

Maria in the Heaven World



Soul Travel to the Ascended Master Retreats

Volume 1

Therese Rose Evans

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Forget-Me-Not



When you wish upon a star
Makes no difference who you are
Anything your heart desires
Will come to you
If your heart is in your dream
No request is too extreme
When you wish upon a star
As dreamers do
Like a bolt out of the blue
Fate steps in and sees you through
When you wish upon a star
Your dreams come true

Chapter 1

A Visit to Darjeeling

Maria went to bed that night. She had had a long day playing with her friends, and she was very tired. Her mom read her a bedtime story, and she said her prayers and went to sleep. Upon falling asleep, Maria recognized a big blue angel who came to take her by the hand. His name was Archangel Michael, and he had the biggest, most beautiful wings of light.



He flew up into the sky with Maria, past the clouds of the heaven-world, and brought Maria to a palace far away. The palace was over the Himalayas in a place called Darjeeling. It was a beautiful palace, surrounded by cold, white, snowy peaks, but Maria could not feel the cold. Maria could see radiant, beautiful, magnificent currents of light pouring from the retreat like sunbeams. The castle was glistening white and looked a little bit like the Taj Mahal, with minarets at the four corners. The walls almost look like a medieval castle and there was a large central dome that was shaped like a Flame.



Standing at the doorway was a gruff gatekeeper who let Maria and Archangel Michael in.

Maria noticed the wonderful fire burning in the fireplace. A handsome master with a blue turban came to greet her. He had a soft beard and very sparkling eyes. His robe was made of sapphire blue and lined with pink silk.

“I AM El Morya,” he said, “and I welcome you to the Temple of Goodwill. Goodwill is God's will. It is doing what is good for yourself and for others and for the planet. Good Will is the will of God.”



Maria walked down the hallway and saw the many libraries and formal meeting rooms with so many books of divine knowledge. Here, men and women of goodwill, and statesmen from all over the world gather to study the will of God. She saw the heavy leather-bound books with gold letters. She admired the intricate carvings of Indian and Tibetan words engraved in white marble. EL Morya explained to Maria that these carvings can be

changed at will, for they are engravings of the diamond shining mind of God.



Maria began to count the many blue lotuses as she went down the hallways until she reached the Master's private quarters, where little blue flowers called forget-me-nots were placed in small vases on the imposing mahogany furniture.

Maria climbed up to the third and the fourth floor to see what else was in the retreat, and discovered that there were many prayer and meditation rooms where souls gathered to give rituals to the will of God and to join in El Morya's Worldwide Ashram of Goodwill. The main flame room of the Will of God was made of sparkling white walls, contrasted by a royal blue floor and ceiling. The flame in the center of the room was flashing forth from an inlaid mosaic chalice with a unique design of divine geometry. It was of a royal blue center with deeper and lighter shades flowing through—all facets of the will of God. This was the focus of the diamond heart, ministered to by angel devas and Brothers of the Diamond Heart.



Maria could feel her heart quicken by the pulsations of this focus of God's will, and watched as angels of white and blue fire light were carrying forth the creative essence of this flame beyond the sanctuary, to places around the globe.

The Brothers of the Diamond Heart were wearing royal blue robes of oriental design, finished with light blue sashes. Their great love for the will of God and utmost compassion for humanity was tangible.



The Master told Maria that he welcomed into his retreat those who want to come closer to the Will of God. “The souls who are admitted here must leave their egos at the door, and be willing to cooperate with good will,” El Morya said. “Then, they gain access to the Brothers of the Diamond Heart in order to discuss plans for the most effective implementation of the Will of God. Our brotherhood is always looking for new and better ways to serve humanity and we have great concern for their welfare.”

El Morya invited Maria to take a peek at the roof, where special ceremonies were sometimes held midst the tall fragrant pines and the crisp mountain air. On the roof, under the stars, was an astronomical observatory. “The stars are important to me and to our Brotherhood, and we gather impulses and revelations from them,” said the Master. “I was Melchior once upon a time, one of the three priestly Magi who found the Christ child babe. It was the star of wonder, star of light that led the three kings to the manger.”



“I love the song, We Three Kings of Orient Are,” said Maria.

“Carrying gifts we travel afar,” said El Morya. “Come now, let me show you my magical flying carpet. I like to use it when I am not galloping across the heaven world on my white steed.”



The two went back downstairs, and to the side of the fireplace, was a beautiful carpet made of silk, with intertwining pink and yellow and blue threads. “Those serve to remind us of the threepartite flame of God in our heart,” said El Morya, “Pink, yellow and blue.” El Morya noticed Maria watching the shifting shapes on the carpet.

“Would you like to go for a little ride?” he asked. “Yes,” nodded Maria, so she climbed on, and before you know it, she and the Brothers of the Diamond Heart were flying around the castle. Sitting on the carpet as it rustled through the wind, Maria looked down below, where she could see and even smell the tall pines of Darjeeling. It was so much fun, and Maria felt completely safe, even without a seat belt!

Soon it was time to come back to the retreat, and the Brothers of the Diamond Heart invited Maria back in. “Come to our fireside, warm yourself upon the sacred fires and partake of our Holy Communion,” they said. And as Maria followed and shared in their Holy Communion, she could feel the magnificent blue diamond flame pulsating on the altar of her own heart.

When communion was complete, Archangel Michael told Maria that it was time to return to her temporary Earth home. He picked Maria up in his arms and laid her soul gently back into her physical body that was still sleeping in her bed.

Maria awoke that morning feeling completely refreshed, while a song was gently playing through her consciousness.



*El Morya, dear, I love you so
Thank you Master for letting me know
That I am welcome now to go
To Darjeeling's Palace of Light
While my body sleeps at night.*

Chapter 2

Gathering at the Washington Monument

Maria was enjoying a wonderful spring day where the flowers were in full bloom. She spent the morning playing with her frisky puppy and the afternoon going down water slides.



She was all tuckered out by the time the sun set, so she took a shower, brushed her teeth, put on a clean nightgown and said her prayers:

*Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep...*

She had hardly finished when Archangel Michael appeared to pick her soul up again. Maria sat up in her etheric body. “Hello, Archangel Michael, I am so happy to see you! I missed you so much.”

Archangel Michael, gave Maria a big hug. “I am always with you. I always watch over you, especially when you give my prayer: 'Archangel Michael, help me! Help me! Help me!' And when you say, 'Lord Michael before, Lord Michael behind, Lord Michael to the right, Lord Michael to the left, Lord Michael above, Lord Michael below, Lord Michael or Michael, wherever I go!' Then my blue flame armor is with you, even if you can't see me with your outer eyesight.”



“I understand,” said Maria. “Thank you for being close to me. Where shall we go tonight?”

Archangel Michael told her they would first go to the Washington Monument. He explained that many souls gather at the Washington Monument each night with their guardian angel while their bodies sleep to do

the work of God's light around the planet with angels and ascended masters.



When Maria entered the top of the Washington Monument in her finer body, she could feel the incredible pulsations of light energy radiating off the capstone to bless the entire world. It was most exalting!

Archangel Michael explained that on top of the Washington Monument blazed a beautiful Threefold Flame of Life that was a very special gift of the Liberty flame from the master Paul the Venetian. He also told Maria that there were Fourteen Ascended Masters who Govern the Destiny of America, and that she could call to them to help the nation. He explained to Maria that America was the nation sponsored by Saint Germain to be a blueprint for the golden age civilization in the Age of Aquarius, and to lead all other nations into a golden age consciousness.



Maria didn't want to leave, as her soul was soaking up the extraordinary divine radiation. "We'll be back," said Archangel Michael and taught Maria to say this prayer for the protection of the flame of liberty everywhere. "America, we love you! America, we love you! America, we love you, and our love is great enough to hold you eternally victorious in the light!"

"I'll tell you one more secret," said Archangel Michael.

“What is it?” asked Maria.

“When you shuffle the letters in the name AMERICA, you find the I AM RACE, the race of the I AM THAT I AM—the people of the I AM Presence who are the lightbearers all over the world.”

“I am so happy to be a part of the I AM Race,” said Maria. “And I am so glad that God also gave me a threefold flame.”



“There is a wonderful little decree that you can give,” said Archangel Michael, “that will balance and blaze and expand your threefold flame. It goes like this:

*Balance the threefold flame in me
Balance the threefold flame in me
Balance the threefold flame in me
Beloved I AM!*

*Balance the threefold flame in me
Balance the threefold flame in me
Balance the threefold flame in me
Take Thy Command!*

*Balance the threefold flame in me
Balance the threefold flame in me
Balance the threefold flame in me
Magnify it each hour!*

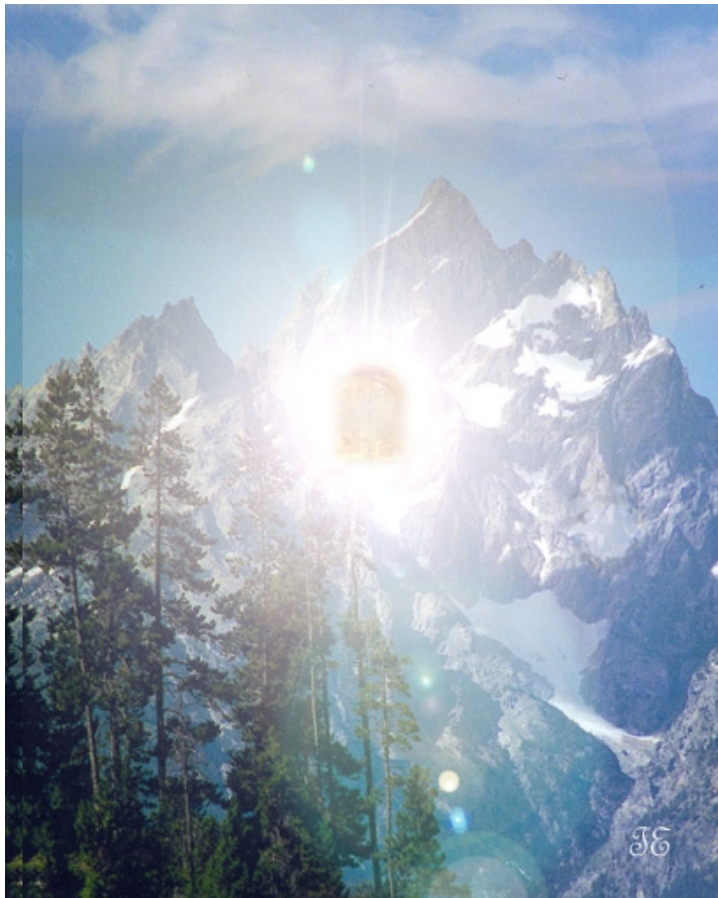
*Balance the threefold flame in me
Balance the threefold flame in me
Balance the threefold flame in me
Love, Wisdom and Power!*

Chapter 3

Inside the Grand Teton Mountain

“Now are you ready to go see the Grand Teton Retreat?” asked Archangel Michael. “Yes,” said Maria with a big smile, so off they went!

The Grand Teton Retreat is the largest retreat in North America of the ascended masters, who are known as the Great White Brotherhood for their auras of white Light. The Grand Teton Retreat was different from anything Maria had ever seen, because it was inside the heart of the mountain.



As Maria and Archangel Michael approached the entrance, Maria admired the towering majesty of the Grand Teton over Jenny lake near Jackson Hole Wyoming. She could even perceive with the All-Seeing Eye of God the little bunnies hopping down below, the deer grazing in the tranquil meadows and the trout jumping for joy in the Snake River.



“Look!” Maria said to Archangel Michael, pointing down below. There among some fallen rocks, a baby black bear was scrambling up the mountain to find its mother. Further down, a little elk stopped to gaze up at the sky, as if he could see Maria in her spirit body, while a big papa moose continued swimming undisturbed. All the wildflowers were in bloom, and the air smelled sweetly of honey, as the bees buzzed very efficiently to gather pollen and nectar.

Maria and Archangel Michael flew up over a high glacier meadow into the hidden door of the retreat that Mark Prophet said could sometimes be seen through the window of the Chapel of the Transfiguration just inside the park's south entrance. Archangel Michael explained to Maria that the Grand Teton was the first place on earth that he and the archangels and angels touched down millions of years ago, before even the Age of Lemuria. He

told her that the Tetons were very special to the archangels and to all of the masters of the heaven world.



Archangel Michael also explained that in this retreat during winter and summer solstice, the Lords of Karma gather to read the petitions sent by sons and daughters of God in embodiment who write to them, and grant special dispensations and blessings of grace. He told Maria that she should never, ever forget to write her letter to the Lords of Karma.

“How do you write a letter to the Lords of Karma?” Maria asked. “Well,” said Archangel Michael, “You can ask them to help you with your plans and projects and also tell them what prayers or other service you will render to help God. Then, you carefully burn the letter and the angels will take your words up to the etheric plane.”



Archangel Michael further explained that fire comes from the etheric plane and is the element that bridges the physical and the etheric planes. He shared with Maria the story of how Sanat Kumara, the Ancient of Days, brought the gift of fire back to the earth and also reignited the spiritual flame in the hearts of mankind after the sinking of Lemuria, when people had devolved to being cavemen.

“So before the Fourth of July and before New Year's Day, make sure to write to the Lords of Karma, because they will read your letter, and you can put in your letter everything that you would like to see that is good for you and your loved ones, and also for your nation and the entire earth.”

“I won't forget,” said Maria, “I will write my letter before the Fourth of July.” Archangel Michael then explained that the Lord of the World Gautama Buddha comes to the Grand Teton every New Year's Eve to release the

thoughtform of God for the planet. The thoughtform is a picture with words that anchor the will of God for the planet.

As Maria and Archangel Michael approached the glacier near the hidden opening in the mountain, Alphas, the gatekeeper of the Grand Teton retreat stepped forth. He welcomed Maria and Archangel Michael, as two great bronze doors opened wide between the rock formations. Behind the bronze doors was an elevator. Maria and Archangel Michael got into the elevator and descended two thousand feet into the heart of the mountain.



Stepping out, they beheld a giant reception hall with magnificent tapestry, heavily embroidered with silk and jewels. Maria was so surprised to meet the Chinese master Confucius as she stepped forward.

“Welcome Maria,” said Confucius. “Lord Lanto and I came from China long ago to anchor the ancient wisdom of the East in the heart of America through this retreat. We focus here the flame of illumination to all on planet earth, and especially here in America, because America is destined by God to become the cradle for Saint Germain's great Golden Age of Aquarius.”

He explained to Maria that the Grand Teton retreat is the busiest etheric retreat on Earth, with ascended master conclaves and students of the Light who come in their soul to receive training, always in pursuit of greater wisdom. He told Maria how the Ascended Master Godfre, who was embodied as George Washington, visited the Grand Teton retreat, and recorded his experiences and adventures with the ascended masters in the books *Unveiled Mysteries* and *The Magic Presence*.



He also told Maria there was a retreat right behind the Grand Teton Retreat on the other side of the mountain called the Cave of Symbols, that is accessed through Table Mountain, and that the two retreats are connected together. Archangel Michael promised to take Maria to the Cave of Symbols next.

For the moment, Maria stood silently in the Grand Council Hall soaking in the brilliant splendor of the retreat. She couldn't stop staring at the disc of gold suspended on the arch ceiling, twelve feet in diameter, holding a seven-pointed star formed entirely of dazzling yellow diamond light.



Confucius told Maria that through this diamond light, the seven mighty Elohim, who are the builders of form, focus rays of light and blessings for all the elemental kingdom and plant life on Earth. A focus of the All-Seeing Eye of God directs currents for the realignment of the immaculate pattern God holds for all creation.

“That must be why there are so many yellow flowers growing in the Grand Teton National Park, and why the animals seem peaceful and happy,” Maria replied.

Confucius smiled. “People come from all over the world to see the Grand Teton,” he said, “and they receive in their souls the blessing of illumination flame from the Holy Brothers and Sisters of our retreat.”



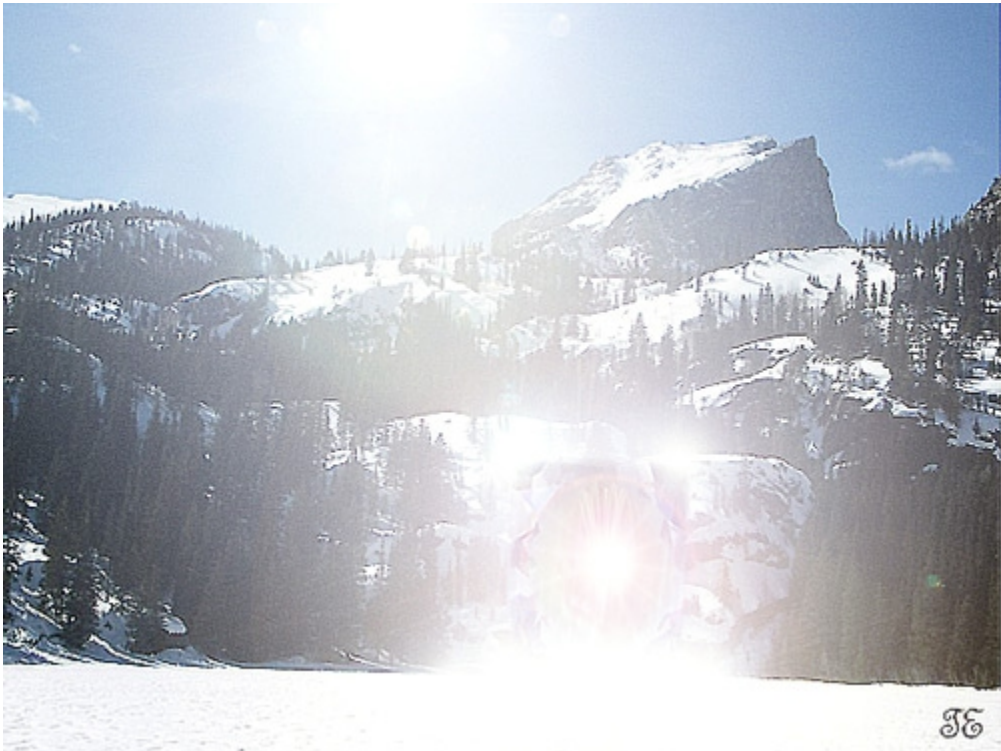
Lord Lanto offered to take Maria on a tour of the Grand Teton retreat. Maria marveled at the treasure rooms with gold and jewels that the ascended Masters had rescued from lost continents and ancient civilizations that had fallen and disappeared.

“Gold is precipitated sunlight,” Lord Lanto explained. “Gold carries the frequency of God. In fact the word Gold and God are almost the same, and the word gold has the “L” which is the “El” of God!”

Maria laughed. “Like El Morya,” she said.

“There is a master,” said Lord Lanto “a cosmic being, who is the God of Gold. We can call to him for the abundance needed to fulfill the masters' plans and God's plan for our lives. The God of Gold once explained that you cannot have a golden age without the vibration of gold circulating midst the people. In a golden age, each one's sacred labor is measured in gold and rewarded in gold, with precipitated sunlight from the heart of their I AM Presence. The fallen angels have sought to hoard the gold for themselves, but they shall not pass. A time will soon come when the children of God will have the vibration of gold again in their lives and on their physical form because the currents of gold magnetize the currents of God.

“Our friend, Lord Tabor, has a retreat in the Rocky Mountains not that far from here, where he works with masters and elementals to precipitate gold. Pure gold, untainted by human selfishness, is the frequency of the Christ consciousness. He also keeps and guards very ancient manuscripts on the laws of God in his retreat.”



“Is this why you keep all of this gold and all of these treasures from ancient civilizations?” asked Maria.



“Yes, said Lord Lanto, “out of respect and love for the energy of God and the precipitated Light of God that never fails. We endeavor to see to it that nothing of value in God is ever wasted or lost. Of course, everything of value is also recorded in akasha.”

“What is akasha?” asked Maria.

“Akasha are the energy records of all of mankind's doings. It is like a divine memory bank of everything that has ever happened. The ascended masters can look up all of the records of the past through the computer mind of God.”

“The computer mind of God?” asked Maria.

“Façon de parler,” said Lord Lanto. “The truth is the mind of God is far superior to any computer and computers try to copy it. That being said, everything is recorded by the Keeper of the Scrolls—every jot and tittle, like the master Jesus said.”

“Who is the Keeper of the Scrolls?” asked Maria.

“He is also known as the recording angel,” said Lord Lanto. He records everyone's thoughts and deeds and feelings and motives and actions, and he has a number of angels who assist him.”

“Really?” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Lord Lanto. “He maintains an extensive library and research facilities so that at any time, the record of a lifestream may be reviewed, especially when they petition God for new energy or opportunities or dispensations, or even an extension of life.”



“I didn't know we could get extensions of life,” said Maria.

“Yes, it can happen,’ said Lord Lanto, “that a lifetime is extended beyond a person's initial karmic allotment of years. That number can and does change if the individual has displayed meritorious service. The decision is granted by the Lords of Karma. You know it says in the Bible that our days are numbered like the hairs on our head. Well, as you can see, I have no hair left on my head!”

Maria laughed again. “You are very funny,” she said.

“We make it a point to have fun along the way. In fact, one of my friends who recently ascended—chose the name of Fun Wey as his ascended master name. In his last life, he was born to an old Chinese family, when his life was threatened. The master Eriel took him in. He attained his ascension after giving enthusiastic and illumined obedience to his master. Before that, Fun Wey was an elemental who earned a threefold flame. Now he teaches the 'fun way' to the ascension, and he has much to share.'The fun way of living is the God way of living,' he says. 'Fun is the abundant life of Christ consciousness.’

“Now where were we...”

“You were telling me about the Keeper of the Scrolls.”

“Yes,” said Lord Lanto. “His angels record not only what a person thinks and says and does, but also the intensity by which one does their work, and the motivation for which it is done. By the grace and gift and love of the master Saint Germain, those who faithfully invoke the violet flame have an erasing action that takes place on their scrolls. That is why Saint Germain called the violet flame the 'cosmic eraser.' Through the action of the violet flame, negative karma is erased as soon as it was created. However, if the individual who gives the violet flame keeps making the same mistakes over and over again with no sign of improvement, then at a certain point, the action of the Great Law is effected and all of the misdeeds of that individual are remitted to him or her.”

“So the violet flame does not excuse you from wrong doing?” Maria asked.

“It does not,” said Lord Lanto, “but it does give people who invoke it a greater chance to right their wrongs. When the round of embodiments is finished and time comes for the soul to make her ascension, the Keeper of the Scrolls reads the records of the individual so that all can honor their achievements. Then, any negative records left are put to the torch.”



“This reminds me of school,” said Maria, “when we have our award ceremonies at the end of the school year. And also when the teachers give us a chance to make up an assignment or get extra credit.”

“It is a lot like school,” said Lord Lanto. “Earth is a schoolroom and everyone has a graduation. Like the great Hermes Mercurius Trismegistus pointed out when he wrote on the emerald tablet, As Above So Below.”

“Is it possible for a soul to fail?” asked Maria.



“It is possible,” said Lord Lanto, “but God gives the soul as many chances as

possible to make things right. If the soul truly insists on wrong doing and following the left-handed path, then a time comes when that soul is taken for trial before the Court of the Sacred Fire. The Keeper of the Scrolls then also reads the records of that lifestream. When the final judgment is pronounced, what is left of that soul goes into the flame along with all of its misdeeds, never to return to burden the cosmos again.”

“I understand,” said Maria, deep in thought.

“Only records of perfection can be eternal in God,” said Lord Lanto. “That is why Jesus said, 'Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.'”

Lord Lanto then took Maria to see the violet flame rooms in the Grand Teton retreat. She saw the violet flame chamber where souls come to bask in the violet flame and invoke more violet fire to purify their four lower bodies and transmute negative karmic records.

There was even a music room with beautiful instruments for healing. When Maria heard this beautiful music, it reminded her of the Ninth Symphony of Beethoven and also of Mahler's Resurrection Symphony. It brought her great joy, and a little tear to the eye—a happy tear!

“The quality of music that one listens to is key to the victory of the soul,” said Lord Lanto. “The music that is played in the world today is harmful to human and elemental life. It is also a disservice to the youth of the world. God is Music, and the entire universe and all of the planets are sustained in their rotations through the music of the spheres.

“The fallen ones knew this and so they decided to try to destroy God in his children and in the sustaining of worlds by releasing dark music with destructive rhythms and foul words. These are the sounds of the pit of hell. The ascended hierarchy, knowing this was coming as an initiation for mankind, released the heavenly music through the great classical composers and operas and others from the East and from the West who tuned into the keynotes of God. We had hoped that humanity would be more selective in their choices of music and shun the dark ones but unfortunately they did not, and many young people have become addicted.



“The music of the fallen ones creates an addiction by pulling the energies of God down in the chakras from the crown to the base, which then leads to other problems and addictions. The divine life force in the temple is intended to be raised up from the base to the crown. The raising up of this Mother Light is preparatory to the ascension. Ancient civilizations and continents sank through the misuse of sound. Sound is the power of creation, the

power of God's word and we must be very careful with how we use our words, and also very careful with the music we surround ourselves with.”

“What about John Denver?” asked Maria. “I like many of his songs.”



“John Denver and other more recent artists brought forth many good songs that are inspiring to the soul and have a good rhythm that isn't the rock beat. We honor those who create for beauty and through love, rather than for destruction or through anger. The most important thing to remember in

choosing songs are harmony and melody. Harmony and Melody are both ascended cosmic beings in God. When music does not have beautiful harmony or melody, it's important to stay away from it.”

