

Maria in the Heaven World



Soul Travel to the Ascended Master Retreats

Volume 2

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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

Le Chateau de la Liberté

“While we are in France,” said Archangel Michael, “I would like to take you to see an entire etheric castle dedicated to the Flame of Liberty. It is the Chateau de la Liberté on the Rhone river in Southern France. The retreat has a physical focus. It is an old french castle. From there, the retreat opens up on the etheric plane.



“Le Chateau de la Liberté is the retreat of the Chohan of Divine Love Paul the Venetian, who completed his lifetimes on earth as the painter Paolo Veronese.

“Paolo Veronese?” said Maria. “Didn't we see his painting when we were in the Louvre?”

“Yes,” answered Archangel Michael. “He has several paintings on display in the Louvre, and most notably the very large painted scene of the Marriage of Cana. Paolo was quite a character in his day. On one occasion, he was summoned by the church inquisition under suspicion of heresy for including a dwarf and a parrot in his painting of the Last Supper, and also dogs and a jester. Paolo bravely defended an artist's right to freedom of imagination, and so the tribunal spared his life and renamed his painting Feast in the House of Levi!”



“I'm glad it was a happy ending,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Love, liberty and creativity all spring forth from the pink flame of God's love. In the Chateau de la Liberté, artists gather to express the highest freedom of their divinely-inspired creativity. All people have the divine potential inside them to become artists, and so do you!” said Archangel Michael, looking with fondness at Maria.

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

Maria and Archangel Michael flew over the South of France into the Rhone

Valley. The beautiful and peaceful fragrance of blooming lavender fields was wafting up from the physical plane into the etheric plane with the sweet smell of lavender honey. The soft fragrance of mimosa flowers and the citrusy smell of verveine provençale complemented the earthly and celestial bouquet of fresh aromas.



“I love this smell,” said Maria, taking deep breaths even in her etheric body. The two arrived at the Chateau de la Liberté. Maria admired the beautiful marble fountains and the musical trills of birds with brilliant feathers of every color flying over the multicolored water lilies on the ponds, as bees buzzed about the beautiful fragrant roses.

“Oh, I love listening to these birds sing, and I always loved water lilies,” said Maria.



“I understand,” said Archangel Michael. “Water lilies remind the soul of the promise of the lotus, who springs from the mud to delight the world with beauty.”

Maria noticed that as she walked through the gardens, the vibration of life around her was becoming more and more etherealized. She could perceive through her soul faculties the aliveness of every flower, the musicality of every bird and the intelligence of every bee.

“Flowers are angelic creations,” said Archangel Michael. “On the etheric plane, they do not wilt, so long as they are loved and appreciated.”

Maria could also hear the song of the waterfalls and fountains, carrying a crystalline melody of sound. “The waters on the etheric plane are living waters,” said Archangel Michael.

“Is this why Jesus promised living waters to the woman at the well,” asked

Maria, remembering the Bible story of the Samaritan woman.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Jesus had a keen awareness of the etheric plane and of his Father's many mansions.”



“I remember he told us he would prepare a place for us,” said Maria. “I really love it here.”

“Paul the Venetian is the Chohan of Divine Love,” said Archangel Michael.

“What is a chohan?” asked Maria.

“The word “chohan” means “Lord.” Chohans are ascended masters who have achieved the attainment in God to focus and magnify a particular ray or virtue of God.”

“What exactly does Paul the Venetian do?” asked Maria.

“Paul the Venetian embodies the fullness of God's love and its expression through divine service and creativity. He initiates students for the perfecting of the soul through beauty, compassion, patience, understanding and self-discipline. He helps people to refine the intuitive and creative faculties of the heart chakra as they walk along the Ruby Ray path of sacrifice, surrender, selflessness and service toward their ascension. His twin flame is the Goddess of Beauty and she assists him in his service.”



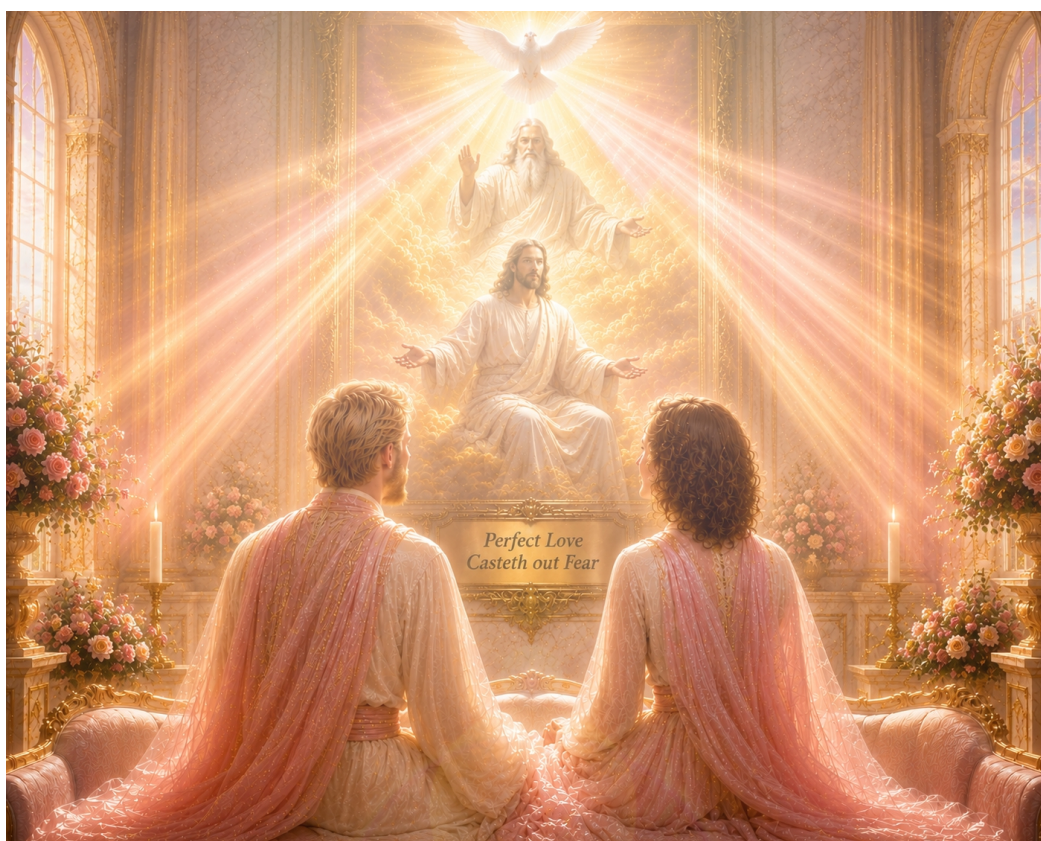
“Love is the best feeling in the world!” exclaimed Maria. “But how does Paul the Venetian initiate us?”

“When you read the words about love in the Bible, you will understand these initiations that the soul must practice,” said Archangel Michael. “Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it

keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.. Love never fails.”

“I can see how sometimes, love is hard to accomplish,” said Maria, “especially when you get hurt, or annoyed by others.”

“Very true,” said Archangel Michael. “That is also why Paul the Venetian helps us to acquire the gift of the Holy Spirit that is the discerning of spirits. Like a painter or a musician, he helps us discern the vibrations of good and evil, light and shadow and the delicate nuances of all of our creations of beauty.



“Paul the Venetian painted a beautiful painting of the Holy Trinity with the inscription, Perfect Love Casteth out All Fear” It emits a tremendous action

of the Holy Spirit that radiates divine love throughout this retreat and throughout the world.

“Now let's see what they are doing in the halls of painting and sculpting,” said Archangel Michael, as they crossed the portico of the retreat.

“I can see the atelier where artists are making the most beautiful artwork!” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Students come to pursue art and culture in their finer bodies in many classrooms where great works of art are displayed. Here, musicians and writers and sculptors come from all over the world to perfect their craft. They are making artwork that reflects the dignity and majesty of the ascended hosts. They create a self-portrait that they hone from time to time, as their consciousness accelerates.”

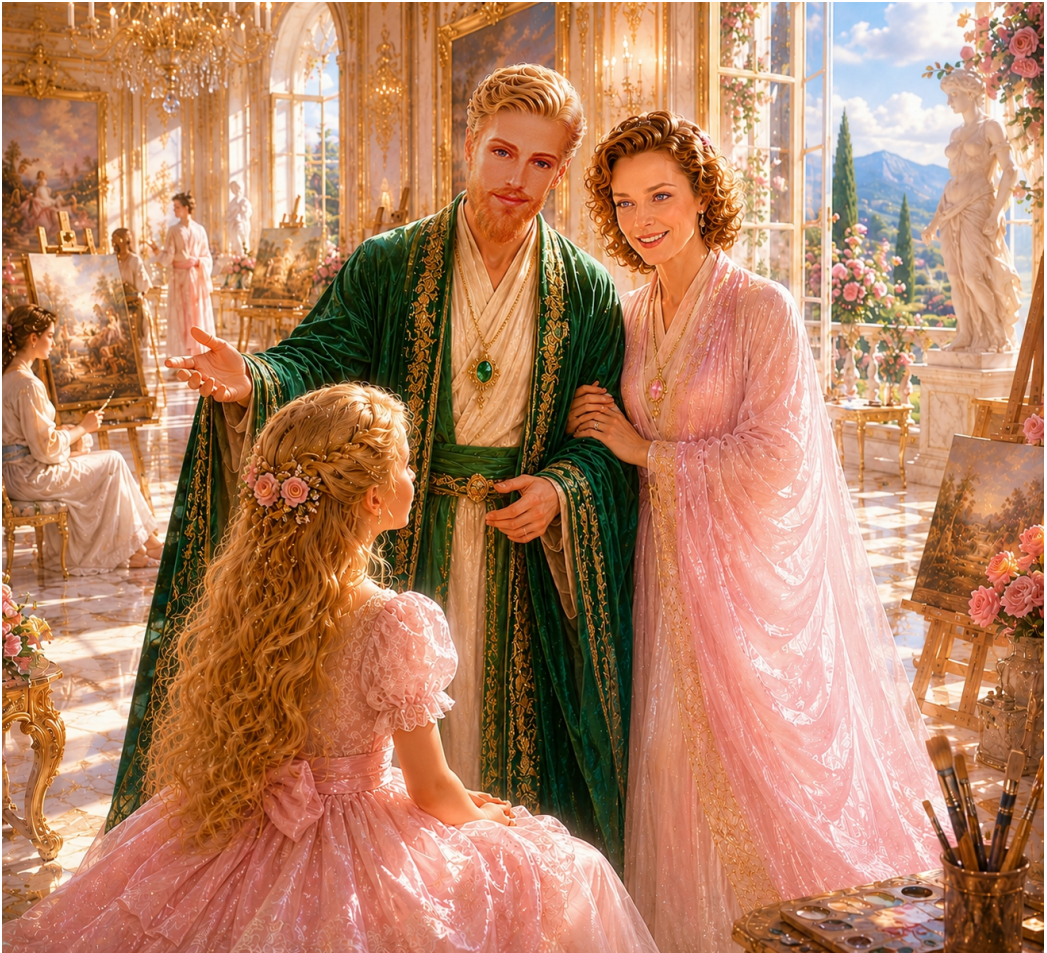


Maria watched the sculptors sculpt with great care, and the painters paint with great love using the most beautiful hues. “Welcome Maria, to our shrine

of beauty and love,” said the master Paul the Venetian in a melodious and kind voice. “Please make yourself at home.”

Paul the Venetian was even more majestic than Maria had imagined. He was very tall, like six foot five, with deep blue eyes and golden, wavy hair. He was wearing a a raiment of emerald-green velvet.

Paul the Venetian introduced Maria to the Goddess of Beauty, who was standing at his side in the most brilliant apparel, lined with the softest rose petal pink.



“The Goddess of Beauty is my twin flame,” said Paul the Venetian. “She was recently embodied on earth as Ruth Hawkins, an American Keeper of the

Flame who painted many pictures of ascended masters.

“I sent my Beloved to Paris, where she made many calls and prayers on my behalf in the Sacré Coeur. Our goal was to open the hearts of the people of France to be able to receive more teachings of the Great White Brotherhood. I think that time is upon us now.”



“I will pray for it too,” said Maria.

Maria was admiring the view from the window, gently basking in the radiant golden sun. “It is so beautiful here,” she said with a sigh and a smile.

“Now let me take you by the hand and show you the rest of my castle,” said Paul the Venetian. “There is a special room where you will see the pattern of loveliness that ties into your own soul consciousness.



“This may surprise you. Here is the painting that your soul has been working on. It is a self-portrait of your soul in the process of becoming one with your Christ Self. As you perfect yourself in Christ, as you grow in Christhood, so your portrait is refined and becomes more and more beautiful, superimposing the beauty of Christ on the portraits of your past life incarnations.”

Maria sat down at the easel. “I would love to work on it some more,” she said.



“You will,” said the Master. “You are welcome to come back and work on it any time.”

“Do you like to paint too?” asked Maria.

“Yes” said Paul the Venetian. “I paint on canvas in the ethers. I etch in crystal. I sculpt and mold earth's clay and even fashion substances not known to you—all for the purpose of showing forth the evermore revealing and exquisite image of the Christ appearing in people from every walk of life, and especially in children.”

“I am so glad you have this etheric art school,” said Maria. “It is so much more beautiful than modern art.”



“Modern art is a matrix that strips people of their ability to recognize and appreciate the patterns and vibrations of the Christ in themselves and others. It is a great disservice to the soul. The art that we create here, and that can still be found in all of the great classical galleries of the world helps to realign the third eye chakra to the perception of the Christ consciousness in life.”

Maria smiled. “That is why I am so happy here.”

“I have a special message for you from the Goddess of Liberty,” said Paul the Venetian, as a gold-sealed and embroidered cream-colored envelope appeared in his hand. “She is like a Mother to me. This comes from her Temple of the Sun over New York City, from where my beloved twin flame made her ascension.”

Maria was admiring the beautiful fleur-de-lys seal.



Paul the Venetian pointed to one of the many Fleurs de Lys adorning the columns in the room. “When you see the Fleur de Lys design, you understand this is the symbol of the threefold flame in the heart. It is a symbol of courage.”

“Courage?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Paul the Venetian. “The word courage comes from two French words, coeur and âge. Courage means the age of the heart. That is what the

Fleur de Lys represents—the once and future coming golden age. It was no coincidence that the kings of France used this symbol on all of their flags and crowns.”

“What does the letter say?” asked Maria, as Paul the Venetian gently opened the envelope.

“It says that the Liberty Flame anchored in the retreat of the Goddess of Liberty is blessing you now, even as it is blessing every child of the Light on Earth, through the golden-pink glow ray of Helios and Vesta in the heart of our sun, so that God's kingdom shall come on Earth as it is in Heaven, because God has decided to save the Earth!”

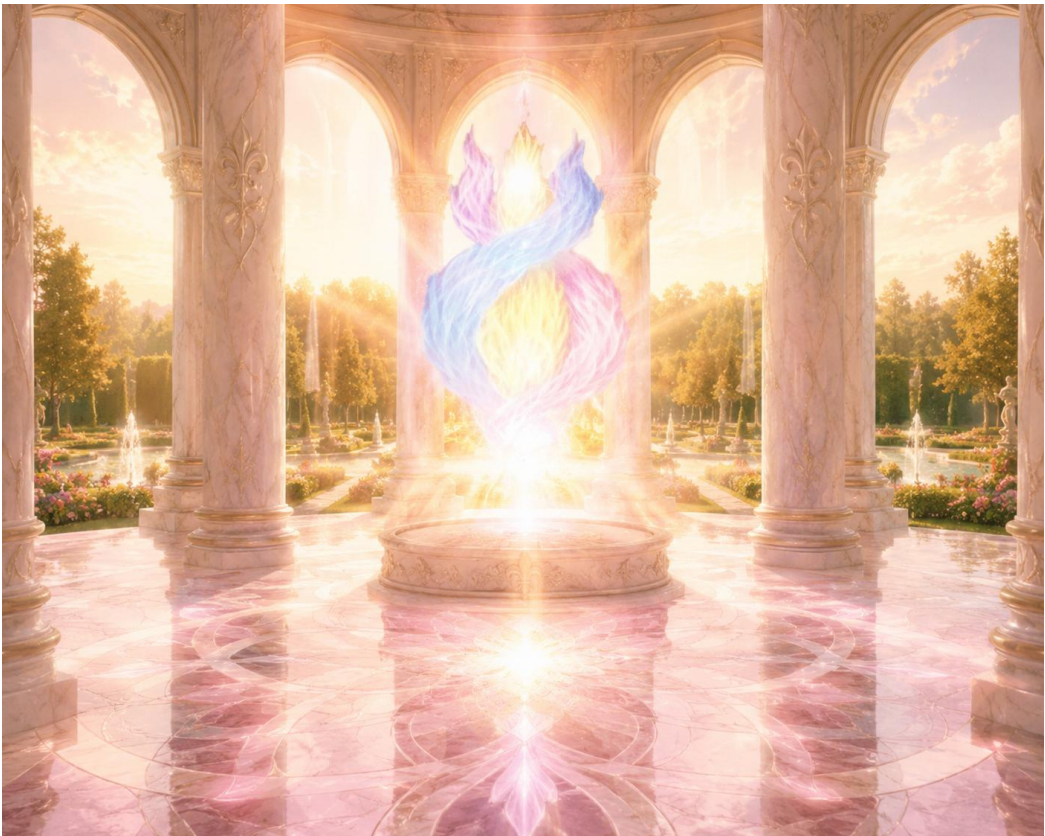


“I understand,” said Maria. “God's kingdom can be lowered through our soul consciousness from the etheric realm into our everyday life. That is why Jesus taught us to say, Thy kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven.”

“Thank you for saying your prayers, Maria,” said Paul of Venetian. “With them we send the deepest love of our cherubim.”

In the center of the retreat was blazing a focus of the threefold flame, imparting to students the true meaning of Liberty. Paul the Venetian explained that the flame was brought to the retreat by the Goddess of Liberty from the Temple of the Sun over New York City before the sinking of Atlantis.

“This flame in our retreat is also the flame of the Goddess of Liberty,” he said. “It connects the lightbearers of France with lightbearers in the United States of America and all over the world. This flame is the presence of God that blazes upon your heart's altar as well. It is the gift of life.”



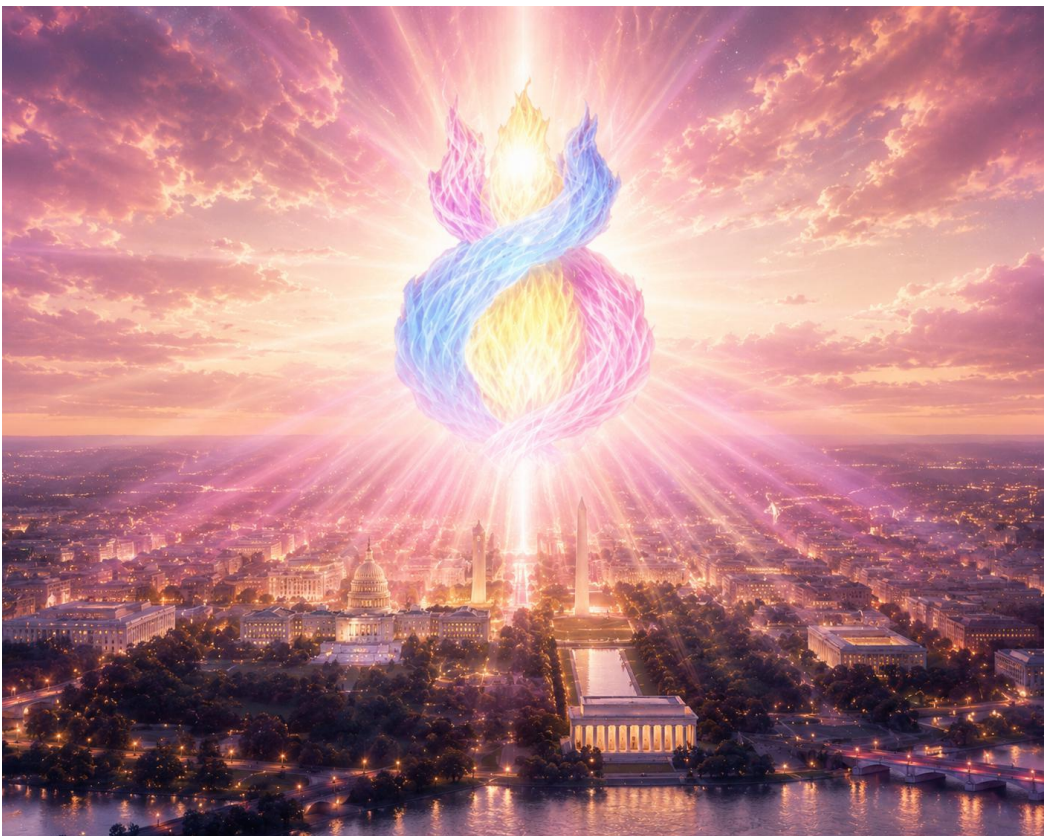
“Did you know, Maria,” said the Goddess of Beauty, “that our Beloved Paul the Venetian anchored a large focus of the threefold flame on the etheric

plane over the Washington Monument? It was his gift from France to the people of America, just like the Goddess of Liberty gifted her flame to our temple here.”

“I love feeling the Flame of Liberty,” said Maria. “It is so incredible, almost like flying!”

“Yes,” said Paul the Venetian. “When you visit the Washington Monument in Washington, D.C., take the elevator up to the top. You will feel that Flame of Liberty pulsing through you in an incredible whirlwind of light. It was the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night that the ancient Israelites saw in the desert when they wandered with Moses. It is the Flame of Liberty that we anchor here.”

“I went to Washington D.C. on a school field trip, “ said Maria. “We saw the Washington Monument. ”



“Washington D.C. is an alabaster city that was patterned after the etheric cities of God-government on the God Star Sirius,” said Paul the Venetian “Sirius is the spiritual center of our galaxy and the home of Alpha and Omega. There is a special formation of angels from Sirius called the Mighty Blue Eagle that come to help America and the world when they are called upon. The eagle that is the symbol of America and that you see on top of



American flagpoles is an inner connection to Sirius.”

“I would love to see Sirius,” said Maria.

“It is easy to find,” said Paul the Venetian. “When you look at the night sky, it is straight down from Orion's belt. It is one of the most brilliant stars in the entire sky, pulsing diamond light. In fact, if you look at it with binoculars, you will see the colors of God's causal body pulsing from it, with flashes of pink and blue and green and gold and violet.”

“I will look for it tonight,” said Maria.

“The star of Sirius was very important to the ancient Egyptians who built their pyramids in concordance with it and with the three stars of Orion's

belt. The star Sirius also appears in the starry birth chart of the United States of America on July 4, so it is very much tied to the divine plan of the United States of America.”

“I wonder if our Founding Fathers knew that,” said Maria.



“Some did,” said the Master with a smile. “Remember the song America the Beautiful?”

“Yes,” said Maria.

*O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!*

“Those are the words of a golden age dawning,” said Paul the Venetian. “And we can call for cosmic reinforcements from the Great Central Sun, and even to millions of Cosmic Christs in the Pleiades to help us make it happen.”