“I understand,” said Maria. “I often found that I didn't like many of the songs that my friends thought were cool. I pretended to like them, because I wanted to fit in, but I never really liked them.”

“That's because the soul knows and recognizes what resonates with God and what does not,” said Lord Lanto. “It is important to always listen to the promptings of your soul, and to the still small voice in your heart that is your Christ Self speaking to you and nudging you and teaching you and guiding you.”

“I will do that,” said Maria, as she watched many souls gathering to attend an ascended master concert in what looked like a concert hall in the retreat. It was like an orchestra, and angels were about to start playing the music.

“I like to play the piano,” said Maria.

“The piano is good,” said Lord Lanto, as he sat down at the harpsichord. “It cleanses and heals the third eye chakra when it is played melodiously. This harpsichord here, is the sound of the secret chamber of the heart.

Maria listened as the music from the harpsichord filled the retreat and filled her heart.

Then, she and Archangel Michael bade Confucius and Lord Lanto goodbye. “Many happy returns,” said Lord Lanto as they bid her a fond farewell with an oriental bow. “We bow to the light within you. Please invoke my flame daily for the youth of the world.”

And with that, Maria woke up in her bed and golden rays of sunshine were streaming through her curtains. And she could hear a song playing in her soul.

*Hail Royal Teton, where all learn life to revere.
Bless our dear Lanto, for his service here.
Raising Earth to heaven, to fulfill her plan divine.
Peace and hope eternal, brotherhood in man.*

Chapter 4: The Cave of Symbols

The next night, Archangel Michael took Maria to where they had left off. “Are you ready to see the Cave of Symbols now?” he asked.

“Yes,” Maria replied. “And I am so excited to meet the ascended master Saint Germain. I have heard so much about him!”



Maria and Archangel Michael took the elevator back up to the hidden portal and left the Grand Teton retreat. They flew up over the Grand Teton peak and landed on Table Mountain, straight on the other side. There, they entered a cavern on the mountain, lined with pink and white crystal and moved into a vaulted chamber, two hundred feet wide, that was covered with

stalactites of rainbow hue forming secret symbols.



On the far side of the chamber, stood three arches spaced twenty feet apart. The first arch was a deep rose; the second, a penetrating white; and the third, a cobalt blue. “These are focuses,” Archangel Michael explained, “of great cosmic beings for the victory of the Christ consciousness in America and the world.

“The Cave of Symbols is called just that because here, Saint Germain safeguards the sacred symbols for all of the nations of the world. There are also phenomenal inventions, and a chair that helps prepares souls to make their ascension, called the atomic accelerator.”

As Archangel Michael was explaining to Maria the importance of the Cave of Symbols, the master saint Germain appeared. “Welcome, Maria, said the master. “My Beloved Portia and I have been awaiting you.”

“Portia,” said Maria, “that is such a beautiful name. I remember reading about Portia in the Merchant of Venice.”

“Yes,” said Saint Germain, “I put Portia's name in the story when I wrote the Shakespearean plays.”

“I remember watching Shakespeare in the Parks,” said Maria. “Did you write the Shakespeare plays?”



“I was embodied as Francis Bacon during the time of Shakespeare,” said Saint Germain. “I wrote the plays under the guidance of my sponsoring master, the Great Divine Director. We couldn't publish the plays under my name because I was the son of Queen Elizabeth, and a prince was not allowed to write for theater. So my guild paid William Shakespeare handsomely to publish the work under his name. He became famous for the plays, and we didn't mind because our goal was to get the ascended master concepts out to the world that were embedded in the Shakespeare plays.”

“That is amazing,” said Maria. “Did Portia help you write the plays as well?”

“As twin flames, she held the balance for me during many lifetimes, even as

she was meditating in the great silence of nirvana. She was helping me on inner levels when I was Francis Bacon, and then, as the Wonderman of Europe. My beloved Portia serves on the Karmic Board and I was granted a special dispensation by the Lords of Karma after my ascension in 1684, to return to earth as an ascended master who looked like an unascended master.



“We tried to help stop the French revolution, and then we tried to establish a 'United States of Europe' by sponsoring Napoleon, but that did not work out. So I turned my attention to America. I helped George Washington at Valley Forge. Then I helped the Founding Fathers sign the Declaration of Independence, and I also helped Thomas Jefferson write the Constitution. The goal was, and has always been, to set a strong foundation for a golden age civilization that God has ordained will rise up during the Age of Aquarius, which we have now entered. I was also given the responsibility and the mantle to be the hierarch for the Age of Aquarius in the footsteps of Jesus, who was the hierarch for the Age of Pisces. Jesus was my son when I was embodied as Saint Joseph. We work very closely together.

“What does it mean to be the hierarch of the Age of Aquarius?” asked

Maria.

“It means that I must do all I can, with the help my beloved Portia, with the Fourteen Ascended Masters who Govern the Destiny of America, and with angels and elementals and those among mankind who will help us, to usher in a golden age consciousness for the planet. Even cosmic beings from other stars have agreed to grant us some of their momentum of light and victory! This is why I sponsored the outer knowledge of the violet flame for mankind, as well as accelerated technology to be used for good purposes, to help bring in God's kingdom on earth as it is in heaven.”



“Some of Saint Germain's technology is in this retreat,” said Archangel Michael.

“Yes,” said Saint Germain. “our goal is always to eliminate drudgery and to help people balance their karma faster, by accelerating communication and benevolence between the people of the earth. I sponsor here, from this retreat, all of the nations of the world. Our goal is to foster cooperation among nations, even as they retain the beauty and variety of their national identity and language and culture. We seek to establish a brotherhood of nations—not a one world government. America, under my sponsorship, is intended to take the lead. You can help me by praying each day for America

to fulfill her divine plan in this dawning Age of Aquarius.”



“I will,” said Maria.” It is so beautiful here.”

“We are glad that you like it,” said lady master Portia, who appeared at Saint Germain's side.

“Do not be startled,” she said “As ascended masters, we can appear and disappear at will. Jesus did this too. Even when he was in embodiment, the Bible says he disappeared out of their midst. We can change the electronic frequency of our etheric bodies like a rheostat changes frequencies.”

“Lady Master Portia focuses the flame of divine justice for the entire planet,” said Archangel Michael. “Justice and freedom work hand in hand together, as do Saint Germain and Portia!. Portia also has an ancient retreat over Ghana in Africa, above the freedom and justice arch in Accra, where the flame of divine justice is released for the entire planet.”

“I like to spend time here also in the Cave of Symbols with my beloved Saint Germain, and from time to time, we like to travel together to the retreat of the Master of Paris and to the Cave of Light of the Great Divine Director in the Himalayas. Now would you like me to show you some of the chambers in this retreat?” Portia asked.

“Yes,” said Maria most gleefully.



Maria marveled at the violet flame amethyst crystals, that were simply everywhere¹ Lady Master Portia led her to a room where the Ascended Lady Master Leonora was sitting at a desk with a fantastic radio. Leonora explained to Maria that this was not your typical radio. It was a radio that could communicate with other planets in the solar system, with the center of the earth or with any point on the surface of the earth. She also showed Maria various stupendous inventions and advanced technology that the Master Saint Germain was ready to release to the children of the Light on earth at the appointed time.

“Welcome,” said Leonora. “I was just writing a letter to Meta, my lady master friend from Venus. She just wrote to me from her healing retreat over New England and asked me to create an instrument that will help restore the crystal matrix to children.

“She said, 'Please help me preserve the crystal clarity of the consciousness of God that the children had upon entering the world.' Meta seeks to help mothers and fathers who have problems with their children, and to heal the

minds of children from harmful influences. Our prayers for the youth of the world help Meta to accomplish her healing work. We can call to her every day. She is assisted by priestesses of the sacred fire, who have tended the flame of healing for thousands of years and will come to the bedside of children in answer to our call.



“My friend Leto, who works with the Master of Paris can help us. She is a devoted scientist and had already made discoveries of a scientific nature that show us how to better communicate to the children of men the sacred laws of the universe which, when applied, will give mankind their freedom.

“Each day, Maria, you can call to me and to Leto and Meta to help transfer the crystal matrix to the children and the youth of the world.”

Leonora was showing Maria an invention that would extend life by at least a

hundred years. Saint Germain came to their side. “Thank you for giving us violet flame decrees, Maria,” he said. “Every time you say, 'Earth is a planet of violet fire, Earth is the purity God desires,' you help us to make Earth a better place.”



His words made Maria feel very happy inside, like her heart was bursting with good pride and joy. “Now would you like to sit in the atomic accelerator and see how it feels,” Saint Germain asked, inviting Maria to try it out.

As soon as Maria sat in the chair, she started smiling and laughing and feeling so happy, as the currents of God's resurrection flame were quickening her atoms, cells and electrons with violet singing flame!

When Maria's turn in the chair was finished, Saint Germain took her by the hand like a Lady of the Flame into a reception hall, that was domed with a sky blue painted ceiling with clouds. The ceiling gave Maria the impression of being out in the open, like in the campground below the mountain where the

wild rosebushes grow and the spring water rushes forth through the mountain creeks.

There was also a magnificent organ and piano used by the masters to focus the most beautiful music of the spheres on behalf of the freedom of sons and daughters of God upon earth. “This is where the 1812 Overture and the Symphony from the New World were inspired,” Saint Germain said. “And also the Rakoczy march by Liszt. That is the keynote of my beloved Portia and it always magnetizes her Presence in our midst.”



Then, Saint Germain showed Maria the cosmic mirror on the east wall of the crystal chamber, and told her that by looking at the mirror, she would be able

to see those things in her past lives that she still had to transmute with the violet flame.

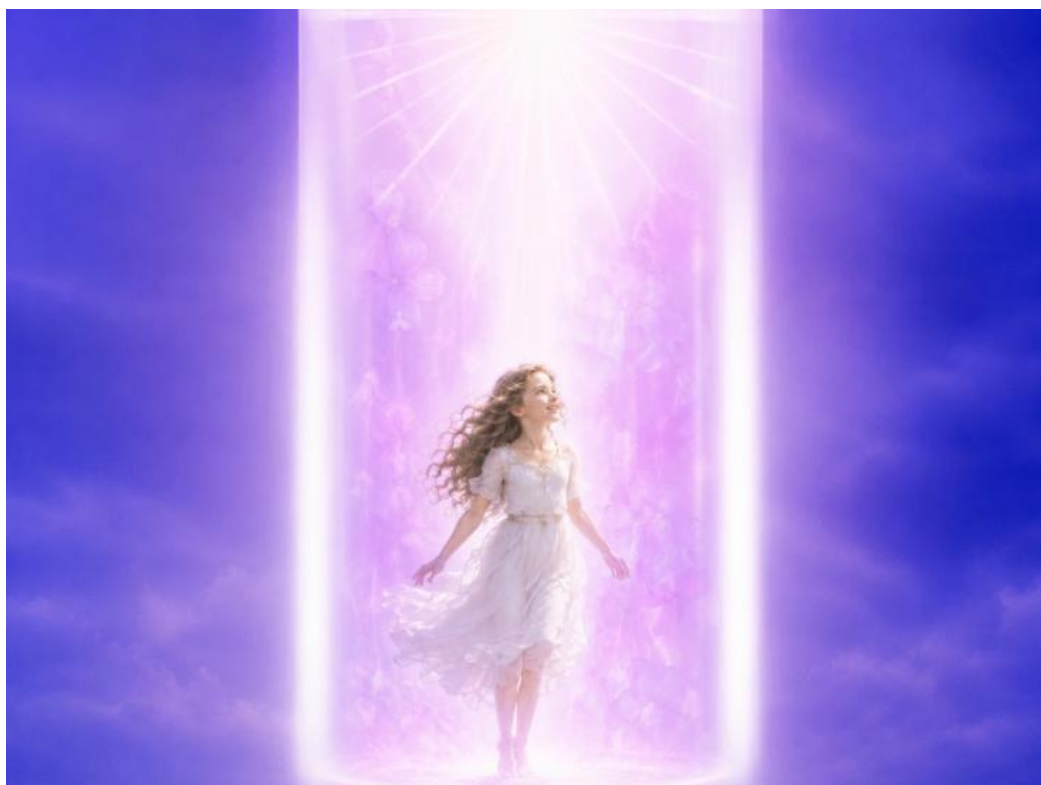


“Never forget to put on your Tube of Light,” said Saint Germain. “You can visualize it as a giant cylinder of light around you, six feet in all directions. Then, see the violet flame descending from your Mighty I AM Presence into your tube of light, with the fragrance of violets from God's own heart. You can say,

*Beloved I AM Presence bright!
Round me seal your tube of light!
From ascended master flame,
Called forth now in God's own name
Let it keep my temple free
From all discord sent to me.
I am calling for violet fire,
To blaze and transmute all desire,
Keeping on in Freedom's name,
Till I AM one with the violet flame!”*

“There were times when my Messenger Mark Prophet invoked the tube of

light with so much power that he became invisible to the people around him. He had also called for a cloak of invisibility, invincibility and invulnerability to be placed over him. Then he forgot about it and went to eat lunch at a restaurant and the waiter never saw him, until he realized what had happened and called for his cloak of invisibility to be removed. We were watching him from the etheric plane and we laughed. There is power, you see, in the spoken word!”



“I love violets,” said Maria. “I did not know they had a fragrance.”

“The fragrance comes from the etheric plane, said Saint Germain. “There are so many beautiful flowers and floral scents on the etheric plane. Some come all the way to earth like the rose or the lily of the valley and some remain closer to the etheric plane. Every flower has a divine fragrance, even if you cannot smell it with your outer nose. Flowers are created by angels, with elemental help..”

“I always knew flowers were a gift of God!” exclaimed Maria.



Finally, it was time to say goodbye, but before leaving, Saint Germain offered Maria a chalice of violet flame elixir, the same kind that he had offered David Lloyd before David Lloyd made his ascension from Mount Shasta. It was bubbly and most delicious, and filled Maria's entire body with the warmest feeling of effervescent love and light and joy.

“This is Victory's Mead,” said Saint Germain with a smile and a twinkle. “You will be fully charged!”

Maria laughed. “I AM fully charged with Victory's Mead; she said, “as she handed the sacred cup back to the master.

“Please remember to give my mantra each day,” said Saint Germain.

*I AM the Light of the heart
Shining in the darkness of being and changing all
Into the golden treasury of the mind of Christ.
I AM projecting my love out into the world
To erase all errors and to break down all barriers.
I AM the power of infinite love amplifying itself
Until it is victorious, worlds without end!*

“With this mantra, we change darkness into light, and the lead of the human consciousness into the gold of the Christ consciousness. That is the science of alchemy and its true purpose. That is the distillation of the nine steps of precipitation that I teach here in my retreat.”

“Thank you,” said Maria. “I will give the mantra. I AM the light of the heart!”



“Come now,” Archangel Michael said gently, “It’s time for us to go home.” And with that, Maria and Archangel Michael left and flew back to her home in no time flat, where Archangel Michael gently placed Maria back into her body that was still sleeping on the bed.

Then, when Maria woke up the next morning, she remembered a beautiful song from the retreat, She could still hear Saint Germain's prayer in her inner ear, to the beat of a different drum. Focusing in her heart, Maria distinctly remembered the words.

*O masters of love in Symbol Cave,
Come now make me true and brave.
By the royal flag of light,
Radiance of gold, blue and white!
Emblem of America, heart of Freedom dear,
Keep our land in integrity here.
Always aware that in God we trust,
Each child of the Light, now make just!*

Chapter 5: The Resurrection Temple

It had been a long day at school. There had been a concert after school that Maria was playing flute in, and she also sang with the choir. When Maria got home that night and went to bed after a snack of apple pie, Archangel Michael came to take her to the etheric retreats.

Maria was so happy to see him again. “Hail Archangel Michael!” she said. “I remember the mantra you taught me, 'I AM the guard in Archangel Michael's name!' I have been saying it. Where are we going tonight?”

“Well,” said Archangel Michael, “Do you have any suggestions?”



Maria thought for a moment. She was very burdened by some of the events that she had watched in the news, especially the war in the Middle East, and all of the wars. She asked Archangel Michael if there was anything that she could do to help stop the war.

Archangel Michael said, “I have a wonderful idea. Let me take you to the retreat of Jesus over Jerusalem. It is the Temple of the Resurrection where we can ask Jesus, with Mother Mary, to help resurrect the planet!”

“That sounds perfect,” said Maria. “I love Jesus so much, and his stories on the Sea of Galilee.”

“The Sea of Galilee is just beneath the Resurrection Temple,” said Archangel Michael, “Let’s go!”

Maria and Archangel Michael flew up into the sky and arrived over Jerusalem before Maria could count to ten! They could see below the blue dome mosque, the old wall of Jerusalem and the Garden of Gethsemane, with its beautiful ancient olive trees.



And then, as they looked up into the sky, Maria noticed fields of dazzling white lilies. “Look!” She said with amazement.

“Those are the lilies of Mother Mary and Jesus that surround the retreat,” said Archangel Michael

“I'm so excited,” said Maria. “I can't wait to see Jesus.”



“He will be so happy to see you too,” said Archangel Michael. “You are his little sister. He is always pleased when you pray the Our Father.

“Yes,” said, Maria, “I love this prayer, and I love saying Hail Mary too. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.”

Now just as they were talking, Jesus and Mother Mary came to meet them, and there were children with them. “Come and let me show you my retreat over Jerusalem,” said Jesus. He was surrounded by the most beautiful angels of the resurrection. “The energies of my retreat reach far and wide, to bless all of the children in Israel and Palestine, and then throughout the Middle East, and then throughout the entire world!”



Maria looked at the white walls of the temple that was like a round building flanked by two angel wings. Around the temple were seven concentric graded rings that were like corridors, and reminded Maria of the rings of our causal body of light surrounding the I AM Presence. “My retreat is here because this is where I took my ascension from Bethany's Hill,” said Jesus, “and this is also where I experienced the resurrection. I wanted to help people experience that resurrection flame, that frees us from sin, disease and death. The resurrection is a powerful flame. Behold! The thunder and the lightning of the resurrection! The stone is rolled away.”

Jesus then explained to Maria that the angel who rolled back the stone at his tomb on Easter morning, has offered to help us roll away our stones of

stumbling and the boulders on our life path so that we can achieve our soul's victory. "He told us this includes our boulders of pride and our mountains of fear and doubt!" said Jesus. "He teaches in our classrooms sometimes."

Maria counted eight pillars surround the central altar, where a giant resurrection flame was reaching toward the sky with an opalescent, mother of pearl quality.

"The most important thing you can do to accelerate the resurrection in your being and in your soul," said Jesus, is to balance your threefold flame. Do you know you have a threefold flame in the heart? It is the life force of God that beats your heart. It is blue and yellow and pink. Blue is the vibration of the power of God. Yellow is for wisdom and glory of God. And pink is for the kingdom of God, because pink is always the color of love."



Maria thought for a moment. “Do you mean that when we say, 'thy kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven,' we are really saying, 'thy love on earth as it is in heaven?’”

“Yes,” said Jesus with a smile. “You could say that.”

“Always call for the balancing of the God-qualities of your threefold flame in action in your life, so that your threefold flame can expand and grow and twirl and whirl until you become the fullness of the resurrection flame—just like you see over the temple!”



Then, Jesus showed Maria around the temple and took her into the rooms of the retreat where souls had died prematurely in a state of shock.

“Shh,” said Jesus holding his finger to his lips as they entered the room very quietly. Jesus explained that these souls were sleeping in their etheric bodies while absorbing the radiation of the Resurrection Flame until enough of the Resurrection Flame could resuscitate their consciousness, removing the sting of death.”



“And when they awaken from their own free will,” said Jesus, “and are ready to live again, they can come and participate in the classwork that is going on in the retreat.”

Maria noticed that many of the children who had died in Palestine were in the retreat, sleeping or studying to heal and prepare for a new incarnation. Maria felt hope again that these souls would get another opportunity and chance at life, and that no child killed in any war would be left behind.

“What do the children learn in the retreat?” Maria asked.

“The children learn of the power of Peace that I also invoked when I calmed the storm on the Sea of Galilee and told the waves, 'Peace Be Still!' That is a mantra you can say anytime something troubles you, or when you feel the solar plexus in your belly getting agitated. You can invoke the power of the mantra in my name: 'In the name of Jesus Christ, Peace Be Still and know that I AM God!' and I will help you.



“I also teach the children the mantra that my Father in Heaven taught me when I walked the earth. He was really my teacher and sponsor Lord Maitreya, who was helping me from the etheric retreats as I walked the earth. He told me to always give the mantra, 'I AM the resurrection and the life.' This invokes the power of Resurrection's Flame, he said. You can direct that flame into any condition that you would like to see improved. You can say, 'I AM the resurrection and the life of my health' or 'I AM the resurrection and the life of my finances,' or 'I AM the resurrection and the life of my family.’”

Maria smiled. “Can I say 'I AM the resurrection and the life of my homework?’”

Jesus laughed. “Yes, but when God's flame of the resurrection passes through your homework, you just might get more homework! The reward for service is always more service.”

Now Maria laughed. “I don't think I could tell my teachers that my dog ate my homework if it was resurrected!”

Jesus laughed. “I love your little dog too,” he said.

“I wish I could be in your classroom,” said Maria with a sigh.

“You can,” said Jesus, “You just have to ask the angels to take you in your soul and soul consciousness to the Retreat of the Resurrection before you go to sleep. You are always welcome here.”



“What else do the children learn in the retreat?” Maria asked.

We have three other angels who often teach in this retreat, the Angel of the

Agony, the Angel of the Cosmic Cross of White Fire, and the Angel of the Resurrection.

“Why is he called the Angel of the Agony?” Maria asked.

“The Angel of the Agony is the angel who ministered to me when I was on the cross,” Jesus said. He uplifts those who are weighted down by the cross of personal and planetary karma. He ministers to suffering humanity, and teaches the children to pray for those who are suffering. He tells them to call to the Christ, in the name of the I AM THAT I AM, on behalf of thousands upon earth who are suffering daily, especially in the Holy Land. We pray for those who are on beds of pain, and for those who are passing from the screen of life unexpectedly or in suffering. Here, from the retreat, the children watch the passing of loved ones and call upon the Angel of the Agony to help them and to help those who are left behind, especially the little ones who are orphaned.”

“And what about the Angel of the Cosmic Cross of White Fire?” Maria asked.



“The Angel of the Cosmic Cross of white fire teaches the children the joy of forgiveness,” said Jesus, “that liberates them from sin, karma, and the evils of the world. He teaches them to invoke forgiveness for everyone that they have ever wronged, and for everyone who has ever wronged them.

“Only through the flame of forgiveness can we truly find our freedom in God. No matter how much hurt a person has, they must learn to forgive even their enemies. This is why I taught my disciples to forgive seventy times seven. This is also how we balance karma.”

“What does the Angel of the Resurrection teach?” asked Maria.



“The Angel of the Resurrection teaches that the joy of the resurrection is the joy of our heart,” said Jesus. “The joy of the resurrection is the forcefield of Alpha and Omega in our heart. It accelerates the cells and atoms in our body, chakra by chakra, beginning in the heart. It is a clockwise spiral of energy that extends to the chakras above and to the chakras below the heart, until the entire forcefield of being becomes a whirling sun of light of the resurrection.”

“What are our chakras?” asked Maria.



“Our chakras are our spiritual centers,” said Jesus. “We have seven major spiritual centers that connect our physical body to our etheric body, and then we have five secret-ray chakras in our hands and feet and in the spleen, where my body was pierced. We also have the eighth ray, 'secret chamber of the heart' chakra, where the soul meets her bridegroom who is her own Holy Christ Self. We even have 144 points of light on the body. These are the acupuncture points that connect the physical organs with their spiritual counterparts. These are like miniature chakras.”

“I can understand now, why our body is the temple of God,” said Maria. “What are the major chakras?”

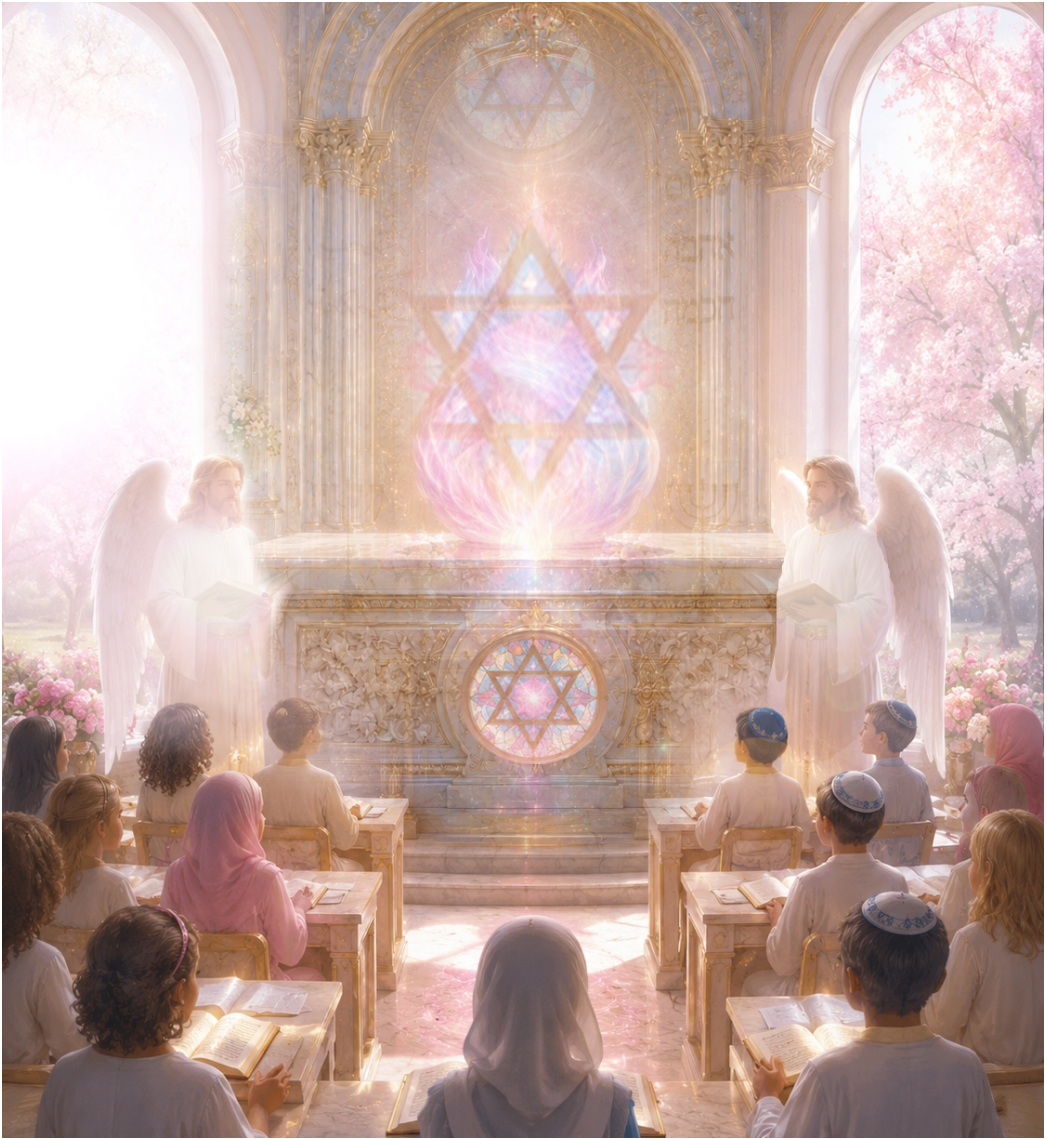
“The most important chakra in the body is the heart,” said Jesus, “through which the crystal cord sustains our heartbeat.”

“The three chakras above the heart are the throat chakra that focuses the blue flame power of the Word, the third eye chakra, which is the green ray healing of the all-seeing eye of God, and the crown chakra's yellow illumination flame and wisdom of the Buddha.



“The three chakras below the heart are the deep purple and gold solar plexus chakra, which is intended to reflect and amplify God's peace. We can visualize a great sun disc over our solar plexus to protect it. Then comes the violet flame seat-of-the-soul chakra, just below the navel, where the soul typically resides.

“We want to see our soul bathed in the violet flame, so that as karma is transmuted, the soul can rise from the seat-of-the-soul chakra to the secret chamber of the heart chakra, where she unites with her Holy Christ Self.



“Last but not least is the base-of-the-spine chakra, where the fires of the ascension are held. These are the energies of the Divine Mother intended to rise on the spinal altar to meet the descending energies of our Father in Heaven filtering through the upper chakras. Our Father-Mother energies unite in the heart, where Christ is born. This is the significance of the Star of David, which is also the Hindu Shaktana.

“The gentle raising of the Mother energies becomes the process of the ascension. it is important not to engage in those activities that lower our energies downward through the chakras below the level of the heart, like harmful or perverted kinds of music and the misuse of the sexual energies.



“The energies of God are intended to be for procreation, and for true love and creativity between man and woman, and not for all of those things that we see going on in the world which have no merit on the path home to God.

“The most effective way to raise the energies of the chakras from the base to the crown as a nourishing life force is by giving the Hail Mary and the rosary to my beloved Mother. When you give the rosary to Mother Mary, especially the Child's Rosary that she dictated to her messenger Elizabeth Clare Prophet, you are raising up the energies of your being from the base-of-the-spine chakra up through the heart, unto the crown.”

Maria listened intently to everything the master said. Other children had gathered around them as well. It always brought great joy to their hearts when Jesus was speaking.

Jesus said to the children, “Let me teach you a new way of saying the Lord's Prayer that I taught my disciples two thousand years ago. This prayer is for the Age of Aquarius. It will help you to become the fullness of your Great God Self and it will increase your threefold flame through the I AM name!

As Jesus said these words, he waved his hand and a picture appeared for all to see. It was the picture of the I AM Presence.

Now you can say,

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name I AM.

I AM thy kingdom come.

I AM thy will being done.

I AM on earth even as I AM in heaven.

I AM giving this day daily bread to all.

I AM forgiving all life this day, even as I AM also all life forgiving me.

I AM leading all men away from temptation.

I AM delivering all men from every evil condition.

I AM the kingdom. I AM the power, and I AM the glory of God in eternal, immortal manifestation. All this I AM.



The children smiled. “You see, when you give the I AM Lord's Prayer,” said Jesus, you are responsible Sons and Daughters of God. You no longer forget your high and holy calling to bear the Light of Freedom to the four corners of the earth through your spoken Word. This prayer is the promise that you can become, a full Son or Daughter of God like me, who is ready to help the world.”

It was time now, for Maria to return to her body and Archangel Michael appeared to take her back home.

“Dearest Jesus,” said Maria. “I never want to leave you.”

“Jesus smiled. “Always remember Maria, I AM with you always!”

And having spoken those words, Archangel Michael took Maria by the hand and lifted her up over the Holy Land. Moments later, she was back snug in her bed.



And as she awakened, Maria could gently hear the song,

*Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Lift up your gates and sing
Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna to your King!*

Chapter 6

The Arabian Retreat

Maria pondered deeply what the master had said and resolved in her soul to bear the light of freedom to the whole world through her I AM Presence and through her spoken prayers. The following night, she made the call to the angels to take her to Jesus' retreat over the Holy Land again, as Jesus had instructed her to do. Archangel Michael answered her prayer and took her soul to see Jesus again.

Jesus was happy to see Maria and they spoke for a few moments about the events of her day. Then she looked into the master's beautiful blue eyes and politely asked, "Are there any other retreats nearby that we can visit?"

"Yes," said Jesus, "I would love to show you another retreat I have in the Middle East. It's just a little ways away, on the Arabian Peninsula."

As he said these words, Jesus, together with Archangel Michael, took Maria by the hands, and the three flew over the Holy Land in their finer bodies until they reached the Arabian desert. "Soon you will see the Arabian Temple where I serve with Lady Master Nada, who is the Chohan of the Sixth Ray of loving ministration and service," said Jesus.

Maria could see a caravan of camels trekking fastidiously to an oasis, with a few scattered palm trees. "This land was once a fertile green valley long ago," said Archangel Michael. "It was also the land of the Prophet Mohamed who founded the religion of Islam. My brother Gabriel appeared to him in a cave and worked with him for years. The Prophet Mohamed even took a soul flight from the Arabian desert to Jerusalem, where is now the blue mosque, and spoke about his experience of ascending to the seventh heaven while he was there."

"I don't know much about Islam," said Maria. "What is the seventh heaven?"

“It is the seventh level of the etheric octave,” said Archangel Michael. “There are thirty-three levels altogether.”



“Islam is one of the eight major world religions,” said Jesus, “together with Buddhism, Confucianism,, Judaism, Christianity, Zoroastrianism, Taoism and Hinduism. In every age, God sent avatars and prophets and messengers to help people find their way back to God. Sadly over time, many of the world religions have strayed from the purity through which they were established. Islam was founded on the premise that there is nothing but God—La illaha il'Allah. It was intended to manifest and uphold the values of peace and brotherhood. Sadly, many have used this religions for just the opposite. Nevertheless, we find sincere and devoted people of good will in all of the world's religions.”

“I like the thought that there is nothing but God,” said Maria.



“Mohamed loved me too,” said Jesus. “It is the Father's will for all of the world religions to respect and appreciate one another in Christ. The three Middle Eastern religions—Judaism, Christianity and Islam—are intended to work together as a threefold flame in love and fraternal cooperation. This is what the angels teach the children at my retreat over the Holy Land. Killing on behalf of one religion over the other has gone on far too long on this

planet. It is gravely karma-making, and is completely unacceptable in God's plan for the Age of Aquarius, which must be based on the inherent human and divine right of Freedom of Religion.”

“I understand,” said Maria.

“Now, can you see the Arabian retreat?” asked Jesus.

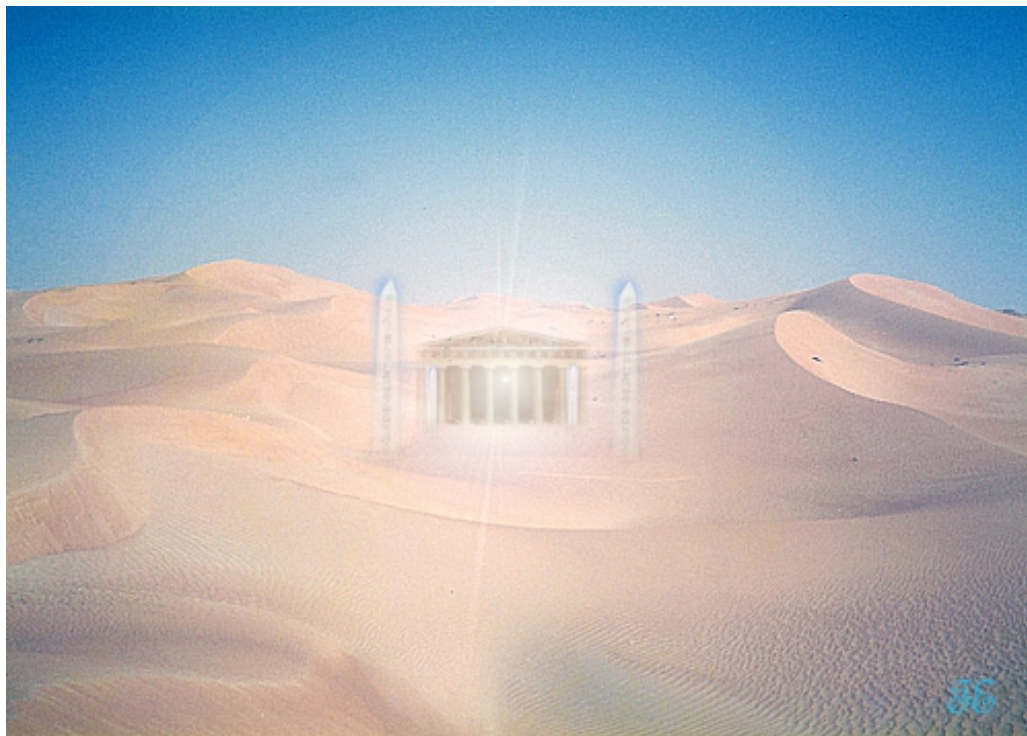
“I don't see any temple,” said Maria, squinting her eyes, as they continued to fly over the Arabian desert. “Where is it?”

“That's because the retreat is under the desert,” said Jesus.

“Really?” asked Maria incredulously, opening her eyes very wide.

“Yes,” Jesus replied.

“It is a complex of buildings that were hermetically sealed by the ascended masters before a great cataclysm covered them with desert sands. The tops



of the buildings are now one hundred and twenty-five feet beneath the surface. We enter the subterranean city through this opening,” Jesus said, pointing at a ledge between some rocks.

“It looks like it's wide enough for cars,” said Maria excitedly.



“When our brothers and sisters of light come to our retreat,” said Jesus, “after they come in, the sands close up and it doesn't even look like anybody was ever there!”

“Wow,” said Maria, “that is very stealth!”

Jesus smiled. “Yes, the byword of our Brotherhood is 'To know, to dare, to do and to be silent.'”

“It reminds me of the story of the cave of Alibaba and the forty thieves!” said Maria. “Yes,” said Jesus. “The book *One Thousand and One Nights* was inspired from our retreat.”

Maria, Archangel Michael and Jesus flew into the opening and then took an

elevator down almost four hundred feet, Now, they were completely hidden beneath the desert.

They came into a gigantic chamber with columns three hundred feet high, decorated with hieroglyphs like in ancient Egypt. On the floor were carved the twelve signs of the zodiac as the cosmic symbols of the twelve houses of the sun. These signs were slightly different from the signs of the zodiac in the outer world as they represent cosmic hierarchy, and not human creation.



Maria marveled at the underground city that opened before her very eyes. “Every seven years, the International Council of the Great White Brotherhood is held in this subterranean city,” said Jesus. “The ascended masters gather here from their retreats all over the world and we are often joined by ascended masters and cosmic beings from other stars and planets of light throughout cosmos.”

“Every seven years?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Jesus. “The number seven is a sacred number. It represents the seven color rays of God, the seven days of the week, and the seven musical notes. All of the numbers are sacred, as the science of mathematics is truly the science of God. Each number holds a special significance.”



Jesus continued: “The numbers that the world now uses, including the concept of zero, originated in India, and then were adopted and further developed by Arabic mathematicians not far from our retreat. This all took place during what has been called the Golden Age of Islam. This auspicious time period included many scientific and medical discoveries, as well as the flourishing of literature, poetry, art and religious tolerance. The brothers and sisters of our retreat had a profound influence on the advancements of that time. They assisted scholars and scientists and artists on inner levels, for the betterment of humankind.

“The science of numbers was transmitted to Europe by Arabic scholars, along with discoveries in astronomy, medicine and other sciences, which are really the study of God and man. Even the term 'algebra' comes from the

Arabic and means 'the reunion of broken parts,' which is a divine science. God is always seeking to mend the broken parts of our life and to retrieve the lost fragments of the soul.”

“I have another question,” asked Maria. “Why was there cataclysm in the desert?”

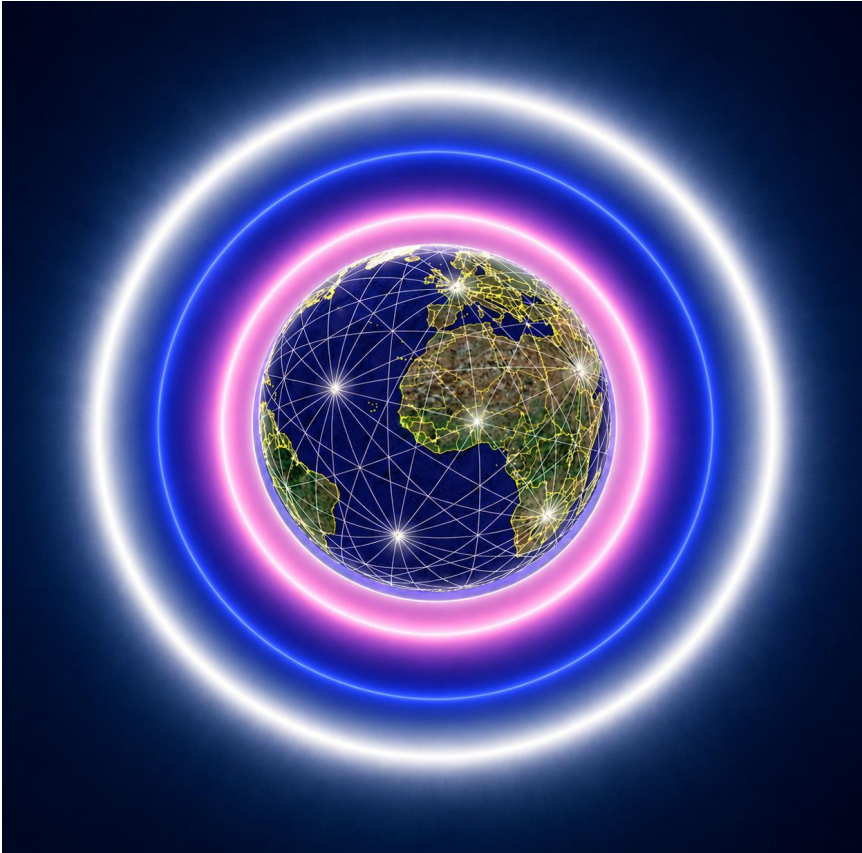
“Cataclysm happens when the weight of the karmic misqualified energies of mankind becomes so heavy on the planet that the elemental forces of nature have to shake it off. The ascended masters never want cataclysm to happen. They have a retreat that was specifically established to help avoid or mitigate cataclysm. It is called the Sacred Retreat of the Blue Flame and is located in the islands of Fiji near Viti Levu. It is an entire city comprised of laboratories under the ocean, in a way similar to some of the laboratories that we have in our city here under the desert.



“The retreat was founded by the cosmic being Surya as a focus of the God

Star Sirius, before the sinking of the continent of Lemuria. At that time, the Fiji Islands were among the highest mountain ranges on the entire continent.

“Beloved Surya, Cuzco, and the Brotherhood of Suva form a large team of ascended master scientists specialized in the fields of magnetic and physical sciences. They continuously monitor the Earth's crust, including volcanoes and fault lines and pressure chambers, to assist in preventing cataclysm.



“These masters focus the power of love—an intense blue lined with pink—to hold the balance for earth's magnetic poles. Divinely created precision instruments and computers help keep planet Earth in its exact orbit around the sun. These instruments are sensitive to the slightest raising or lowering of light patterns on earth, down to the aura of every embodied individual. They make the necessary adjustments for atomic explosions, as well as for the weight of human effluvia that rises and falls, to help keep Earth in orbit.

“Anytime the violet flame is offered by those who are in embodiment, the violet flame action helps these masters immensely in holding the balance for the earth and making the necessary adjustments. There was much regret when cataclysm had to take place, as in the sinking of the continent of Lemuria, but God has decided to save the Earth and to give us the opportunity to lower Saint Germain's Great Golden Age of Aquarius into the physical plane.”

“You are going to really like this room,” said Jesus, as he led Maria into a special room in the retreat. “Oh, I can hardly wait,” said Maria, wiggling her toes, which is something Maria would do whenever she became super excited!

They entered the television chamber, where a large television reflector hung on the wall. Just by turning the channel and the dial, they could see any activity going on on the planet, anywhere on the globe. Jesus let Maria try it and so she spoke into the remote control: “Show me my parents.” Instantly she could see them, sleeping soundly in their bed and she could even hear her father softly snore as her mother turned the other way!



“Can I see me?” asked Maria.

“You can,” Jesus said. And as the dial turned, she could see her body laying in bed hugging her favorite Lammie.

“That is so amazing,” Maria exclaimed. “To be in two places at once!”

“Yes,” said Jesus with laughter. “We do that a lot.” His voice pealed like angel chimes.

“The master K-17 often uses this room to see what is happening in various parts of the earth. He will even watch the secret meetings of fallen ones in embodiment. K-17 heads the Cosmic Secret Service, whose members ward off threats to individual and world freedom, and all that seeks to dismantle the family as the foundation of the Aquarian Age society.

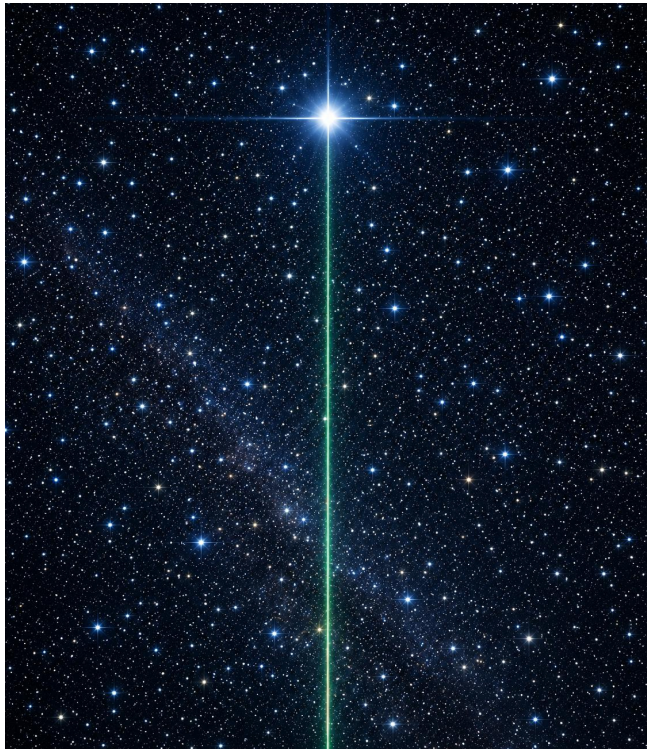
“K-17,,” said Maria. “That is a strange name.”



“That is his secret service name,” said Jesus. “K-17 is truly a friend of man. He and his team are the closest masters to the physical octave. You can even call to them when you lose something. They uphold the byword and the standard that 'The Earth Is the Lord's and the Fullness Thereof!'

“K-17 helps Lanello and other ascended masters to thwart the nefarious plans of the fallen ones, who seek to destroy the earth, depopulate God's children and hoard all of the abundant supply of the world economies for their own benefit. He reports back to us and we come up with strategies and solutions to defeat these fallen ones. The good news is that the timetables of the fallen ones and their evil plotting are falling behind schedule, and they are being exposed for who they are and for what they have been doing! This allows the Sons and Daughters of God to rise up and take dominion over the earth again!

“K-17 loves to enlist the help of the ascended master Ray O' Light: 'O God! O Fearlessness flame! Legions of Ray of Light come forth! You can give this mantra anytime fear comes upon you. God's Fearlessness Flame is a brilliant green tinged with gold.



“Ray O' Light told us how he earned his commission and mastery as the bearer of Fearlessness Flame. He said, 'When I was an embodiment, I walked the path of initiation, and I came to the place where all of the fallen ones and their demons of the night assailed me, to take from me my own blessed Christ awareness. So I knelt in prayer and called out to God, to deliver me from these hordes of darkness. I said, 'God, you are greater than all of this. Your flame and your light are able to consume the darkness.' I called for the light of Christ to dissolve all that would assail me in the hour of my victory.

'In that moment I faced the entire momentum of fear on the planet projected upon me, yet I concentrated on faith in God. After many, many hours of prayer, I received the vision of Fearlessness Flame descending from the great God star as a pencil light.

'That fire came right to the place where I was kneeling in prayer, and revealed to me the components of the chemistry of God!. I saw elemental beings ensouling that ray. I saw the intense white and emerald light of Fearlessness Flame piercing the darkness. I saw the angelic host of light and heard the music of the spheres carried in Fearlessness Flame.

'The ray descending burst as a fire of God around me, and I was enveloped in Fearlessness Flame. It burned through me and through my soul and through my chakras and through my four lower bodies until I became that flame. I realized then that God had placed upon me the greatest initiation of fear, so that I could receive the greatest blessing of its antidote.

'God then said to me, 'So shall it be for all eternity. Thou art Ray of Light, and thy mission unto all life shall be the illumination of mankind. You shall bring forth the radiance of the light of Alpha and Omega to help the children of the light press on through the night of the fallen ones until their pride and tyranny dissolves, along with all of their entities of doubt and fear.'

“This was the path that I also walked on, together with my disciples” said Jesus, “when I cast out demons. It was through Fearlessness Flame that I was also to prove the victory of life over death. When darkness comes upon you, you must just keep moving, like a car must keep moving as it drives through a snowstorm—even inch by inch sometimes.

“Ray O' Light told us he would help us in an instant when we breathe even the whisper, 'O God, O fearlessness flame, legions of Ray O' Light come forth! He told us, 'Imagine what a world can be without fear.' He saw the glistening crystals of the mind of God—the creativity, the divine art and culture, and all that life can be when it is free of doubt and fear and death. That is why he conveys with K-17 and other masters on the green ray these electrodes of consciousness that will bring to Terra her new birth.”

Maria smiled. Then, Jesus showed Maria chambers where new techniques of art and music and science and governance were being developed. There were also chambers where the records and the treasures of ancient civilizations were kept that would one day would come forth again, for the edification and blessing of the world. “Some day soon,” said Jesus, “when we have reached a Golden Age civilization on earth, all of the inventions and riches that are kept here and in other ascended master retreats throughout the world—like those you saw in the Cave of Symbols—will be released to people for the right use of God's energies, and to assist in their souls' ascending freedom.”



The room Maria liked the most was the Cosmic Ray Chamber, where students are taught how to use the seven rays of God and direct them for the blessing of all mankind.

“Here with El Morya we can say,” said Jesus, quoting from the Darjeeling master's *Asbaram Rituals*: “I AM focalizing the white light on this planet, leading colors, vibrations, virtues, rays and races to their divine oneness in Spirit. By the rainbow spheres of God, I AM holding the children of the Light in pure blue, pure rose, pure yellow, pure green, pure purple, pure violet of the Great Blue Causal Body.”

“I love all of God's colors so much,” said Maria, as they returned to the Great Hall. Jesus told Maria she could bless the world as well, by giving the decrees that were dictated by the ascended masters on all of the seven rays of God.

Archangel Michael was watching Maria read the hieroglyphs on the columns. She was trying to decipher the meaning of the little pictures that looked like owls and eyes and other symbols she could not understand.



“I don't fully understand what they mean,” said Maria.

Archangel Michael reassured her. “They are all part of the very ancient Egyptian language. Did you know that the ancient Egyptians were very, very close to God? The hawk is a symbol of Horus, who represents the Christ. The feather represents Ma'at, the divine principles of truth, cosmic order, justice and balance. The Sphinx here represents the dual nature of the Egyptian pharaohs, who were considered to be at once both earthly leaders and divine beings. The eye symbolizes the healing power of the protection of the Eye of Horus, who represents the All Seeing Eye of God through the spiritual pineal gland in the center of the head.”

“Now these all make more sense!” said Maria.

“I will take you to another retreat where there are very many hieroglyphs,” said Archangel Michael. “It is Serapis Bey's Ascension Temple at Luxor.”