“Twinkle, twinkle little star,” said Maria with a smile. “How I wonder what you are. Thank you for helping me understand. God bless you both for expanding beauty throughout the world.”



“God bless you too,” said Paul the Venetian and the Goddess of Beauty, in one voice.

“It's time to go now,” said Archangel Michael.

“Au revoir, beloved Paul the Venetian and beloved Goddess of Beauty,”
Maria said as she blew them a kiss.

“Au revoir,” said the Master. “Et Adieu,” said the Goddess of Beauty, as she
returned the kiss of the Divine Mother.

A nightingale began to sing the tones of a melody from Paul the Venetian's
own heart flame:

*I love you truly, truly dear,
Life with it's sorrow, life with its tear,
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near,
For I love you truly, truly dear!*

Chapter 15

The Seven Mighty Elohim

“Would you like to see another retreat in Europe before you wake up?” asked Archangel Michael.

Maria smiled.

“Then like I promised you, we are going to fly from the Rhone Valley to the Rhine Valley to visit the retreat of the master Lanello.

“That's in Germany,” said Maria.



“Yes it is,” said Archangel Michael. “Are you ready?”

And they began to fly.

Maria and Archangel Michael were flying fast over the French Alps and the Swiss Alps and Bavaria. “Further north to your left is the Retreat of the Elohim Apollo and Lumina in Lower Saxony,” said Archangel Michael.

“I thought the Elohim were stars,” said Maria.

“They are the morning stars that Job saw singing together,” said Archangel Michael. “They are also great divine beings and mighty builders of form. They built the entire world, and all worlds within worlds.”



“I love that they sang together,” said Maria. “I wonder what that must have sounded like. ”

“When the Elohim sing together, the God of Glory thundereth,” said Archangel Michael. “The song of the Seven Mighty Elohim are the seven thunders of the Word. They sound like the power of thunder and the most glorious celestial harmonization combined. When the Seven Mighty Elohim sing together, they bring to earth God's greatest treasure—purest love without alloy. ”

“Why do they sing,” asked Maria.

“They sing for the hour of fulfillment is come,” said Archangel Michael. “They sing so that the world may hear the sound of Elohim! They sing for the turning of the worlds. They sing for the golden age unfurled. They sing to supply the grace of God where human senses fail. They sing to awaken the world from its long night. They sing to help souls ascend by God's great Light! They sing to bless the earth and sea and sky. They sing, O Sons of God now shout for joy! ”



“Where are their retreats?” asked Maria.

“The Elohim have retreats all over the earth, like the violet flame retreat of Arcturus and Victoria over Angola that I was telling you about,” said Archangel Michael. “The retreat of glorious Apollo is over Northern Germany.”

“Can you please tell me more about their retreats?” asked Maria.



“The retreat of the Elohim Apollo and Lumina anchors the energies of Divine Wisdom for the planet. Outside the retreat are three pillars forming a triangle, with a yellow star on top of each one. On the first floor is a golden yellow ball of light that looks like a whirling galaxy.

“On the second floor is an identical sphere of brilliant sapphire blue. And on the third floor is another golden sphere just like the first. There are spherical meditation rooms around each spherical flame, and the glorious golden yellow auras and robes of those who serve in this retreat make you feel like you are in the center of the great hub of the Great Central Sun. The retreat

also holds classrooms, laboratories, libraries and archives in a radial pattern out from the center of each meditation room, releasing great tides of illumination's flame to help prepare for the coming Golden Age of Aquarius.”



“That sounds like a wonderful place to learn,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Now the retreat of Hercules and Amazonia hold an octagonal forcefield and is superimposed within the rock of Mount Half Dome in Yosemite National Park.

“Here, the Elohim focus the energies of the will of God for the entire planet. This is a busy retreat where blue flame angels, seraphim, cherubim and angel devas come and go as they render their service. The retreat has an octagon room that glows with the intense love of the Elohim and the angels of the will of God. I often visit this retreat myself,” said Archangel Michael.



“I went to Yosemite National Park two summers ago,” said Maria. “The rocks were so big, I could hardly see the top. We began to hike up to see Mount Half Dome and there was a huge waterfall coming down the mountain that was making so many rainbows! The trail was wet from all of the drops of the waterfall. It was like walking through rain, and there was lots of thunder.”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Half Dome is an unforgettable place—very powerful! You have to watch out for lightning storms, and for bolts of blue lightning from the Elohim!” he said with a smile.

“I touched the big rock,” said Maria, “and looked up at the big blue sky.”

“The bright blue that permeates the atmosphere is both physical and spiritual,” said Archangel Michael. “It is both inviting and invigorating to those who are privileged to enter the retreat. There is also a circular room in the center focusing a large blue-white diamond with the flame of Hercules and Amazonia blazing through it.”

“Why did they choose a diamond?’ asked Maria.

“The hardness of the diamond represents unflinching devotion to the will of God,” said Archangel Michael. “It summons the fiery core of each one's inner divine identity. It also symbolizes the crystal clarity of the soul that is becoming one with Christ.”

“That is SO beautiful!” said Maria



Archangel Michael continued. “The retreat of the Elohim of Love, Heros and Amora, is located over Lake Winnipeg in Manitoba, Canada. The temple is designed after the pattern of a budding lotus with petals not quite expanded.

“The temple is square and made of rose quartz with a tall steeple at the entrance. The structure of the temple serves to conduct light, and there are three pearl-shaped doors at the entrance. A large pink plume of divine love blazes within the temple, which is used by pink flame angels who serve there.”



“I would love to see the pink flame angels,” said Maria.

“Throughout the retreat are sculptured art forms that represent that love,” said Archangel Michael. “They convey the action of the cohesive power of divine love to the universe.”

“What does that mean, cohesive power?” asked Maria.

“It means that the power of love is like the glue that holds everything together,” said Archangel Michael.

“Everything?” asked Maria.

“Yes, said Archangel Michael. “The atoms that make up all of our physical universe—and everything in it—are bonded together through love. Wherever the action of love disappears, things fall apart and you have disintegration and death.”

“That makes sense,” said Maria.

“Even galaxies are held together by love,” said Archangel Michael. “Meditating on the sculptures in the retreat of Heros and Amora infuses our understanding of the laws of love, at every level of consciousness.”



“Are there other retreats?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “The retreat of the Elohim Purity and Astrea is over the Gulf of Archangel, which is part of the White Sea in Russia. It focuses the white purity of the sacred fire of the Divine Mother for the entire planet, as it interpenetrates with the physical plane.”

“What does it look like?” asked Maria.

“The retreat is a large white pyramid that is above ground,” said Archangel

Michael, upon which burn pink, yellow and blue plumes. White stone is used throughout the temple, tinted with the color of the seven rays of God, as an expression of the white fire purity of the Christ consciousness present in the seven rays.



“Inside the pyramid is a triangular room where three large flame fountains crystallize purity against a backdrop of midnight blue walls. There are other flame rooms and classrooms which emit an intense sapphire blue radiance.

“Beneath the pyramid is a very large complex that contains a network of classrooms, flame rooms and a central hall. Here, we find another self-sustaining fountain of cosmic purity, with a radiance so brilliant that it looks like the Sun itself were passing through the fountain.

“Down further still is the grand hall of the Elohim with majestic white stone pillars. Here, the thrones of beloved Purity and Astrea are found on a series of ascending circular platforms. The domed ceiling of the grand hall is a clear midnight blue, mingling with deep violet, while the floor is snow-white stone.

“To the left of the fountain of purity is suspended in midair a whirling focus of Astrea's circle of blue flame with a blue sword pillar of fire in the center. The velocity of the flame is so intense that it appears like it's not moving at all, but it is indeed moving at great speed and with the concentrated power of the will of God. Sparks of blue fire are thrown off through the centripetal and centrifugal action of the whirling fire to cut through the densest humanly misqualified energy.



“This is the sword that our starry Mother Astrea wields when we call to her to cut us free, to cut free the youth the world, and to cut free all mankind from entities and demons and discarnates and forcefields and forces of the astral plane that are not of the light. Mighty Astrea, with her divine consort Purity, is the Cosmic Mother who gathers all of her children through the

flame of purity to return them home to God.”

“How can we call to her?” asked Maria.

“You can simply call to Beloved Astrea and say, “Come now answer this my call, lock thy circle 'round us all, circle and sword of brightest blue, blaze now, raise now, shine right through!”



“Then, we have the retreat of beloved Cyclopea and Virginia,”said Archangel Michael.

“Who are they?” asked Maria.

“They are the Elohim of music, healing and precipitation,” said Archangel Michael. “Their retreat is on a high plateau in the Altai Range, where China, Siberia and Mongolia meet.”

“That seems very hidden and secluded,” said Maria.

“It is,” said Archangel Michael. “The entire retreat is in the etheric realm, although it is congruent with the mountains. The massive emerald crystal front resembles a church with a high central steeple, and there are also two lesser steeples on each side.



“We enter a room that appears carved out of the mountain's deep jade-colored rock. The room has a Gothic vaulted ceiling, with pillars of green crystal and marble stone that seem to support the very mountain itself. A large square room focuses the emerald ray and the blazing consciousness of Elohim through the all-seeing eye of God centered in a triangle, like the capstone of a pyramid. Six five-sided crystal-green pillars surround the central altar to remind us that we are in a temple dedicated to precipitation.”

“Why is that?” asked Maria.

“The five sides are reflective of God's fifth ray, which is enshrined in this retreat, and the six pillars are to remind us of the six-o'clock line of the Divine Mother, through which all precipitation occurs.”

“What exactly does precipitation mean?” asked Maria. “Is it like rain?”

“Precipitation is the Fifth Ray action of bringing into the physical that which one perceives or visualizes or desires through God,” explained Archangel Michael. “It is the science of manifestation. Rain is precipitated cloud substance.”



“We have to be careful to manifest only what we truly want,” said Maria.

“That is exactly right,” said Archangel Michael. “Better yet, what our Christ Self truly wants for us. There is a very reverent, active silence in the retreat, as respect for the science of God, to which all who serve in this retreat are dedicated.”

“Like in a library?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael with a smile. “Some rooms have hieroglyphs on the walls, depicting ancient records to be deciphered only by the most advanced initiates. There is also a room that focuses God's abundance made of green jade and gold, and that pulses with a green and gold flame.

“Here, the great masters gather in council meetings to discuss earth's destiny and the divine economy of the nations. Here, they formulate plans to implement the higher designs of God through some among embodied mankind. The temple also holds a magnificent indoor garden with a fountain of healing, and one of the rarest botanical collections you could ever find.”

“That would be my favorite room,” said Maria.



“I understand,” said Archangel Michael. “It has some of the world's most beautiful flowers and tropical birds, including specimens now extinct and

others yet to appear.

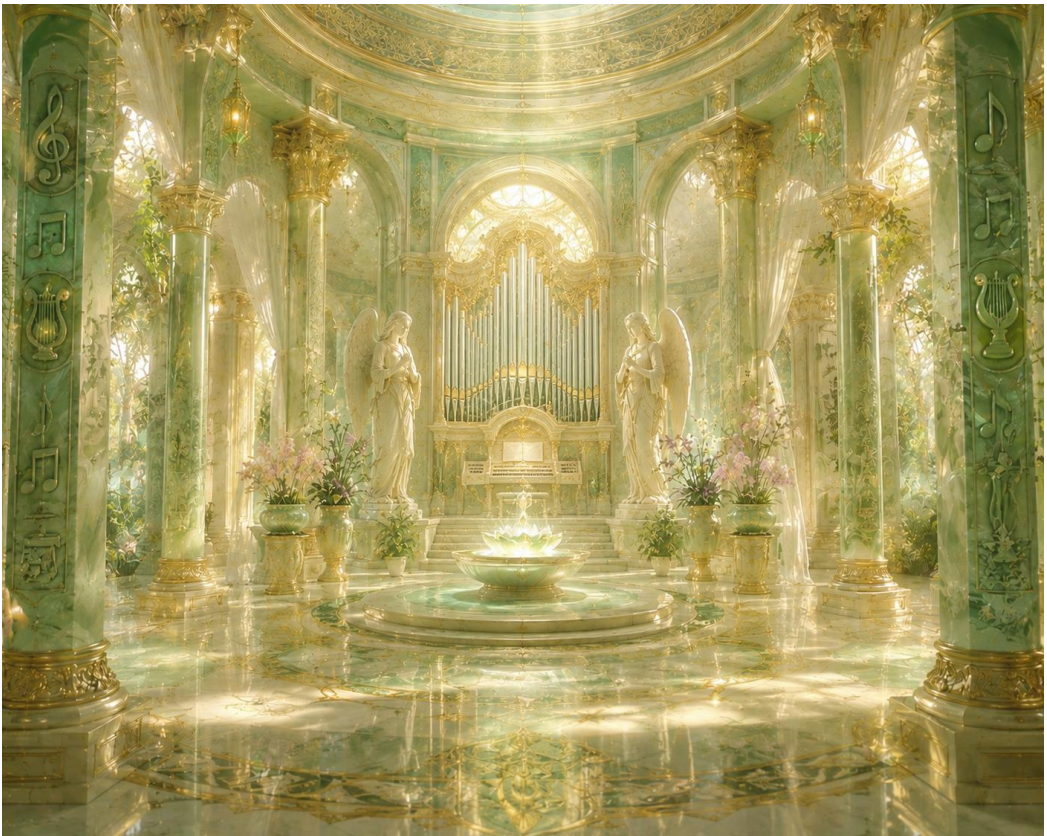
“The remaining rooms, laboratories, libraries and chambers are reserved for advanced initiates, where angels and masters serve through devotion, the cosmic science taught by Elohim.”

“Does that include music?” asked Maria.

“Absolutely!” said Archangel Michael. “Music is the cosmic science of God.”

“You mean good music,” Maria said with a smile.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “God is good and God is good music, that is worthy of the name. Many of the great musical composers were trained here before taking incarnation. Music is the power of God's healing flame, and the Music of the Spheres keeps the planets in their orbit. ”



“Last but not least,” said Archangel Michael, “there is the retreat of the Elohim Peace and Aloha over the islands of Hawaii. This retreat serves as a network of Cosmic Christ Consciousness that combines the purple and gold flames of God with Mighty Cosmos Secret Rays.

“The spiritual magnetic forcefield of the Temple of Peace is like a purple and gold heart alternating concentric heart-shaped rings of purple and gold energy. In the center is the flame of Cosmic Christ Peace.”



“Is that why the Hawaiian people say Aloha when they greet each other?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “The flame of Peace superimposed over the temple is very tangible, and those who live in Hawaii and those who journey there can attest to the great peace they feel, which extends even beyond the islands through the Pacific Ocean.”

“I like saying Aloha,” said Maria.

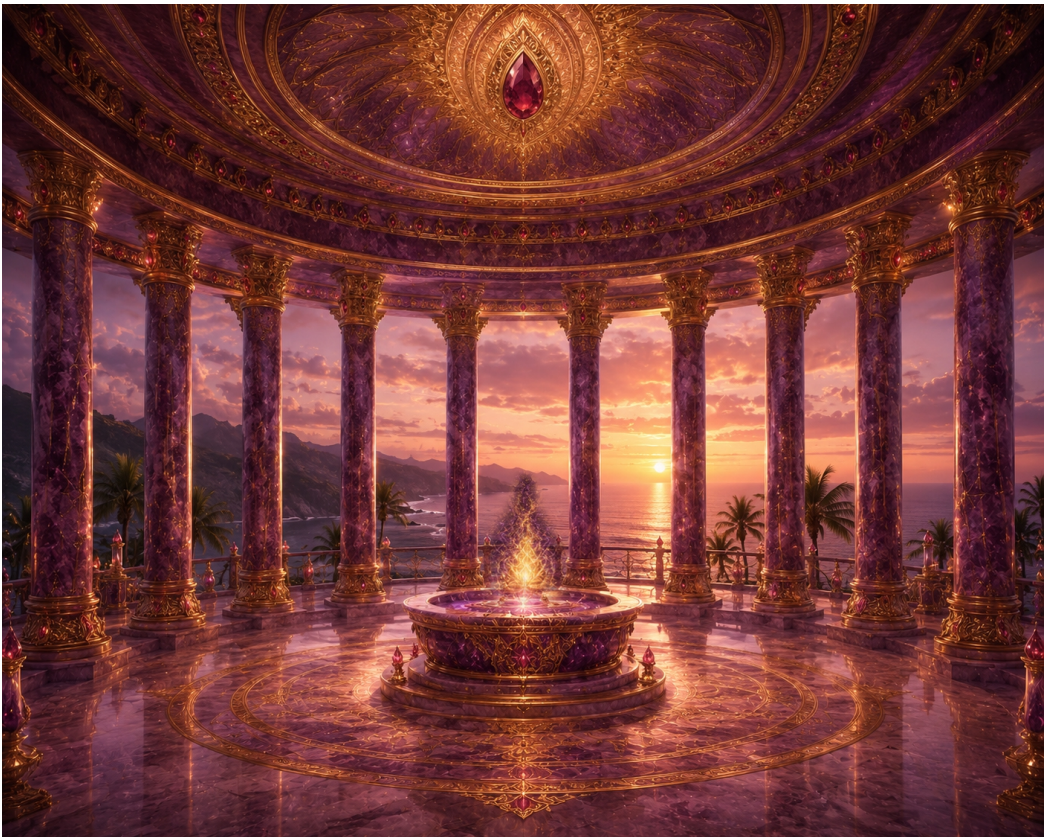
Archangel Michael smiled, and continued describing the retreat. “The retreat

has four edifices, positioned on the three, six, nine and twelve o'clock lines of the clock. The main temple is in the southern six o'clock position.”

“That is so mathematical,” said Maria.

“Yes is is,” said Archangel Michael. “The ascended masters use mathematical principles as the basis for all that they precipitate in matter. The science of God is expressed through mathematics. Numbers and geometry are the segmenting of time and space. Mathematics are the language of God and contain all of the divine principles, from simple kindergarten math all the way to advanced calculus and trigonometry.”

“I haven't learned that yet,” said Maria.



“Here is more math,” said Archangel Michael. “The entrance to the Great Hall of Peace leads to a round room with ten pillars. These ten pillars

represent the Test of the Ten, which is an initiation of guarding one's peace in the ten petals of the solar plexus chakra.”

“Why the solar plexus?” asked Maria.

“That is the chakra that anchors—or is intended to anchor—God's purple and gold ray of peace. The purple and gold ray also has flecks of ruby.”

“Those three colors are so beautiful together,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “and they anchor a mighty action of Light through ministration and service. The five secret rays of Mighty Cosmos also blaze forth from an altar in the center of the room. One floor above are the thrones of Peace and Aloha, right in the center of the temple, surrounded by twelve pillars, one for each of the twelve lines of the clock. From this retreat, the Brotherhood of Peace works diligently to help implement peace throughout the world.”



“I remember the prayer of Saint Francis, Lord make me an instrument of thy peace,” said Maria. “Thank you so much for describing all of these temples to me. Oh look! I see a castle in the distance.”

“Well, there you have it!” said Archangel Michael. “That is Lanello's retreat over the Rhine It is known for its beautiful fountains and flowers, and you will see all of the books that the master holds in his library.”

Chapter 3

Lanello's Castle on the Rhine

“Welcome to our retreat,” said Lanello, as he opened the door with a great, big smile. “Maria, it's so good to see you here,” he said, giving Maria a big bear hug. “I was just looking for my laughing bag when you showed up!”



“Your laughing bag?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Lanello. “I use it a lot. Especially with people in the teachings who take themselves far too seriously.”



“How does it work?” asked Maria.

“It laughs,” says Lanello and then because laughter is contagious, it makes people laugh, even at themselves!”

“That is funny,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Lanello. “I like to say, Lord I AM funny. Make me funnier still!”

Maria laughed.

“See?” said Lanello.

“I don't think you need a laughing bag,” said Maria. That made Lanello laugh.

“I came up with a new joke this morning,” said Lanello.

“You did?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Lanello. “Now would you like to hear it?”

“I don't know,” said Maria, as she began to laugh again.

“Well I'm going to tell you anyways. This is how it goes. You know I was a vacuum cleaner salesman in my last life on earth. Well, there is a saying that God abhors a vacuum and that the vacuum must be filled. So God sent me to fill the vacuums, and then God loved the vacuum once it was filled!”

Maria laughed. “That joke was on you!”



“That's right,” said Lanello. “Now I have a joke that's on you. We are here over Bingham. Did you know there was a saint in Bingham called Saint

Hildegard? She was a nun like none other! She wrote many songs and books and spiritual operas, and she focuses her light through this retreat.

“So when you enter our home of Light, you must know that our home is your home. Our retreat on the Rhine is ever thine, and I just made another rhyme!”

“You mean, like *mi casa es tu casa*?” asked Maria with a smile.

“Yes,” said Lanello. “*Mein schloss ist dein schloss.*”

“So don't forget to floss!” said Maria laughing again.

Lanello was laughing too.



“Yes, I do feel like home here,” said Maria. “I remember I've been here before. I remember the fountains and the flowers, and the gnomes and the

fairies. And I also remember your poems.”

“Well, I would like to make sure that you have the chance to see our fabulous library,” said Lanello. “They named it after me: Lanello's Library! There is always something new to read. That's because God said, 'Behold, I make all things new!'”

“And I said, 'Behold, I AM everywhere in the consciousness of God....for man is not a clod!’”

Maria laughed again. “I like poetry too. I'm going to be a poet just like you!”

“You just made a rhyme,” said Lanello.

“All in God's time,” said Maria, and they both laughed again like old friends.



There were so many books in the library, bound in burnished leather with letters of gold. “They are so heavy, and yet light at the same time,” observed Maria.

“They're like me,” said Lanello, with a twinkle in his eye. “You know, I was Longfellow, and I wasn't even short. And I was also Lancelot, which is how I became Lanello—Lancelot and Longfellow all rolled up into one. ”

Maria laughed again. “Now THAT was a funny joke!”

“Just wait until you hear me roar like a lion,” said Lanello. “It's good for the heart. That's what El Morya told me one day when I was feeling down. He said to me, 'Lions never get a heart attack because they roar. When you feel, down, roar like a lion.' So I did!”



“That's very funny,” said Maria.

“And it's true,” said Lanello. “Master Morya would also say to me, 'A twinkle of mirth is needed on earth.' The masters like to laugh.”

“Then maybe we will roar with laughter!” said Maria.

“You got me there,” said Lanello. “I hope you will remember to come back here anytime you want to be refreshed and recharged.”

“Thank you Lanello. This will be my home of light too.”

“You know my beloved twin flame Elizabeth is very pleased with your progress.”

“I'm so happy when I can make her happy,” Maria said. “She is our beloved Guru Ma, and I am so thankful for all the teachings that she gave to us.”



“Well, we serve here much of the time,” said Lanello, “and then we also serve lunch. And then, we serve in the retreat of the God and Goddess Meru, which is above the Andes mountains over Lake Titicaca. There, we work to anchor sunshine for the planet.

“Sunshine?” asked Maria.

“I was the Sun King, and still AM. Le Roi Soleil. And with my consort, we would anchor the radiation and the vibrations of the Sun of our beloved Father-Mother God Helios and Vesta for all eternity. We serve with the God and Goddess Meru to anchor illumination's flame from the retreat of Lake Titicaca for all of the children of the world, including you.”