“I studied there when I was a child,” said Jesus, “during my last lifetime on

earth. When I came to the temple for the first time, the Hierophant of Egypt wanted me to join the advanced classes but I decided to start at the very beginning, so I wouldn't miss a single step. My mother Mary taught me to sew and she would always remind me, 'No dropped stitches!' So I wanted to honor the temple in the same way.”

Maria reflected on what Jesus had just said “Do you mean the temple in Egypt or the temple of God in your being?”

Jesus smiled again, and Maria gave him a very big hug, with all of the love that she could muster. Then Lady Master Nada appeared.

“I wanted to welcome you here, my dear, and hope you will come back and visit us again soon. I AM Lady Master Nada, and I also minister to the children of the world. My flame is the divine ray of ministration and service.”



“You are so beautiful!” exclaimed Maria. “I am so happy to finally meet you!!”

“We will meet again soon,” said Lady Master Nada.

Then, Maria took Archangel Michael's hand, waved good bye and the two flew westward to Luxor, to the Ascension Temple that overlooks Egypt. “I am so happy to go there,” Maria told Archangel Michael, as the Nile River and the etheric retreat of Serapis Bey gleamed on the horizon.



Chapter 7

The Ascension Temple

As Archangel Michael and Maria approached Luxor, Archangel Michael gave Maria some background on the Ascension Temple. “Serapis Bey is the Hierarch of Luxor and the Chohan of Ascension's Ray, who built the Ascension Temple with those brothers who had served in the Ascension Temple on Atlantis,” explained Archangel Michael.



“Serapis was an expert on using symmetry of form and geometry of angles to house the divine flame. When Serapis Bey was embodied on earth, he was the architect of the Great Pyramid, carving in stone the path of initiation, where the soul, from the base of the pyramid's four sides, rises to the apex.

The Great Pyramid is a meditation upon the white light that travels in the physical body from the base-of-the-spine up to the crown.



“Serapis Bey was embodied in Greece as the sculptor Phidias. He built the Parthenon with a beautiful forty-foot statue of Pallas Athena made of gold and ivory. He also chiseled out of gold and ivory the large statue of Zeus that stood in the temple of Olympia.

“All of the masters who serve with Serapis Bey are very intense disciplinarians, and they also have a great heart of love. The master Serapis geometrically designed the Temple of Luxor as a physical manifestation of the laws of God that were passed down for centuries through the Egyptian priesthood, and that came from Atlantis. Now the temple that partially remains in the physical octave is a counterpart to the etheric retreat. It contains a tangible divine flame, as do the Great Pyramid and the Parthenon.”



Serapis Bey warmly greeted Maria and Archangel Michael. “I remember you, Maria, before you took incarnation. You came to me and said, 'Serapis Soleil, I will make my ascension in this life.' We all cheered for you. It is good to see you again.”

Maria did not remember, but felt honored that the master did. She remembered how the word “soleil” means sunshine in french. Then, she noticed how all of the structures around her were glistening in white light, sometimes soft like a winter sun shining through the fog, and sometimes with the intense searing brilliance that reminded her almost of the noonday sun.

“We honor Aton and we honor the Sun God Ra, two manifestations of our Father Helios,” said Serapis Bey.

At the side of Serapis Bey was Archangel Gabriel and Hope—the archangels of God's purity, resurrection, and ascension. They began conversing with Maria. “We are completely dedicated to the purity of God's purpose for every soul,” said Archangel Gabriel. “I was the angel who rolled away the stone from Jesus' tomb.. We teach about the mysteries of life and death. My beloved twin flame here always brings hope to the world. She fills expecting

parents with joy and enthusiasm for their unborn child, and for the soul's ultimate goal, which is the ascension in the light.”

“You can be the golden age in manifestation when you individualize the God flame within you,” Archeia Hope told Maria. The golden age can already be in your aura. You no longer need to wonder, 'Will the golden age come to earth?' You can say, 'It is here in me! It is where I AM, for I AM with Hope, filling cosmos with my golden age!’”

Maria laughed. “I love that,” she said.



“Let me introduce you to two masters who serve in our retreat,” said Serapis Bey. “Amen Bey and Clara Louise. They are twin flames who work closely with me to prepare each soul for the ascension or for re-embodiment, as the case may be. Amen Bey and Clara Louise are dedicated to the youth of the world, and they assist parents and their children. They eagerly await your prayers and calls to they can help you each day. ”



Amen Bey stepped forward. “We are dedicated to the spiritual rebirth of the Christ in every man, woman and child on the planet,” he said. “I can direct needlepoint rays into every cell and atom of the four lower bodies for balancing and healing. I also call upon Mighty Cosmos, an ascended cosmic being who ensouls the secret rays for the entire cosmos. Mighty Cosmos brings needle-like rays that reinforce the earth's core, and also strengthen the crystal cord that connects each one to their God Source. Mighty Cosmos assists with the birth of every child, by charging that soul with the divine pattern of perfection held in the flame of the heart. Our needlelike points of light are superimposed upon the incoming soul, even before birth, with the memory of their divine plan.”

“Did you help me too?” asked Maria.

“We sure did,” said Amen Bey. “That is why you are here! We guard the immaculate concept of God's for each one.”

“Do you remember the story recorded in the Bible when Archangel Gabriel greeted Mother Mary to announce to her the birth of Jesus?” asked Hope.

“Yes,” said Maria.

“May I share with you that he also salutes every mother-to-be with the Christ Presence of the soul that she will receive,” said Hope. He places the electronic pattern of the Christ Self of the incoming child into her aura, to bring forth the perfect form for the child and to anchor the soul's best talents, that were developed in previous embodiments and are stored in the causal body.”

Amen Bey spoke up again. “When my Beloved Clara Louise ascended, she chose to anchor the spiral of her victory in the atmosphere over Berkeley, California to help the youth of the world,” said Amen Bey. “She would offer prayers four to six hours every day for children everywhere. She published her life story in the book *Ich Dien*, which means I serve, in German. She is the regent Mother of the Flame and her symbol is the white rose.”



“It is true,” said Clara Louise. “I served as a nurse during World War I on the battlefields of France. Then, I went to Brazil to prepare for the children of the incoming seventh root race destined to embody in South America. For many years before I made my ascension, I would get up at three or four o'clock every morning without fail to pray for the youth of the world.”

“Clara Louise was also embodied as James, one of the disciples of Jesus,” said Serapis Bey. “And before that, she served with Amen Bey in the Lemurian temples.

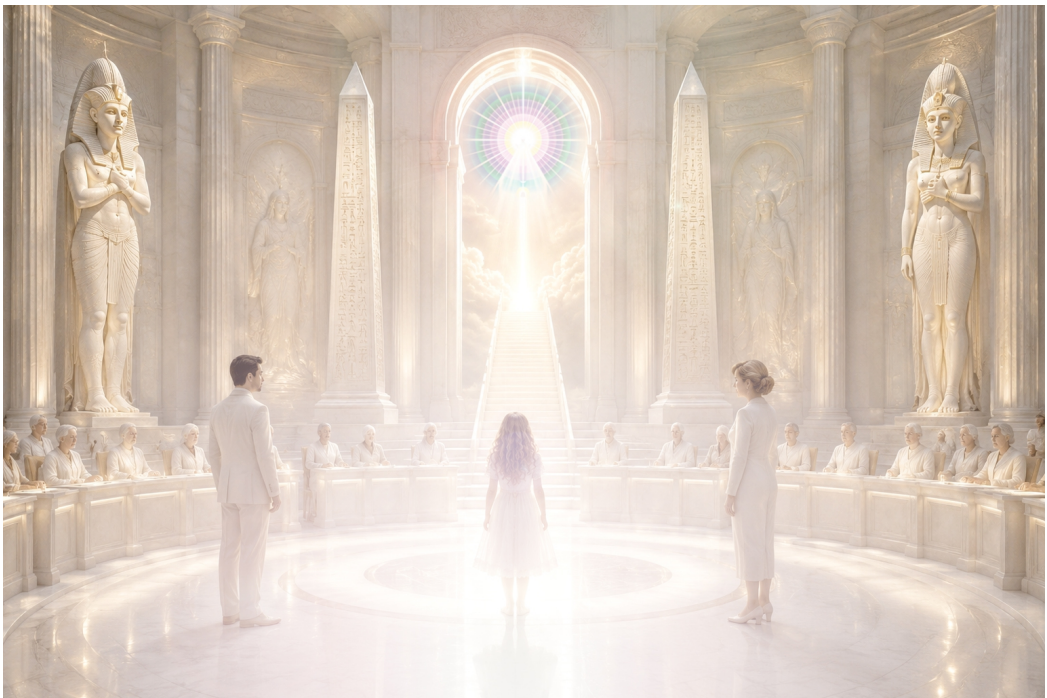
“Lord Gautama Buddha spoke about Clara Louise's ascension and the return of her youthful appearance. 'I want you to understand,' he said, 'that her body is no longer gray or crooked in any way. Her form no longer reflects age, but only the beauty of her earliest youth and maturity. Upon her face is the glow of hope and the sweetness of love.'



“He announced that Clara Louise would present a torch of illumination for the Age of Aquarius to the Mother of the Flame. This torch is a flame composed of many, many millions of flames, each a petal of light that releases sacred fire to kindle the vast mission that will illumine the world's children, and produce the blessing of true culture for all people everywhere.”

“I desire to assist all who would follow the path home,” said Clara Louise. “I was so happy that Mark Prophet signed a copy of his book, *Climb the Highest Mountain* for me with the words, 'May you win all the way!' It is not enough to wish victory for someone. We want them to win all the way—every step of the way—until the hour of the ascension. That is what passing the torch is all about.”

Serapis Bey took Maria to see the rooms and chambers of the retreat. There was an underground building in a circular courtroom where the last judgment is conducted by the Council of Adepts. The underground complex of the temple contains other flame rooms for meditation, as well as chambers that prepare candidates for various initiations, including the initiations of the transfiguration and the resurrection.



“Our disciplines are tailored for each ascension candidate,” said Amen Bey. “After an initial interview, initiates are assigned in groups to carry out projects with others whose karmic patterns trigger maximum friction between them.”



“Each group must serve together until they become harmonious,” said Serapis Bey. “They must learn that those traits of character that are most

offensive in others are actually the polarity of their own worst faults, and that what one criticizes in another is likely to be the root of his own misery.

“This is why Jesus said, 'Cast out the log in your own eye before you complain about the splinter in the eye of your brother.'”

“In the retreat of Serapis, one cannot simply up and leave a crisis, a circumstance, or an individual that is not to his liking” said Clara Louise. “Each one must stand, face, and conquer their own misqualified energy by disciplining their consciousness in the art of not reacting to the human creation of others, or to their own.”

“That is hard to do,” said Maria.

“Yes it is,” said Clara Louise. “For this reason, the ascended master Cuzco gave us a wonderful decree that we can give when we are under this kind of pressure. It is called the 'Count to Nine Decree,' and it goes like this:”

Clara Louise began reciting the decree so Maria could hear the cadences.

*Come now, by love divine,
Guard thou this soul of mine,
Make now my world all thine,
God's Light around me shine!*

*I count one, it is done.
O feeling world, be still.
Two and three, I am free.
Peace, it is God's will.
I count four, I do adore
My Presence all divine.*

*Five and six, O God affix my gaze on thee sublime.
I count seven, come all Heaven, my energies take hold.
Eight and nine, completely thine, my mental world enfold.
The white fire light now encircles me, all riptides are rejected.
With God's own Light around me bright, I AM by Love protected!*



“The future is what you make it,” Serapis Bey told Maria, “even as the present is what you made it. If you do not like your present circumstances, God has provided a way for you to change them.”

“How?” asked Maria.

“By accepting the currents of ascension's flame,” said the Master. “We ascend daily. Our thoughts, feelings, and daily deeds are all weighed in the balance. We do not ascend all at once, but in increments, as we pass our tests and win our individual victories. When we have brought at least 51 percent of our karma into balance with the purity and the harmony of our Great God Self, we may be offered the gift of the ascension, whereby the remaining 49 percent of our karma may be transmuted or purified through service from the ascended octaves.”

Serapis Bey led Maria to the Flame Room that was in a square building with doors on both sides. He told Maria that he and a few other adepts had helped to carry the ascension flame in their heart to Egypt, just before the sinking of Atlantis so it could be externalized again in this retreat. Over one door of

the Flame Room was the inscription, “Man, Know Thyself.” Over the other door was the inscription, “Man, Know Thyself as God.” Forming another square within the room were twelve white pillars decorated in gold relief at the base and at the top. The twelve pillars surround the central dais on which the Ascension Flame blazes. The Ascension Flame is intense, fiery white with a crystal glow, like a white diamond or a shiny Easter lily..

“These twelve pillars represent the twelve hierarchies of the sun, with the sun in the center,” Amen Bey told Maria. “Likewise, Serapis Bey is the thirteenth member of the Council of Adepts of the Ascension Temple, hence the name Serapis Soleil. We find the same pattern with Christ in the center of the twelve apostles.”

“All who ascend from the Ascension Temple do so because they attained God Mastery under the tutelage and discipline of one of the twelve hierarchies,” explained Clara Louise. “That is the spiritual hierarchy under which they were born—their birth sun sign—with both its God qualities and human misqualifications.”



“After all initiations have been passed,” said Serapis Bey, “the candidate is invited into this room and passes through the pillars to stand in the center of Ascension's Flame. Then, that individual's cosmic tone is sounded, and the flame from Alpha is released from the circle on the ceiling, while the flame from Omega rises from the dais. Simultaneously, the seraphim trumpet the victory of the ascending soul with the most magnificent rendition of the Triumphal March of Aida.

“I would like to introduce you to another friend, said Serapis Bey. “This is Justinus, Captain of Seraphic Bands.”

“Hello Maria,” said Justinus. “We know you very well. We attended the birth of your soul in the Great Central Sun, and we also attended your birth on earth.”



“Who are the seraphim?” asked Maria.

“The seraphim are fiery angelic beings who are the closest to the throne of God. My seraphim form concentric rings around the Great Central Sun. We

absorb the light of Alpha and Omega and then deliver it to the far-flung reaches of space, trailing clouds of glory. Our continuous song around the Throne of God is 'Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was and is and is to come. Holiness unto the Lord!'"

Justinius continued: "You can ask the seraphim daily, each day to purge you of all that is not a part of your God reality, and to help you in your mission in life. They are like brothers and friends, and are among the greatest healers. They can release sacred fire to purge, purify, and renew your bloodstream, and give you eternal youth. All you have to do is call for it and live the path of the ascending one .

"I want to walk the path of the ascending one," said Maria.

"The seraphim possess cosmic penetrability" said Serapis Bey. "They can penetrate the densest human consciousness to transmute that substance instantaneously. They can absorb toxins from our bodies, our minds, and our emotions, and they leave behind a residue of purity. You can call to them to heal all life on earth."

"I will," said Maria.

"May I sing to you the song of the Seraphic Meditations?" asked Justinius.

"Yes, please do," said Maria. "I would be honored."

Justinius began to sing with a deep, rich and melodious tenor voice that was very lovely :

And I beheld the great electronic fire rings of the Great Central Sun. I saw the surface thereof as of molten gold blending with an azure blue. The sky became a sea, and behold, a soft glow as of pale pink roses of living flame bubbling on the surface beneath. Translucent and transparent, a white fire core that pulsed and rose and fell with a holy radiance, inundated my soul.

"My eyes I sought to shield from the glorious wonder which I knew to be reality, infinity, and love without end.

"All knowledge, all power, all love, going on forever, having neither beginning nor ending,

were before me.

“And I saw the naturalness of home, of friends, of family--all that ever was and is or is to come. Ribbons of interconnecting glory from this gigantic orb spread into space from galaxy to galaxy, star system to star system...”

Justinius paused for a moment as his eyes welled up with the tears of the saints, before continuing:

And I understood the message of the elder ones, the consciousness of a little child, innocent of heart. I knew the pure in heart should see God.



“You sang like the Great Tenor,” said Serapis Bey.

“Who is the Great Tenor?” asked Maria.

“The Great Tenor is a great cosmic being who is also known as God Harmony, ” said Serapis Bey. “He and I both serve the cosmic hierarchy of Cancer on the six o'clock line of the cosmic clock. That is the line of the

Divine Mother. Prior to his ascension, thousands of years ago, God Harmony devoted himself for many incarnations to the flame of the Divine Mother's harmonious love for her children. This is how he attained the cosmic consciousness of harmony, that earned him the name God Harmony. God Harmony renders a great service at inner levels, drawing a tremendous quality of the flame of God Harmony, which is a crystal flame that reflects the seven rays of God in harmonious interaction. He tells us that without harmony, the entire cosmos would collapse.”

“He explained that harmony is key to our progress on the path,” said Justinius. “No matter how much light the saints call for, that light must be held in the balance of harmony. Harmony is a science, just like music is a science. It is the science of the balance of light, of sun centers and electronic forcefields. Ultimately, harmony is oneness and attunement with God—ever beholding the face of the Father, as the angels do. It is happiness found in the simplest manifestations of nature, in the sharing of love, in the creation of beauty. Harmony is what the seraphim sing in their Seraphic Meditations.”



“I would like to be more harmonious,” said Maria. “Sometimes I get a little out of sorts when I get stressed out at school before a test, or when I am learning a new song on the piano and my fingers slip on the notes.”

“When there is balance, then there is harmony,” said Serapis Bey. “When there is balance and harmony, then there can be acceleration. God Harmony gives us the example of a top that spins. In order to spin, it must have a certain acceleration and a certain balance. Thus the Law of Harmony is the spinning action within the fiery core of the threefold flame itself. When the plumes are not harmoniously in balance, the threefold flame cannot spin.”

“Saint Germain has told us that light is the alchemical key,” said Justinus. “God Harmony tells us that God Harmony is the key to the light which is the alchemical key. So harmony is the key to the key!”

Maria laughed. “Can you please tell me more about how to make your ascension?”

“Serapis smiled. “Well I already made my ascension.”

Maria laughed again.



“I know what you meant,” the Master said smiling. “Do you remember the story of Icarus?”

“I think so,” said Maria. “He made wings from wax and feathers to soar up into the sky, but the sun melted the wax and he fell to the ground in a pile of feathers.”

“That's right,” said Serapis. “And let me tell you why. The feathers and the wax were made by the ambition of the human ego. The human ego cannot reach the sun of the I AM Presence. Only the soul wed to Christ can achieve immortality through the ascension. And in the process, the vestiges of the human ego will melt away like the wax and drop like outworn feathers.

“No one can take heaven by force and no one can win the ascension for another. The ascension is forged through constant cooperation and obedience and co-creativity with our individuated God Source, and through service to mankind. That is why Jesus said that the two most important commandments were to love God with all you heart, soul, mind and strength, and then to also love your neighbor as yourself. He said that on these two commandments hang all the laws and the prophets and he was right!”



“In order to join the ranks of the ascended masters, you have to become like an ascended master,” said Justinus. “Everything else falls away. Only that which is real in God can become permanently crystallized in God through the currents of the ascension flame.”

Serapis Bey continued his explanation: “During the ascension ritual, the human miscreation that is unreal in God melts away like the wax, and so does the identity attached to it. That is why it is so important for your identity to be wed to Christ, and not to the wet paper bag of human limitation that Mark Prophet described!”

Maria smiled. She was thinking about what a wet paper bag over somebody's head might look like. The master interrupted her thoughts.

“The Bible tell us that God is a consuming fire that tries our works of which sort they shall be,” said Serapis Bey, “to see if they can be immortalized. Only that which is absolute good can be made permanent. The Bible tells us that God is too pure to behold inequity. Only that which is truly God-good, after having been tried through the fire of initiation, can become the acceptable offering.

“Jesus demonstrated the ascension when he ascended into heaven in front of his disciples on Bethany's Hill. Elijah was taken up in a chariot of fire when he ascended. Enoch walked with God and God took him, when he ascended. And Mother Mary was assumed into heaven, when she ascended. Great souls have ascended from all times and places and religions.”

“Souls come to our retreat while their body sleeps or between embodiments to prepare for the ascension,” said Clara Louise. “The process can take many lifetimes. When a soul is ready to fully accelerate in God through the rigors of the path of the ascending ones, she is marked as a 'candidate for the ascension,' and receives our utmost help.”

Maria listened intently. “I wonder if I could be a candidate for the ascension some day,” she pondered. “I must be careful to grow wings that will not melt!”

“Making your ascension is about expanding the fires of the heart until your heart fire can meet God's fire and merge into one permanent flame,” said

Serapis. “What a glorious celebration that is! You become a permanent atom in the body of God, a permanent star in the heavenly firmament. You never have to descend into lower octaves again, or if you do, you do so as an ascended master because you so choose.”

“When the ritual of the ascension takes place,” said Archeia Hope, “the soul is changed in the twinkling of an eye, like the caterpillar emerges from the chrysalis— a caterpillar no more. Behold a magnificent butterfly!”



As Serapis finished speaking, Maria heard the most beautiful trumpet song playing in the background with trumpets, a very joyful song. “That is the Triumphal March from Aida,” said Serapis Bey.

“Anyone who hears this piece of music understands at the soul level that this is the march of the ascension flame, that souls who are candidates for the ascension make their ascension through this flame, and that when they do so, this music will be playing.”

Maria then went to another room where she heard the most beautiful piece of piano that she had ever heard, and it was played with so much love! “That is Liebenstraum,” said Serapis Bey, “le rêve d'amour. It means the dream of love. The composer Franz Liszt captured the keynote of our retreat through this piece of music. God's dream of love is for all of God's children to come home through the ascension.”

“I so look forward to making my ascension,” said Maria. “I will work very hard on balancing my karma and balancing my threefold flame and invoking the violet flame and doing all of those things that will help me to get ready.

“Very well,” said Serapis. “We look forward to receiving your soul when you are ready for your ascension. Would you like me to share a little decree that you can say every day that will help you?” asked Clara Louise.

“Yes, please,” said Maria.

“It goes like this:

*I AM ascension's light,
Victory flowing free,
All of good won at last for all eternity.
I AM Light, all weights are gone.
Into the air I raise.
To all I pour with full God Power my wondrous song of praise!
All hail! I AM the living Christ, the ever loving one!
Ascended now with full God Power, I AM a blazing sun!*

“Thank you!” Maria exclaimed. “That is such a beautiful visualization. It reminded me of that time when I went up into a hot air balloon.”

“Yes,” said Serapis, “A hot air balloon is also propelled by a flame!”

“Before you leave, we have a very special gift for you,” said Clara Louise. May we place in your heart a crystal focus of the Fleur-de-Lys to remind you of our retreat? With this Fleur-de-Lys you will be marked candidate for the ascension!”



“Thank you so much,” said Maria. “You are so kind and gracious. Thank you for giving me this blessing and understanding. I will not let you down.”

And just as she finished these words, Maria was whisked away by Archangel Michael, back to her bed where her body was sleeping. And when she woke up, she remembered a song:

*O brotherhood of Luxor and blessed Serapis Bey,
Hear our call and answer by Love's ascending Ray.
Charge, charge, charge my being with essence, pure and bright.
Let thy blessed radiance of ascension's mighty light
Blaze its dazzling light rays upward in thy name
Till all of heaven claims us, for God's ascending flame!*

Chapter 8

The Temple of Divine Mercy

Maria went to sleep again after reading the stories of Jesus. Her mom had taken her for a visit to Chinatown earlier that day. Maria loved the big colorful dragons and the egg drop soup.

So when Archangel Michael came to meet her that night, she asked him, "Archangel Michael, are there any retreats in China? I had so much fun in Chinatown today. I opened a fortune cookie that said, 'May your dreams take you to new heights!'"



“Why yes,” said Archangel Michael. “In fact, the most beautiful lady master Kuan Yin has a retreat over the city of Beijing, which was once called Peking. It is an ancient focus of light in the land of Chin—Ancient China—that focuses the violet flame. Would you like to go there?”

“Yes please,” said Maria. “I would love to go see the retreat of Kuan Yin.”

“Did you know that Kuan Yin is the Goddess of Mercy?” asked Archangel Michael.

“I didn't know that,” Maria said, “but she looks so beautiful from the pictures I saw today. On all of her statues, she has such a kind face.”

“Beloved Kuan Yin has been helping souls on planet Earth for a very, very long time. Her retreat is filled with the violet flame, that radiates freedom to all of the people of China and throughout the world.”

“Really?” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Kuan Yin also works with Confucius, and serves with Archangel Jophiel and Christine, who have a retreat over the Great Wall of China. Archangel Jophiel and Christine are the archangels of illumination.”

“Can you tell me please more about Kuan Yin?” Maria asked.

“Kuan Yin ascended thousands of years ago,” said Archangel Michael. “She is revered in Buddhism as a compassionate savior, the Bodhisattva of mercy. Kuan Yin was about to enter heaven, but paused on the threshold as the cries of the world reached her ears.”

“That is amazing,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Kuan Yin was born from a ray of white light that Amitabha emitted from his right eye, as he was lost in ecstasy.”

“Who is Amitabha?” asked Maria



“Amitabha is one of the five celestial buddhas, who connect to Mighty Cosmos and the secret rays of God. They never took incarnation and remain in the heaven-world. They are known as the Five Dhyani Buddhas.”

“What are their names?” asked Maria. “Their names are Vairochana, Akshobhya, Ratnasambhava, Amitabha, and Amogasiddhi. Each Dhyani Buddha is associated with certain attributes and symbols, and carries a particular form of wisdom, that is the antidote for the five deadly poisons that are of ultimate danger to mankind's spiritual progress.”



“What are the poisons?” asked Maria.

“I will tell you one by one,” said Archangel Michael.

“Vairochana's name means he who is like the sun. Vairochana represents all-pervading wisdom, that dissolves the poison of ignorance. His symbol is the wheel of the Buddha. His lotus throne is supported by the lion, for courage and boldness.



Akshobhya's name means immovable. Akshobhya represents the mirror-like wisdom that dissolves the poison of hatred and anger. He reflects all things calmly and reveals their true nature. His lotus throne is supported by the elephant, for steadfast strength and his symbol is the Vajra—the thunderbolt diamond scepter.



Ratnasambhava's name means the Jewel Born One. He holds the three jewels of the Buddha teacher, the Dharma teaching, and the Sangha community. Ratnasambhava transmutes the poison of spiritual, intellectual, and human pride and transforms these poisons into the wisdom of equality. His throne is upheld by the horse for impetus and liberation. His symbol is the jewel.



Amitabha's name means infinite light. His discriminating wisdom conquers the poisons of the passions—all cravings, covetousness, greed, and lust. The peacock upholds his throne and symbolizes grace. His symbol is the lotus.



Amogasiddhi's name means Almighty Conqueror. He represents the all-accomplishing wisdom of perfected action, that antidotes the poisons of envy and jealousy. His symbol is the double Vajra, that holds the highest comprehension of truth and Buddhist spiritual power. His throne is supported by Garudas, a mythical figure that is half man and half bird.”



“Those are difficult names for me to remember,” said Maria.

“You can learn the names of the five Dhyani Buddhas by calling to them each day. You can say,

Om Vairochana Om!
Om Akshobhya Hum!
Om Ratnasambhava Tram!
Om Amitabha Hrih!
Om Amogasiddhi Ah!”

“I will try,” said Maria. “Now you were telling me about Kuan Yin.”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Kuan Yin represents the qualities of divine mercy and compassion. Divine mercy tempers the return of mankind's karma.”

“Does that mean she forgives sins?” asked Maria.

“Sins are forgiven but the karma must be balanced,” said Archangel Michael. “Through the flame of mercy, sins are set aside until the soul is strong enough to deal with that karma, to balance and transmute it. Kuan Yin's flame is the color of violet orchids. Her flower is a pink and violet lotus.



“Oh, I look forward so much to seeing Kuan Yin's retreat,” said Maria. “Let's go!”

Maria and Archangel Michael flew all the way across the earth to China, the ancient land of Chin. As they approached, Maria could hear music that sounded almost like harp strings plucked by angels. This beautiful oriental music could be heard from miles away. It had bells and chimes and a delicate quality of transcendent artistry.



They arrived at the Temple of Mercy. The central pagoda rose above the twelve surrounding pagodas, each focusing the yin and yang qualities of the twelve hierarchies of the sun. Maria could hear a humming sound coming from the central pagoda. It was a cosmic hum that combined the plus and minus energies of Alpha and Omega in a unique combination of Mercy's Flame.

Archangel Michael explained to Maria the significance of the twelve pagodas surrounding the thirteenth central pagoda. “This is a special matrix from the heart of the sun of Helios and Vesta, and from the Great Central Sun of Alpha and Omega.” he said.

“The twelve points of the cosmic clock around the center focalize in matter twelve God-qualities around the Christ. Many ascended master retreats follow this pattern. The twelve solar hierarchies on the twelve lines of the clock surround the Great Sun Center, like spokes on the cosmic hub wheel. The center of the wheel is always the glory the actualized Christ, who is both the Son of God and the Sun of God.”

“What are the twelve lines of the clock?” Maria asked.

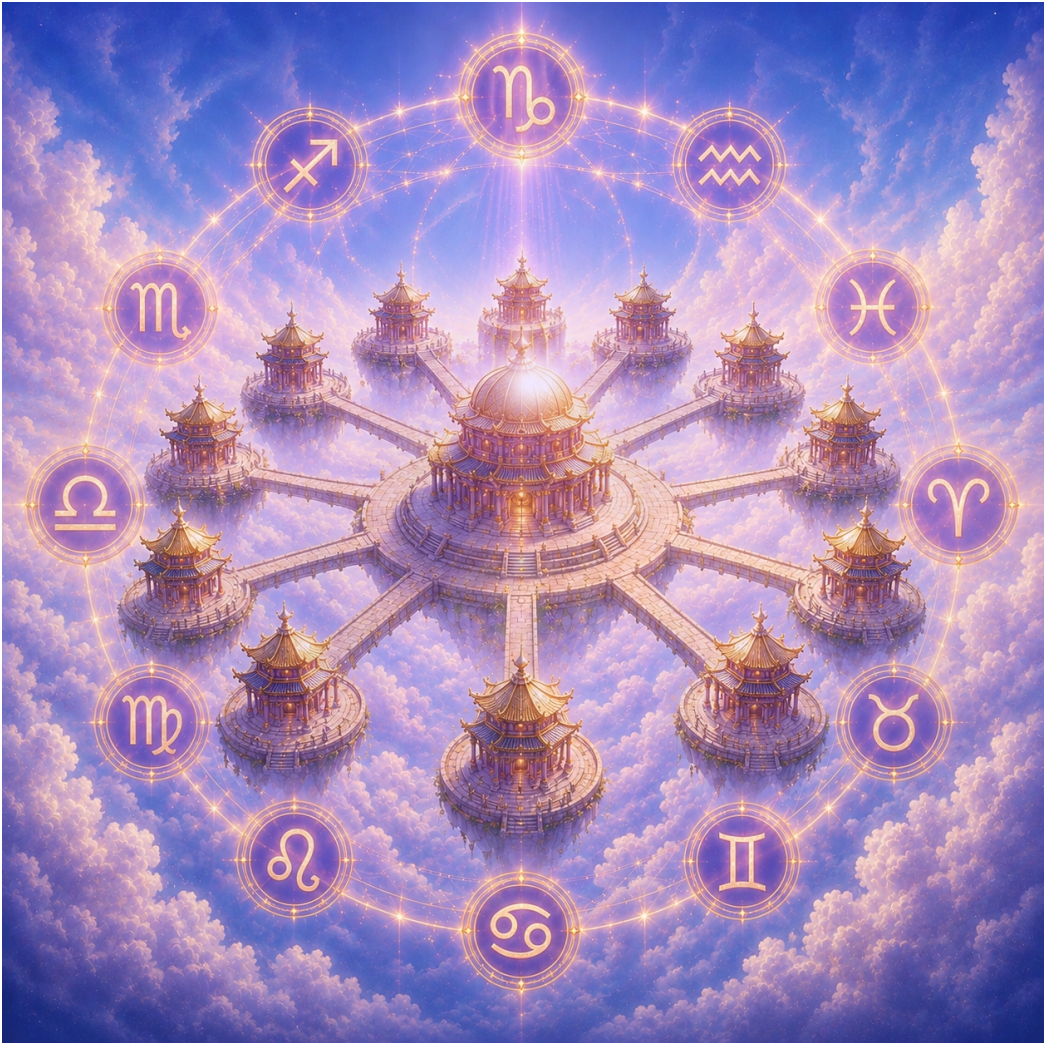
“Each Son of God has twelve lines on our personal solar clock that we must master,” said Archangel Michael. “These twelve lines of divine energy are God Power, God Love, God Mastery, God Control, God Obedience, God Wisdom, God Harmony, God Gratitude, God Justice, God Reality, God Vision and God Victory!

“The Great Divine Director can help us because he stands at the top of our clock on the 12 o'clock line, anchoring the God Power for our divine plan. The ascended master Dwal Kul, also dedicates his mastery to help chelas manifest these God qualities on each line of the clock—desisting from their misqualifications.

“The teaching on our personal cosmic clock was given by Mother Mary. She teaches that we can call to the twelve solar hierarchies to help us anchor the fullness of our divine plan on all of the lines, even as we transmute the clock of our karma—our misqualifications of energy on each line that has opposed the divine virtues we are intended to manifest.”

“Who are the twelve solar hierarchies?” asked Maria.

“I will list them for you,” said Archangel Michael.



“ On the 12 o'clock line of Capricorn is the Great Divine Director and the seven archangels, focusing God-power.

“On the 1 o'clock line of Aquarius is Saint Germain and the angelic hosts of light, focusing God-love.

“On the 2 o'clock line of Pisces is Jesus and the great hosts of ascended masters, focusing God-mastery.

“On the 3 o'clock line of Aries is Helios and the Great Central Sun magnet, focusing God-control.

“On the 4 o'clock line of Taurus is Godfre and the Seven Mighty Elohim, focusing God-obedience.

“On the 5 o'clock line of Gemini is El Morya and the legions of Mercury , focusing God-wisdom.

“On the 6 o'clock line of Cancer is Serapis Bey and the great seraphim and cherubim, focusing God-harmony.

“On the 7 o'clock line of Leo is the Goddess of Liberty and the Lords of Karma, focusing God-gratitude.

“On the 8 o'clock line of Virgo is Lord Lanto and the Lords of Wisdom, focusing God-justice.

“On the 9 o'clock line of Libra is Mighty Victory and the Lords of Individuality, focusing God-reality.

“On the 10 o'clock line of Scorpio is Cyclopea and the Lords of Form, focusing God-vision.

“On the 11 o'clock line of Sagittarius is Lord Maitreya and the Lords of Mind, focusing God-victory.

Maria was trying to remember everything Archangel Michael had just taught her. “Are you saying that in the center of the Sun, there are also twelve temples, just like we see here in Kuan Yin's retreat?”she asked.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Every sun temple has a central altar dedicated to our Father-Mother God, the pure light essence and creative fires of Alpha and Omega. Then, the twelve surrounding altars are tended by the twelve hierarchies, on behalf of planetary evolutions.

“This was also the pattern followed by the temples of Lemuria. And it is the pattern that is focused in the Temple of the Sun over New York City, which is the retreat of the Goddess of Liberty. The Temple of the Sun has been in the etheric plane over the island of Manhattan since the ancient days of Atlantis. This retreat directly patterns after the retreat of Helios and Vesta in the sun of our solar system.”



“I get it!” said Maria. “The Goddess of Liberty's retreat focuses this pattern in the West, and Kuan Yin's retreat focuses this pattern for the East.”

“You got it!” said Archangel Michael. “The Occident and the Orient. To quote our beloved Gautama Buddha, 'May the Orient express Peace and may the Occident Peace. May Peace come from the East and go to the West, come from the North and go to the South and circle the world around!'”

“I like that,” said Maria.

“The best way to create world peace,” said Archangel Michael, “is to invoke God's Flame of Forgiveness, which is the Flame of Divine Mercy. Kuan Yin is the master of compassion and forgiveness, and she focuses gentleness, and devotion to family and service. Anyone who calls to Kuan Yin receives the blessing of the Divine Mother of the East. The tenderness of her heart's love will melt even the densest human creation and spur those with the heaviest karma to renew their service in Mercy's Flame.”



As soon as Maria saw Kuan Yin, she immediately recognized her and ran to embrace her. Kuan Yin was wearing the most beautiful flowing robe of soft violet jade, with sheer white elegance billowing in the wind. Surrounding her were purple violet orchid trees called Hong Kong orchids.

“My flame,” said Kuan Yin, “helps everyone on Earth learn how to have mercy for one another and forgive. Mercy is the strongest power in the universe, because it is the power of the will of God. It is an intense love that will dissolve all fear and doubt, all recalcitrance and rebellion against God. Mercy is the open door to freedom, because souls cannot be free until they have fully embodied mercy for themselves and for others—even for God!

“I think this violet is my favorite color,” said Maria.

“The color violet has many hues,” said Kuan Yin, “from Mercy Flame's orchid pink to the deep purple that is a great electronic cleansing action, purifying and healing the four lower bodies. When we call upon the Law of Forgiveness, it bursts forth in the aura as violet, purple, and pink flames dissolving every unpleasant condition. When we harden our heart, we store the records of the wrongs that were done to us deep in the subconscious, like a squirrel stores nuts in his cheeks.”

Maria laughed, as she thought about the squirrel going a little nutty with stored nuts of non-forgiveness.

Kuan Yin tenderly shook her head with a smile. “We must release the records into the flame. We must be willing to let go, and let God be free to express the alchemy of divine change in those who have wronged us and in those whom we have wronged.”

“I understand,” said Maria.

“Let me share a mantra with you that will help you do this,” said Kuan Yin.

*I AM forgiveness acting here,
Casting out all doubt and fear,
Setting men forever free with wings of cosmic victory!
I AM calling in full power for forgiveness every hour
To all life in every place, I flood forth forgiving grace.*

“I will work on it,” said Maria.

“You can also invoke my help every time you give the mantra, Namo Ee Roo Kuan Yin, or any of the many mantras that invoke my flame of divine mercy. These Chinese mantras have been given for thousands upon thousands of years by devotees of the Light.”

As Kuan Yin was speaking, Maria was soaking in what she perceived to be the finesse, delicacy and beauty of the culture of the land of ancient Chin.

“We have been anchoring the ray of mercy on Earth for thousands of years from our retreat,” said Kuan Yin, “to bless this ancient land blessed with pagodas and flowering trees and Shanghai breezes.”

Maria smiled, remembering the John Denver song. “Did you know I like John Denver?” she asked.

Kuan Yin smiled, and began softly singing :

*It's funny how you sound as though you're right next door
When you're really half a world away
I just can't seem to find the words I'm looking for
To say the things that I want to say
I can't remember when I felt so close to you
It's almost more than I can bear
And though I seem half a million miles from you
You are in my heart and living there...*

Maria joined in, now singing with Kuan Yin like old friends:

*And the moon and the stars are the same ones you see
It's the same old sun up in the sky
And your voice in my ear is like heaven to me
Like the breezes here in old Shanghai.*

Kuan Yin paused for a moment. “Would you like me to tell you why this song is so special?”

“Why?” asked Maria.

“Because there is a focus of the Buddha of the Jade Temple in Old Shanghai. He is the divine lover who calls us home to God through this song. He is also your blessed Gautama.”

Kuan Yin smiled and continued to sing:



*I couldn't leave you even if I wanted to
You're in my dreams and always near
And especially when I sing the songs I wrote for you
You are in my heart and living there.*

Maria joined in again:

*And the moon and the stars are the same ones you see
It's the same old sun up in the sky*

*And your face in my dreams is like heaven to me
Like the breezes here in old Shanghai.*

*Shanghai breezes, cool and clearing, evening's sweet caress
Shanghai breezes, soft and gentle, remind me of your tenderness*

*And the moon and the stars are the same ones you see
It's the same old sun up in the sky
And your love in my life is like heaven to me
Like the breezes here in old Shanghai...*

“It almost seems like Buddha is singing with us,” said Maria.

“That's because he is!” said Kuan Yin, with a big smile. “He loves you very much.”



“Oh, can we please go see him?” Maria asked Archangel Michael, tugging on his wing.”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, smiling. “I will take you there on the way home.”

“Where can I discover more of the ancient land of Chin?” Maria asked Kuan Yin. “I always wanted to study it, even in school, but it wasn't part of the curriculum.”

Kuan Yin laughed. “There is a dance company in America called Shen Yun that recreates the beautiful land of Chin, through the classical Chinese art and culture of the Divine Mother. Their artists are students of the ancient and noble Falun Gong who travel the world. Every time they perform, I AM there blessing their offering to the people of America and all over the world.”

“I must go see them,” said Maria. “I will ask my parents.”



“You will love it,” said Kuan Yin. “They proclaim the beauty of God East and West through their meditation and their dance and their art and their music. They reinforce the message that people everywhere can unite in one love for God, with the spiritual freedom God intends as an action of mercy for the whole world.”

“Are you ready to go see the Buddha of the Jade Temple now?” asked Archangel Michael. Maria nodded.



“Let me bless you with the flame of mercy as you depart,” said Kuan Yin.

“Thank you so much,” said Maria as she kneeled before the altar in the Great Pagoda. There, Kuan Yin bestowed upon her heart a beautiful violet flame amethyst crystal with Divine Mercy's orchid fragrance of immortal life.

Maria and Archangel Michael waved Kuan Yin farewell and she blew them a kiss. Then, as they started to fly home from the Temple of Mercy, Archangel Michael took Maria to the retreat of the Jade Temple, as he had promised.



The Buddha of the Jade Temple greeted Maria with great reverence and love. “Welcome to our healing temple,” he said. Maria could feel the glow of the healing flame coming through the walls of jade, conveying velvet softness, peace and stillness.

“Jade is the crystallization of the healing flame used by the brothers and angels of our retreat to minister to the needs of mankind and elemental life,” said the Buddha. “You can call upon the Jade temple and the flame of the Jade Temple to help you heal every level of being. I have been focusing this jade healing for many a year. I AM Buddha, and I AM Jade.”

“The jade is so beautiful,” said Maria, and I can feel its soft and powerful healing radiance.”

“Yes,” said the Buddha. “Every time you wear jade, I AM present. You can call upon me to bless your jade focuses with the healing power that will assist you mentally, emotionally and physically. Don't forget, Maria, the healing action of Jade.”

“I will not forget,” said Maria.

The Angel Deva of the Jade temple came forth. “By the process of cosmic thought, you can create your own meditation temples wherever you are,” he said. “You can create this great lotus of white fire around yourself, a breathing purity from God that will cut off all outer activity of the senses.”



“I am so glad to know about this,” said Maria. “It was so nice to meet you both.”

Then, before Maria even knew it, she woke up in her bed, still remembering a song:

*Goddess of Mercy, lovely Kuan Yin
Guiding us on our victory to win
God's great forgiveness, His mercy too
In love unceasing flow forth from you.*

*To Mercy's temple there, in Peking
In adoration, praises we sing.
Angels surround with beauty divine
All those who serve in thy holy shrine.*

*Sisters of Mercy, brothers of love,
Each one directing light from above
To bless Earth's children, set them all free
To the ascension, love's victory!*

Chapter 9

The Cathedral of the Violet Flame

While Maria and Archangel Michael were strolling in the gardens of the Temple of Mercy under the billowing orchid trees, Maria was admiring the little purple violets springing up from the ground midst the grass. She told Archangel Michael she wanted to learn more about the violet flame.



“I love the violet flame,” she said. “It is so beautiful and magical and liberating. Are there any other violet flame retreats?”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “there are a number of other violet flame retreats. My friend and brother, Archangel Zadkiel, has a beautiful retreat

over the Island of Cuba called the Temple of Purification. It was a grand physical temple of violet flame in the days of Atlantis. The violet flame could be seen from miles around.”



“What happened to it?” asked Maria.

“It had to be withdrawn from the physical octave before the continent sank under the waves. The temple continues to expand the violet flame through the etheric octave.”

“Can you tell me more about it?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “The Temple of Purification has seven temples, a central temple with seven pillars surrounded by six smaller temples. This architecture honors the violet flame.”

“Why?” asked Maria.

“Because the violet flame is God's Seventh Ray, crowning the action of all of

the other rays with freedom, forgiveness and the alchemical, transforming power of transmutation. When God said, as the Bible quotes, 'Behold, I make all thing new!' this refers to the stupendous action of the violet flame!"

"I always liked that scripture," said Maria.

Archangel Michael continued. "My brother, Archangel Zadkiel, actually built his retreat very much like my retreat at Banff. His temple is circular with a golden dome. It has four entrances with a pyramid-shaped altar in the center on which the violet flame blazes. The temple is decorated with amethysts inlaid in gold."



"That sounds magnificent," said Maria.

"It is," said Archangel Michael. "A very special priesthood serves there called the Order of Melchizedek. This priesthood sends violet flame all over the

world to alleviate world suffering. In fact, you can call to beloved Melchizedek and to the priests of the sacred fire every day to help people and children, and even animals who are suffering.”

“I think I've heard that name before,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Melchizedek is mentioned in the Bible several times, and also that Jesus was a priest forever after the Order of Melchizedek.”

“What does that mean?” asked Maria

“It means,” said Archangel Michael, “ that Jesus is an eternal priest, following the order of Melchizedek, and that this priesthood transcends both lineage and time. You too could become a priestess of Melchizedek if you diligently apply yourself to invoking the violet flame.”

“Did Jesus know about the violet flame too?” asked Maria.

“He did,” said Archangel Michael and it was through the alchemy of the violet flame that he was able to multiply the loves and fishes, and heal people

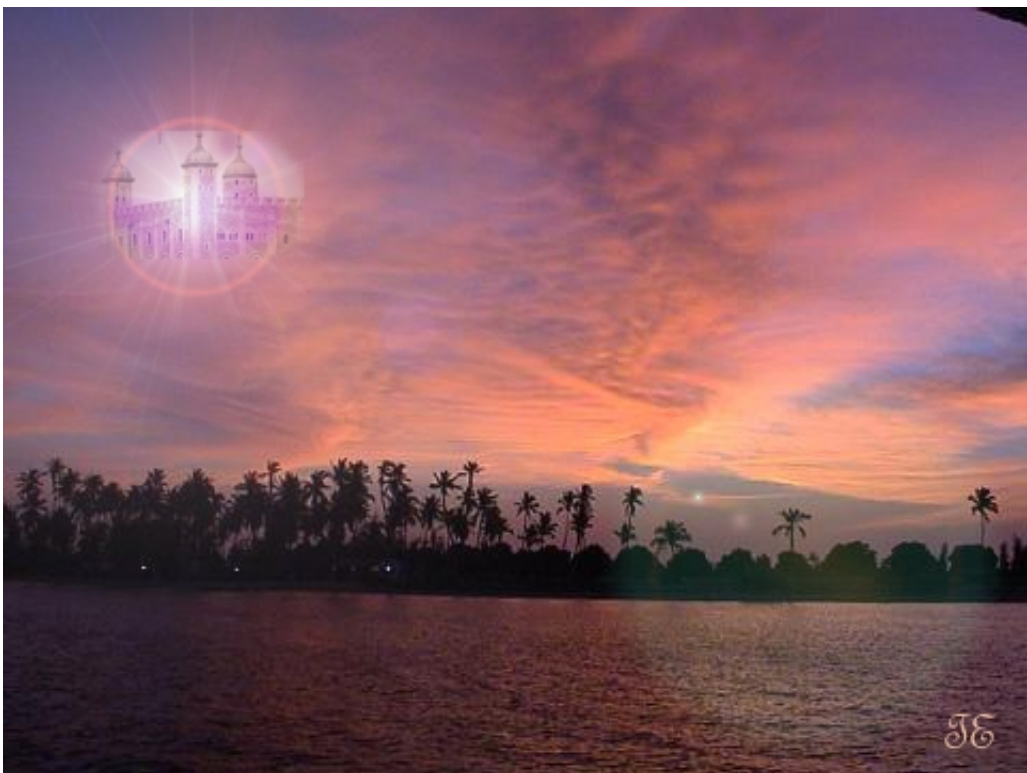


and many other miracles. He also taught the violet flame to his disciples.”

“Now I understand better,” said Maria.

“Let me tell you about the retreat of the Elohim Arcturus and Victoria over the African nation of Angola near Luanda,” said Archangel Michael. “Arcturus is the Elohim of the violet flame who keeps us safe from all disaster, when we invoke his name.

“His retreat is an ancient planetary focus of the violet flame through the fiery heart of Elohim, who are the builders of form. The influence of this retreat extends over the entire planet, like a giant fountain of violet flame rising high up into the sky. Many legions of violet, pink and purple flame angels serve in the retreat of Arcturus and Victoria. There is also an intense activity of elemental life who come and go from the retreat.”



“What does the retreat look like?”asked Maria.

“The retreat of the Elohim Arcturus is a massive four-story building,” said Archangel Michael, “that reminds us of an ancient Indian fortress built by one of the Mogul emperors. The large towers at the front corners remind us of the Tower of London. The building is actually made of rough purple stones that look like velvet.

“In the center of the temple is a magnificent focus of the violet purple pink flame, surrounded by twenty-four pillars of violet, purple and white stones. The flame is intensely brilliant, yet gentle in its radiation. On the second floor are the thrones of Arcturus and Victoria, made of purple crystal substance. The darker purple throne for Arcturus is to the left, and the violet-pink throne for Victoria is to the right. The conference tables and chairs, which nearly fill the room, are of a violet colored marble.”

“That sounds like a fantastic place to visit,” said Maria. “What are the differences between the darker and the lighter colors?”



“Arcturus uses the purple flame to focus the scientific action of freedom through transmutation, explained Archangel Michael. Victoria's violet orchid-colored flame represents the love of freedom through mercy. The Elohim tell us they joyously await our calls to save planet Earth through the violet flame. They remind us that the violet flame can do everything that needs to be done, because it is the science of miracles.”

“How do we make violet flame miracles?” asked Maria

“We do so by invoking the violet flame at least fifteen minutes each day,” said Archangel Michael, “until we build up a reservoir of violet flame in our aura and life. Arcturus described the violet flame as the 'wonder drug' of the century, that can make all the difference for which way the planet goes. He said, 'I don't mind if you whistle the violet flame, sing the violet flame, jump and dance to the violet flame, do circle dances to all of your music to the violet flame, create new music to the violet flame, make games out of it, do marathons with it—whatever you do, bring the violet flame into every area of your life through the science of the spoken word.’”

“Are there other retreats to the violet flame?” asked Maria.