“Can you please tell me more about the retreat over Lake Titicaca?” asked Maria.

“Certainly,” said Lanello. “The Temple of Illumination is the focus of the feminine ray of God on earth, in polarity with the masculine ray anchored in the retreat of Lord Himalaya. Lake Titicaca is the highest navigable lake on

Earth. The retreat covers a good portion of the lake and is centered around the remains of an ancient Incan temple of the Sun on the Island of the Sun.



“The etheric retreat of the God and Goddess Meru is a beautiful white and gold Atlantean temple with columns gracing the entrance, just like the magnificent physical focus that was once here in the days of Lemuria. Far opposite the entrance of the retreat is a focus of the Golden Flame of Illumination. The emblem of the retreat is a golden sun, 'Au Grand Soleil.'

“The God and Goddess Meru serve directly under Helios and Vesta. In the center of the flame room, to the right of the great hall, is the golden-pink flame of Helios and Vesta. Pilgrims gather around this flame, kneeling on pink and yellow cushions or simply meditating in the lotus posture.

“The temple contains classrooms, council halls, libraries, private quarters and many records of ancient civilizations. The temple's primary focus is for the education and illumination of the youth of the world.

“The God and Goddess Meru, who sponsor the Sixth Root Race of souls,

have also made this temple a focus preparing for the incoming Seventh Root Race of souls in South America—La Septima Raza—under the guidance of the Great Divine Director.. This is all in preparation for the advent of Saint Germain's Great Golden Age of Aquarius.”

“ What do they teach?” asked Maria

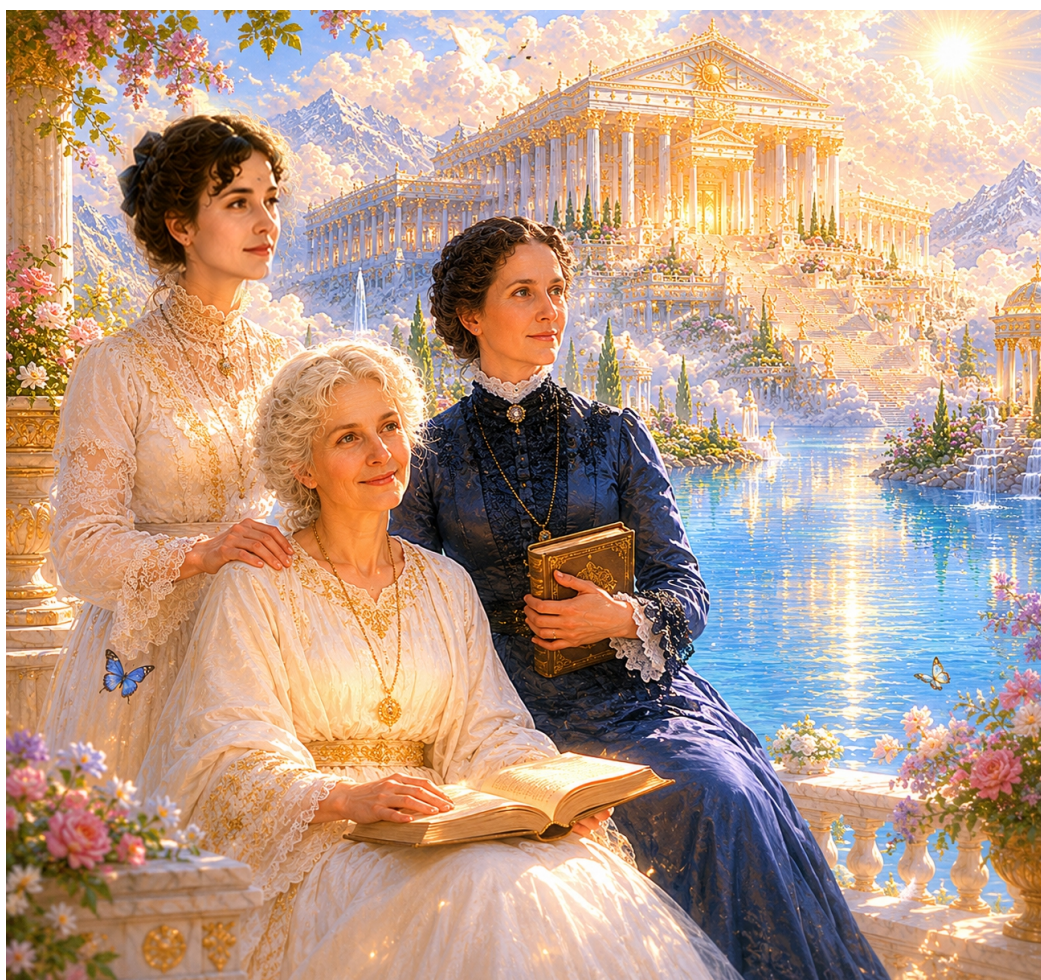


“The retreat has many wonderful teachers, including Maria Montessori, Mother Caspari and Lady Master Theosophia, who was embodied as Mary Baker Eddy, the founder of Christian Science. Theosophia is the Goddess of Wisdom, who served in this very temple when it was the Temple of Illumination on Atlantis. She is very concerned about the correct education of the youth of the world and would sponsor every school.

“Mother Caspari was Elizabeth, the mother of John the Baptist, when the babe leaped in her womb. In her last life, she discovered that Jesus went to the Himalayas at the age of thirteen. She worked very closely with Maria Montessori and Mother Mary to expand the Montessori Method that educates children by helping them to retain and develop their Christ

potential, even as they learn to prepare for their new lifetime on earth. Mother Caspari always teaches that love is the key, and that we follow a golden thread that weaves through our life events. She says that when an adult teaches a child, the child transforms the adult.

“Maria Montessori proclaims that every child comes trailing clouds of glory. She speaks of the child as 'un piccolo Messia'—a little Messiah—who continuously comes back to the arms of degraded humanity in order to entice it back to heaven. Mother Cabrini who opened many orphanages and schools for children, and Mother Teresa also work closely with them, as well as many other lady masters.”



“My beloved Elizabeth and I serve the God and the Goddess Meru, with the understanding that in the accelerating cycles of God's ever transcendence, when the God and Goddess Meru fully receive the torch passed to them from beloved Helios and Vesta, so our twin flames will receive their mantle to uphold the offices of this retreat, looking after the youth of the world through the Divine Mother Flame.”

“Oh,” said Maria, “I am so thankful for how much you care.”

“We care very much,” said Lanello. “And so do the God and Goddess Meru.”



“They have set the priorities for the protection and security of the youth of the world. First and foremost, to dedicate education to the Word and the sacred heart, honoring reading, writing and arithmetic as three rays of the threefold flame.

“Second, parental training, so that parents, teachers, and sponsors of children can work together as a threefold flame of devotion in the community, city by city, to rescue the children from those forces of darkness that would seek to devour them. Next, a daily prayer vigil for the youth of the world and community action as a stronghold of values and goals for success.

“The God and Goddess Meru also advocate training in responsible citizenship and appreciation for the beautiful music of the spheres that quiets the soul and invokes harmonies that will bring forth golden age sounds and the science of Light.

“Last but not least, they seek to reinforce individuality among the youth to help them resist peer pressure and reject self-condemnation. They perpetually reiterate that there is no condemnation in God and that condemnation stifles creativity and the beauty of God in a golden age culture.”

“It's time to go now,” said Archangel Michael.



“Good night.” said Maria, as she waved goodbye to Lanello.

“Good knight!” said Lanello, transforming himself in a flash into a knight in shining armor!

Maria laughed again. “Always remember,” said Lanello. “You are a child of the light. You are created in the image divine. You are a child of infinity. You dwell in the veils of time. You are a daughter of the Most High.”

And with those words, Maria woke up, as her mom knocked gently on the door. “Are you all right, dear? I heard you laughing in your sleep.”

“Yes,” said Maria. “My dream was quite a trip!”

Still in her soul, she could hear Lanello's Excelsior to his keynote of Greensleeves:

*Hear me whistling in the night
Hear the strumming, the minstrel's song
Hear the Greensleeves, hear the call:
Oh, come to the Home of the Mother, the One.
Come to the Home of the Mother, the One.
Come to the home of the Mother, the One.*

Chapter 4

The Palace and the Cave of Light

It was almost Christmastime. Maria was really looking forward to the birth of Christ in her heart, and to adoring baby Jesus in the manger. She loved the Christmas songs, especially Joy to the World, which she found out was Jesus' keynote. She fell asleep thinking thoughts of pure joy when all of a sudden, Archangel Michael appeared.

“Maria,” he said, “I remember how you wanted to go back to the Himalayas.”

“Yes, I would love to,” said Maria. “Should we go now?”



“The eternal now is always the perfect time,” said Archangel Michael.

“There is a very special retreat that I want to take you to. It is the Palace of Light of beloved Chananda. Chananda is the Chief of the Indian Council of the Great White Brotherhood.”

“The Palace of Light!” said Maria. “What a beautiful name.”



“The ascended masters have a number of retreats in the Himalayas,” said Archangel Michael. “There is the Palace of Light and the Temple of Good Will, the retreat of Lord Maitreya and the retreat of Vaivasvata Manu, the Retreat of the Blue Lotus and the Cave of Light, the Palace of White Marble and two retreats of the master Kuthumi in Shigatse, Tibet and Kashmir, as well as the retreat of the master Djwal Kul in Tibet.

“We also find gathered in the Himalayas the unascended master Babaji with his disciples! And Gautama Buddha appears in a Himalayan valley every year for the Wesak celebration.”



“Wow!” said Maria. “That is a lot! What is the Wesak Celebration?”

“Wesak is the celebration of the full moon in May that commemorates Gautama Buddha's birth, his moment of enlightenment and his ascension. He physically manifests every year to bless the earth when the moon waxes over Nepal, and pilgrims gather from near and far. The event is well documented in the book, *The Masters and the Path*.

The Buddha appears in a small plateau surrounded by low hills, on the northern side of the Himalayas, not far from Nepal. The ground is mostly bare and stony, and covered with some scrubby vegetation. A stream runs through a pine-clothed ravine, eventually reaching a lake

The figure which floats above the hills is of enormous size, but exactly reproduces the form and features of the body in which the Lord last lived on earth. He appears seated cross-legged, with the hands together, dressed in the yellow robe of the Buddhist monk, but wearing it so as to leave the right arm bare. His face is truly God-like, for it combines calmness and power, wisdom and love in an expression containing all that our minds can imagine of the Divine.

One of the most striking features of this wondrous apparition is the splendid aura which surrounds the figure, and falls into concentric spheres, The figure is englobed in light which is both dazzling and transparent—so bright that the eye can hardly rest upon it, and yet through it the face and the color of the robe stand out with perfect clearness. The rings of the aura are of a glorious ultramarine; then glowing golden yellow, the richest crimson, pure silvery white and a magnificent scarlet. Then more yellow, blue, green and violet. A broad band of the most glorious pale pink rose imperceptibly melts into the violet. Rays of white light flash through and are faintly tinged with the ever-present pale rose.



Archangel Michael continued. “The ascended master Nicholas Roerich also spent much time writing about the Himalayas and painting beautiful mystical Himalayan landscapes. He and his wife Helena Roerich wrote about their journeys in the book *Altai Himalaya*, and other Agni Yoga books. They were very much aware of the culture and beauty of the ascended master octave, and of the approaching spiritual shift that would occur when the Mother of the World returns.

Behold! the Mother of the World is coming.

Behold! The Mother of the World is here.
Where have you been, O Divine Mother,
Say how do we draw near?

The age of Mother is at hand,
So was the prophecy;
An impulse from the Pleiades
Immortal destiny.

Let us run to greet her then
Bright Children of the Sun!
And usher in a golden age
With Mother, One become!

Nay, we have never been alone-
The Brotherhood of Light
Hastens our course with Book of Prayer,
Beckons from lofty heights.

Sweet mystery of life unfolds.
'Neath canopy of stars
Initiates of the Brotherhood,
The vast Antahkarana.

Though twists and turns we must traverse
Beware the jagged crevace!
Still, step by step we climb the mount
That leads us to her Heaven.

“Become immortal,” Mother goads,
“Let go of sin and strife,
Please do not weary in well doing
And above all, serve Life.”

“Satsanga,” Mother whispers
Then turns to point the way;
Hail! sparkling jewels of the Buddha
Thrice blessing us each day



“That was a beautiful poem,” said Maria.

“It was,” said Archangel Michael. “It was written by a friend of mine.”

“Why are the Himalayas so special?” asked Maria.



“The Himalayas are the highest mountains on earth, and an ancient focus of God's most pristine light. That is why Jesus loved to be in the Himalayas after his time in the Holy Land, and even before. Did you know that Jesus went to the Himalayas as a teenager and as a young man to learn?” asked Archangel Michael.

“I didn't know that,” said Maria.

“Well,” said Archangel Michael, “he spent years in the Himalayas learning from the great masters. He learned how to read Sanskrit, Kashmiri, Pali and other eastern languages. He studied Buddhism and all of the teachings of the Brotherhood before bringing them back to Israel. That is why the teachings of Buddha and Jesus are so similar.”

“I like to think of Jesus and Buddha being friends,” said Maria, “and sharing the same understanding of God.”



“Let's go visit some of these retreats tonight,” said Archangel Michael.

Archangel Michael and Maria arrived in a valley in the Himalayan mountains. There was a beautiful, magnificent building of white onyx, four stories high, with a great dome in the center.

The master Chananda and his sister, Lady Master Najah, greeted them both.

“Welcome to our retreat,” said Najah. “Would you like to see our beautiful table lined with gold? It is precipitated metal.”

Najah took Maria on a tour of the retreat. Maria saw at the end of one of the rooms an enormous table that could sit at least twenty people. It looked like it was made of teakwood, and was heavily inlaid with a substance that looked like gold, but it was, in reality, a precipitated metal. Towards the other end of the room was a white onyx table of the same size, the top of which was inlaid in violet and gold. It too, was made of precipitated substance, Najah explained.



During the tour, Maria saw a music room with a magnificent sitar, a cosmic observatory with scientific instruments yet unknown to the outer world, and a council chamber that could seat seven hundred people. The walls of this room were made of beautiful milk-white onyx with the most marvelous blue trimmings. On the floor was a thick carpet of the same wonderful blue. Maria thought for a moment, how the white and blue trimmings reminded her of the saris Mother Teresa and the Sisters of Charity wore in Calcutta.

Najah read her thoughts. “Mother Teresa was a Catholic nun,” she said, “but she would come to our retreat at night, and to other retreats of the ascended masters. She understood our oneness in God, and in good will service to mankind that transcends all religious doctrines, dogmas and divisions.

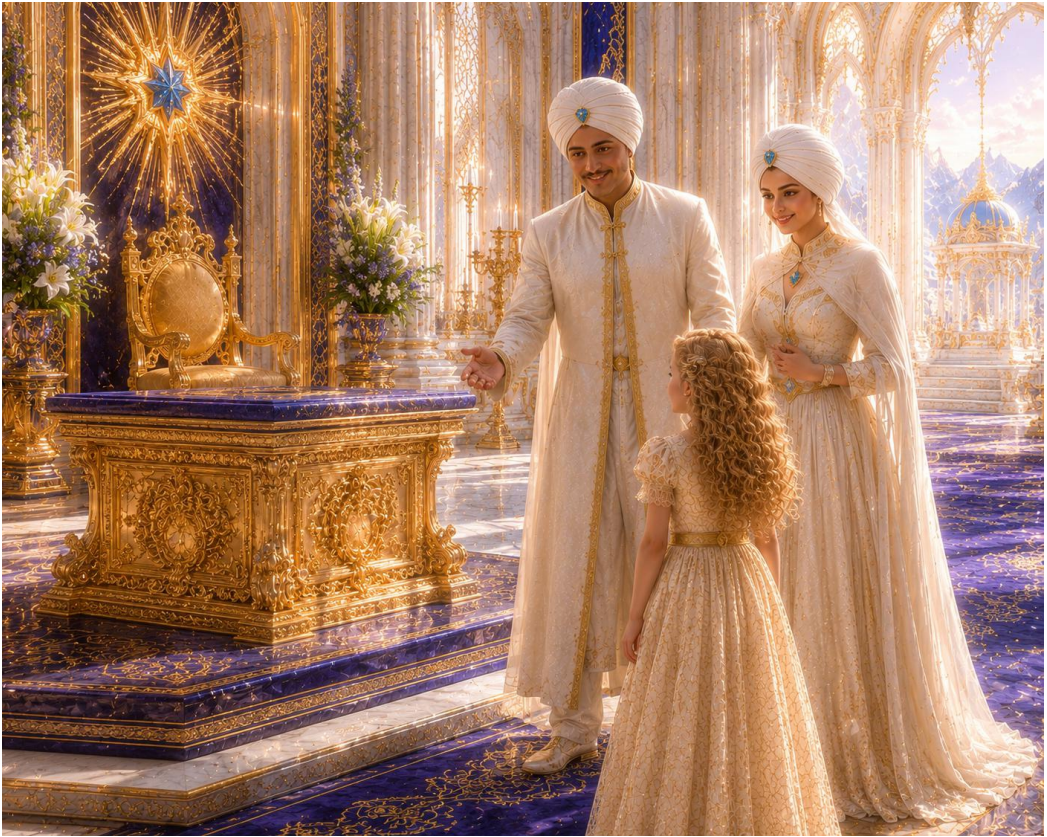


“Mother Teresa was very close to Jesus and Mother Mary, and she was also very much an inner disciple and chela of El Morya,” said Najah. “She established her home for the dying in the temple of the Indian Goddess Kali. It was in fact, on a train ride to Darjeeling, that she received her calling and vocation.”

“In this room,” Najah explained, “my brother gathers the leaders of India and other nations to help bring about a cosmic cooperation between East and West, in preparation for Saint Germain's great golden age.”

At the side of the main room stood an altar and a golden chair. The main

part of the altar was precipitated gold, but the top was made of another precipitated substance, the shade of blue that borders onto violet, like a deep tanzanite color.



“I love the way the ascended masters decorate their retreats,” said Maria. “There is so much beauty.”

“Yes,” said Najah, “and just wait until you see the Great Divine Director's Cave of Light. It is in the mountain behind this retreat.”

Chananda appeared in their midst, almost startling Maria.. “He does that sometimes,” said Najah with a smile.

“Would you like to see my magic carpet?” Chananda asked with a smile. “I once took the master Godfre Ray King, along with the young ascended masters Rex and Nada Rayborn, and Bob and Pearl Singleton. We rose up eleven thousand feet into the atmosphere to enjoy the view of the valley.”

“I would like to see it,” said Maria, “but I also want to get to the retreat of the Great Divine Director.”

“All in God's time,” said Chananda, as he showed her his carpet. It was a sheet of precipitated metal covered with a Persian rug.

“We use the metal for stability,” he said. “We propel ourselves using the Navez force that was familiar on Atlantis. It is the night side of the Mother energy of the planet that has not yet been rediscovered in the outer world.

“Here, let me take you on a short ride.”



Maria climbed onto the carpet with Najah. Archangel Michael was there as well in his brilliant blue flame guardian action. The Song of India began to play as they lifted up through the air.

“I will tell you a story as we fly,” said Chananda, as the carpet gently soared over the Palace of Light and then onto the forest and violet castle below. Maria saw what she thought was a Bengal Tiger between the trees.



“They are out here,” said Chananda. “They are magnificent creatures, but you must be careful.” Maria nodded as Chananda continued his story. “We shun violence and want to always exude peace, which is the all-power of God, but you have to really study the terms of that peace with your own God Self, if you expect God to provide that power of peace as you face absolute war.

“I remember in a previous lifetime that there was a battle that raged all around me. There were more than ten thousand soldiers, and I stood in their midst, holding the focus of the sacred fire. And you know, they saw me not—just like Jesus when he disappeared from the midst of the people. I became invisible in the physical spectrum, even though I was still in physical embodiment.

“I was wearing the cloak of invisibility, invulnerability and invincibility that the master Lanello speaks about. By unswerving allegiance to the light, I became a pillar of fire for God in the midst of the battle, and they could not continue. They retreated on both sides, leaving me standing alone in the midst of the plain on which the battle had taken place.



“That is what we must do when the threat of war comes upon us. Through the power of our most devoted and intense prayer, we can compel the forces of war to back off. We can compel peace to manifest as the will of God acting through us.

“The more we grow in adeptship, the more we increase our planetary influence over world affairs. The Indian Council works with the Darjeeling Council, to foster an environment of peace that can sustain Golden Age governance for all of the nations of the world. This governance must be based on the principles that inspired the American Constitution and the early American patriots through the heart of our beloved Saint Germain.”

Chananda gently lowered the carpet to the ground in front of the palace. Thankfully, the Bengal tiger was nowhere to be seen. Najah then led Maria past electrical and chemical laboratories, to a half-mile tunnel in the center of the west wall that leads to the entrance of the Cave of Light.

“Let us go now to the Cave of Light,” said Chananda, “where we can meet the Great Divine Director.



“The Great Divine Director is the master who holds the divine plan of every lifestream upon Earth in his causal body,” said Najah. “He works to help us to manifest our divine plan. In fact, we can give prayers and novenas to him to help us to figure out our divine plan and manifest it.”

“The Cave of Light is consecrated as the secret chamber of the heart of the heaven world,” said Chananda. “Many ascended masters come to the Cave of Light to be recharged, and Saint Germain spends a great deal of time here. It is a place of safety, a haven of initiation where the soul and the Christ become one.”

Maria could hardly fathom the wondrous beauty of the Cave of Light, encrusted with dazzling crystalline substance and magnificent focuses of light serving as talismans of great power. “There is so much diamond light here,” she said, as she watched the ministering angels shining with all of the colors of the causal body, and especially the blue and purple light of the violet flame.



“The Great Divine Director is a great initiator on the path of the ascension,” said Chananda. “One of the purposes of the Cave of Light is to conduct activities that prepare and accelerate candidates for the ascension. He uses his authority to purify the four lower bodies of advanced initiates from a portion of their remaining karma.”

“Why does he do this?” asked Maria.

“The unascended initiates who receive this blessing can use their purified vehicles to render a cosmic service in the world prior to their ascension. They may come in their finer bodies to be trained for a special service that requires superhuman strength and certain disciplines that can only be imparted in the ascended master retreats. Some who were commissioned to go forth in the name of the Brotherhood, and who had not yet transmuted their remaining karma received this extraordinary assistance, as was the case of Godfre, Rex, Nada, Bob and Pearl.”



Deep in the cave, Maria saw doors of solid gold behind which radiated the white heat of a great furnace. “Here,” said Chananda, “the initiations of the five secret rays take place as five spherical interlocking chambers with an incomparable forcefield, for those who have prepared themselves by devotion to the will of God and by invoking violet flame.”

“The glory here is beyond words,” said Maria.

“Two days and two nights later,” said Chananda, continuing his story, “Godfre and his friends emerged from this eternal flame wearing new bodies of immortal endurance. Their four lower bodies were purified and aligned to become the immaculate receptacle for their Christ consciousness.”

“That is incredible!” exclaimed Maria.