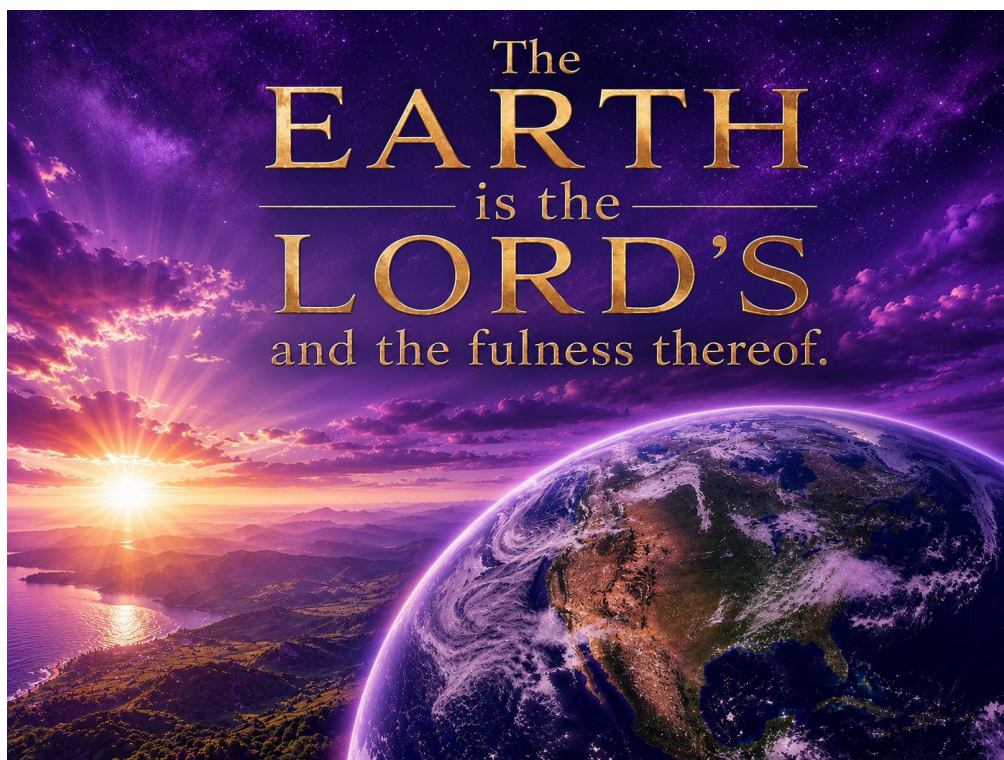


“We visited the Cave of Symbols and the Grand Teton Retreat where the violet flame is invoked,” said Archangel Michael. “Saint Germain also has a retreat in Romania that he shares with the Great Divine Director, where he directs the violet flame throughout Eastern Europe. It is called the Temple of the Maltese Cross. Saint Germain came to that area before the sinking of Atlantis, carrying the Freedom Flame under the guidance of the Great Divine Director. Here are enshrined records of past civilizations of glory and blueprints for a golden age to come. Just over the temple is the etheric shape of a Maltese cross. In the Rakoczy mansion below the cross, the violet flame blazes on the altar as a permanent focus of freedom on earth.”

“I once heard music from the Romanian mountains on a television program,” said Maria. “They have a beautiful language.”

“There is also a cathedral of the violet flame in the Rocky Mountains,” said Archangel Michael. “It commemorates the ruler of the Violet Planet, Beloved Omri Tas.”

“The violet planet?” asked Maria. “I have never heard of such a thing!”



“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “It is real. Omritas and the people of his planet were facing similar conditions to the difficulties we face on Earth. They saved their planet by invoking much violet flame. Now they want to help us free our planet. Every third of the month, they travel here in large numbers to lend their momentum and assistance on the etheric plane to the people of Earth. They want to help bring in Saint Germain's great golden age!”

“Wait a minute,” said Maria. “If Omritas and the priests of the violet planet come to earth every third of the month for the whole planet, that means they are really here on the second of the month too. I remember that from studying time zones.”



“That's right!” said Archangel Michael. “Omritas and the great beings of the violet planet can be felt both on the second and the third of each month when he places his aura over the entire planet. Omritas even responds to those who pursue the light of freedom, even if they don't know the violet flame. And he told us that if we invoke violet flame for at least fifteen minutes a day, he would multiply our decrees by the power of ten. So never forget Omritas Day! It's almost as important as your birthday.”

“Like having a birthday every month!” Maria laughed.

“Yes!” said Archangel Michael with a smile. “Never forget your violet flame decrees, especially on Omritas Day, so they can be supersized!”

“Hail Omritas!” exclaimed Maria.

“So when you enter the Cathedral of the Violet Flame, you will find all kinds of violet crystals that hold the action of the violet flame, and some even come from the violet planet! Omritas brought them here as a gift from his planet, so that people would know that the Violet Planet is a very real place.

“There is also a special focus of jade that is a gift of the Angel Deva of the Jade Temple, to help remove the cause and core of sin and struggle that produce disease in minds, souls and bodies.



“In the Cathedral of the Violet Flame, angels tend the sacred fire. Not far from the cathedral is a special retreat for teenagers. It is actually called the Rocky Mountain Retreat for Teenagers. Here, teenagers are welcomed who have need of great healing, or who have left embodiment suddenly from violent deaths or drug-related deaths. They can join other teenagers for rehabilitation as they heal and adapt to the shocking experience of suddenly being out of, and losing their bodies. Whenever we hear of teenagers and young people who pass on, especially for these reasons, we can make calls for their souls to be taken to this retreat.”

“I’m so glad to know this,” said Maria. “I will keep them in my calls. Soon, I will be a teenager too.”

Maria sat for a moment on an amethyst crystal bench in the violet flame cathedral. A beautiful hymn, *The Lost Chord*, was playing on the organ.

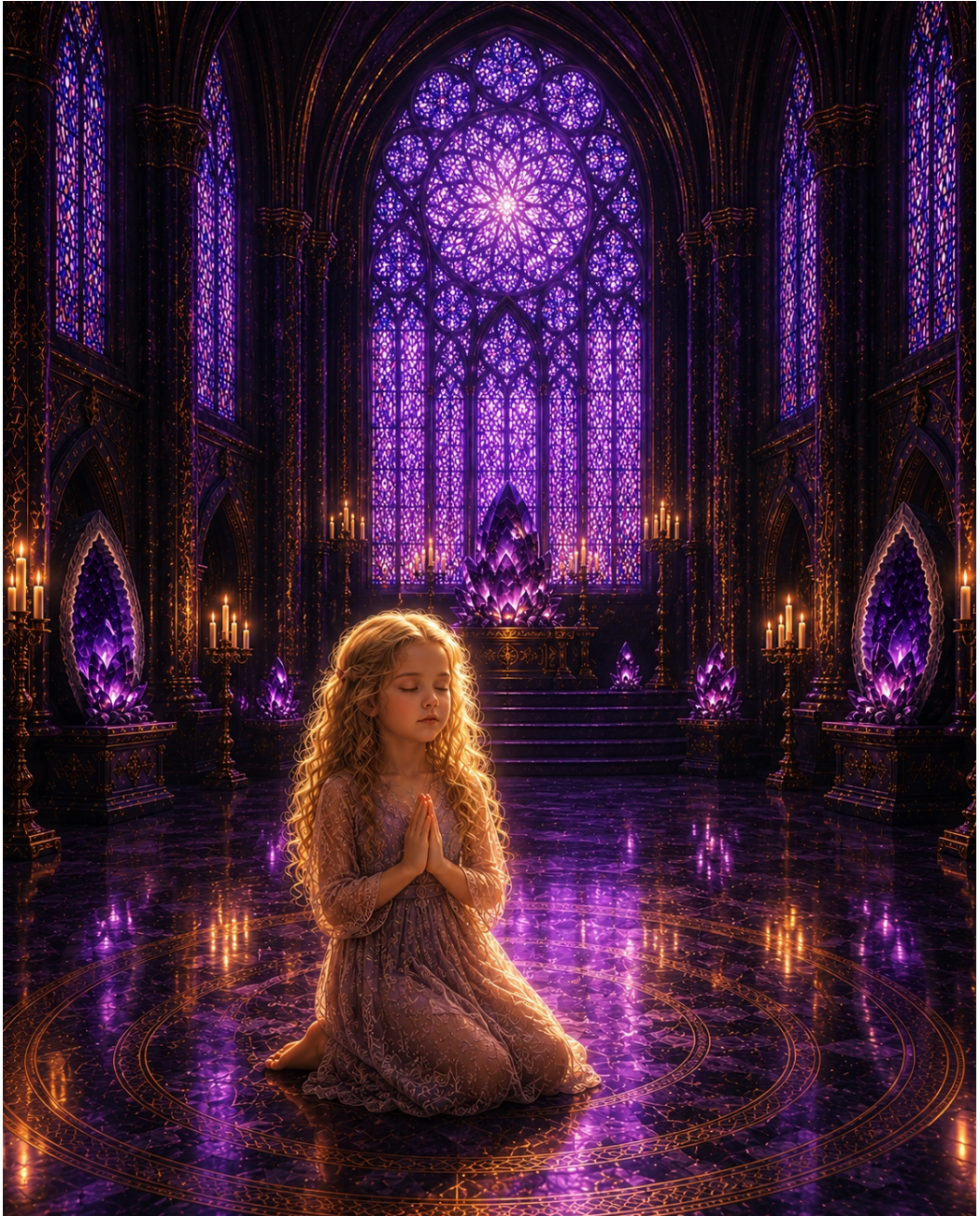
“Sometimes it makes me very sad to think of young people who don’t want to live,” Maria told Archangel Michael.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “We try and answer every call to help the youth of the world but there are so many dark influences on the planet that must be overcome. Earth is truly a battleground between the forces of light and darkness, and the darkness must not prevail. The Light shall overcome.”

“What can we tell young people,” Maria asked, “so they can make better choices.?”

“The most important thing to remember as a teenager,” said Archangel Michael, “is to guard the energies of the sacred fire by abstaining from sexual relationships, and also to be very careful about what kind of music and entertainment they and listen to, and to stay away from alcohol, drugs—even excessive sugar.

“It’s important to keep your body pure so that you have all of the energy of God that you need to fulfill your divine plan when you become a grown up. Teenage years are a time for learning and developing skills, and should not be wasted on all kinds of activities that are destructive to the body and the soul.”



“I understand,” said Maria. “I’m so glad to understand this.”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “There are so many traps to ensnare teenagers on the planet, because the fallen ones know that the children and the

teenagers have the most light in their body. The Light of God is concentrated in them through their youth, and so the fallen ones target them to try to wreck and ruin their lives before these teenagers even have a chance to fulfill their divine plan. That's why it's so important to pray for the teenagers and for the youth of the world.

“Yes,” said Maria, “and there is also the peer pressure and the bullying.”

“Would you like me to teach you a simple prayer you can say for the youth of the world?” asked Archangel Michael.

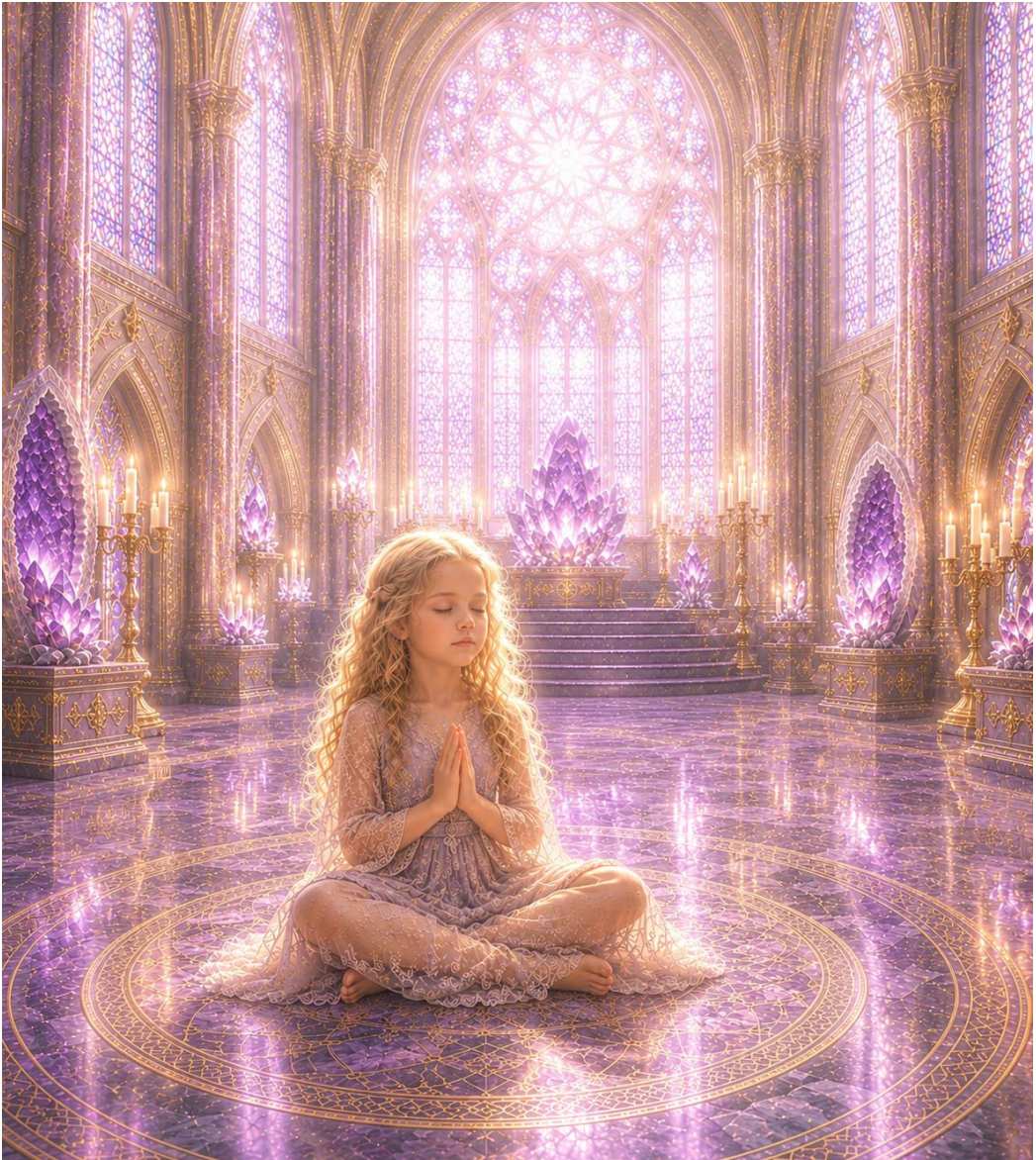
“Yes,” said Maria. “I will make sure to give it each day.”

“It goes like this:

*Beloved Heavenly Father,
Beloved Heavenly Father,
Beloved Heavenly Father,
Take command of our youth today.
Blaze through them opportunity's ray.
Release perfection's mighty power.
Amplify cosmic intelligence each hour.
Protect, defend their God- design.
Intensify intent divine.
I AM I AM I AM the power of Infinite Light,
Blazing through our youth,
Releasing cosmic proof, acceptable and right:
The full power of Cosmic Might to every child and child man
in America and the world.
Beloved I AM! Beloved I AM! Beloved. I AM!”*

“Thank you.” said Maria. “I will give this call.”

“We thank you too, Maria. The calls and prayers of youth are the strongest on the planet. Our angels pay very special attention to the prayers of children and young people. In fact, there is an entire group of ascended masters called the Sponsors of Youth from the Great Central Sun, and masters like Nicholas Roerich, who are specifically dedicated to working with the youth.”



“And Clara Louise,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “and Mother Caspari and Maria Montessori and Mother Mary and so many others. In fact, all of the lady masters of heaven want to help the youth. And of course, Saint Germain has told us that he wants to be the father of the youth like he was the father of Jesus. . So does Gautama Buddha and Sanat Kumara. And Jesus said, 'Let the children come unto me.'”

“You see, the masters are just waiting to help young people and we need to give them our calls to invoke their intercession. Always make the call and they will help. Sanat Kumara and Saint Germain asked us to call even every hour for the youth of the world by saying, 'In the name I AM THAT I AM, in the name Brahman, I call to Sanat Kumara and the legions of the thirteen archangels. Take command of the youth of the world. Take command of rock music, rap music and everything else including the drug culture.'”

“I will try to remember said Maria.”

“When you give my Archangel Michael Rosary, there's a special line in the sealing that says that you can consecrate the energies of your decrees to me for loved ones and lightbearers who are in need of an immediate transfusion of light and the protection of the Captain of the Lord's Hosts.

“I take the decrees that you give to me every day, and I use that energy and combine it with my own to help loved ones and lightbearers and young people who need that extra help.”

“Thank you so much. Archangel Michael,” said Maria. “I don't know how we would even do it without your help.”

“I understand, because I have a son too,” said Archangel Michael. “His name is Micah, the Angel of Unity. We are all working together, heaven and earth, to bring in the Golden Age of Aquarius.”

“Yes,” said Maria. “We will bring heaven to earth together!”

Maria sat in the cathedral for a little while longer, in contemplation on the violet flame blazing upon the altar. It was like the flames were speaking to her as she remembered a decree that she had heard in church, once upon a time.



*Breath of God inside each cell
I AM the Violet Flame
Pulsing out the cosmic time
I AM the Violet Flame
Energizing mind and heart
I AM the Violet Flame
Sustaining God's creation now
I AM the Violet Flame*

With All Love

With All Love

With All Love

Shimmering in a crystal cave

I AM the Violet Flame

Searching out all hidden pain

I AM the Violet Flame

Consuming cause and core of fear

I AM the Violet Flame

Revealing now the inner name

I AM the Violet Flame

With All Peace

With All Peace

With All Peace

Flashing like a lightning bolt

I AM the Violet Flame

Stretching through the galaxies

I AM the Violet Flame

Connecting Soul and Spirit now

I AM the Violet Flame

Raising you to cosmic heights

I AM the Violet Flame

With All Power

With All Power

With All Power

Chapter 10

The Temple of Faith and Protection

Now, Maria was going on a long road trip with her parents. It was summertime, and they had decided to go to the Grand Canyon, a long drive into the wilderness! Maria was getting very sleepy in the back seat as she was looking at all of the red desert rocks around her. She started nodding off as



the car traveled down the winding road. Before Maria even realized it, she was in a deep sleep and Archangel Michael came to see her.

“Hail Archangel Michael! I am so happy to see you. I'm going to visit the Grand Canyon with my parents. I have never been there before. It's really exciting.”



“Maria,” said Archangel Michael, “would you like to fly with me while you sleep?” I would like to show you my retreat in Canada. It's called the Temple of Faith.”

“I would love to!” Maria replied.

And so as Maria's little body was traveling in the car with her parents to the Grand Canyon, Archangel Michael took her by the hand, and they flew off together to Banff National Park and to the retreat just over Lake Louise. The waters were so turquoise blue. They were truly amazing. Maria watched as legions of angels would come flying in and out of the giant rock.

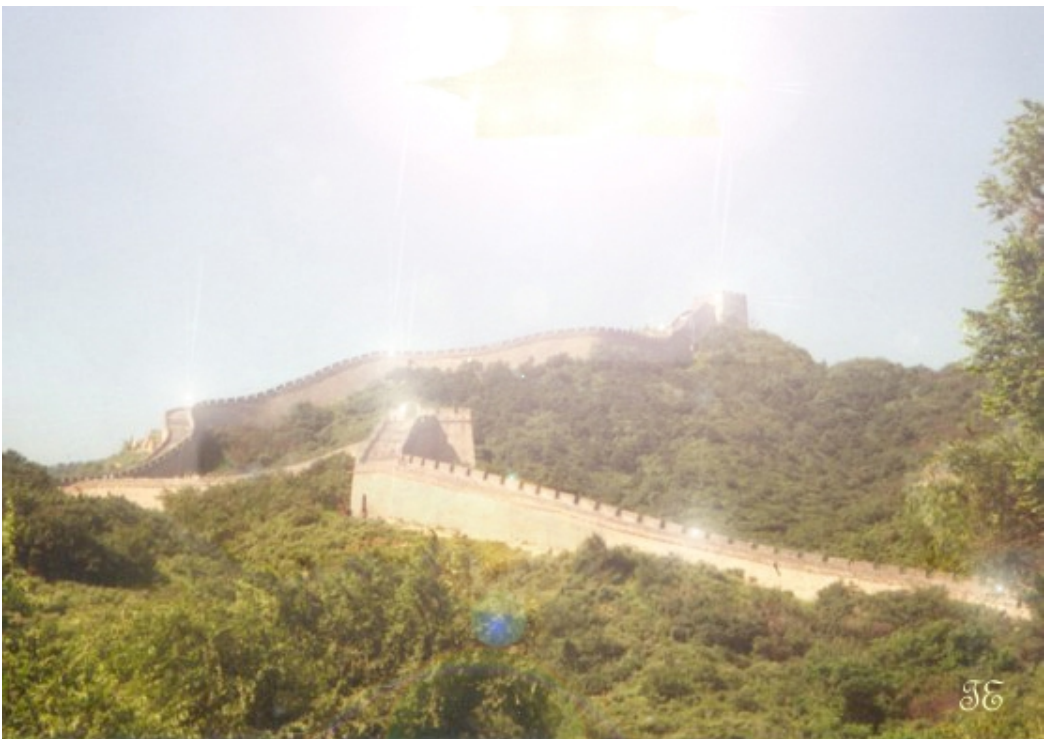


“What are they all doing?” asked Maria. “Well, the angels gather here from all over the world to be strengthened and to enjoy the beautiful flame of my retreat,” said Archangel Michael. “This retreat has been here for a very long time and it anchors the light of all of the archangels.”

“How many archangels are there?” asked Maria.

Archangel Michael smiled. “There are many, many archangels Maria, and there are seven that directly work with planet Earth. You can call to them. I serve with my beloved Faith on the blue ray of God's will.

“Archangel Jophiel and Christine serve on the yellow ray of God's wisdom and illumination. Their retreat has been over the Great Wall of China since the first golden ages, inspiring the divine culture that prevailed in China's ancient civilizations, when God thought through the people. The name Jophiel means 'beauty of God,' and their retreat is the splendor of illumination's Christed might!



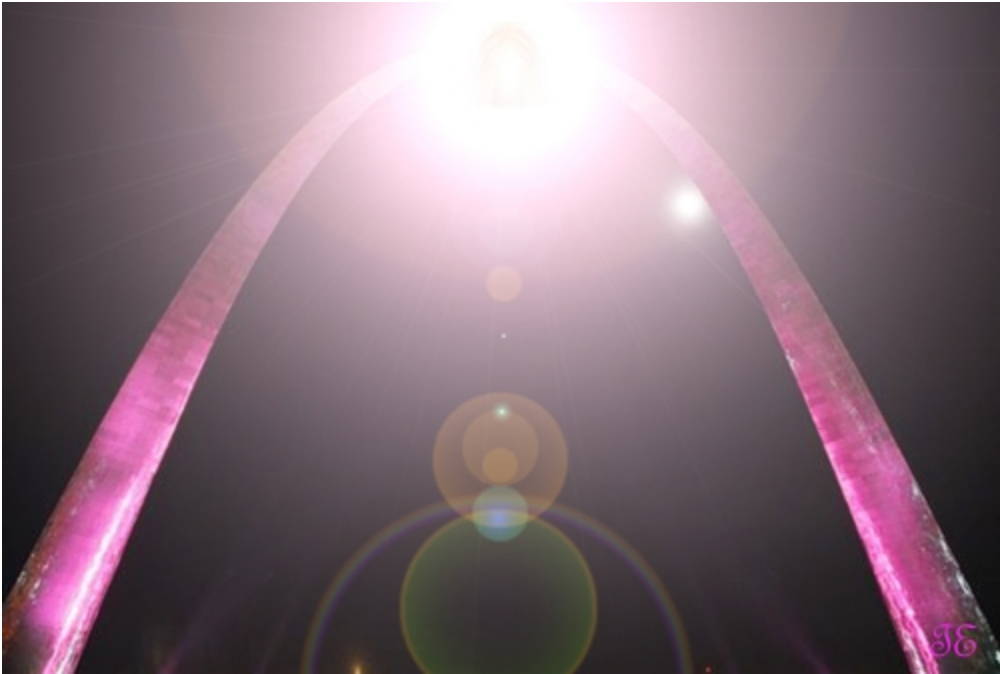
They release through the world mighty currents of the diamond-shining mind of God, to consume the density and opacity of the human consciousness. Archangel Jophiel once made a most encouraging statement. He said that even a single mind transformed by the mind of Christ becomes a catalyst for the quickening of the minds of the entire population of the planet. That is what a Christ or Buddha incarnate can do!”



“That is amazing and so encouraging,” said Maria.

“Yes, it truly is,” said Archangel Michael. “Now Archangel Chamuel and Charity focus God's love and their retreat is over the Great Arch of Saint Louis. It is called the Temple of the Crystal Pink Flame. The arcing of the arch focuses the love of twin flames. Charity was mentioned in the Bible when Saint Paul wrote, 'The greatest of these is Charity.'”

“Charity fosters love. Charity is also a Cosmic Being who works with the archeia Charity. Likewise, the cosmic beings Faith and Hope work through my beloved twin flame and the beloved archeia Hope. Love is the cohesive power of the universe. It is the 'glue' that holds everything together. It is the key to each one's ascension in the light.”



“The name Chamuel means, 'He who seeks God.' Archangel Chamuel asked us to invite them into our home. They said they would help with difficult family situations, or whatever is most burdensome to the heart. He even said he could help students of the ascended masters find jobs or even parking spaces! He said that he would do anything we ask, so long as it is lawful in the sight of God. His favorite mantra is, 'In the name I AM THAT I AM, in the name Archangel Chamuel, be gone forces of anti-love!'

“Charity is the boundlessness of God's love. When the flame of God's love is intensified, it becomes the action of the ruby ray that binds the angels who rebel against God with cords of love. God's love keeps mankind separated until they are perfected in love. Archangel Chamuel and Charity seek to help the poor, the homeless, and all who suffer under their karma and under the tyranny of the fallen ones. The altar in the Temple of the Crystal Pink Flame is dedicated to the flow of life from God to man as a flow of creativity and generosity of heart. This flame anchored upon the North American continent has inspired the American people to have concern for the world and for humanity.



“I can't wait to tell my mom about the parking angels,” said Maria. “Sometimes she gets stressed out looking for a place to park.”

Archangel Michael smiled and continued. “Archangel Gabriel and Hope focus hope and purity from their retreat, that has been over what is now Northern California since the ancient days of Lemuria. The light from the retreat radiates a concentrated and pristine pattern of purity over what was the entire continent of Mu. It still covers a large area, from the Eldorado National Forest near Sacramento all the way up to Mount Shasta.

“You can read many ascended master adventures that happened in Mount Shasta in the book *Unveiled Mysteries* by Godfre Ray King. The name Gabriel means, 'God is my strength.'”



“I remember when we met Archangel Gabriel with Serapis Bey at Luxor,” Maria said, “and also in the retreat of Jesus over the Holy Land. He was the angel who rolled away the stone!”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Hope is the comfort of God's illumination. It is the yellow plume of the threefold flame. Do you remember when the Bible says that hope springs eternal? The flame of Hope is the flame of God that springs forth eternally in our hearts as cosmic purpose.”

“Hope tells us that when the desiring for God is so strong that we do not allow ourselves to misqualify light, then we shall know the all-power in heaven and earth, and spiritual empowerment directly from our Mighty I AM Presence. Hope is an activating fire. When people know there is hope, they galvanize their forces, they move together determined that because there is hope, there is opportunity. As the sun shines through a window with hope each morning to waken the eyes of God's children, so does hope enter the heart that they might leap into action to pierce the night of death, depression, disintegration and all mortality. Hope tells us to hope in all things!”

“I hope I can have a good future,” said Maria.



“That is the spirit of Hope,” said Archangel Michael as he continued. “Archangel Raphael and Mother Mary also focus the flame of purity and the immaculate concept for the healing of souls. They especially help expecting parents and unborn children, from their retreat over Fatima, in Portugal. Fatima is where Mother Mary appeared to three children, and gave the Fatima prophecies.”

“I didn't know Mother Mary was an archangel,” said Maria.

“She is actually an archeia,” said Archangel Michael. “That is the feminine name of the archangels, and she is even more than that.. We call her the Queen of the Angels and the Queen of Heaven for all of her service to life over the eons of time.”



“Was Mother Mary an archeia when she was the mother of Jesus?” Maria asked, as she pronounced the word for the first time.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “She had three embodiments on earth. She was a priestess in a holy healing temple on Atlantis. Then she was the Mother of King David, and this prepared her to be the Mother of David again, when his soul reincarnated in his final embodiment as Jesus.”

Maria opened her eyes very wide. “Are you saying Jesus had more than one lifetime?”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “And you can find many of the stories of his past lives in the Old Testament—like Abel and Joshua and Elisha and King David. All of these lifetimes prepared Jesus' soul to become the utmost demonstration of the Christ to all people. In his final life on earth, Jesus' example is the most glorious gift to mankind., as he proved the victory of life over death, and the ascension in the light. ”

Maria smiled. “That's why I love him so much!”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “and we do too. And this is why he was given the very special assignment and heavenly title and office to be our Lord and Savior.”

“What does the name Raphael mean?” asked Maria.

“It means 'God has healed,' said Archangel Michael, “and that is exactly what Mother Mary and Raphael will do, especially when people pray the rosary. The rosary is very powerful, as those prayers rise up to Mother Mary like a bouquet of roses that she uses to help heal the planet in preparation for the golden age.”



“I understand,” said Maria. “Are there any more archangels?”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael.

“Archangel Uriel and Aurora focus ministrations and service, peace and judgment of all that is not of the light, from their retreat over Southern Poland.”



“I don't understand,” Maria asked. “How can peace and judgment be the same?”

“Archangel Uriel explained that in order to have peace, the archangels have to make war for the binding of the fallen angels. They also embody peace and brotherhood and minister to all life. Archangel Uriel described peace as a two edge sword dividing the real from the unreal and binding the elements of war.

“I don't understand how you can have war and peace at the same time,” said Maria.

“Peace ultimately brings an end to war and to the warring in our members,” explained Archangel Michael. “The judgment of God is the peace that passeth understanding, as the Bible tells us. The name Uriel means 'fire of God,' and also means, 'God is my light!' The fire of judgment brings resolution as it consumes all that is not of the light. Judgment is the dividing of the way that brings ultimate peace. It is a sword that binds the elements of war within us. The action of judgment takes place wherever there has been a war against God in the matter universe.



“Archangel Uriel always reminds us to give the mantra, 'Peace Be Still and know that I AM God!'”

“Next is Archangel Zadkiel and Holy Amethyst who focus the violet flame from the Temple of Purification with their seven temples over the Island of Cuba. The judgment of God that Archangel Uriel brings is followed up by the violet flame of freedom and transmutation and forgiveness. In fact, the

two flames work hand in hand because sins can be forgiven when they are forsaken. Judgment separates light from darkness, and then the violet flame consumes by free will all that is darkness so that we can have a fresh new start. This is why the Bible tells us that though our sins be as scarlet, God will make them white as snow.”



Maria remembered a cartoon she had seen of God separating the light from the darkness, like the laundry. Archangel Michael smiled. “It’s a lot like that!” he said. “The Divine Mother in all of us who is one with the Father, is always cleaning and reorganizing to make life better. She is very practical. So you see, each of the Archangels and their divine complements has a retreat, and then we all gather at my Temple of Faith and Protection over Lake Louise together.”

“Last but not least, we have Archangel Uzziel who focuses the secret rays of

God. His divine complement is the Messenger of Music. Uzziel's name means 'strength of God,' and he and his twin flame serve on the ray of integration, integrating all of the rays and chakras of God into one seamless garment. Archangel Uzziel explained that he helps souls transition from the seven outer rays of God into the five secret rays of God in the core of the I AM Presence. Archangel Uzziel also carries the everlasting gospel for the integration in God of all of the world religions, and for the reuniting of the paths of the Christ and the Buddha East and West.”



“Where is Archangel Uzziel's retreat?” Maria asked.

“That is a good question,” said Archangel Michael. “Archangel Uzziel's dwelling place on earth is in the secret chamber of the heart of those who prepare their temple for him and for his beloved through Cosmic Portals.”



“I have another question,” asked Maria. “What does the name Michael mean?”

Archangel Michael smiled. “It means, 'who is like God.' I AM very honored to have that name, and to represent Alpha and Omega with my beloved Faith, wherever I AM called,” he said.

Maria couldn't believe how beautiful Archangel Michael's retreat was. “I AM the Prince of the Archangels,” said Michael with divine pride and joy. “So my temple reflects the kingship of God whom I serve. Once upon a time, my retreat was physical, but *helas!* It had to be removed to the etheric plane during the battles with the fallen angels on Lemuria. See the four entrances marking the twelve, three, six and nine o'clock lines. They represent the four quadrants of fire, air water and earth, which correspond to the etheric, mental, emotional and physical dimensions of life.”



“I have four planes too in my etheric, mental, emotional and physical bodies!” exclaimed Maria.

“That is correct,” said Archangel Michael. “Now each entrance to my temple has a forty-foot golden door approached by forty-nine steps. I chose to precipitate the power of the seven-times-seven. Seven rays in the seven planes of existence that bridge heaven and earth.”

“Seven planes?” questioned Maria. “I thought there were four.”

“Well there are four on earth,” said Archangel Michael. “Then, there are three in heaven that correspond to the Christ Self, the Mighty I AM Presence and the Causal Body rainbow rays.”

Maria was admiring the blue sapphires adorning the golden doors, under the golden dome in a radial pattern. She especially loved the beautiful gardens,

fountains and white marble benches surrounding the temple. In fact, some of them were congruent to the physical plane on the pathway surrounding Lake Louise.



The altar in the center of the retreat was shaped like a pyramid of white and blue diamonds that ranged in color from deep sapphire blue to a light pastel baby blue. From the gardens, Maria could see the concentric rings where thousands of angels gathered.

“Some from unascended mankind come to our retreat,” said Archangel Michael, “to recharge and repolarize their lifestreams with the flame of Faith in God's Will. We also invite angels and elementals to come and recharge. Then, these ones go forth in formation from our retreat to renew their service to life, to protect the children and to remove evil spirits and discarnates on the astral plane who would attempt to interfere with the fulfillment of God's plan for the earth.”

Maria could hear a beautiful hymn playing in the background. That is the Soldiers Chorus that Charles Gounod wrote,” said Archeia Faith. “It is the music of our retreat. When you hear it, you know that the blue flame angels

are with you, forever defending your Christ Self and your soul, forever helping you come home to God. This was the vow we made before God to be the defender of the Christ in his children forever.”



“Is that why people give the prayer, 'Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in Armageddon?'" Maria asked.

“Yes,” said Archeai Faith, “I AM the defender of the faith of every man, woman and child on this planet and I bow to the light of Christ within them. When they give that prayer, we come forth with our many angels, and we cut free the youth and the lightbearers from those nefarious forces who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls, and to derail them from their divine path home to the ascension.”

Maria waved at the angels flying off in formation midst the cirrus clouds in

the deep blue sky. “What a heavenly place,” she said as she picked some plump, dark blue juniper berries that were growing on bushes around Lake Louise and that tasted so fresh.



“It’s time to go back to your body now,” Archangel Michael gently reminded. “Your parents have almost arrived at the Grand Canyon entrance, and I will be there with you to make sure you don’t fall in!”

Maria, laughed. “Thank you, Archangel Michael, I look forward to seeing you again soon. You’re my very best friend, and it was so nice to meet you

Archeia Faith.”

“We love you very much, Maria. Have a good time camping now.”

“I will,” said Maria. “We're even going to take a mule ride down the canyon.”

“Then I will place my Presence before you and behind you and above you and beneath you if you call to me,” said Archangel Michael.

“That sounds like a plan,” said Maria. “Thank you, and see you again soon!”

And just as she was awakening, Maria heard the song:

*Michael, Michael, Prince of the archangels,
From the grateful hearts of all do songs of praise arise
For thy Heavenly Presence
All on Earth adore thee
God from the Sun and all the name implies!*

*Michael, Michael, Michael,
May the guardian angels
From the heavenly legions stand forth to set life free,
Purify, illumine, manifest the glory
Of life's perfection that each one may be!*

Chapter 11

Not Far from the Grand Canyon

Archangel Michael visited Maria again that night, after Maria settled into her sleeping bag. Maria had been eating a few too many marshmallows around the campfire, and had fallen asleep before she knew it!

Archangel Michael said to her, “Maria, would you like to go and see the retreats that are nearby?”

“Really?” said Maria, “are there retreats here in the desert?”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “there are retreats in the desert. In fact, there’s one just for children, called Eriel’s Retreat. This is where children go who need healing. It’s a beautiful retreat over the desert.”



So Maria and Archangel Michael left the Grand Canyon to go see Eriel's retreat. "People who like to hike in mountains and meditate upon God love this retreat," said Archangel Michael, "All who want to be set apart from worldly vibrations are welcome here."

Maria saw a beautiful pink flame coming from the retreat, the color of divine love. And she could hear the song, "To a Wild Rose" playing in the ethers. She remembered the wild roses she had seen along the path down the Grand Canyon as they quietly entered the retreat.



Maria saw how the master Eriel had gathered children who have made their transition, especially those who found themselves suddenly taken out of embodiment by accidents, diseases and other causes, and need to adjust to life on the etheric plane again.

"Welcome Maria," said Eriel. "Here we learn the science of the light and sound rays, and practice all-oneness with God. These children are developing some facet of their divine plan in preparation for re-embodiment. Legions of purple flame angels help us. "

Maria marveled at how peaceful Eriel's retreat felt, and how healing it was to

be here to meditate upon God.

“There is another retreat I would like you to see,” said Archangel Michael. “It’s very close to here and also over the Arizona desert. It is the retreat of John the Beloved, the disciple, the Bible tells us, that Jesus loved most, who received Jesus’ Book of Revelation. He focuses the purple and gold flame of ministration and service, and he works very closely with Jesus.”

“Why did Jesus love John the most?” asked Maria.

“That is a good question,” said Archangel Michael. “The relationship between Jesus and John the Beloved went back for many lifetimes. When the soul of Jesus was embodied as Joseph, King of Dreams, the soul of John the Beloved was embodied as Benjamin, Joseph’s dearest little brother. John the Beloved was the disciple who stood at the foot of the cross with Mother Mary when Jesus went through the crucifixion and he preached a gospel of pure divine love. He is the only disciple of Jesus who ascended at the end of that life.



“John the Beloved's retreat is a focus of the love of Jesus, and this is why people love the Arizona desert so much. Somehow they can tune into the flame of Christ hidden in the desert formations and in the red rocks.”

“Perhaps that's why I loved going to the Grand Canyon so much,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael with a twinkle in his eye. “Jesus said, I AM with you always, even in the Grand Canyon!”

As Maria approached John the Beloved's retreat, she could hear the song Amazing Grace playing. “That is the keynote of Jesus' twin flame, Lady Master Magda,” said Archangel Michael. “She must be here at this time.”

The song filled Maria with the understanding that the Christ Presence of Jesus—in the desert or in the city or anywhere on Earth—is truly that amazing grace that helps souls reconnect to their God Source.



“Our retreat radiates the purple and gold flame of ministration and service to the Western Hemisphere and throughout the world,” said John the Beloved. “The action of this retreat is a great cup of Christ love that I received from Jesus in my life as the apostle John. Here, we teach the mastery of fire, air, water and earth through divine love.”

“What is the mastery of fire, air, water, and earth?” asked Maria.

“It is the mastery of the four lower bodies,” answered John the Beloved. “We master the fire element as we bring forth the violet flame to transmute the records that are held in the lower etheric body, until they reflect the higher etheric body.”



“The violet flame is very important,” said Lady Master Magda. “When I was on earth, I didn't know about the violet flame, and after I made my ascension, I gave the violet flame for many years on inner levels. The violet flame is the accelerating factor for the transmutation and the forgiveness of sins. The awareness and use of the violet flame is a great gift that our beloved Saint Germain brought to us from his causal body offering for the alchemy of transmutation.”



John the Beloved continued: “The mastery of the fire element is mastery of the etheric body and superconscious mind, through communion with the fiery salamanders. The hierarchs of the fiery salamanders are Prince Oromasis and Diana.

“Prince Oromasis and Diana regulate the flow of light through the chakras and help us to align our four lower bodies. They work with the sacred fire and also with the physical fire. They help us intensify the flame, even the threefold flame in the heart, and free us from the densities we take into our

body, as well as impure thoughts and feelings. Salamanders can be the size of the tiniest flame of a birthday candle, or large beings of fire that cover great areas, including volcanoes.”

“What happens when there are forest fires?” asked Maria.

“That is another good question,” answered John the Beloved. “All of the elements of fire, air, water and earth are subject to negative human thoughts, feelings and physical pollutants. We must love them and help them to care for our planet and offer violet flame on their behalf, so they don't resort to cataclysm to throw off human discord. We can simply give the mantra,

*Seal, seal, seal in an ovoid bright,
Of the violet fire's clear light,
Every elemental, set and keep them free
From all human discord instantly
Beloved I AM, by Christ Command!*



“Another mantra we can give for the elementals is

*O violet flame, come violet flame
Now blaze, and blaze, and blaze
O violet flame, come violet flame
To raise and raise and raise
The plants and elemental creatures!*

“Now the mastery of the air element,” said John the Beloved, “is the mastery of our thoughts and conscious mind with the help of the sylphs of the air. Aries and Thor are the hierarchs of the air element and they work with us through the breath of the Holy Spirit, to purify the atmosphere and the mental body.



“The sylphs float through the air with beautiful fairy-like forms and exalted faces of divine purity. They deliver the mighty wind currents of the Holy Spirit—the prana and breath of God—from heaven to earth. Sadly, when

they are overburdened or imprisoned by the dark mental creations of the planet, they may form hurricanes and tornadoes. We must give the violet flame to free them.



“Neptune and Luara are the hierarchs of the water element. The water element corresponds to our emotional body and to the subconscious mind.

“The trident that Neptune carries is a symbol of the threefold flame and the action of Christ that governs the water element.”

“Do you mean like when Jesus walked upon the water and calmed the sea?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said John the Beloved. “The elementals of the water element are the undines that move through raindrops and waterfalls and waves. The seven seas represent the seven days of creation. The water of life is where physical

life comes from. The sea is the womb of the cosmic virgin, where life begets life. The water element also helps us purify our emotions.”

“I understand,” said Maria. “I always feel better after I take a shower or when I go swimming.”

“The undines love to help,” said John the Beloved, “and we can even charge the water we drink with loving thoughts. Dr. Emoto proved that water crystals pattern after our consciousness and even the music we listen to. It's important to generate thoughts and feelings of love and to fill our environment with harmonious sounds. Would you like to see a picture?”

“Yes,” said Maria, as John the Beloved magically pulled a picture from his sleeve!

“You can research all of the crystals made by sound and words and feelings, in the book *Messages From Water*,”he said.



“Do the undines of the water also get burdened by mankind?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said John the Beloved. “That is why there can be tsunamis and tidal waves and violent storms and flooding. The elementals are the deliverers of mankind's untransmuted karma. All of the elementals need the violet flame to purify themselves and the earth from misqualified energies.”

“I will try to remember to always bless my water,” said Maria.



“That is a good idea,” said John the Beloved. “Now Virgo and Pelleur are the hierarchs of the earth element. The earth element is the element that corresponds to our physical body and to the unconscious mind.

“Beloved Virgo and Pelleur are the spiritual father and mother to the gnomes, who tend the cycles of earth in the four seasons, purging the planet of poisons and pollutants. They very much need our violet flame to avoid cataclysm, like earthquakes and mudslides.”

“I thought gnomes were physical,” said Maria. “I was sure I saw a gnome once running under a tree.”

John the Beloved smiled. “For the most part, the gnomes and all of the elementals are part of the invisible world, meaning they exist just outside the spectrum of mankind's vision. Children are sometimes able to see them, but grown ups tend to dismiss them.”

“Yes,” said Maria. “They think it's just make believe but it's very real—like fairy rings!”

Lady Master Magda spoke up. “Some elementals take on incarnation and become human and walk the path of personal Christhood,” she said. “The elementals can earn a threefold flame through valiant, selfless service, and become Sons and Daughters of God. Many higher elementals who serve the earth in animal form can be awarded that transition, especially loving pets.”

“Could my puppy earn a threefold flame?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Magda, “and you can call for that too. You can even teach your puppy elemental how to do violet flame decrees, and other elementals will join in.”

“That is so exciting,” said Maria. “I'm going to start teaching him right away so he can earn his threefold flame!”

Jesus stepped forth to Magda's side. Maria was so happy to see him again!

“When our beloved Jesus passed through the initiation of the resurrection, even prior to his ascension,” said Lady Master Magda, “he dedicated a portion of his momentum of the resurrection flame to help all elemental life. He wanted to lift some of the burdens that were upon them. They were so grateful for his service and his love.”

“I will love them too,” said Maria. “After all, we couldn't even have life on earth without them!”

“That's right,” said Lady Master Magda, as an entire crowd of elementals had now gathered around Jesus and John the Beloved.



“All respond to the God of Nature,” said Jesus.

“Who is the God of Nature?” asked Maria.

“The God of Nature works with the hierarchs of the four elements through the Holy Spirit,” said John the Beloved. “He is an alchemist of the sacred fire, who tends the magnetic currents of the earth. He draws forth and amplifies and balances the magnetic currents through his body and his consciousness, and then directs them in a balancing action upon nature and elemental life.

“What does he look like?” asked Maria.

“He releases his radiation through robes of pink, gold, and green,” said John the Beloved. “His aura emanates an intense blue light from his head, and his entire form resembles the aurora borealis. The rays from his head are white, and those from his heart are gold. From the right hand he emits a green ray, and from the left the pink ray.”

“Wow! He is so beautiful!” Maria whispered to Lady Master Magda, as the God of Nature for a moment appeared.



“Do the hierarchs of the elementals have their own retreats?” Maria asked John the Beloved.

“Yes,” said John the Beloved. “Prince Oromasis and Diana have a retreat on the etheric plane for elementals and angels, that the ascended masters also visit. It is over an island in the Bering Sea, between Russia and Alaska, where elementals come to get recharged. So do the angels, as they bask in the fiery glow of the currents of the Holy Spirit in nature.

“Can people come to visit too?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said John the Beloved. “Prince Oromasis and Diana invite students to come to The Retreat of the Fiery Salamanders to learn how to assist elemental life. Here, they tend the sacred fire with priests and priestesses of the Order of Melchizedek, and radiate purifying rainbow rays to the entire planet for the freedom of mankind and for the liberation of all elemental life.”



“That sounds good!” said Maria.

“It’s almost dawn in the Grand Canyon,” said Archangel Michael. “Time for me to take you back to your sleeping bag.”

And as the morning sun rays began to rise and illumine the pastel ridges of the Grand Canyon, Maria awoke to the fresh chirping of birds and to a little squirrel dancing about the tree stumps in the campground. Then, she remembered the melody,



Amazing Grace

*How sweet the sound that saved a soul like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found.
Was blind, but now I see.*

And lo and behold! the little squirrel chuckled and ran up a tree!

Chapter 12

In the Western Shamballa

Maria's parents decided to take a few more vacation days and drive up to Montana through the Grand Tetons and Yellowstone National Parks. Maria was thrilled when she saw the Grand Teton for the first time in the physical plane.

She was so happy to go for a hike around Jenny Lake, that she jumped in the



lake, even though it was cold, just to feel the light of the masters in the retreat.

As Maria walked along the trail, she picked little pieces of pine needles from the fragrant pine trees. Then, as she opened them up, she noticed that each pine tree had a unique, heavenly fragrance. Some smelled more like citrus, and others smelled more like pine. The warmth of the sun-filled air released these scents as hikers walked by. Maria also noticed how clear the water was when she went over the little bridge near the boat launch. She could see every rock in the bottom of the lake, and little fish and tadpoles swimming in between.



The next day, Maria and her parents hiked up Table Mountain for a little while, on the other side of the mountain range. Maria noticed how the flowers on the Grand Teton side of the mountain were more yellow, whereas the flowers on the Table Mountain side were more purple and violet. She

realized it was because the elementals were displaying in their petals the colors of the flames of God that were radiating from each retreat. The elementals were outpicturing the yellow illumination flame of the Grand Teton Retreat, and were also displaying the majestic violet flame essence of Saint Germain's Cave of Symbols.

Early the following morning, Maria and her parents entered Yellowstone National Park and drove over Mount Washburn. Maria noticed more fields of wildflowers cascading down the mountains, and she thought about how the symphony of wildflower colors brings so much joy to those who imbibe the peace, love, illumination and hope that the Presence of God communicates through flowers.



As they reached the north entrance of the park, Maria's parents decided to spend the night at the Yellowstone Hot Springs. Just as Maria laid her head on her pillow to go to sleep, Archangel Michael appeared again in brilliant blue flame apparel!

“Maria,” said Archangel Michael, “You are so fortunate to be here. This is the

Royal Teton Retreat. This is the home of Gautama Buddha, called the Western Shambhalla. He wants to welcome you to his home of light and to the Retreat of the Divine Mother over this land.”



“What is the Retreat of the Divine Mother?” asked Maria.

“The Retreat of the Divine Mother is the retreat of Lady Master Venus, and extends far across this land.” explained Archangel Michael. “It is a great, vast temple of light with council chambers, where souls gather from all nations and cultures to study the Teachings of the Ascended Masters even as the people drive by this land, unbeknownst to their outer consciousness.”

Maria could hardly contain her joy, even as her body slept. She rose up with Archangel Michael to visit the Retreat of the Divine Mother and to meet the Buddha. There was still snow-covered ground on the high altitude mountain peaks and valleys.



Maria and Archangel Michael flew over an alpine meadow called the Heart of the Inner Retreat. Lord Gautama Buddha appeared, magnificently dressed in a golden robe of saffron, a ruby cape and some well-worn leather sandals. What surprised Maria most was that Gautama Buddha was tall, with fair colored hair and blue eyes, looking very Venusian.

“Maria, it's so nice to see you,” said Gautama Buddha. “I have been waiting for your coming. Welcome to the Western Shamballa, where we teach souls from all over the world the wonderful, soul liberating Teachings of the Ascended Masters! Here, I focus in the West the flame of Shamballa. My eastern retreat is anchored over the Gobi desert, once a Gobi Sea. There, the brothers of Shamballa serve to sustain the flame of life for all mankind. We expand and bless the threefold flame in every heart, east and west.”

Maria couldn't stop staring at the Buddha. “Why do you look like this?” she asked.



“I always looked like this,” said Gautama, “but people remember me differently. It matters not. What is important is the quality of the heart. Nevertheless, in my last lifetime when I became the Buddha, Yasodhara and I came from Kashmir where people have fair-colored features.”

“Well, I also like you with the crown of snails on your head,” said Maria. “I love to pick snails when it rains. I like to gather them and put them on my grandmother's houseplants!”