When this dispensation is accorded worthy chelas,” said Chananda, “their remaining service to life is magnificently accomplished because their consciousness has become the perfect focalization for the entire spirit the Great White Brotherhood. Miracles, demonstrations of alchemy, and the control of natural forces and elemental life become the mark of those who are so blessed to be perfected like this prior to their ascension.”

“Like Jesus?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Chananda, “and those who were divinely blessed through the ages to work true miracles in the name of God.”

The Great Divine Director appeared for a splendid moment. “I bid you only come to the Cave of Light when you are ready,” he said, “when you are fully prepared to surrender your all—your life, your service and your will—to the will of God. All of the disciplines of our retreat are to tether the soul to divine direction. If you cannot hear that direction, you will not be ready for our retreat.



“You must first be tutored in developing the sensitivities of soul consciousness, so that you can be certain when the Lord God places the rod of power upon you and gives you the key of light through which you can detect that divine direction. If you are fortunate to have this happen, follow that divine direction to the fullest capability of your consciousness.”

“O God, you are so magnificent,” said Maria. “I will make myself ready and return. I want to place my whole life in the hands of God.”

“That is good,” said the Great Divine Director. “When you think of me, you can say, 'Thy blue belt protect my world, thy dazzling jewels so rare, surround my form and adorn with essence of thy prayer.' Then, I will come to your side to give you the next unfolding of divine direction for your life.”

“Thank you,” said Maria. “It was the Great Divine Director who inspired these books.”



Having given her respects to the Great Divine Director, Maria woke up to the winter sun gently piercing through the fog. The song Joy to the World was still playing in her head.

Soon Christmas would be here. Now, Maria understood that the Christ was born not only in a cave in the town of Bethlehem, but also in the Cave of Light and in the secret chamber of the heart.

And as she closed her eyes for a moment, she realized that the star of Bethlehem was the star of baby Jesus' own Mighty I AM Presence, and also the star of her own Great God Self. In that moment, she perceived the splendor and the majesty of her Magic Presence, that the angels sing.

*Joy to the World
The Lord has come
Let earth receive her king,
Let every heart
Prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing!*

Chapter 5

The Retreat of the Blue Lotus

The next night, Archangel Michael returned, after Maria had baked two dozen gingerbread cookies with her grandmother, and a colorful gingerbread house. “Like I promised,” he said, “we will go to the Retreat of the Blue Lotus of Lord Himalaya.”

“Is this also in the Himalayas?” asked Maria with a smile.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “And I was wondering if along the way, you would like to take a peek at the Palace of White Marble, in the heart of the Himalayas. ”

“I would love to,” said Maria, as she donned a beautiful veil.



The Palace of White Marble had a central gold dome and four minarets. “We will not be able to go inside,” explained Archangel Michael. “There are three flames on the altar that focus cosmic glyphs of great power. The power of God contained in these glyphs is such that no mortal eye can gaze upon them and remain mortal.”

“That reminds me of the story of Moses,” said Maria. “God would not show his face to Moses. He told Moses that no man can see God and live.”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “What this scripture fully means is that no man can see God and live as man. You can only see God when you have become God.”

“I loved the story of Moses, even though there were sad parts,” said Maria. “I especially liked the part about the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night, and about the Ark of the Covenant and the Holy of Holies, and also about the manna and the quail. I'm sure God's food tasted great!”

“God loved his people,” said Archangel Michael, “but they were a stiff-necked generation—proud and rebellious and often discontented. That is why God said he could not go up with them to the land of milk and honey, lest he consume them. Moses asked God, 'Please show me your glory.' The fullness of God's glory is God's all-consuming fire. Moses could not ascend back to God in that life so he reincarnated two more times. He is now known in the heaven-world as Lord Ling, the God of Happiness.”

As Archangel Michael was speaking, Lord Ling appeared with a white beard, a golden robe, a staff in his hand and a big smile. “Yes,” he said, “you knew me as Moses who led you through the wilderness, but in that lifetime, I had not balanced my threefold flame. My service was still lacking in joy, and so I had to re-embodiment. I became the disciple of the Buddha, his beloved Ananda. Then in my final embodiment, I was Lord Ling, and lived in China in high attunement with the Brotherhood. Then I was able to serve my people through the balanced action of the threefold flame.

“Now I devote myself to the bright gold flame of joy on behalf of all evolving on Earth, recognizing that without this quality, one cannot ascend or render just service to God and to man.”

“I look forward so much to seeing God,” said Maria. “I hope I can see my Mighty I AM Presence some day.”



“When you are in the retreats, you come to know your Mighty I AM Presence step by step,” said Archangel Michael. “You become more and more of God. This is what happens too, when we go to the retreat of Lord Himalaya.”

“We must be off now,” Archangel Michael told Lord Ling. “The retreat of the Blue Lotus awaits.”

“May I join you?” asked Lord Ling. “I was so happy to see you. I will be even happier in the Retreat of the Blue Lotus, and the three of us together will be the happiest journey of all!”

Most certainly,” said Maria and Archangel Michael. “We would be happy for you to come with us.”

“I love lotuses, ” said Maria, remembering a trip to the botanical garden. “Pink lotuses, white lotuses, blue lotuses, yellow lotuses, violet and purple lotuses...”

“Do you know the significance of the lotus?” Archangel Michael asked.

“Please remind me,” said Maria.

“The lotus was the first flower that God placed on planet Earth,” said Archangel Michael. It is an ancient elemental focus of love from the heart of Elohim. The lotus flower teaches us a lesson, because it often grows in the densest, dirtiest, smelliest mud or vase, where it remains unperturbed and blooms nonetheless. Its sheer magnificence and divine fragrance is a symbol of purity and overcoming.”

“I like sitting in a lotus posture to align my chakras,” said Maria.

Lord Ling smiled. “You will see that in the Retreat of the Blue Lotus, there are seven chambers, one on top of each other. As you move through these chambers, you move up the chakras of your being. Then, when you get to the



heart chamber, you can no longer go with your physical body. You can only enter in your spirit body.”

“I would love to go to the higher chambers,” said Maria.

“If you study with Lord Himalaya and you give his decree,” said Archangel Michael, “your soul will rise to the higher chambers. Would you like to hear some of the decree that he teaches his students?”

“Yes,” said Maria.

Archangel Michael began to recite:

*Benign and precious is thy flame blessed Himalaya divine,
Pure and holy is thy name, Blue Lotus Master mine!
Come and teach me by wisdom's power, how to love God every hour,
How to magnify Christ Power and God Victory manifest!
Let me sit before thy throne, holy, centered in God alone,
And absorb thy holy tone, soundless wonder now made known!*



Maria, Lord Ling and Archangel Michael were flying over one of the highest mountains of the Himalayan chain when they noticed the seven chambers that were each separated by hundreds of feet of solid rock—though for the purposes of our story, we brought them closer together.

“Welcome to the retreat of the Blue Lotus,” said Archangel Michael. “You can see the spiral staircase that connects the first three chambers. Beyond that, the initiate must levitate or adjust his atomic pattern to enter through the walls. The top four chambers are reserved for deep meditation. This is where the ascended masters enter the great silence of Nirvana. Come, let us take you to the Great Hall.”

The Great Hall was at the base of the temple. Maria could smell the fragrance of the lotus in a floating pool carved in the floor. The hall was filled with people, and the brothers who were serving them were wearing white linen robes. These are yogic masters who come out of the body to teach their students,” said Archangel Michael. “This chamber can seat several hundred disciples who sit in a lotus posture, just like you!”



“This place is out of this world!” exclaimed Maria.

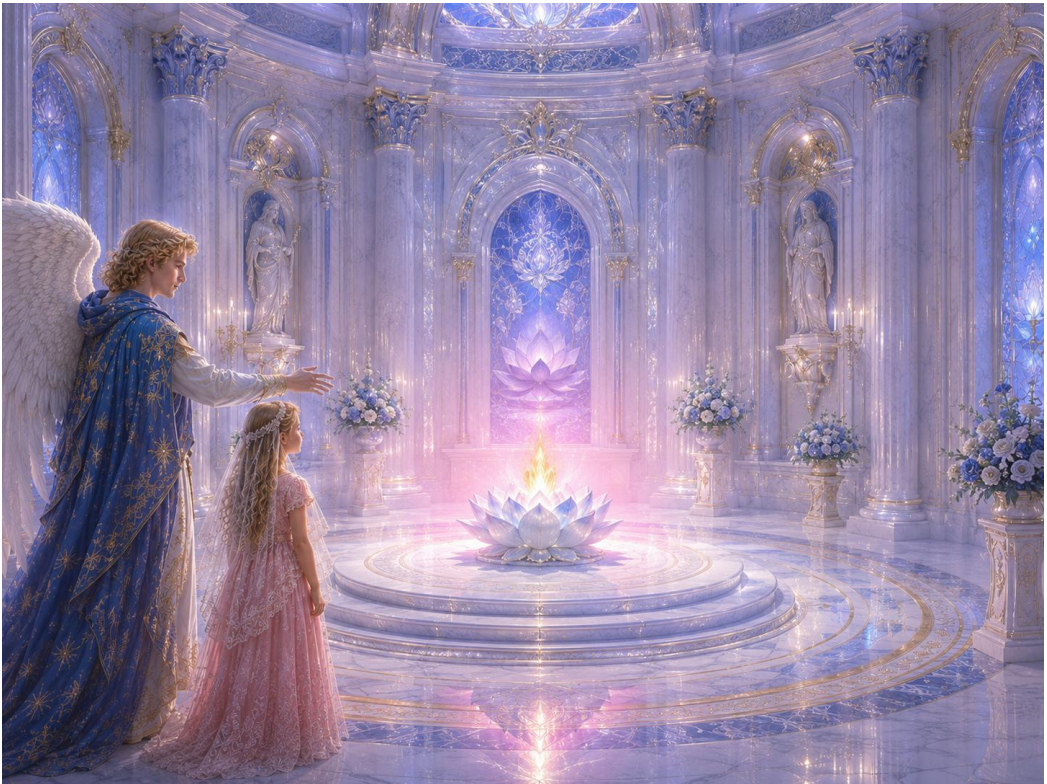
“Precisely,” said Lord Ling.

“Let me show you now what is behind the wall,” said Archangel Michael as he led Maria to the flame room.

“This is the Lotus Flame,” said Archangel Michael. “It is a focus of the threefold flame with an intense fiery action where the blue forms the petals of the lotus, the golden flame blazes from the center, and the pink radiance emanates therefrom.”

Maria noticed how the divine feeling permeating the retreat was one of clearest light. “I would like to sit in the flame room and give the decree to Lord Himalaya,” she said.

“Please do,” said Archangel Michael.



Maria finished nine sets of the decree, invoking the power of the three times three. Lord Himalaya entered her heart and began to speak through the still, small voice:

“Truly those who come here have purified their four lower bodies and regained that clarity of consciousness that enables each one to ascend the seven levels of God's consciousness in preparation for the ascension.”



As Lord Himalaya was speaking, Maria could feel her threefold flame expanding and glowing. She was so happy as she absorbed the radiance of the Blue Lotus Flame, that was magnifying her own threefold flame.

“Thank you so much, Archangel Michael, for bringing me to this retreat.” she said.

“You are most welcome, dear child,” said Archangel Michael. And with that, Maria woke up in her bed. And even though it was snowing outside, like on the Himalayan peaks, a new mantra was warming her heart.

*I call to Kashmir in God's dear name,
O thousand-petaled lotus flame,
Golden-robed brotherhood so wise and kind,
Raise our earth and all mankind.*

“Kashmir?” pondered Maria. “I wonder if my soul already knows where our next journey will be.”

Chapter 19

The Brothers of the Golden Robe

It was Christmas Eve, and Maria fell asleep, gazing at the lights twinkling on the Christmas tree, that Maria and her father found in the National Forest. Maria thanked the tree and hugged its branches before her father cut it down to decorate the living room for Christmas. The tree also served as a powerful reminder of the Tree of Life that is our very own Causal Body of Light.



As Maria was drifting off to sleep, Archangel Michael appeared in bright apparel. “Listening Angel told me your soul as been attuning to the Lotus Flame decree,” he said.

*I call to Kashmir in God's name,
O thousand-petaled lotus flame,
From Kuthumi's dear heart and hand today,
Charge us with Illumination's Ray!*

“So I was wondering if you would you like to go to Kashmir, where our Beloved Kuthumi serves?” asked Archangel Michael.

“I would love to,” said Maria, “but it's Christmas Eve, and I was hoping I could see Jesus and wish him a Merry Christmas.”

“You will,” said Archangel Michael. “Jesus serves in Kuthumi's retreat. He happens to be there this time of year. You will be able to wish him and the Brothers of the Golden Robe a very merry Christmas.”

Maria was overjoyed.

“The master Kuthumi's retreat is called the Cathedral of Nature,” said Archangel Michael, “because Kuthumi loves nature so much. When he was Saint Francis, the birds would eat out of his hand, and he even tamed the wolf of Gubbio. Elementals know when someone loves them, just like children.”

“I love saying the Prayer of Saint Francis,” Maria said.

*Lord make me an instrument of thy peace
Where there is hatred let me sow love.
Where there is injury, pardon.
Where there is doubt, faith.
Where there is despair, hope.
Where there is darkness, light.
And where there is sadness, joy.*

*O divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek
To be consoled as to console.*

*To be understood as to understand.
To be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.
And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.*

“That is a powerful prayer,” said Archangel Michael. “And it can be life changing for those who truly apply it.”



“I had an interesting dream last night,” said Maria. “It was actually when I was waking up. I heard the words—It's an equilateral triangle. What do you think that means?”

“God was trying to tell you,” said Archangel Michael, “that the retreats of the masters El Morya, Kuthumi and Djwal Kul are positioned in an equilateral triangle. Do you remember when we visited the master Morya in Darjeeling?”

“Yes,” said Maria.

“El Morya works closely with the masters Kuthumi and Djwal Kul,” Archangel Michael explained. “These three ascended adepts were embodied as the three wise men, and they also sponsored the Theosophical Society to help further awareness of the Brotherhood throughout the planet.”

“Why did they use a triangle?” asked Maria.

“The triangle represents the unflinching unity of the divine Trinity,” said Archangel Michael.

“What do you mean?” asked Maria.

“The master Serapis explains that two points in space always create the perfect third. If you look at the map of the Himalayas, the perfect third point between Darjeeling and Kashmir is Shigatse in Tibet, where the master Djwal Kul serves most of the time. He shares a retreat near a ravine not far from the Tibetan retreat of the master Kuthumi, who has been his teacher for many a year.”

“The more I learn about the masters, the more I want to learn math,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Kuthumi was Pythagoras, who discovered the Pythagorean theorem involving the right angle of triangles. He and his students studied triangles in the mystery school he founded in Crotona, seven hundred years before Christ.”

“So Kuthumi is the master of triangles?” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, and triangles on the three-dimensional plane become pyramids—even the pyramid of self.”

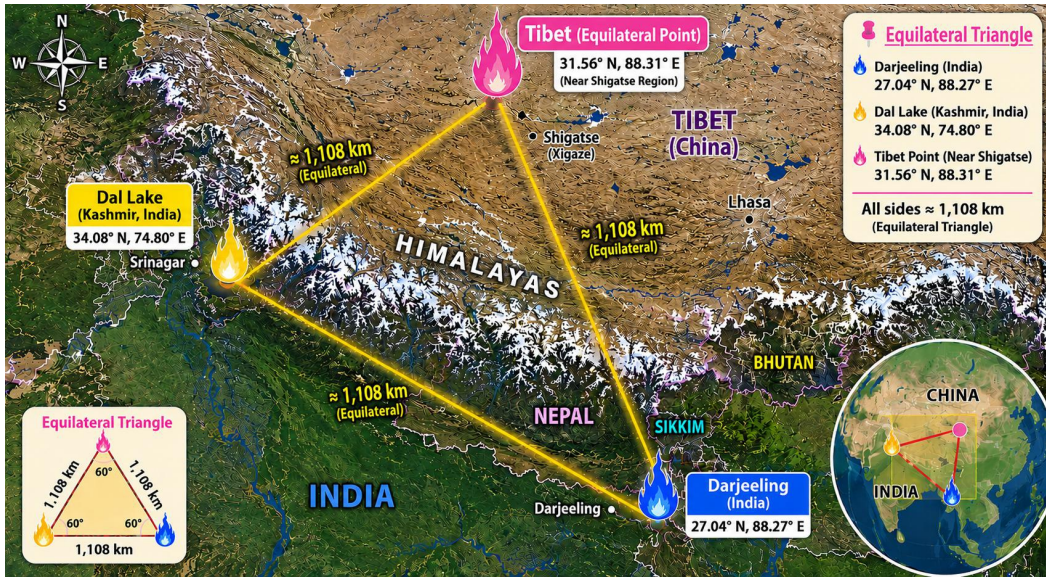
“What does that mean?” asked Maria.

“Every soul is anchored in matter through the four lower bodies of fire, air, water and earth,” said Archangel Michael. “As people go through life, the soul by free will can rise up the pyramid of self and merge into one point through the capstone. That is the geometry of the ascension.”



“I understand now, why the Egyptians and so many ancient cultures built pyramids pointing toward the sky,” said Maria.

“Yes, now let me show you the perfect equilateral positioning of these retreats,” said Archangel Michael, as he precipitated a map for her. “If you look at the degrees, it is quite a miracle, how each of these retreats are exactly the same 1108 kilometers away from each other, forming a perfect triangle, even though they all have very different points of longitude and latitude.”



Maria looked at the map Archangel Michael had precipitated for her.

“That is truly a miracle,” said Maria. “Now can you tell me what the number 1108 means?”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “When you add the digits together, $1+1+0+8=10$ you get the power of ten which has a numerological value of one, $1+0$.”

“One!” said Maria with a big smile. “The power of One!”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Every equilateral triangle holds a circle, that always represents infinity through undivided unity. One is the value of the circle of oneness that links the three retreats together.”

“I love God's math,” said Maria. “It makes perfect sense.”

“And it is cosmically beautiful,” said Archangel Michael. “God really does leave breadcrumbs of truth as loving divine clues for his children to find. He is just waiting for us to figure them out, just like you somehow figured out in your sleep that these three ascended master retreats were equilaterally positioned.”

“Can you tell me more about the three kings?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “The three kings represent the threefold flame in the heart. El Morya was embodied as Melchior, who brought the gift of frankincense to the Christ child. He focuses the blue flame power of God.

“The master Kuthumi was embodied as Caspar, who brought the gift of gold of the Christ consciousness, that is the yellow wisdom ray. The master Djwal Kul was embodied as Balthazar, who brought the gift of myrrh to prepare the Christ child for that sacrifice of love that magnifies the pink plume of divine love.



“Those were the most thoughtful gifts,” said Maria

“The three kings came from this Far East land,” said Archangel Michael. They followed the star of Jesus' Mighty I AM Presence. Jesus assisted them on their journey—even before he was born—through Christ awareness. You can read about the physical and spiritual journey of the three kings in their own words in the book, *The Revelation of the Magi*, that came from an ancient manuscript.

“Now, the three kings want to assist every key soul that is destined to make their ascension in this life, to perfect the realization of the innate Christ consciousness.”



“It is so special for me to learn about this on Christmas eve,” said Maria.
“God's timing is always perfect,” said Archangel Michael, and so is God's spacial awareness. Time and space are the two parameters of Kal Desh that define the physical plane.”



Archangel Michael continued. “The perfect equilateral positioning of these three retreats is a reminder of the Holy Trinity, just like the perfect equilateral distance between the three stars of Orion's Belt. These stars also represent the threefold flame.”

“What do you mean?” asked Maria.

“If you look at the constellation Orion in the night sky, you will see that the three stars on his belt are perfectly aligned and point to the God Star Sirius,” said Archangel Michael. “The three stars of Orion's belt are called Alnitak, Alnilam and Mintaka. Alnitak focalizes the power of God. Alnilam focalizes the wisdom of God and Mintaka focalizes the love of God.”

“So what does Sirius represent?” asked Maria.

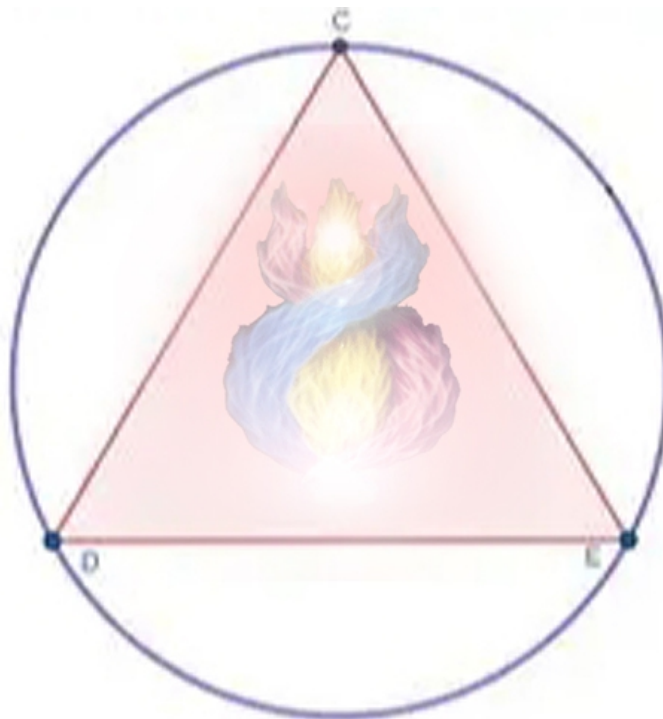
“Sirius represents the full causal body of all seven rainbow rays of God, as well as the five secret rays of God,” said Archangel Michael.

“I think I understand,” said Maria. “Just like the three plumes of the threefold flame in our hearts connect to our Mighty I AM Presence, so these three stars connect to the God Star Sirius.”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “The threefold flame in the heart actually focalizes the divine energies of the Mighty I AM Presence through the four lower bodies. Likewise, the three stars of Orion's belt focalize the energies of the Great Central Sun of Alpha and Omega through the etheric, mental, emotional and physical planes of our galaxy.”

“It's like God leaves clues everywhere,” said Maria.

“The circle formed by the equilateral triangle always represents the balanced threefold flame.”



“What do you mean?” asked Maria.

“You can only precipitate an equilateral triangle in the circle of infinity when the three plumes are balanced,” said Archangel Michael. “When the three plumes come into balance, the threefold flame is the equidistant triangle that activates the pyramid of self and opens the way for the soul's ascension into the light of the Infinite One. That circle of infinity is the oneness of the entire spirit of the Great White Brotherhood.”

“Is that why a balanced threefold flame is a requirement for the ascension?” asked Maria.

Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “To become a permanent atom in the body of God, there must be complete harmonization of love, wisdom and power. Now would you like me to tell you the sign of a balanced threefold flame?”

“Yes,” said Maria. “What is it?”

“It is having a good sense of humor,” said Archangel Michael. “The ascended masters are full of a keen and benevolent sense of humor. The Master Morya once said that a twinkle of mirth is needed on earth. He also said that it is impossible to make progress on the spiritual path without a sense of humor. It is an important qualification that all the masters share. ”

“Especially Lanello,” said Maria with a laugh.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael with a smile. “Mark Prophet always said, Fun is the Fohat of UNion.”

Maria smiled. “Understanding the equilateral triangle was so much fun! I can't wait to meet Kuthumi and Djwal Kul now. ”

Maria and Archangel Michael were flying over the beautiful Kashmir region as they approached Srinagar. Maria could see hundreds of white Cashmere goats roaming the mountains to make wool for fancy cashmere sweaters.

“Their wool is so soft,” said Archangel Michael. “It comes from their winter undercoat. The wool is filled with God's light from this part of the world. That is why cashmere is so valuable.”



Maria saw a sparkling blue lake in the Himalayan foothills and a nearby large estate with the most beautiful gardens. There were flowers and lotuses of every color and even flowering tulip fields, between royally trimmed bushes and rows of majestic fountains.

“I never knew there were so many tulip fields in this part of the world,” she said.

“Tulips symbolize love and affection,” said Archangel Michael. “They were originally cultivated in Persia and these ones came from Afghanistan, where they were cherished by Babur, the founder of the Mughal Empire. He was the grandfather of Akbar. And do you know who Akbar was?”

“Who?” asked Maria.

“The grandson of Babur,” said Archangel Michael, with a smile. “And also an incarnation of the Master Morya.”

Maria laughed.



“This is Dal Lake,” said Archangel Michael. “And these gardens were created by Shah Jahan, who built the Taj Mahal. Shah Jahan was one of the last incarnations of the master Kuthumi.”

“Do you mean that the same Kuthumi who was Saint Francis also built the Taj Mahal?” asked Maria, surprised.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “For his beloved Mumtaz. The masters have many past lives where they learn to perfect different virtues and qualities of God. Saint Francis took a vow of poverty and Shah Jahan was very wealthy. He used that wealth to immortalize great beauty. This shows that God does not look at money to define the value of a person. It's not about whether you

are rich or poor It's always about the generosity of heart, and the lessons that must be learned as we give and receive.”



Archangel Michael pointed to the Cathedral of Nature. “Both Saint Francis and Shah Jahan loved nature,” he said.

There was a spring of pure water behind the temple where pilgrims come to partake of the said healing waters.

“I can see why this is called the Cathedral of Nature,” said Maria. “All of the flowers and mountains and fresh waters are like a place of worship for the soul.”



Archangel Michael led Maria inside the Great White Hall where the Brothers of the Golden Robe teach their disciples, under the direction of Jesus and Kuthumi. “Kuthumi is known as the master psychologist,” said Archangel Michael. “The word psyche in Greek means soul. Psychology is the science of the soul.”

“How do we study our psychology?” asked Maria.

“We seek to understand the patterns that lead to problems and mistakes in life, so we can unravel the energy and put it into the violet flame,” said Archangel Michael. “The master Kuthumi likes to say, 'God in me is the doer, and I AM caught up in his doings!'”

“I like that too,” said Maria.

“So do I!” said Archangel Michael.



Kuthumi came to greet them. “Welcome to our beloved retreat,” he said. “We are always looking for new recruits, and those who would like to teach the teachings. It was from this retreat that we dictated the book *Corona Class Lessons* to our beloved messenger Elizabeth Clare Prophet, for students in the West. Would you like to learn from the Brothers of the Golden Robe, Maria?”

“I would love to,” said Maria.

“Before you go to sleep, call to me and to the angelic hosts to accompany you here. Then, you can attend our University of the Spirit. In our classes, you will learn new ways to teach people how to study the teachings of the

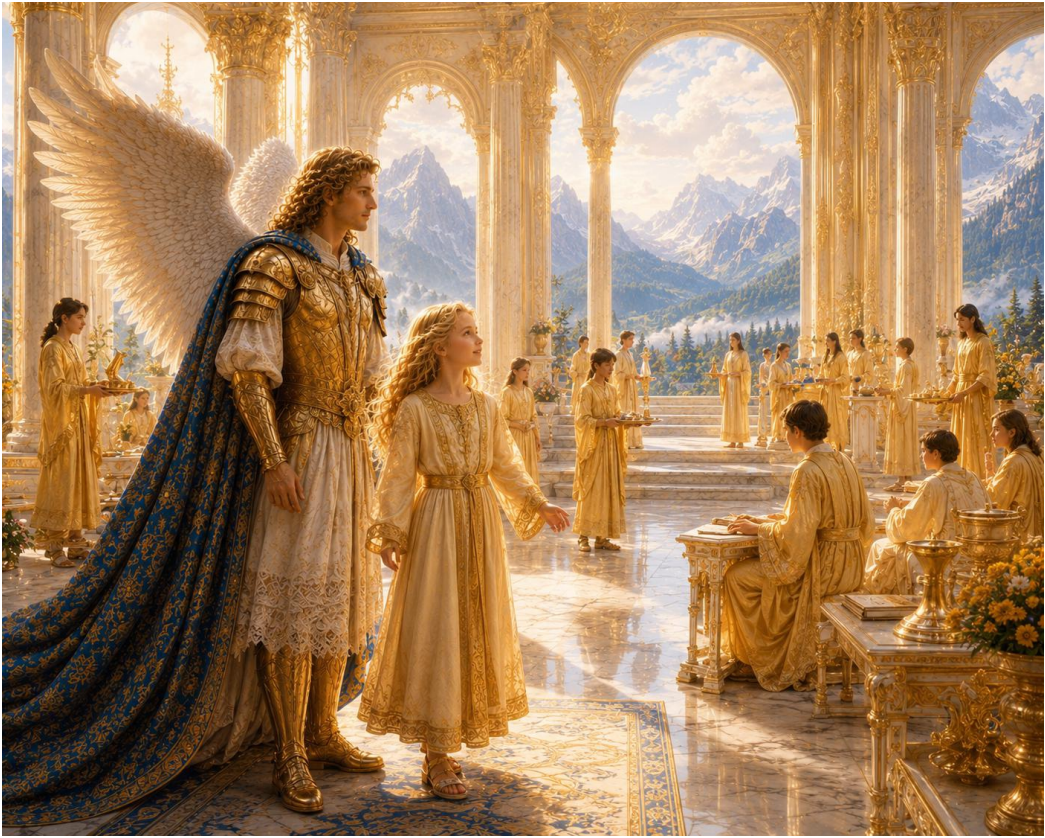
ascended masters, and how to pray and decree from the heart. Our motto here is, 'I have caught the wave of the future! I have seized the torch of my future self and brought it back to the present, which I see is already the past!'"

"Why do you say that?" asked Maria.



"It is a very powerful statement," explained Kuthumi, "because it makes it so that the unreality of the fallen angels and their dark forces cannot congeal into a physicality that appears real. Those who define their future in God, with God and through God, ultimately rule the Matter plane and collapse the matrix of the fallen ones. The Light is always more powerful than darkness. We are co-creators in that Light and with that Light as Sons and Daughters of God."

"Always remember that the Light of God never fails and that the Beloved I AM Presence is that Light," said Archangel Michael.



“We are developing new courses for the golden age, and especially a course on Golden Age Psychology,” said Kuthumi.

“What is the Golden Age Psychology?” asked Maria.

“It is the study by which the soul can achieve permanent freedom in God,” said Kuthumi. “This includes new and improved ways to gain mastery over the superconscious mind anchored in the etheric body, the conscious mind anchored in the mental body, the subconscious mind anchored in the emotional body and the unconscious mind anchored in the physical body.

“To become an ascended master, one must gain mastery of the four lower bodies and develop a positive mental attitude in each body. This is why I sponsored Napoleon Hill and Helen Collier and the PMA courses. ”

“I am very grateful for this opportunity to learn with you,” said Maria. “I

promise I will be a good student of the Brothers of the Golden Robe.”

“You will also learn to teach and balance karma this way,” said the Master.

“There is no faster way to balance karma than to teach the teachings of the ascended masters to others.”

“And to give the violet flame,” Maria added.

“That too,” said Kuthumi, smiling. “Now don't forget to come visit my retreat in Shigatse, Tibet. I keep some incredible artifacts there from ancient civilizations as far back as Lemuria. I also have in my collection a hand-written letter by Jesus when he was a babe in Galilee, and a hand-written letter by Gautama Buddha when he was Prince Siddhartha.

“Where is your retreat?” asked Maria.

“It is just up the ravine from Djwal Kul's retreat. In my Tibetan home, I play the organ—especially for those who are making their transition.”
“Can they hear you?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Kuthumi. “When I play the organ, souls can hear me from all over the world.”

“I love to hear the organ,” said Maria.

“It is the king of all instruments,” said Kuthumi. “It focuses the harmony and the melody of higher spheres. When I play beautiful hymns, our Father Alpha plays through me, just like he plays the organ in the Great Central Sun to call all of his children home.”

“I look forward to coming home,” said Maria. “I want to make Him happy.”

“Then first, you can teach the teachings and learn from the Brothers of the Golden Robe.”

“I will,” said Maria.



“That is a good plan,” said Kuthumi. “We will be most grateful for your service. May I share a special decree with you that I wrote and that will help you resolve your psychology, especially if you give it thirty-three times? It is the byword of our retreat.”

“I would love to hear it,” said Maria.

“It goes like this,” said the Master.

*I AM Light, glowing Light, radiating Light, intensified Light!
God consumes my darkness, transmuting it into Light!
This day I AM a focus of the Central Sun.
Such darkness as has used me,
Is swallowed up by the Mighty River of Light which I AM.
I AM, I AM, I AM Light!
I live, I live, I live in Light.*

*I AM Light's fullest dimension.
I AM Light's purest intention.
Flooding the world everywhere I move,
Blessing, strengthening and conveying,
The purpose of the Kingdom of Heaven!*

“This decree also invokes the Spirit of Selflessness,” said Archangel Michael.
“The Spirit of Selflessness is a cosmic being from the Great Central Sun.”

“Yes,” said Kuthumi. “When you are in his Presence, you become aware that all of your being is the Light of God, that you are God, and that you totally identify with yourself in God. You find that you are not alone, but all one with every other being who is one with God. ”

“That is so beautiful,” said Maria, as Kuthumi started playing *Rêve Angélique* by Rubinstein. Maria noticed a small tear rolling down Archangel Michael's cheek.

“Why are you crying?” she asked.

“It is this piece of music,” said Archangel Michael. “It does this to me every time I hear it. *Rêve Angélique* means an angel's dream. And my dream and the dream of my beloved Faith is to see the Golden Age fully manifest on earth as in heaven. We can hardly wait!”

“I will do my part,” said Maria. “I will help you.”

“Thank you,” said Archangel Michael, as he wiped the tear, and a smile came back upon his face like a rainbow.

“Shall we go now?” he asked.

“Yes,” said Maria. “But first, we must say good bye.”

The two waved goodbye to Kuthumi, and also to Djwal Kul, who always likes to visit when Kuthumi plays the organ. “Come again soon,” said Djwal Kul, “so I can help you magnify the threefold flame and expand God's aura in God's name!

“I can help you to magnify all of the divine qualities on the twelve lines of the clock by the flame of God's love that is the foundation of every divine virtue.”

“Can you please remind me what they are?” asked Maria.



“With joy,” said Djwal Kul.

I AM God Power. I AM God Love, I AM THAT I AM.

I AM God Mastery and God Control. I AM THAT I AM. AUM.

I AM God Obedience non, to Thy Law I vow. I AM THAT I AM.

God Wisdom Flame I AM!

AUM—God Harmony! God Gratitude!

I AM God Justice in full view! God Reality.

I AM God Vision, God Victory won!

“Those are like the twelve gifts of Christmas,” said Maria.

“They are,” said Djwal Kul, “for the Christ child in you.”

“Merry Christmas to the Christ child in YOU,” said Maria with a smile.

“And Merry Christmas to the Christ child IN YOU,” said Djwal Kul. “Please come again soon!”



“I will,” said Maria.

“We can fly back over Srinagar on our way home if you would like,” said Archangel Michael.

So the two did just that, and when Maria woke up, it was Christmas morning.

Chapter 7

Maitreya's Mystery School

It was New Year's Eve. As much as Maria tried to stay awake, she fell asleep before midnight. Archangel Michael appeared with good news.

“You are invited to celebrate the turning of the year in the Himalayas at Lord Maitreya's Retreat, from where Gautama Buddha will deliver his address, along with the thoughtform for the new year.”



“Really?” said Maria. “I am so thankful to be invited to an ascended master celebration.”

“Yes, it is quite an honor,” said Archangel Michael with a smile.

“What should I wear?” asked Maria.



“I’m sure that what your soul picks will be lovely,” said Archangel Michael.

Maria put on a beautiful turquoise silk dress with gold flower lace and gold shoes.

“That is a good choice,” said Archangel Michael.

“May I ask you a question,” said Maria.

“Certainly,” answered Archangel Michael.

“I noticed how in the etheric retreats everything is so beautiful and clean and the masters can precipitate food and clothing and whatever they want or need. Why can't we do that on earth in our regular life?”

“That is a very good question Maria. You see, long ago, in ancient golden ages, people could use the power of precipitation to bring about all that they wanted and needed, and they lived for hundreds and hundreds of years.

“But what happened over time is that influenced by fallen angels, they started to misuse that power of precipitation and made grave karma. They even created grotesque forms in nature, and by hurling invectives against one another, they contributed to the sinking of Lemuria.

“And so having seen this happen on other worlds, the Lords of Karma decided to reduce the threefold flame of all of the inhabitants of earth. They also reduced their lifespan by shrinking the size of the crystal cord. This was to try and prevent mankind from harming themselves any further, or misusing God's perfect energy to precipitate vile, venomous and dangerous creatures that are the inevitable manifestation of ugly thoughts and feelings.”

“Do you mean to say that every animal and insect was not made by God?” asked Maria.

“That is correct,” said Archangel Michael. Some elemental forms do not follow the divine blueprint of Elohim, but were created by misusing God's energy. The Law of Love can only manifest beauty, but God gave mankind free will to take dominion over the earth and the nature kingdom, as the Book of Genesis explains.”

“I think I understand,” said Maria.

Archangel Michael continued. “There was a mystery school on Lemuria called the Garden of Eden. Adam and Eve, and many other twin flame couples were in the garden. The garden was actually a mystery school of the Great White Brotherhood, and the hierarch of that mystery school was our beloved Lord Maitreya.”



“I’m sure it was beautiful,” said Maria.

“It was,” said Archangel Michael. “The students in Maitreya’s Mystery School enjoyed the power of precipitation and many other divine blessings and gifts, but they were told not to partake of the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge

of Good and Evil, because God did not want them to use the knowledge of evil to precipitate dark creations.

“Nevertheless, these ones disobeyed God and followed the serpent who was a fallen angel, and who misled them into thinking that they could still be as God, even if they experimented with the precipitation of evil. That was farthest from the truth. The knowledge of evil creates evil fruits that desecrate the Tree of Life ”

“Is that why Jesus said, By their fruits shall ye known them?” asked Maria.



“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “And that is why he cursed the barren fig tree. The fig tree represents the Mighty I AM Presence. Jesus found Nathaniel, meditating under the fig tree. The fallen ones who used up all of the light of their causal body in creating the energy veil, which is another word for evil, were as barren fig trees. Nathaniel was not.”

“I understand now,” said Maria.

“The fallen ones were the ones who precipitated the fruit of evil,” said Archangel Michael. “The ascended masters in the heaven-world and those who remained loyal to them lived in the edenic consciousness of the etheric plane. Beloved Maitreya initiated his students in the Mystery School to only precipitate the fruit of good. The edenic consciousness was the reality in which the first three root races of souls on earth ascended.”



“What exactly is a root race?” asked Maria.

“A root race,” said Archangel Michael, “is a large group of new souls created by God to magnify one of the rays of God. Each root race was to gain mastery in Christ and expand the rainbow rays of their causal body spheres by making good karma through right thoughts, feelings and actions. This allowed them to ascend home to God with their twin flame, having mastered time and space together. “

“Did some of them succeed?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “The first three root races succeeded before the fall of the angels. They focused the ray of God's will, then God's Wisdom and then God's Love—respectively, under the direction and sponsorship of the divine being that looked after them, called a manu.

“Like the God and Goddess Meru?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “The God and Goddess Meru are the manus of the sixth root race of souls who incarnated on the purple and gold ray of God's flame of ministration and service. Now let me get back to my story.”

Maria nodded.

“By the time the fourth root race of souls incarnated on the white ray of divine purity, under the tutelage of Lord Himalaya, the fall of the rebellious angels had fully taken hold. God sent me to cast these ones out of heaven, so they took revenge against God by deceiving these new souls, enticing them to make bad karma in order to ensnare them.

“Following the fall of the angels, Adam and Eve and many other twin flames were cast out of the mystery school. They were sent away from the garden, like we read in the Bible, and had to live by the sweat of their brow, and giving birth in pain.

“I don't understand,” said Maria.

Archangel Michael continued to explain. “Before the fall of man, in the ancient golden ages, babies were born at age twelve. They came forth as a

twelve-year old child made from the light rays coming from father and mother. Mothers and babies did not have to go through discomfort and the pain of pregnancy and childbirth like we know it today—though for many, advances in medical science have made birth a little bit easier.



“People in the physical plane have to work by the sweat of the brow to build and harvest and clean. They expend blood and tears to balance the collective human karma of having forsaken the edenic consciousness so long ago.”

“Why did God ask you to cast the fallen angels out of the etheric plane?” asked Maria.

“The fallen ones had to be removed from the etheric plane, to keep the etheric plane from becoming polluted by those who would precipitate darkness rather than light. It was the All Seeing Eye of God who charged me with that mission.

“The fallen angels were furious that they now had to live in the lower vibrating physical and astral planes, limited by their misuse of God's creative powers. Instead of learning from their mistakes and humbly endeavoring to use their energy for good in the service of their fellow man, they were trapped by their pride.

Attacking the younger sons and daughters of God who were just learning how to use their energies, they taught these ones to make the karma that would hold them prisoners to rebirth in the lower planes. They did not want to see God's children free if they could not be free. Neither did they want to make a genuine effort to earn back their freedom.”

“I can how this when I watch the news,” said Maria.



“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Earth is a schoolroom where we have to extricate ourselves from the dark patterns and misdeeds of the fallen angels—their evil words and works—including war and abortion. One of the biggest traps is their precipitation of ungodly music, along with drugs and entertainment, that have rhythms that pull down the energies of the Divine Mother on the spinal altar, rather than raising those energies up.”

“Do you mean like rock music and rap music?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “All of these so-called songs and music are

really a programming of death for the soul, through the misuse of the power of the Word and the misuse of sound, and the misuse of God's pure gift of music.”

“If we do God's will, can we regain the powers of Light we once had?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “and that is why God sent prophets and avatars and adepts throughout the ages to demonstrate the way home, and the return to the edenic consciousness of the etheric plane.

“Jesus showed us how to precipitate good fruits for God when he multiplied the loaves and fishes. He could also heal people and disappear from their midst and travel instantaneously with his disciples. He even proved the victory over death and the ascension in the light.”

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



“We can succeed in raising Earth back to heavenly vibrations by invoking the violet flame, by engaging our energies correctly and by following the golden rule. Then, we will regain the freedom and the beauty and the joy that is naturally ours to cherish as we bring God's kingdom on earth as it is in heaven.”



“I do wonder,” asked Maria. “Why does God so love the earth and why does he want to save us so much? Especially when you consider that God has all these other planets and children.”

Archangel Michael smiled. “This has to do with the Law of the One. Jesus spoke of it when he said, 'This which you do to the least of these my brethren, you do unto me.'”

“Through the law of the One, we are all One in God and we are all worthy to be saved. In God, there is no separation. God said his eyes were too pure to behold iniquity. One soul's victory is every soul's victory.”

“Only the fallen ones created separation and hierarchies of who is better than whom, based on vain competition. That was really because deep down, they were trying to make up for their lack of true self-esteem that was lost when they forsook God to rebel and misuse divine energy.

“It seems like sometimes on earth, we're in kindergarten, trying to learn and practice the basics,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “but we have all the tools that we need to become ascended masters, especially with the violet flame. And God gave us the Free Will to make it happen. We must have the right motives, and then follow them up with service to life.”

“I understand why Jesus said, love one another as I have loved you,” said Maria.



“That is the passport into the kingdom of heaven,” said Archangel Michael.

“True brotherly love is what the fallen ones still refuse with child humanity.”

Maria thought for a moment. “You know how sometimes teenagers are rebellious? They think it's boring to follow the rules and do what their parents say. They want to do things their way and then often get into trouble by taking chances.”

“That is a good analogy,” said Archangel Michael. “The truth is heaven is not boring at all. There are always more things to learn, more projects to create, and more people to love. God is actually so much fun. The masters love to laugh and do amazing things. We even even ski on Sirius, and swim in the beautiful violet teal sea.



“We can gallop on winged horses and fly on silken carpets and create all kinds of new inventions. We travel with the seraphim throughout the universes, and the music and the food that we precipitate is always so good!

“There are so many wonderful divine beings to meet, so many souls and

elementals and angels to love and to serve with. There is so much love. And then of course, we dedicate a portion of our energies to help mankind, to alleviate suffering and to help stabilize world conditions. We care, because we want everyone to experience the joys that we experience in God's edenic consciousness. You are our dearest little brothers and sisters, and we want you also to be free.”

Maria smiled. “I can't wait to be in heaven full time,” she said.

Archangel Michael smiled back. “Part of you, my dear, already is!”



Maria and Archangel Michael had arrived at Lord Maitreya's Himalayan Retreat, which also crystallizes over Lord Gautama's abode in the Western Shamballa. It would have been frosty cold had Maria been in her physical

body. The snowflakes and the stars twinkled brightly with the purest light and delight.

“Welcome,” said Lord Maitreya, smiling “Did you know I was the Laughing Buddha?” he asked. “You can think of me as your grandfather in heaven. I gave Jesus his initiations when he was on earth. I was the one Jesus called Father. I sponsored Saint Patrick too, and many other saints East and West.”



“I did not know that,” said Maria.

“Yes, we have a chain of hierarchy that we work through, called the lineage of the Ruby Ray. We work together as transformers to step down the Light of the Ruby Ray, which is God's deepest love, so that it can be processed by unascended mankind.”

“Is it like a ladder?” asked Maria.

“You could say that,” said Lord Maitreya with a smile. “We form a ladder from earth to heaven, like Jacob's ladder. I AM in the middle like the Middle Way! First there is Guru Ma, then her guru Padma Sambhava, then myself, then my teacher Gautama Buddha and then his teacher Sanat Kumara. This is the law of hierarchy. All of heaven functions on the law of hierarchy, where we learn from those who went before us, and then help those who will learn from us.”

“I am determined to make my ascension in this life and to live in the etheric retreats forever!” said Maria.

“That is good,” said the Master. “God is counting on you! Now would you like to meet some of my friends? They will be celebrating New Year's Eve with us.”

“Yes,” said Maria.

“Vaivasvata Manu here, has a retreat close by. He is the manu of the Fifth root race of souls.”

“Is that for the green ray?” asked Maria, testing her knowledge.

“Yes,” said Lord Maitreya. “He forms an antahkarana around the entire planet with his energies. It is a web of light that surrounds the earth and connects with the heart flames of every member of his spiritual family. His love for his children is so great that once they contact the flame in his heart, they are cut free from the downward spiral of civilization.”