“I love snails too,” said the Buddha with a smile. “They came to help me in my meditation, all 108 of them!”

“O Gautama Buddha, I love you so much,” said Maria. “You are like an old friend. I remember now.”

“Yes,” said Gautama Buddha. “You sat at my feet when I taught the Eightfold Path. I see you are still walking the path after all these lifetimes. We look forward to welcoming you home at the end of this life. You will be a Buddha too. You are a Buddha-to-Be. And that is why my retreat is in the Gobi Sea! You see? Go Be! Go Be!”

Maria laughed. She never thought the Lord of the World could be so simple and sweet and funny. “Please tell me more about Shamballa,” she asked.

“Very well,” said Gautama Buddha. “The Western Shamballa is arced to the Eastern Shamballa by a strong cord of love. The Western Shamballa holds the flame of our Mother Omega, whereas the Eastern Shamballa holds the flame of our Father Alpha. The Mother flame of the Western Shamballa is congruent with the retreat of the Divine Mother. Here, souls gather to meet in council chambers to resolve their differences, and the flame of Lady Master Venus helps sustain the world, bringing initiations on the path of the Ruby Ray.”

“What is the Ruby Ray?” Maria asked.

“The Ruby Ray is the path of sacrifice, surrender, selflessness and service,” the Buddha replied.

“I remember that now,” said Maria. “Is that why you wear a ruby cloak?”

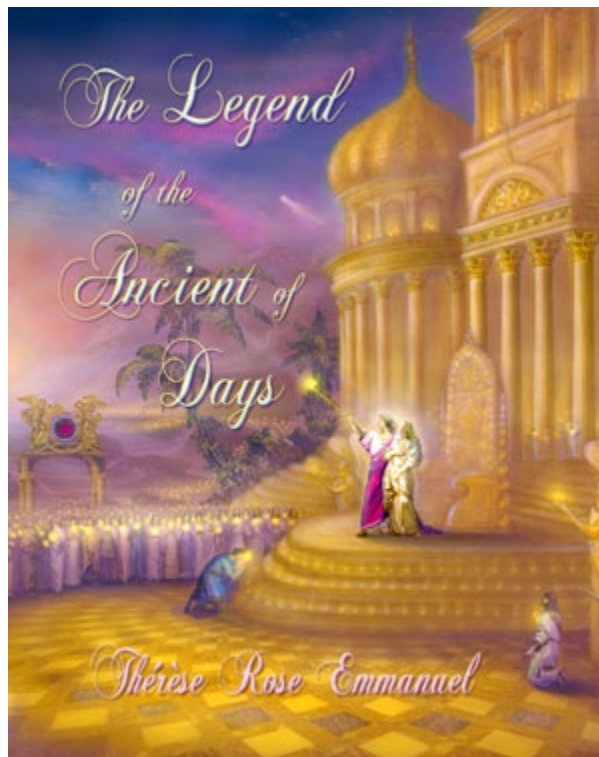
“Yes,” said Buddha. “Ruby is a deeper form of pink, which is the color of divine love that I see you are wearing!”

Maria smiled, and felt very warm inside. “I welcome you to apply to become

a part of the Brotherhood of Shamballa,” Buddha told her.

“How can I be a brother?” asked Maria.

“We have sisters who are a part of our brotherhood and who serve in our retreat on the inner. It is a very high and holy calling. Shamballa was first built for the arrival of Sanat Kumara and the 144,000 sons and daughters of Light from Venus who volunteered to keep the flame of life on behalf of earth's people. You were there too.. A beautiful poem called *The Legend of the Ancient of Days* was written about our loving sacrifice. ”



The Buddha continued describing the retreat. “Shamballa is a physical replica of the Venusian city of the Kumaras. Our volunteers from Venus focused here 144 virtues of the flames of the elements, composing a diamond replica of the divine focus found in the great hub of cosmos.

Shamballa was known as the 'City of White' for all of its white structures. It

is now in the etheric octave. It was taken up when those who called themselves the Realists took our beloved Lord Sanat Kumara and his beautiful presence for granted. Shamballa was lifted up into the heaven world and all that was left was a desert.



“O please tell me more about Shamballa,” said Maria. “I love to try and remember.”

“Very well,” said Gautama Buddha. “The City of White, as it was called, was approached from the mainland by a beautiful white marble bridge.”

The main temple on the island was marked by a golden dome, and was surrounded by terraces, flame fountains and seven temples—one for each of the seven rays. These temples were built on a wide avenue resembling the Champs Élysées in Paris. This avenue, like the Elysian Fields, was lined with trees and flowers, and flame fountains and tropical birds, including bluebirds of happiness.

“I love bluebirds of happiness!” said Maria.

“They fly around the Western Shamballa too,” said Gautama Buddha, as one flew just overhead. “They announce the coming of Spring.”



The altar of the threefold flame in Shamballa is in the main temple, and the star of Sanat Kumara hangs over the altar as a focus of Venus. It is the secret love star.”

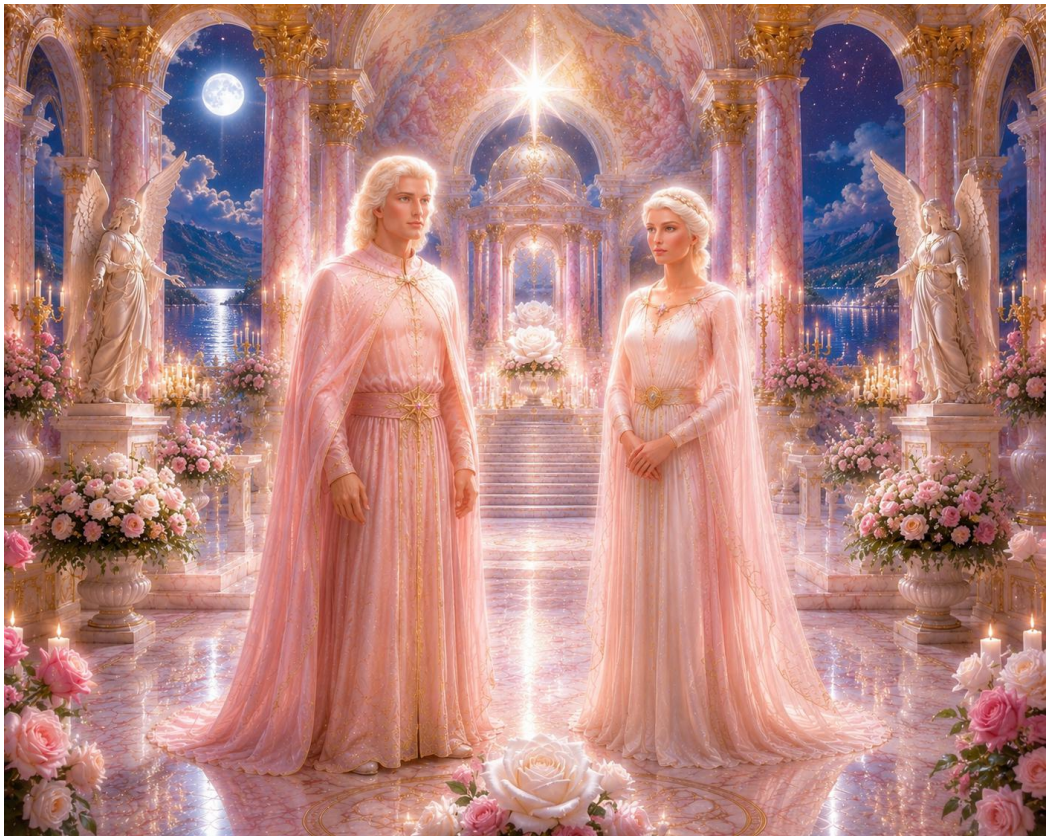
“What is the secret love star?” asked Maria.

“The secret love star says, 'I AM Thy Holy Love. I AM Thy Secret Love Star! I AM Alpha and Omega the Beginning and the Ending. Make our hearts and minds and lives One in Thee. As we remain unseparated, though seemingly apart in time and space!' The Secret Love Star is the secret love language of the children of Venus,” said Gautama Buddha with a twinkle in his eyes.

“That is so beautiful,” said Maria. “I AM Thy Holy Love. I AM Thy Secret Love Star. Do you prefer staying in the Eastern Shamballa or in the Western Shamballa?”

“When Sanat Kumara came to Shamballa long ago,” Gautama explained, “he connected a ray from his heart to every lifestream on earth. This was a great assistance to the Holy Christ Selves in raising mankind's consciousness back to the place where they could be taught the laws of self mastery and begin the process of ascending home to God again. It is my responsibility to help maintain this flame in the heart for every man, woman and child upon Earth until they make their ascension. On New Year's Day in 1956, Sanat Kumara placed the mantle of the Lord of the World upon me, to succeed him in that service.

“Lady Master Venus held the spiritual balance for her beloved Sanat Kumara and for the volunteers from Venus during his long exile. When she established the Retreat of the Divine Mother over the Royal Teton Ranch, I was very happy to also extend my love to her as an arc of energy from the Eastern Shamballa to the Western Shamballa.



My Western Shambhala anchors this Mother Light for all buddhas and bodhisattvas who are the devotees of the Mother Light. I spend much concentration meditating on the Mother Light rising through the Hail Mary. I assist souls in raising up the energies of the Divine Mother from the base of the spine to the crown chakra, preparing them for the ascension. This is how we will bring the kingdom of God on earth as it is in heaven.”



As Lord Gautama Buddha spoke, Maria could hear angels gently playing the melody of *Moonlight and Roses*, and she realized it was Gautama Buddha's keynote.

“Why did you choose this song to be your keynote?” asked Maria.

“I chose this song because I knew that someday you would hear this song and remember I am not far from you at all. I chose this song because I knew one day you would recognize me, and recognize yourself as the rose. It was in the light of the moon that I was born, that I found enlightenment, and that I made my ascension.

“The light of the moon focuses the energies of the Mother that must yet be purified. I seek to redeem those energies and return them to the light of the Father, who is the Sun of our I AM Presence. The Divine Mother is the most powerful energy of all in the matter plane. As the light of the moon is raised up and redeemed, the purity of the Divine Mother will prevail and lead all to their ascension in the light.”

Maria smiled. She didn't know if she completely understood everything Gautama Buddha was telling her, but she knew how much he loved her, and she was very glad to be his rose.

“This reminds me of the story of the Little Prince,” she said. “How much he loved and cared for his planet and how much he loved and cared for his rose. Beloved Gautama Buddha, I will be your rose and bring your love to all of the people on Earth.”

“Then you will fulfill my other keynote which is the Ode to Joy,” said Gautama Buddha, “where all men are brethren.” And just as he spoke these words, an angel choir began to sing of this joy to the daughter of Elysium:

Freude! Freude! Freude, schöner Götterfunken,

Tochter aus Elysium,

Wir betreten feuertrunken, Himmlische, dein Heiligtum!

Joy! Joy! Joy! beautiful spark of Divinity, Daughter of Elysium,

We enter, drunk with fire, heavenly one, thy sanctuary!
All people become brothers, where thy gentle wing abides.
Follow her trail of roses, and the cherub stands before God.



Maria woke up the next morning to go for an early dip in the hot springs that were steaming with fog. She still remembered the two keynotes of the Lord of the World. As she swam in the hot pool, she began to sing “Moonlight and roses, bring wonderful memories of you.”

Then, she looked up as an eagle flew overhead in the sky, and the Ode to Joy filled her heart. For you see, the flying eagle is the symbol of Sanat Kumara who waits for the soul at ascension's gate.

An angel came and troubled the waters. “These are the sacred, healing waters of Mother Mary,” he said. “Stabat Mater,” which means “The Mother is standing.”



Chapter 13

The Master of Paris

Maria returned home from her vacation and was getting ready for a new school year. She had just finished back to school shopping, which made her happy, but not as happy as visiting the retreats. The night before school started, Maria fell asleep early.

Archangel Michael came to see her.. Maria immediately jumped out of her body as she recognized him. “Where are we going to now?” she asked. Archangel Michael said, “I would like to show you some special retreats in Europe.”

“I’ve always wanted to go to Europe,” said Maria, “I hear it’s wonderful there.”



“Yes, it is,” said Archangel Michael and the Brotherhood of Light has had a long presence in Europe. For many, many centuries, and for thousands of years, we have been inspiring poets and musicians and writers and philosophers and artists.”

“I would like to see the City of Love,” said Maria.

“That's exactly where I was thinking of taking you first,” said Archangel Michael. “We will fly straight to the City of Love. It's also called the City of Light, you know?”

“Yes,” said Maria, “Love and Light. I always wanted to see the Eiffel Tower.”

“What makes the Eiffel tower so special,” said Archangel Michael, “is that it stands on four legs, just like mankind stand on their four lower bodies. Then, when you look up through the center, you see the second floor, which is just like your Christ Self. The top floor, is just like your I AM Presence, and then the needle reaches up into the heaven world.”



“I never thought of it that way,” said Maria.

“The Eiffel Tower is really a symbol of the spiritual path,” said Archangel Michael. “That is why so many people love it, and why it is associated with the City of Light.”

“I was so excited to learn that I wasn't just a physical body,” Maria replied. “In fact, if it wasn't for my four lower bodies, I wouldn't be able to travel with you at night.”

“That's true,” said Archangel Michael. “Now let me take you to the retreat of the Master of Paris. He has a beautiful focus here, near La Sainte Chapelle. La Sainte Chapelle is a magnificent church with beautiful stained glass that was built in only six years by an architect who still remains secret and unknown to this day.”

“How could someone build such a beautiful church in six years?” asked Maria.

“These are the miracles of God,” said Archangel Michael. “When God wants something done, it can happen in the twinkling of an eye.”

“I remember that teaching about the twinkling of an eye,” said Maria. “In the Bible, God says we will be changed in the twinkling of an eye.”

“Very true,” said Archangel Michael. “With God all things are possible. I'm glad that you remembered this important teaching.”

“Yes,” said Maria. “I also remember that God said we will be white as wool. I am so glad I can be a Lamb of God too—one that Jesus rescued from the brambles.”

“Jesus loves his little lamb,” said Archangel Michael, “and all of the children of the world.”

Maria smiled.

“Would you like me to tell you a secret?” Archangel Michael asked.



Maria nodded.

“I can multiply myself billions of times over,” said Archangel Michael. “And so can all of the ascended masters. Just like I am taking you to the retreats, so I am taking all of the children of the world who want to come with me to visit the retreats at the same time.

“Really?” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “There is no limitation in the mind of God.

Like the master Lanello once said, we can be everywhere in the consciousness of God. If you would like, we can visit his retreat next. But for the moment, let's go visit the Master of Paris.”

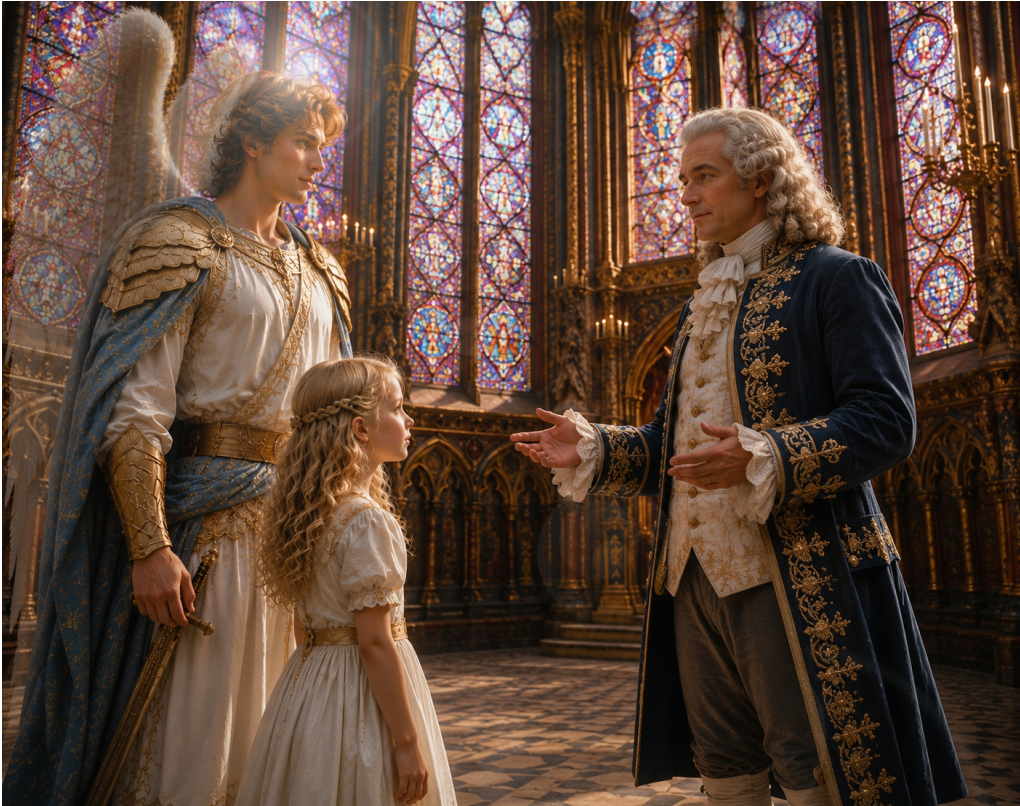
“Bonjour,” said the Master of Paris.

“Bonjour,” said Maria. “I am so happy to be in the City of Light and the City of Love. It is more beautiful than I ever could have imagined.”



“Yes, we are very proud of our city,” said the Master of Paris, “and most humbly grateful. Paris has beautiful focuses of light, and we focus that light for all of Europe through the culture of the Divine Mother that is everywhere present here.”

“That's so beautiful,” said Maria, looking at the Sainte Chapelle—all the stained glass windows with brilliant hues and beautiful rubies.

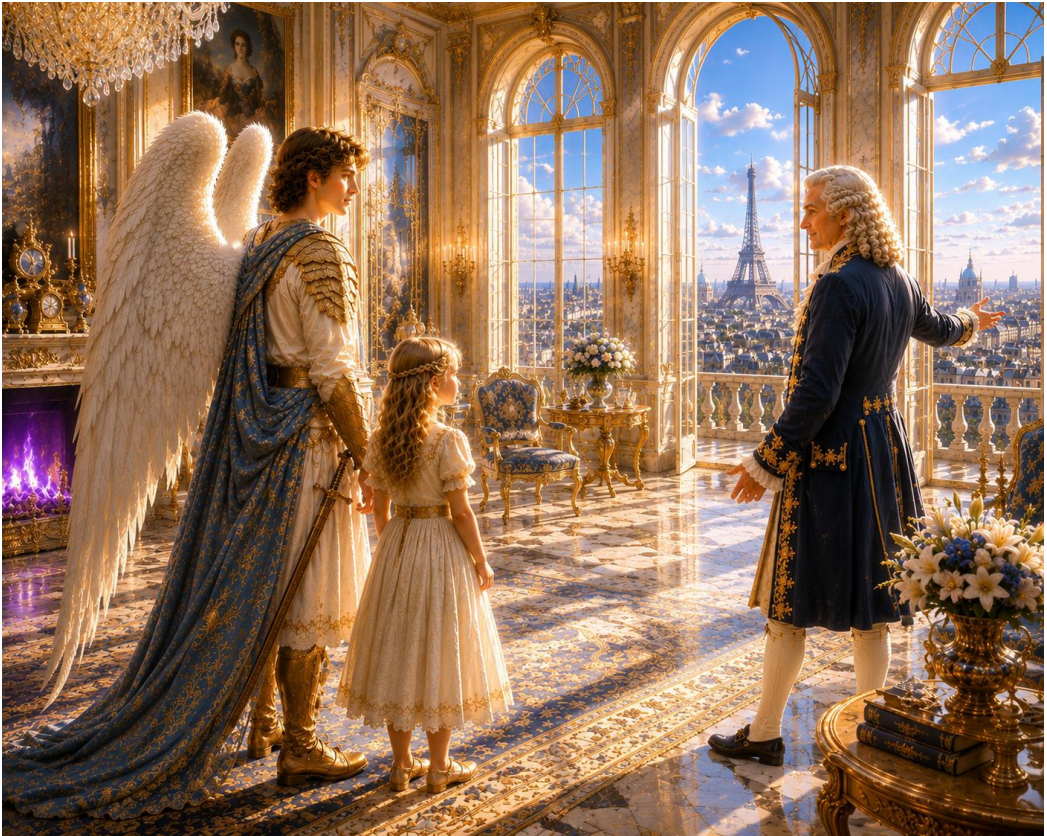


“The light filtering through the glass focuses aspects of the rays of God's consciousness,” said the Master of Paris. “Beloved Saint Germain and his beloved consort, the beautiful Lady Master Portia, often come here to pray.”

“I can see why,” said Maria. “You can hardly feel the difference here between the physical and the etheric plane.”

“Let me take you to our physical focus in the city of Paris,” said the Master of Paris. “Here, in this beautiful, old castle-like residence, we meet with the Brotherhood and the Council of Paris.

“Our windows overlook the city of Paris, and we invoke the violet ray all through Paris and even through Europe. The violet flame helps sustain the love and the freedom that is needed to fully externalize the culture of the Divine Mother. It is so important for beautiful culture and music and art to exist on Earth.”



“That's true,” said Archangel Michael. “In fact, there is a very beautiful painting in the Louvre Raphael made of me that shows how my legions and I defeat the devil.”

“Yes,” said, Maria. “I love to look at that painting. I also love your statue over the fountain in La Place Saint Michel.”

“In truth I AM all throughout Paris,” said Archangel Michael. “I have served the land of France since the very beginning. I was the one sent by God to guide Joan of Arc.

“She was a mighty example of divine light and service and courage. She is the ascended lady master Lotus now. And it was a french man, Charles Gounod, who wrote the Soldier's Chorus, which is the keynote of my retreat. My legions are very much a part of the city of Love and Light.”



“Please come back soon,” said the Master of Paris. “Our retreat is always open for students of the violet flame. I hope you will join the brothers and sisters who gather in our retreat to offer the violet flame for Paris and for the world. This is also why the spirit of Liberty is so strong throughout France.



“We have two statues of the Goddess of Liberty here that look just like the one the French people gifted to America. One is in the Jardin du Luxembourg and the other is sur l’Île des Cygnes—swan lake—just beyond the Eiffel Tower.

“Here our Goddess of Liberty stands gazing westward towards New York harbor—just like a little sister looks to her big sister who says, 'Give me your tired and your poor and your huddled masses yearning to breathe free. I lift my lamp beside the golden door!'”

“The Goddess of Liberty is the open door for the Golden Age of Aquarius, opening the consciousness of divinity to all of humanity through the twelve solar hierarchies. The Spirit of Liberty is very much valued here. In fact, the national anthem of France, La Marseillaise, is the keynote of the Goddess of Liberty.”



Maria was listening intently. “I never knew Paris had statues of Liberty,” she said.

“Yes” said the Master of Paris. “It was these statues that inspired the making of the large statue now on Liberty Island, under her retreat of the Temple of the Sun.”

“I went up to the top of the Statue of Liberty once,” said Maria. “I took the spiral staircase up into her crown and from there I could see the little boats down below and also how large her torch is.”

“We also have a full-scale replica of her torch by the Pont de l’Alma,” said the Master of Paris, “guarding the flame of Liberty on this side of the ocean as God’s gift and vision and hope for all mankind.”

“Does the torch of the Goddess of Liberty represent the threefold flame in the heart?” asked Maria.



“Most definitely,” said the Master of Paris. The torch of the Goddess of Liberty and the Fleur-de-Lys symbols throughout Paris and France all serve to remind the soul of the threefold flame of Life in the heart of every lightbearer on earth.”

“I would love to come back again and join you in giving violet flame decrees,” said Maria.

“Many happy returns,” said the Master of Paris. “Did you know there is enough violet flame energy anchored in the retreats of the violet flame masters throughout the earth to free her people completely and bring in Saint Germain's Great Golden Age of Aquarius?”

“I did not know that,” said Maria. “That is good news!”

“God is here, but by cosmic law, the Masters of Light cannot interfere in the physical plane unless those who are in embodiment call for their assistance through their prayers and decrees. When mankind invoke that violet flame energy, we will have the Victory that has been preordained by God. ”



“I will remember that,” said Maria, “and play my part.”

“Merci beaucoup,” said the Master of Paris. “À bientôt!”



Volume 2

Le Chateau de la Liberté
The Seven Mighty Elohim
Lanello's Castle on the Rhine
The Palace and the Cave of Light
The Retreat of the Blue Lotus
The Brothers of the Golden Robe
Maitreya's Mystery School
Come Holy Dove
In the Land of Lemurs
The Rose Temple
Visions of the Ascension
A Journey to the Sun
The Kingdom of God Is Within

About the Author



Thérèse Rose Emmanuel is an inspirational writer, poet, teacher, songwriter, musician and artist.

Her mystical work draws people into communion with their own divine presence and helps them to develop a personal, one-on-one relationship with the ascended masters and the angels of the heaven world. Thérèse shares the teachings of the ascended masters that she has lived and experienced in her personal walk with God. There are many books, including *The Gospel of Aquarius*. She shares the teachings of the ascended masters in English, French and Spanish.

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Gratitude for the teachings of the ascended masters brought through the Summit Lighthouse, the I AM Movement, the Bridge to Freedom, the Theosophical Society and the Agni Yoga Foundation that inspired this book, and in particular, the book *The Masters and Their Retreats*, published by Summit University Press, along with a previous version published by the Ascended Master Teaching Foundation. All of the songs and decree excerpts quoted in this book are published by the Summit Lighthouse.

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