Maria looked at Vaivasvata Manu. He was so tall and had a striking face of great power, with a full flowing brown beard, brown eyes and an aquiline

nose. Vaivasvata Manu smiled at Maria and said in a deep voice,

“Learn this one lesson from a guru who has hundreds and thousands of victorious chelas. Absolute obedience to the teacher will secure instantaneous mastery. When you think you are alone or separate or misunderstood or maligned, please remember me and call for my patterns to appear.”



“Thank you,” said Maria.

“I have another friend that I would like you to meet,” said Lord Maitreya. “His name is Manjushri, which means sweet glory. Manjushri is also a Buddha. When the earth reaches a golden age again, he may come and incarnate with me!”

Manjushri quietly smiled. “Manjushri is often referred to as the bodhisattva of wisdom,” said Archangel Michael. “Wisdom is the Mother of all Buddhas. Some say Manjushri has a pure land in another universe where he manifests as the perfect Buddha he actually is.”

Maria noticed Manjushri's young complexion. He did not look older than sixteen. She also noticed in his hand the stem of a blue lotus blossom.



“Manjushri will help you to communicate with God and for God, and he does have a great sense of humor,” said Archangel Michael. “You will know that sense of humor in your own life if you give his mantras, because they deliver you from the all too seriousness of the fallen angels.”

“It's so nice to meet you Manjushri,” said Maria.

“Last but not least,” said Lord Maitreya, “I would like you to meet Babaji, who is often found communing with the unknown master of the Himalayas. Babaji and his disciples move from camp to camp under the stars. They seek to anchor a Brotherhood of Light, both in the East and in the West. I am glad he could be with us tonight.”

“I bilocated,” said Babaji, “so my disciples would not be left without me. My other self is sitting with them around the campfire, singing ancient mantras to the Divine Mother for New Year's Eve.”



“It’s nice to meet you. Babaji,” said Maria. “I think I heard your Song of Divine Love. It was called Babaji.”

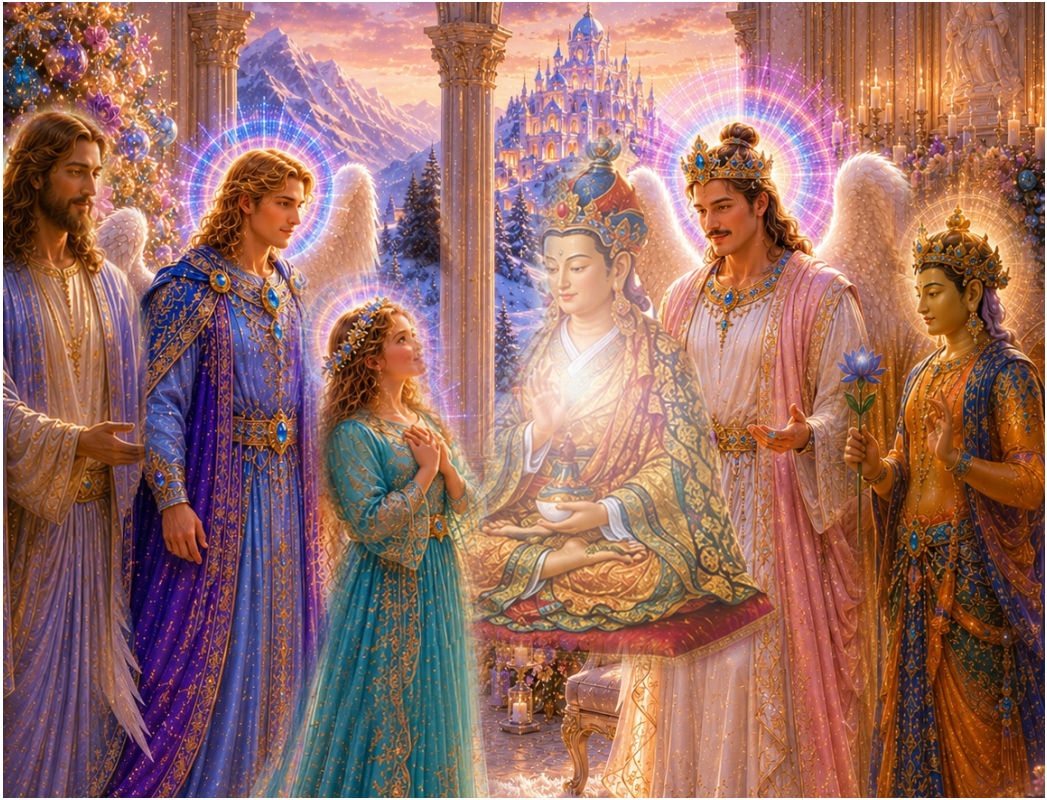
“Yes,” said Babaji. “Many people like that song and it got a lot of views. I like the song too, because it reminds us that we are all working together East and West to help bring in Saint Germain’s great golden age.”

At that moment, Padma Sambhava appeared on a little silk cushion, still floating in the air. “Maria,” said Padma Sambhava. “I am Guru Rimpoche and I look for my tertons.”

“What are tertons?” asked Maria. “Tertons,” said Padma Sambhava, “are the ones who reveal the treasures.”

“And what are the treasures?” asked Maria.

“The treasures, of course, are the teachings,” Padma Sambhava said with sweet laughter.



“Now if you give my mantra, Om Ah Hum Vajra Guru Padma Siddhi Hum, I can help you to rescue souls. Give it again and I will help you to make peace with God and with other people, so that many can reunite in the ritual of the ascension.

“Give it some more and I will give new life to their bodies and their souls. Give it thirty-three times a day and I will help many understand how the teachings of Saint Germain relate to the ancient teachings of Hinduism and Buddhism, and all of the religions of the world!”

“Om Ah Hum Vajra Guru Padma Siddhi Hum,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Padma Sambhava. “My mantra will also release the violet flame. It is like one size fits all, or in this case, one mantra fits all. All of the religions of the world need the spin of the violet flame. Won't you please reveal the treasure of the violet flame mantras by giving my mantra?”

“Yes,” said Maria. “I will gladly share the knowledge of the violet flame and give your mantra. Om Ah Hum Vajra Guru Padma Siddhi Hum.”

“I AM so delighted,” said Padma Sambhava. “What a glorious way to celebrate the new year, by putting all the records of the old year into the violet flame. This way, each new year, we can help the children of God in every religion and walk of life come closer to home on the path of the ascension.”

As he finished speaking, Padma Sambhava, the Lotus-Born one, disappeared into a violet mist for a moment. “I must go to Nirvana for a moment but I will be back to hear the message of the Lord of the World.”

Maria had scarcely blinked when Padma Sambhava returned.

“Welcome back,” said Lord Maitreya.

“The unfolding of time is different in the higher octaves,” he explained to Maria. There was a knock at the door.

Beloved Lord Maitreya opened the door. Gautama Buddha was standing in the most glorious golden aura of divine brilliance. Maria bowed to the light within him, as did the other guests.

“My New Year's message will be broadcast here and in the Western Shamballa simultaneously,” he said. His voice was so rich and melodious and laden with light that as he spoke, the fireplace crackled.

“Hail! Fellow Travelers on the road of Life. We gather here to end all strife. We use the violet flame to clean our book of life. We celebrate with harp and fife.”

Lord Gautama delivered his message, heralding the advent of the Mother of the World.

“The Mother of the World has ordained. Winds, gather ye! Snows, gather ye! Birds, hold ye back! Beasts, stand ye back! No human foot shall set its traces on My Summit. The audacity of the dark ones shall not surmount! The light of the moon shall not endure! But the sun rays shall touch the Peak!”



“Peace and Peace and Peace be spread throughout the earth!

“May the Orient express Peace. May the Occident express 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. May the swaddling garments of the earth be in place to magnify the Lord! In this day and hour and this night, may the world abide in an aura of God Peace!”

Then, Beloved Buddha proceeded to describe the thoughtform:

Each year at midnight comes a thought
From mind of God that Buddha wrought,
It is the thoughtform for the year
To grace us with a cup of cheer

So when the clock struck twelve that night
And New Year's Day was now in sight
This picture came into my mind
With helpful teaching one may find...

The sailboat on the ocean blue
Is metaphor for me and you
The triangle a pyramid
Twixt earth and heav'n it forms a bridge.



And though dark clouds must pass us by
While sunlight sparkles in the sky,
Deep on the waves His “Peace be Still”
Still calms the mind, our feelings till

The only knots we must now heed
Are knots of speed like heaven's steed
While sailor knots hold our sails tight
As we press on to win the fight.

The Gordian knot of troubled mire
Need not preclude us God to sire
A sword cuts through, it is no more
That sword the Word that leads to shore

And when by Jordan we shall stand
With gathering wings of angel bands
We'll gently glide o'er sparkling blue
God's Will the course our hearts renew!

“Sail on,” was said of ship of state,
Now this white vessel our estate
Aboard we ride under the sun
Our pyramid climb, our victory won!

There in the capstone for to find
That God's great Eye brings peace of mind
And charts our course where'er we go
From sun-drenched sand to falling snow

Yes, cast our anchor to the skies!
This is the thoughtform deity sires,
May we sail on, like diamonds shine
Where karma doth no more make blind.

To fill our sails with spirit flames
Eolian wings our souls to claim—
Trade battered sails with crimson stain
For snow-white wings, ascension's reign!”

As the Lord Buddha finished speaking, a moment of silence was observed, followed by his exalted keynote—Ode to Joy—which was broadcast by Buddha's angels East and West for the upliftment of all mankind!

“The titans are waning,” said Lord Gautama, as the music concluded. “The hosts of Light are waxing strong.”

Heavenly chimes struck twelve. “Happy New Year,” said Lord Maitreya, as angels served the special Buddha pudding that our Lord had partaken from Sujata the milkmaid, thereby realizing the enlightened Middle Way.

Now a thick cloud of brilliant white light formed in the center of the room. As it dissolved into violet mist, Saint Germain appeared in their midst!



“I have brought you an elixir for a New Year's toast,” he said, as he precipitated the most beautiful chalices of amethyst and gold crystal, filled with an elixir of life.

“I know what we can toast to,” said Maria with great enthusiasm.

“And what would that be?” asked Saint Germain with a smile.

“Let us toast to the Great Golden Age of Aquarius now manifest on earth as in heaven.”

“What a splendid idea!” said Lord Maitreya, the Great Initiator.

And as the cup touched Maria's lips, she gently turned over on her goose down pillow and woke up stretching her arms. Her soul consciousness was filled with the wondrous keynote of beloved Lord Maitreya at Maitreya's Mystery School.

*Ah, sweet mystery of life, at last I've found thee!
Ah! I know at last the secret of it all
All the longing, seeking, striving, waiting, yearning
The burning hopes, the joy and idle tears that fall
For 'tis love and love alone the world is seeking
And 'tis love and love alone that can repay
'Tis the answer, 'tis the end and all of living
For it is love alone that rules for aye.*

Maria knew it would be a wonderful new year.

Chapter 21

Come Holy Dove

Valentine's Day was fast approaching when Archangel Michael came to take Maria to the retreats again. Maria had been wondering about the meaning of love, and whether human love was divine love.

Archangel Michael woke Maria up from her sleep, even though she was sleeping. “There are 144,000 tones of love,” he said. “Oftentimes human love also brings us divine love, but sometimes, it can come in the way of divine love. We should never substitute human love for divine love.”



“What do you mean?” asked Maria.

“To experience the fullness of divine love,” said Archangel Michael, “you have to understand the difference between relative good and absolute good. People tend to assume that relative good is absolute good, but that is not so.”

“What is relative good?” asked Maria.

“Relative good is human love that can be compromised by human justification and human preference. True divine love is absolute good. Relative good and relative evil form the energy veil, that keeps us from fully experiencing absolute good.”

“What is absolute good?” asked Maria.

“Absolute good,” explained Archangel Michael, “is the unflinching, uncompromising love of God that never fails to deliver the soul from self-deception. It demands the allness of being.”

“Wow!” said Maria. “That is a lot for me to understand.”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “but by communicating the thoughtform to you, your soul will begin to assimilate the truth that I have shared.”

“Can you speak to me of love?” asked Maria.

“I can do even better,” said Archangel Michael. “I can share with you the poem of the one called Almitra, who asked the same question to his master the Prophet.”

Archangel Michael began to recite the words:

“Then said Almitra, Speak to us of Love.

“And he raised his head and looked upon the people, and there fell a stillness upon them. And with a great voice he said:

“When love beckons to you, follow him, though his ways are hard and steep. And when his wings enfold you yield to him, though the sword hidden

among his pinions may wound you. And when he speaks to you believe in him, though his voice may shatter your dreams as the north wind lays waste the garden.



“For even as love crowns you so shall he crucify you. Even as he is for your growth so is he for your pruning. Even as he ascends to your height and caresses your tenderest branches that quiver in the sun, so shall he descend to your roots and shake them in their clinging to the earth.

“Like sheaves of corn he gathers you unto himself. He threshes you to make you naked. He sifts you to free you from your husks. He grinds you to whiteness. He kneads you until you are pliant; And then he assigns you to his sacred fire, that you may become sacred bread for God’s sacred feast.

“All these things shall love do unto you that you may know the secrets of your heart, and in that knowledge become a fragment of Life’s heart.

“But if in your heart you would seek only love’s peace and love’s pleasure, then it is better for you that you cover your nakedness and pass out of love’s threshing-floor, into the seasonless world where you shall laugh, but not all of your laughter, and weep, but not all of your tears.

“Love gives naught but itself and takes naught but from itself. Love possesses not nor would it be possessed; For love is sufficient unto love.

“When you love you should not say, “God is in my heart,” but rather, “I am in the heart of God.” And think not you can direct the course of love, for love, if it finds you worthy, directs your course.

“Love has no other desire but to fulfill itself. But if you love and must needs have desires, let these be your desires: To melt and be like a running brook that sings its melody to the night. To know the pain of too much tenderness.



“To be wounded by your own understanding of love; And to bleed willingly and joyfully. To wake at dawn with a winged heart and give thanks for

another day of loving; “To rest at the noon hour and meditate love’s ecstasy; And then to sleep with a prayer for the beloved in your heart and a song of praise upon your lips.”

“That is so beautiful,” said Maria.

“It is,” said Archangel Michael. “It describes God's absolute love and absolute good.”

“I will treasure this,” said Maria.

“All of the writings that are contained in the book *The Prophet* by Khalil Gibran were inspired by the Holy Spirit. Come, let me take you to the Temple of Comfort of the Lord Maha Chohan over Sri Lanka so you can better understand the meaning of love. The Maha Chohan is the representative of the Holy Spirit, and the Holy Spirit is God's purest and most absolute love.”

Archangel Michael gently lifted Maria out of her body and together, they flew to the Island of Ceylon, which is now called Sri Lanka.



“The name Maha Chohan means Great Lord. He is the director of all of the chohans—or lords—of the rays. These are the masters who tutor souls on the seven rays of God. You can read more about each of them in the book, *Lords of the Seven Rays*.



“Who are the seven chohans?” asked Maria.

“The seven chohans are El Morya on the blue ray of God's Will, Lord Lanto on the yellow ray of God's Wisdom, Paul the Venetian on the pink ray of God's Love, Serapis Bey on the white ray of God's Purity, Hilarion on the green ray of God's Truth and Healing, Lady Master Nada on the purple and gold ray of God's Ministration and Service, and Saint Germain on the violet ray of God's Freedom and Forgiveness.”

“I have met all of the chohans except for Hilarion,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Perhaps we will see him today. The Maha Chohan focuses the eighth ray of integration for all of the rays of God. His retreat is a focus of the Holy Spirit for the entire planet.”



The retreat of the Maha Chohan was a large home overlooking a tea plantation. Maria enjoyed flying over the fields of tea. She could smell the intense aroma of sun-drenched cinnamon bark, that is the fragrance that the Lord Maha Chohan is known by. She remembered having enjoyed a cup of Ceylan Tea before.

“Yes, there is Ceylan tea and Darjeeling tea and Chinese green tea,” Archangel Michael said with a smile. “They are each infused by the elemental essence that surrounds the respective retreats.”

Maria and Archangel Michael arrived at the retreat and were greeted by the Lord Maha Chohan. “Welcome to the abode of the Holy Spirit,” he said.

Maria noticed the portraits of the seven chohans hanging in the room where the flame of the Holy Spirit is focused. On the circular altar in the middle of the room was blazing the Comfort Flame, emitting a powerful radiance of divine Love. It was anchored in a crystal chalice bordered with crystal doves. The flame itself was white, and tinged with pink and gold.



“My angels carry the emanations of these flames of comfort to the four corners of the earth, to the hearts of all those who yearn for comfort and purity from our Father-Mother God,” said the Maha Chohan. “These flames also assist in the development of the twelve gifts of the Holy Spirit.”

“What are twelve gifts of the Holy Spirit?” asked Maria.

“The gifts are *Faith in God's Will* on the blue ray, the *Word of Wisdom* and the *Word of Knowledge* on the yellow ray, the *Discerning of Spirits* on the pink ray, the gift of *Miracles* on the white ray, the gift of *Healing* on the green ray, the gifts of the *Speaking in Tongues* and the *Interpretation of Tongues* on the purple and gold ray, the gift of *Prophecy* on the violet ray. Then, there are three more gifts on the secret rays of God that I administer: the gift of the *Balanced Threefold Flame*, the gift of *Free Will* and the gift of *All Power in Heaven and Earth* that Jesus demonstrated.”



“How can we receive these gifts?” asked Maria.

“You may receive the gifts of the Holy Spirit as you apply yourself and study under the seven chohans of the rays. Each chohan delivers that particular quality of God. When you have passed the initiations given by at least three of the chohans of the rays, you may apply to study with me. The eighth ray of integration that I serve is like the blending of all of the rainbow rays of God into one white light.

“Do the chohans come here also?”asked Maria.

Yes,” said the Maha Chohan. “When the chohans meet here with me, we are most aware of the suffering of so much of life upon earth, and especially the children. Comfort is the understanding of God and the love of God that brings healing.



“I am present for every birth. It is the breath of the Holy Spirit that ignites the threefold flame of life in the heart when the newborn baby takes that

first breath. I am also present at the moment of transition when souls leave the physical plane in the change called death.

“Those who need comfort most are the souls of babies who were aborted and were not given the right to life. We must pray every day for the comforting of their souls so that they may have another opportunity to come into embodiment and fulfill their divine plan.”

“I will pray every day for the souls of unborn children, that they may be born to fulfill their purpose in life and to help bring in a golden age of Aquarius,” said Maria.



“Thank you, beloved Maria,” said the Maha Chohan. “The prayers of children count for so much. Listening Angel and all of God's angels gather the prayers of children from all over the world and bring them to our altars.”

“I am so glad God hears their prayers,” said Maria.

“Anytime you would like to receive the flame of the Holy Spirit,” the Maha Chohan said, “you can give this little mantra, 'Come, Holy Spirit, enlighten me,' and I will be right there to expand the flame of light in your heart so that you can also be an emissary of comfort to all life.”

“I have one more question,” said Maria.

“Please go ahead and ask,” said the Maha Chohan.

“Why is the Holy Spirit a dove?”

“Doves are gentle creatures and when they fly, their wings look like the cloven tongues of fire of Alpha and Omega. When the Holy Spirit came down upon the apostles during Pentecost, the twin flames of Alpha and Omega appeared as two wings of fire upon them. The Holy Spirit represents the united action of all twin flames of God.”

“Do you have a twin flame?” Maria asked.

“Yes,” smiled the Maha Chohan. “My Beloved is the magnificent Pallas Athena, Goddess of Truth. She inspired me when I was embodied as the poet Homer and wrote *The Odyssey*. In *The Odyssey*, Pallas Athena was the one who looked over Odysseus through all of his trials and brought him home to Penelope.”

“I liked that story,” said Maria. “We read it in school.”

“Yes,” said the Maha Chohan. “After thousands of years it is still going strong, because there is so much truth in it.”

“Where is Pallas Athena's retreat?” Maria asked.

“Pallas Athena serves with Hilarion in the Temple of Truth over the island

of Crete, and also has a focus where the Oracles of Delphi took place.”

“I heard of Crete,” said Maria. “That's where the Minotaur was.”



“Yes,” said the Maha Chohan. “And it was the thread of Ariadne who set Theseus free. The thread of Ariadne was a thread of truth, just like the one that set Odysseus and my own soul free.”

“I was so happy there was a happy ending,” said Maria. “That minotaur was scary!”

“He represents the worst of our human creation,” said the Maha Chohan.

“Each of us must confront the worst records of the animal magnetism of human creation in the labyrinth of our subconscious and unconscious mind.”

“What is animal magnetism?” asked Maria.

“These are the energy residuals of the fall of man that tie into the lower nature of the four lower bodies. There is malicious animal magnetism in the lower etheric body, ignorant animal magnetism in the mental body, sympathetic animal magnetism in the emotional body and delicious animal magnetism in the physical body. Only truth can set us free.”

“I remember Jesus said, know the truth and the truth shall set you free,” said Maria.

The Maha Chohan smiled. “Greece had an extraordinary golden age culture. In many ways, it was the highest consciousness on earth after the ancient continents of Lemuria and Atlantis went under the waters.



“Many representatives of the Brotherhood were there, like Pythagoras and Orpheus, and Phidias and Pericles and Aspasia and Hermes, messenger of the Gods. Many of the so-called Greek Gods were also ascended masters, like Zeus and Poseidon and Vesta and Apollo and Serapis and my beloved Athena.



“The master Hilarion, who is the Chohan of the Fifth Ray, was embodied as Saint Paul and ministered to the Greeks. You can see his portrait here on the wall. He maintains the Temple of Truth with my beloved Athena and the Brotherhood of Truth. Together, they direct teachings of divine truth for the entire planetary body. They also work with the souls of intellectuals, scientists, agnostics and atheists who became disenchanted with religion.”

“Why did they become disenchanted?” asked Maria.

“They resented the fact that after giving their allegiance to the Christian

doctrine, or other religious doctrines, many still had to reincarnate. And so they became very discouraged and even jaded about following a path home to God again. Nevertheless, many of these souls are highly intelligent and carry the light of God in their hearts.

“These are the ones Hilarion seeks out because like them, he was once jaded, and critical of religion and blinded by pride. He was even responsible for the death of Saint Stephen who was filled with the Holy Spirit. That all changed when this glorious apostle for Christ was touched and converted by the Flame of Truth.”

“After his embodiment as Saint Paul, Hilarion came back into embodiment one more time and served as a great healer who lived between Palestine and the Island of Crete. People followed him everywhere for healing, and he would also cast out demons. He even stopped a tsunami by the power of prayer when an earthquake happened offshore. He drew three crosses in the sand and the wall of water turned back upon itself. His keynote is the song, Onward Christian Soldiers.”

“I love that song,” said Maria.

“As much as Hilarion loved the Greek mysteries in his embodiment as Saint Paul, his mission was to help Jesus spread those teachings that became codified as Christianity. Jesus was not against the Greek Mysteries. In fact, he acknowledges them in the Gnostic Gospels. When Saul was blinded on the road to Damascus, it was his own karma of spiritual blindness that fell back upon him. Jesus said to him—even as young David said to King Saul in their previous lifetime together, “Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?” Then Saul was healed by Jesus through the hands of Ananias. And in the next life, it was his turn to heal and he became that great healer Hilarion.

“How did Jesus know that Saul would respond?” asked Maria.

“Jesus knew that the soul of Saul would respond to the Flame of Truth because his soul—now the ascended master Hilarion—had served as high priest in the Temple of Truth on Atlantis. In that ancient time, the soul of Hilarion transported that flame to mainland Greece just before the sinking of Atlantis. He transported the flame in his own heart—and this flame became the spiritual lodestone for the oracles of Delphi.”

“What were the oracles of Delphi?” asked Maria.



“Hundreds of years before Christ, a spiritual order called the Order of Delphi started in Greece, under the sponsorship of Pallas Athena,” the Maha Chohan explained. “The ascended masters would use the body and consciousness of one of the priestesses—called oracles—to give guidance to mortals.”

“Was it like ascended master dictations?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said the Maha Chohan, “it was similar to the dictations that were given through Guy and Edna Ballard, and through Mark and Elizabeth Clare Prophet.

“Pallas Athena, together with beloved Vesta, supervised the disciplines and the careful training of those who were to become the mouthpieces of the ascended Brotherhood.

“For seven centuries, the vestal virgins were completely dedicated to cultivating a receptive consciousness that would magnetize the Flame of Truth. They mostly lived in solitude, and vowed to remain of pure mind and body. Then, they would draw forth, repeat, and record the truth from beloved Vesta and Pallas Athena, as a divine fount of wisdom that fostered and supported the Golden Age of Greece.

“Unfortunately, the purity of the Order of Delphi declined and was eventually destroyed. Entertaining lower spirits and false hierarchies on the astral plane replaced the genuine contact with the ascended masters that can only take place through the disciplines of the Holy Spirit. There was also financial and political corruption, as well as the spread of sexual relations that compromised the purity of the sacred fire.”

“I’m sorry that happened,” said Maria. “I was wondering, what does the Temple of Truth look like now?”



“It looks exactly like the Parthenon of old,” said the Maha Chohan. “There are council halls with large ascending marble steps and a giant Flame of

Truth blazing in the center. The Flame of Truth is a bright and fiery green that compels precipitation, alchemy, healing and rejuvenation.

“The Brotherhood of Truth seeks to cut free those lightbearers who must find these teachings, especially those who were spiritually disenfranchised by conventional religion, or sidetracked by their own past records of spiritual deception. All who would become fishers of men go to the Temple of Truth and learn the path of personal Christhood that Saint Paul preached when he said, “Christ in YOU the hope of Glory.”

“Beloved Maha Chohan, I learned so much tonight,” said Maria. “I am thankful.”

At that moment, Pallas Athena appeared with her favorite owl. It was so nice to see Pallas Athena and the Maha Chohan together. “I have come to vest ascended master youth with blest Hilarion's Ray of Truth,” she said smiling.

“Why do you carry an owl?” asked Maria.

“This owl represents wisdom, and the maturity of reality that understands in hindsight,” said Pallas Athena. “Plus, she is cute and very tame and friendly.”

Maria smiled. “Would you like to touch her feathers?” Pallas Athena asked.

Maria nodded.

“My Beloved Maha Chohan looks after the elementals, you know,” said Pallas Athena. “The element in nature that corresponds to the Holy Spirit is oxygen. Oxygen is the life-giving molecule, for people and elementals alike. The consciousness of my Beloved is like the Great Central Sun Magnet. It is a spiritual magnet that draws to earth the life-sustaining emanations of the sun that sustain life through the Holy Spirit and through oxygen.

“I remember that the symbol for oxygen is O,” said Maria, “like a circle.”

“The O represents the circle of life that the Holy Spirit serves—on every point of the circle and through every phase of life,” said Pallas Athena. “It has an atomic weight of 8, meaning it has eight protons and eight neutrons.”



“For the eighth ray?” asked Maria.

“That is correct,” said Pallas Athena.

“God leaves clues everywhere!” exclaimed Maria, as Pallas Athena and the Maha Chohan smiled.

*“O God of Truth, I AM in all
For understanding now I call
To see thee in thy fullness, Lord
Behold is living Truth adored!”* decreed Pallas Athena

“Someday,” said the Maha Chohan, “we will have a temple dedicated to Mighty Victory and to the Holy Spirit. It will be an outer focus on earth as in heaven. Saint Germain gave a description of that temple and said there will be a first floor as lovely as the Taj Mahal with glorious paintings and beautiful artwork.



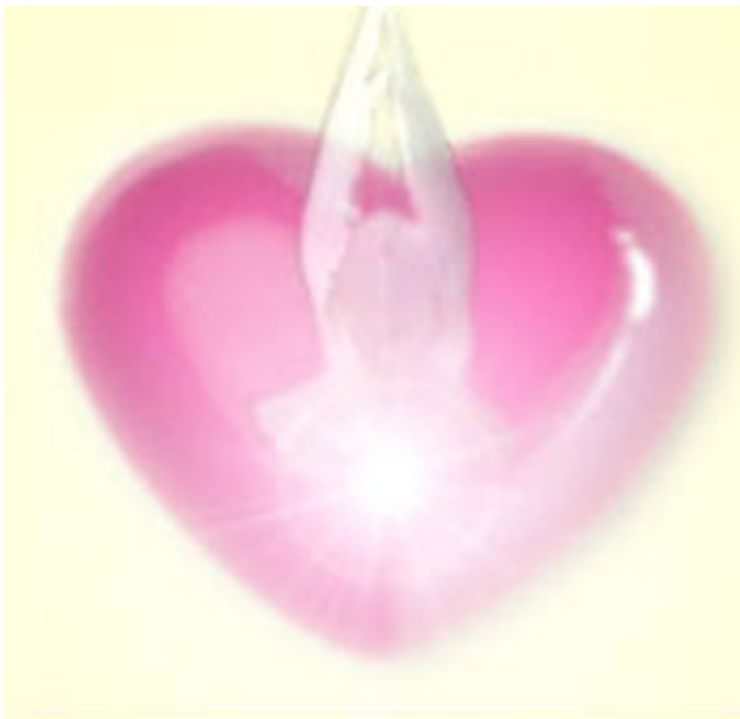
“The second floor will be an upper room dedicated to the Holy Spirit, where we will anchor the Flame of Freedom and a giant snow-white dove. Then the third floor will have an ascension chair to prepare candidates for the ascension”

“That will be such a blessing for mankind,” said Maria. “I hope it can manifest soon.”

“Pallas Athena, thy Truth be, our scepter of authority!” decreed the Maha Chohan.

“Yes!” said Maria.

“Before you go,” said the Maha Chohan, “I would like to tell you about three beautiful songs I dictated to the Messenger of Music Dorothy Lee Fulton that invoke the Holy Spirit through the Hebrew names of God. Each song is called Come Holy Dove, A Meditation on the Names of God. You can find this music through Cosmic Portals. The holy sounds of God in this music have not been heard since the Golden Age of Atlantis.”



“I will look for these songs,” said Maria, “when I get back to my computer.”

“You will love them,” said the Lord Maha Chohan.

“Thank you,” said Maria. “I understand now how important it is to bring comfort to the whole world—to every nation and land and religion— and also to help souls return home to God, feeling heard and understood and loved.”

Having said this, Maria re-entered her body that was still sleeping on the bed, with a big sigh and a smile. In her soul consciousness was the song,

*Come Holy Spirit through each earnest soul
Expand thy Light and raise us to that goal
Of the ascension, Love's eternal home,
One with God's Presence, nevermore to roam!*

Chapter 22

In the Land of Lemurs

Maria had spent a wonderful day at the zoo. It was springtime, and she was enjoying the beautiful fresh blossoms on the trees and the hyacinths springing forth, with their glorious smell wafting through the breeze as she walked along the path. Of all of the creatures at the zoo, the ones that really caught her attention were the lemurs. They were so cute and she had never seen anything quite like them.



That night when she went to sleep, Archangel Michael came to see her and she told him about the zoo.

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “I noticed that you had a beautiful day, and we can thank Amaryllis, the Goddess of Spring, for this miracle that she brings to Earth each year.”

“I really like the lemurs,” said Maria. “Do you know anything about these creatures?”

“As a matter of fact, I do,” said Archangel Michael. “They come from a land far away, an island off the coast of Africa called Madagascar. Madagascar was once part of the ancient land of Lemuria, which is why these creatures are called lemurs!”

“I knew there was something special about them,” said Maria.



“Yes,” said Archangel Michael, “and there is something very special about Madagascar. It is a retreat that has been on earth through the various cataclysms, and is still standing. The island of Madagascar has existed ever

since the days of Lemuria, right off the coast of Africa, even since the days of Afra.”

“Who is Afra?” asked Maria.



“Afra lived five hundred thousand years ago in an ancient golden age, when Africa was a part of the continent of Lemuria,” said Archangel Michael. “In this ancient civilization, people's skin actually had a blue or a violet hue, and were sent to master the qualities of God's will and God's justice, by exemplifying the brotherhood of man. Sadly, the fallen angels who had invaded the earth divided the ancient African people.

“Seeing the plight of his people, Afra took embodiment among them in order to rescue them. He could see that their vulnerability to the fallen ones was their lack of brotherhood. They had to care for one another, rather than for their ego.

“Afra tried to teach by example in all humility. Even though he was rejected by the people, he made his ascension, and still worked with souls of light, especially those of African descent. We can call to him for unity, for the dissolving of racial tensions, and for true understanding of universal brotherhood.”

“What is true brotherhood?” asked Maria.

“Let me share some words of a decree with you,” said Archangel Michael, as he began to decree. “Out of the One, Thou God has spun, all of the races of men. By thy great Law, do thou now draw, all to their God Source again. Stop all division! By God-precision, Love is the hallowed law-key. Ultimate peace, make all war cease, let the children of men now go free!”

“I understand,” said Maria. “Now what is the retreat on Madagascar?”

“It is the retreat of the Goddess of Purity,” said Archangel Michael. “Would you like me to take you there?”

“I would love to,” said Maria, as they flew together up into the higher atmosphere.

In the twinkling of an eye, Maria was over a beautiful island with turquoise waters and majestic forests. There were interesting cliffs and rock formations that she had never seen before. People were fishing in long wooden boats along the side of the island, and everything was so bright and peaceful. Maria noticed how one side of the island was dry and the other side of the island was a rain forest in terms of tropical trees and plants. Baobabs were everywhere, and she had read about them in *The Little Prince*.



“That's because the rain and weather patterns are different on one side of the island than on the other,” said Archangel Michael. “The retreat here has been above water hundreds of thousands of years. We will enter through the side of the mountain.” He pointed to some lemurs running up a tree.

“Oh my goodness, they are SO cute!” said Maria.

Maria could see the central dome, which was onion-shaped, with four smaller domes projected from the corners of the square building. “The flame of purity is ministered here by the angels of purity, under the direction of the Goddess of Purity,” said Archangel Michael. “The physical part of the retreat is a school where students may travel in their finer bodies, but the etheric retreat is frequented only by masters or advanced initiates on Purity's Ray.

“Angels of purity carry light rays from the flame here to the four corners of the earth, to mankind and to elemental life who drink in the radiance of purity with the hope that they too might one day inherit immortal life.”



Maria watched as the Sisters of Purity tended the transparent white flame in the physical focus, which is a counterpart of the great flame in the etheric temple, so pure in its essence. “The Sisters of Purity in the physical focus have maintained life in the physical form for over a hundred years,” explained Archangel Michael.

“Welcome,” said the Goddess of Purity, when she saw Maria and Archangel Michael. “The consciousness of purity begins and expands from the flame in the center of the crystal! So the Pure in Heart can see God, through the crystal of their own consciousness, which they have made God consciousness. This is why we consecrated this beautiful island to the Flame of Purity.”

Maria was basking in the Flame of Purity, which was both delicate filigree mist and intense steely white.



“We form a triangle of light with the retreat of the Goddess of Light in the Andes and the retreat of the Queen of Light above Sicily,” said the Goddess of Purity. “We have been here for a very long time, holding the balance for Earth even through cataclysm. I also have a focus of the purity of the ascension flame in the United States over the seven hills of San Francisco that has been there since Lemurian times.”

“The intensity of the Flame of Purity held in that magnificent retreat is beyond what man can realize,” said Archangel Michael.

“Can you tell me more about the Flame of Purity?” asked Maria.

“Yes,” said the Goddess of Purity. It is a flame that sustains all life, from the sparkling stars in the sky to the atoms whirling in our body. It is a white whirling in crystal light that focuses the prismatic radiance of the Great Central Sun. All nature sings and joybells ring, seeking the way of purity! ”



“And what of the other retreats,” asked Maria, “the ones that you work with?”

“My sister, the Queen of Light, has an important retreat over the island of Sicily, on the south side of the boot of Italy,” said the Goddess of Purity with a smile.

“What does she do?” asked Maria.

“The Queen of Light exalts the holy innocence of Purity's ray, as the dazzling light of the Cosmic Christ. She focuses much of her efforts on helping children and families preserve the purity of the light of their sacred commitments in God—transmuting the errors of vanity, discord and despair that are so prevalent in the world and that compromise the divine plan of the youth and those souls who have sponsored them.”

“Sicily has a very family-focused culture,” said Archangel Michael, “and this in great part comes from the spiritual radiance that descends from the retreat of the Queen of Light.”



“Her retreat is over the town of Messina,” said the Goddess of Purity. “There, she anchors divine light through the crystal flame, the crystal prism and the crystal fire mist. Her legions wield the crystal sword to cut through mankind's densities and to free the children of the world.”

“She works with Amerissis, the Goddess of Light,” said Archangel Michael.

“Our sister, the Goddess of Light has a very important retreat in the Andes mountain called the Shrine of Glory,” said the Goddess of Purity.

“The Shrine of Glory!” said Maria, as she repeated the words with reverence.

“Yes,” said the Goddess of Purity. “The Shrine of Glory is an ancient shrine that focuses the light of the Divine Mother between Argentina and Chile. The retreat is located near the statue of the Christ of the Andes. It has the style of architecture that people associate with the Golden Age of Greece, but that was actually Atlantean.

“The Maha Chohan was just teaching me about the Golden Age of Greece,” said Maria.

The Goddess of Purity smiled and continued. “The retreat has a great marble hall that is fifty feet high and is hewn out of the mountain. A fountain therein emits the radiance of the golden light. One enters through a portal graced by four pillars. The shrine holds a number of council halls where members of the Brotherhood meet.

“A large chandelier of extraordinary brilliance hangs from the vaulted ceiling. It is made of white diamonds that reflect the flame of Light of those who serve with the Goddess of Light. These brothers and sisters wear robes of white, as they work with the pure white light to precipitate God's light rays as divine currents through nature and through all of the souls evolving on planet Earth.”



“I think I can see it in my mind's eye,” said Maria. “The beauty is so resplendent.”

“The filigree light that extends from the Shrine of Glory, from the Queen of Light's retreat, and from my retreat here create a powerful triangle of purity for the entire planet. The three of us also have a focus over Iguazu Falls, which anchors the energies of the secret chamber of the heart for South America. We intensely focus light and purity through the waterfalls for the

cleansing of consciousness—in South America and throughout the whole world, both on the etheric and the physical planes.”

“I have heard of Iguazu Falls,” said Maria. “That's where the waters make so many rainbows.”

“Yes, there are very many rainbows,” said the Goddess of Purity. “These falls have existed for a very long time. In the days of Atlantis, there was a large Golden Age civilization not far from the falls. It was the civilization of Casimir Poseidon.



“Casimir Poseidon had a beautiful city of light that focused a gigantic and magnificent flame of God, nourished by the devotion of the people who followed their ruler's admonishment, 'Learn to love to do well and you shall.'

“Sadly over time, people lost the purity of their motivation and the city eventually sank with the cataclysms that brought down Atlantis. Not long

before this took place, Casimir Poseidon and his disciples left South America and brought the flame of their city to a retreat inside a Colorado mountain, along with the scrolls of their culture. The native people of South America always awaited his return.

“We must keep resurrecting the energies of the light of the Divine Mother in South America through the spiritually purifying action of Iguazu Falls, and to prepare for the Seventh Root Race who will incarnate there under the sponsorship of the Great Divine Director..”

“I am sorry that their civilization was lost,” said Maria.

“Cataclysm is not always necessary,” said the Goddess of Purity. “It can be mitigated when people are at peace with themselves and send forth light rays to hold the balance for Earth. The brotherhood of Viti Levu uses advanced instruments to help elemental life avert cataclysm. They always appreciate more calls and invocations to the violet flame. And the beloved Omri Tas promised that he would multiply any violet flame given for at least fifteen minutes a day by the power of ten.”

“I have been giving my violet flame decrees,” said Maria,

“That is so important to us,” said the Goddess of Purity. “A very difficult experience happened to my sister, the Goddess of Light, before she became an ascended lady master. Through her trying circumstance, she learned the importance of invoking God's Light at every turn.”

“What happened?” asked Maria.

“One day,” said the Goddess of Purity, “she was caught off guard by a black magician, who cast a spell upon her body and trapped her in the form of a mermaid. For eight hundred years, she learned never to place her attention again upon the negative matrix of her mermaid form. She called to the Light! Light! Light! until she was able to cut herself free and break the curse placed upon her.

“It was a very difficult experience. Because of her great attainment, it was not possible for her to lay down her physical body and be reborn. She had to ascend from the form in which she had gained her mastery. And so for three

hundred years, she served mankind wearing full-length skirts and worked from behind a counter. so that no one would be aware of what had taken place. It was through this service and application to God's light that she earned the mantle of Goddess of Light to assist all mankind. ”

“I'm sorry she had to go through that,” said Maria.

“I understand,” said the Goddess of Purity, “but sometimes our greatest challenge becomes our greatest strength. Now, may I share words from a few decrees to help you when you feel burdened or when you would like to invoke some extra light and purity?”

“Yes, please do,” said Maria.

“This decree is called O Mighty Light:



*I AM Light within, without, expand, expand and forever expand...
Field of consciousness within, without,
Absorb God's Light and then command
Light of God to forever expand!*

*Fill the world, the land, the air, the sea and sky and everywhere
With awareness of I AM there, sharing God and joyous prayer—
Beyond the earth in outer space, show me, command me to take my place!*

*I see thy light of diamond hue, sparkling, shining through and through
The pores of self in body large, the macrocosmic universe
I AM with Thee, O God I see the Light expand as path to Thee
The power flows, my being glows, and Christ within, without me shows....*

*Blaze right through me, Light of God! Spiral nebulae, Suns of Light
Blaze right through me, Truth of God! Fill my mind with great delight.
I AM thy grace manifest here, thy perfect Love is shining clear!*

“That is so beautiful,” said Maria. “It makes me think of the Shrine of Glory.”

“You can also give the decree for Purity, that opens the door to Purity. And when you give it with great intensity at least three times, it also counts as violet flame.

“The decree says,
*I AM the purity of God.
I AM the purity of Love.
I AM the purity of Joy.
I AM the purity of Grace.
I AM the purity of Hope.
I AM the purity of Faith, and all that God can make of Joy and Grace combined.*

“You can also call to the Queen of Light to help children and youth and families, when you say, *“The Cosmic Christ so dazzling bright illumines the world, disperses the night!”*

“Thank you for sharing your decrees with me,” Maria said. “I must surely invoke the Light of God that never fails!”

“Also remember,” said the Goddess of Purity, “that the three of us help doctors, medical science and hospitals. We have sponsored many medical breakthroughs in modern times to help relieve suffering, including pain medicine and anesthesia and surgical breakthroughs. When you or someone you love must go to the hospital, call to us to purify the environment and overshadow the doctors and nurses.”

“Thank you,” said Maria, “I will not forget. It was so nice to meet you.”

“And to visit the forests where the lemurs come from,” said Archangel Michael with a smile.

“Yes, the lemurs are so sweet and funny and intelligent,” said Maria. “Until we meet again!”



And with that, Maria woke up from her deep sleep. She was still hugging tight in her arms the stuffed lemur that she bought in the gift shop as she was leaving the zoo.

Maria ran to her window to catch the first rays of the sun in the morning fog that was almost as misty as the Madagascar forest, while the words of a new mantra were floating through her mind like wispy clouds.

*By God's desire from on high
Accepted now as I draw nigh
Like falling snow with star fire glow
They blessed purity does bestow its gift of love to me.
I AM pure pure pure by God's own word!
I AM pure pure pure O fiery sword!
I AM pure pure pure, Truth is adored!
Descend and make me whole
Blessed Eucharist fill my soul
I AM thy Law I AM thy Light
O mold me in they form so bright!
Beloved I AM! Beloved I AM! Beloved I AM!*

Chapter 10

The Rose Temple

Maria was looking at pictures of roses in a book that was on her mother's coffee table. She had visited a rose garden with her mother on Mother's Day and they had purchased the book in the garden bookstore.

“Roses are so special,” thought Maria.



That night, after falling asleep, Archangel Michael came to speak to her of roses.

“Let me take you to the Rose Temple of Lady Master Nada,” he said. “It is over New Bedford, Massachusetts. You will come to know what roses are all about.

Maria could hear a song playing from the ethers as they approached New Bedford, which is just a little outside of Boston, near Cape Cod. It was the song of Lady Master Nada from Cosmic Portals.

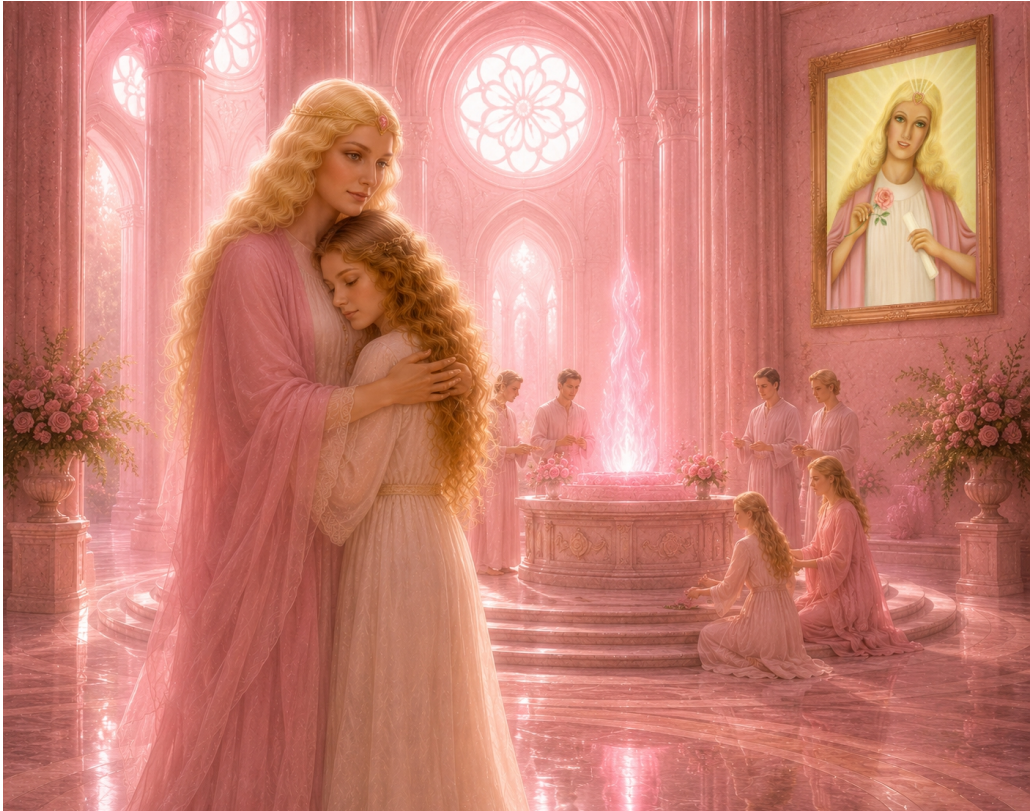
*Pink roses, my dear welcome you here beloved Nada.
Our hearts are enflamed, as we call thy name beloved Nada.
Come rose of my heart, your melody start,
Come, Sacred Heart, beloved Nada.*

“The Rose Temple is the etheric counterpart of an ancient Temple of Love on Atlantis where Nada once served as a priestess,” explained Archangel Michael. “Here, Lady Master Nada focuses the flame of divine love that is also tended by Brothers and Sisters of Divine Love for the healing of earth's evolutions. Nada invites students to come to her retreat to study divine justice and public service. She teaches us how to become our brother's keeper and unfold the sensitivity of the heart. ”



Maria could see the temple glowing in the distance with a soft pink light. The temple was designed after the patterns of a soft pink rose.

“Each petal represents an initiation in the flame of divine Love,” said Lady Master Nada, as she greeted them and gave Maria a hug. “It’s good to see you again,” she said.



“I learned of the initiations of divine love long ago. In my final incarnation more than twenty-seven hundred years ago, I was born as the youngest of a family of extremely gifted children. I was tutored by Archeia Charity on how to expand the threefold flame in my heart so I could help quicken the chakras of my brothers and sisters. I chose not to pursue a career in that life, but rather to keep the flame of love in deep prayer and meditation for my brothers and sisters who were pursuing their endeavors.”

Maria saw the beautiful painting of Lady Master Nada on the wall, holding a

rose in her hand. She remembered that she had seen this portrait in the flame room of the Comfort Temple of the Maha Chohan. There was so much love coming from Nada's beautiful face. "That painting was created by Ruth Hawkins—who is now the ascended Goddess of Beauty," said Lady Master Nada. "I treasure it very much."

"I remember meeting the Goddess of Beauty when we visited le Chateau de la Liberté," said Maria. "She was most gracious!"

Maria could feel the radiation of the flame of divine love coming from the altar. Its soft, gentle quality could be felt for miles around.

"Love is soft and gentle," said Archangel Michael, "but it also has a quality of self-protection within it. Intensified, it becomes the fires of the ruby ray which are the judgment of all forces of anti-love. The angels of Archangel Chamuel and Charity use cords of love to bind the fallen angels."

Maria could hear the prayer that the brothers and sisters of divine love were offering together around the altar. "That is the decree to the Elohim of Love that the master Lanello dictated for chelas of divine Love," said Lady Master Nada.

*Love, love, love is a joyous fire
From the heart of Amora we desire.
Remove all fear and free us now
To our God Presence, by which we bow.*

*Elohim of Love, consume us now!
With thy great flame to which we bow,
Consecrate God's Love for all mankind
Let all who hate, now be kind.*

*Purge, purge, purge is the Love on fire!
From the heart of Heros we desire,
Reveal untruths that plague our youth
Recharge their hearts with Cosmic Truth.*

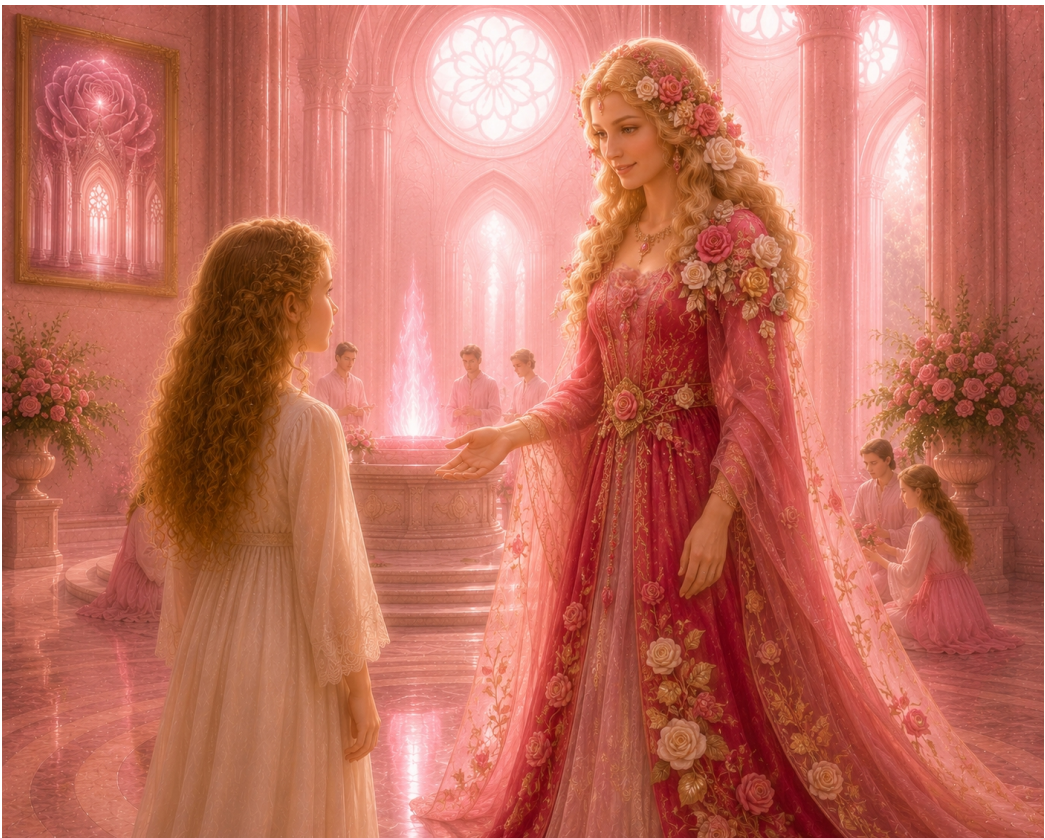
*Elohim of Love, consume us now!
With thy great flame to which we bow,*

*Consecrate God's Love for all mankind
Let all who hate, now be kind.*

*Heal, heal, heal is the Love that's real!
From the heart of God let all be sealed
Penetrate us now and release thy fire
Re-create this chalice to God-desire.*

*Elohim of Love, consume us now!
With thy great flame to which we bow,
Consecrate God's Love for all mankind
Let all who hate, now be kind.*

*Come right now, O Love so dear,
Remove all doubts that are unclear
Restore our trust in God-design
Obedience to Love is the God we find.*



“That is such a beautiful prayer,” said Maria.

“Yes, it is,” said a lady master dressed in the most beautiful ruby and pink gown, adorned with white and pink and gold roses and petals. “Allow me to introduce myself. I AM your sister of Love, Rose of Light.”

“You are so beautiful,” said Maria. “It is very nice to meet you.”

“I love coming to the Rose Temple to offer my adoration to God,” said Rose of Light. “I also tended the fires of God's Love in the days of Atlantis. It was an altar of Healing Love. We established a cult of the heart on the path of the ruby ray. I cultivated a beautiful rose garden next to the shrine on Atlantis that I have transferred to this temple. Would you like to stroll in the rose garden with me?”

“Yes, I would love to,” said Maria.



Rose of Light took Maria by the hand and they stood outside the temple. The fragrance of roses wafted strong from the many, many roses. There were rose bushes of every color but most especially pink, and there were beautiful climbing roses of every size and shape growing on the white trellises, that looked like looms.



“This rose garden here, like the one on Atlantis, is devoted to the unfolding of the divine plan for the soul,” said Rose of Light. “Each rose is consecrated as a budding soul unfolding her divinity. My momentum of prayer, together with the prayers of my brothers and sisters who served the holy shrine, helped many discover their *raison d'etre*, or reason for being. We

would pray for them without ceasing and still do. This experience enabled me to unfold the rose of my own heart as well.”

“It is so beautiful to think of the heart as a rose,” said Maria.

“Yes,” said Rose of Light. “Jesus likened his heart to a Rose of Sharon, unfolding its petals within the heart. 'My heart is the heart of God,' he would say. 'My heart is the heart of the World. My heart is the heart of Christ in healing action.'”



“I see some Roses of Sharon growing here,” said Maria. “They look a little different.”

“The Rose of Sharon is mentioned in the Song of Solomon,” said Rose of Light, “where the bride declares, 'I am the rose of Sharon, a lily of the valley.' Sharon was a fertile region in ancient Israel that was known for its lush soil

and vibrant wildflowers. The Rose of Sharon is a biblical symbol of beauty, humility and divine love.”

“It did not know this,” said Maria, “but they are beautiful flowers.”

“Heed the call of Love and intensify that Love Call in your heart,” said Rose of Light.

“I once heard a song called Indian Love Call,” said Maria. “I think it was part of a play that we did at school.”

“Yes,” said Rose of Light. “I know that song well. It was part of the Broadway operetta *Rose-Marie* starring Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy, who were twin flames. The song was inspired by an aboriginal Canadian legend where men would call down into the valleys to reach the women they loved.” Rose of Light began to sing.



“That is the time of the moon and the year, when love dreams to Indian maidens appear. And this is the song that they hear.”

“When I'm calling you-oo-oo oo-oo-oo!
You will answer too-oo-oo oo-oo-oo!
That means I offer my love to you to be your own.”

Rose of Light explained. “The legend tells of two lovers from different tribes whose families were enemies, sentenced to death. Their spirits still live, echoing each other’s calls across the land until they meet again.”

Maria joined in: “But if when you hear my love call ringing clear,
And I hear your answering echo, so dear,
Then I will know our love will come true,
You'll belong to me, I'll belong to you!”

Maria smiled. “I love happy endings,” she said.



“That is also the love call between the soul and God, who is our beloved bridegroom,” said Rose of Light. “The happiest ending of all happens on the etheric plane, when the soul is wed to her own Holy Christ Self.”

At that moment, Saint Thérèse of Lisieux and Lady Master Kristine appeared, dressed as brides of Christ.



“We heard the Indian Love Call,” said Saint Thérèse of Lisieux, “and we love the roses of our Lord and Savior.”

“Yes,” said Lady Master Kristine. “When I was embodied as Saint Teresa of Avila, I would meditate on the interior castle in the secret chamber of my heart. This was where I would meet my Lord. The secret garden looked just like this!” she said.

“The Rose of Light is the heart chakra of every saint who has entered the courts of heaven and who has magnified the lord,” said Rose of Light.

“Let God be Magnified!” said Maria, with a big smile.

“Yes,” said Rose of Light. “The heart can hold the entire earth and physical octave embraced in the Rose of Light. The Rose of Light in the heart may appear delicate but it is the fiery vortex of God's love.”

“This was the path of love that I followed,” said Saint Thérèse of Lisieux. “I considered myself not to be as the rose but rather as the little flower of God. Nevertheless, I became that fiery rose heart of God.”

“How did you do it?” asked Maria.

“I learned how to turn human stubbornness into an iron will by loving God even in those who seemed difficult for me to love,” said Saint Thérèse, “like one nun in the abbey who was especially disagreeable. I would hold my tongue and smile, and made it a point to only say kind words to her and do kind deeds for her. Love is what makes us acceptable to God.”

“After Saint Thérèse made her ascension,” said Rose of Light, “she said that she wanted to spend all of her heaven doing good works on earth, and that she would let fall a shower of roses. Many people witnessed to receiving roses from her, and healing miracles, and the fragrance of roses enfolded her room.”

“Now that I am ascended,” said Saint Thérèse, “I can do even more good on earth, but the truth is that God also sent me to El Morya to learn of the teachings of the ascended masters and especially the eastern teachings that were still unfamiliar to me. You are so fortunate to learn about the teachings of the ascended masters now, even while you are in embodiment.”

Maria smiled. “And what about you?” she asked Lady Master Kristine.

“I too, am a flower in the field of life,” said Lady Master Kristine. “One day, the Savior passed by and plucked me to his heart and I became that one he would no longer leave in the field. I missed my earthly companions and even shed a tear, but his heart took me to the Elysian fields, where lilies grow and other saints that you and I have known.”

“Did God give you a job too?” asked Maria.

“Most certainly,” said Lady Master Kristine. “God charged me to remove the fallen angels and their consciousness from the church. It is not an easy task but by and by, we are making progress, clearing the way for a greater receptivity of heart and mind, in order for the golden age consciousness of Aquarius to fully manifest.”

At that moment, the sound of a gentle guitar softly wafted through the air.

*From thy fragrant center light,
Through thy petals blazing bright
Comes God’s Love intensely pure;
Rose of Light, Love will endure.*

*Rose of Light, thy Power flows—
Fiery, silent, majestic rose!
Through my being enfolded here,
All of Life I now revere.*



*Expand thy Flame's suffusing glow
Through my substance here below.
My heart cries out for Freedom's bloom:
O God, expand my narrow room!*

*The Love of God enfolds a rose,
Touches lightly a heart that glows.
Like unto Aurora's bloom,
Thy rose-light chases all man's gloom.*

*Rose of Light, expand through me,
Caress my being, make it free
To grow and glow upon the loom.
I now command my soul, attune!*

*Rose of Light, O come today,
In God's name I truly pray:
From fear and darkness and all hate,
Set my mind in radiance straight.*

*Rose of Light, I AM all thine,
By God's Love my life refine.
Through us all let Love appear
In God's image ever dear!*

“Those are the angels of divine love!” exclaimed Maria.

And with that, she woke up to a new morning, but she could still hear the song Rose of Light playing in her heart. Later that day, Maria discovered the song on her computer and added it to her playlist.

Chapter 11

Visions of the Ascension

Maria grew up beautifully as she continued to visit the retreats of the ascended masters of Light. Each night with the help of Archangel Michael, her soul grew in grace and understanding. Her commitment to the will of God, and her love for the ascended masters became so strong. And so did her dedication and devotion to spreading the teachings she had learned in the retreats throughout the whole world.

As Maria was becoming a beautiful young lady, she communed with angels and ascended masters each day. They would bring to her ideas and explanations and understanding and wisdom that were very much a part of her life. In a way, Maria even considered the ascended masters to be her best friends, and so she did not get as hurt or as upset when some of the other children and people around her did not understand.



Maria visited the retreat of the master Orion in the Rocky Mountains, who explained to her how, when he was meditating under the stars in the Sierra Nevada mountains, he had witnessed the record of the birth of Christ in the newborn Jesus.



Orion told her, “As I gazed upon the mountains, I was inspired with the exaltation of my soul. One night as I lay in camp alone, hearing the music of the stars, my soul took flight from my form and I consciously left my body temple for the first time. My soul was transported unto the whirling fiery centers of the causal bodies of ascended masters, like a preview of the soul's flight unto the ascension. I saw how the soul of Jesus, the avatar of the age had descended from his own starry body into form, and as I descended back into my own body, I rubbed my eyes and wondered if this had all been a dream. Then, when the morning sun appeared and I heard the song of the birds, I remembered the sound of the stars and realized this was not a dream but the reality of everlasting life!”

Maria also remembered an encounter with the ascended master David Lloyd, who described to her the process of his ascension. He explained to her that during his ascension, his physical body was transformed and superceded by his ascended master light body, which is the deathless solar body that transports the soul into the heaven world.

“Jesus taught the importance of making the right preparations to enter the kingdom of heaven,” said David. “He described this deathless solar body as the wedding garment in his parable of the wedding feast. Only those who had the wedding garment could attend the wedding of the soul to Christ, and to the white fire core of the I AM Presence.”



David reminded Maria of the words of the master Serapis Bey in his *Dossier on the Ascension*. “The flame above in the heart of the Presence, magnetizes the flame below which is the threefold flame within the heart. The wedding garment then descends around the crystal cord to envelop the lifestream with the tangible currents that are the vital essence for the ascension. Tremendous changes take place in the four lower bodies as these four lower bodies are cleansed from all impurities. The physical form grows lighter and lighter and begins to rise into the atmosphere like a helium balloon. The individual ascends then, not in an earthly body but in a glorified spiritual body.”



Maria began to read *The Dossier of the Ascension*. “Each day you weave a strand of light substance back to the heart of your presence by the shuttle of your attention. Each strand strengthens the anchor beyond the veil and thus draws you into a state of consciousness where God can use you more as an effective instrument for good.

“As the great God Flame envelops the shell of human creation,... all of the cell patterns of the individual, the bony structure, the blood vessels and all the bodily processes go through a great metamorphosis. The blood in the veins changes to liquid golden light. The throat chakra glows with an intense blue white light. The spiritual eye in the center of the forehead becomes an elongated God Flame rising upward.



“The garments of the individual are completely consumed, and he takes on the appearance of being clothed in a white robe, the seamless garment of the Christ. Sometimes the long hair of the higher mental body appears as pure gold on the ascending one. Then again, eyes of any color may become a beautiful electric blue or a pale violet.



“These changes are permanent, and the Ascended One is able to take his light body with him, wherever he wishes, or he may travel without the glorified spiritual body. Ascended beings can and occasionally do appear upon Earth as ordinary mortals, putting on physical garments, resembling the people of Earth and moving among them for cosmic purposes....This is what Saint Germain did when he was the Wonderman of Europe.”



Maria closed the book and started falling asleep in her chair. Archangel Michael appeared.

“I have been learning about the ascension,” said Maria. “Can you tell me more?”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “The ascended master Daniel Rayborn described the gift of the ascension. He was first given the opportunity to experience the atomic accelerator in Saint Germain's Cave of Symbols. The atomic accelerator works on the electronic body, which Jesus referred to as the seamless garment. This electronic body is the bridal garment of the spirit. It remains forever youthful, beautiful, strong, and free from imperfections or limitations. In this body, individuals function wherever they choose in the universe, for there are no barriers of time or place.



“When Daniel Rayborn described the experience of the ascension, he said it was one of great glory—a surge of power, a supreme blessing, contact with the angelic hosts, and the extraordinary union with the Mighty I AM Presence.

He likened it to standing outside in the noonday sun, gazing up into the heavens and then suddenly being transferred to the midnight hour and seeing the sky full of beautiful stars and points of light. He described experiencing

the most holy kinship with the minds and hearts of all ascended beings, in a great reunion of love with the entire spirit of the Great White Brotherhood. His final thought as he rose up upward to be absorbed by this great light was —If only I could tell them—and then he realized that that thought had filled the mind and consciousness of everyone who ascends.



“Now David Lloyd,” continued Archangel Michael, “had a very interesting experience where he met Saint Germain on Mount Shasta. Saint Germain handed David a cup of light with a sparkling, living liquid light. As David drank from this elixir, his youth returned, and he rose from the ground straight into his ascension in the light.

“David Lloyd is one of the masters who made a physical ascension in recent times, whereby his soul united with the fire body of his I AM Presence while still in a physical body.”



Archangel Michael explained that most people qualify for the ascension from inner levels after the soul has departed the physical body, but some among mankind, who have balanced between 95 and 100 percent of their karma, are given the opportunity to take a physical ascension.

“During the ascension process,” said Archangel Michael, “the physical body is transformed by the ascended master light body and the soul becomes permanently clothed with that ascended master light body, which has also been called the wedding garment and the deathless solar body.”

“It sounds so amazing,” said Maria. “I can hardly wait!”



As Maria and Archangel Michael were conversing, a great being of light descended from the heavens like an archeia, and wherever she stepped, little white edelweiss flowers sprang up from the ground. “This is Lady Edelweiss,

who was the Messenger of Music Dorothy Lee Fulton,” said Archangel Michael, “and before that, the composer Brahms. She recently made her ascension.”

“Let nothing take you from your ascension,” Lady Edelweiss said with eyes both loving and fierce. “Nothing,” she said again, before dissolving her form back into higher octaves.



“Now let us look together at the words of this song that were given by the Maha Chohan to the Messenger of Music. It is called Come Holy Dove The Ascension.”

“I remember,” said Maria. “The Maha Chohan told me about these songs when we were in his retreat.”

“Yes,” said Archangel Michael. “Now let me read the words to you.” Maria nodded.

The words say, “Standing at the doorway between heaven and earth, accelerated by the light of the sun of my own I AM Presence. “Shadows and veils of human thought vanish in the air. I await the expansion of the great, macrocosmic world. Fires ascending from the sun proclaim the union of holy ones.

“Signs of wonder, signs of glory, signs of starlight in the heavens. Centered in the whole eye consciousness, I know I shall see God....

“Transcend time and space. Arise into the skies, into stellar space. Holy fire, propelling my God Presence into the center of the Sun. Before my God I stand, clothed upon with garments of the Sun....“I pledge undying love, clasping hands, loving hands with the brethren. Tenderly smiling upon me, kindred souls of the Brotherhood, kindred souls of the Holy City, joyous hearts aglow, greet me with a holy kiss.

“Tears of joy mingle with the tears of saints in love's resolution, I enter the city of eternal day. I am sealed in the OM, sacred altar of love.”

As Archangel Michael read these words, a beautiful flame entered Maria's own heart. It was a blessing from Lady Edelweiss that filled Maria's eyes with tears of joy, before she returned to her body, where her eyes were still sealed .

Then upon awakening, Maria opened her decree book, to the Golden Pink Glow Ray.

*O Brotherhood at Luxor, and blest Serapis Bey,
Hear our call and answer by Love's ascending ray.
Charge, charge, charge our being with essence pure and bright!
Let thy hallowed radiance, of Ascension's mighty Light!
Blaze it's dazzling Light rays upward in God's name
Till all of heaven claims us, for God's ascending flame!*



Chapter 12

A Journey to the Sun

All all of the journeys that Maria took to the etheric retreats, Maria remembered one journey in particular that was most glorious and extraordinary Archangel Michael had come while she had fallen asleep and told her he would take her with the Archeia Holy Amethyst to the Temple of the Sun of Helios and Vesta.

Holy Amethyst approached Maria and Archangel Michael with her sheer, sparkling violet and periwinkle wings. Her beautiful gown was woven with platinum threads and amethyst flowers.



“I come to you in the flame of the Royal Mother,” said Holy Amethyst, “in a chariot of violet fire. Shall you step in with me? For we shall ascend to the heights of the sun, and our wings shall not melt. They have been fashioned of burnished gold and tried in the very heart fires of Helios and Vesta.”



“Yes,” said Maria. “I am ready,” as she entered the chariot of violet fire.

Maria and Archangel Michael and Holy Amethyst ascended over the tree tops and clouds and effluvia of the air, she could see the chariot rising higher and higher and entering the deepest blue of stellar space.

She was filled with the deepest understanding that God is everywhere, as she observed the celestial hues and angelic choirs and elementals who serve the outer reaches of space. She remembered the decree of the Goddess of Purity. “Sharing God and joyous prayer—beyond the Earth in outer space, expand the power of cosmic grace. Our God is there and everywhere, and

where I AM, O thou art too, To increase awareness of thy truth and show me in my I AM eye, the holy beauty of the sky.”

Now, as the chariot drew closer to Helios and Vesta, Maria was surprised to see that there was not greater heat, but simply greater light with coolness and the delight of approaching God.

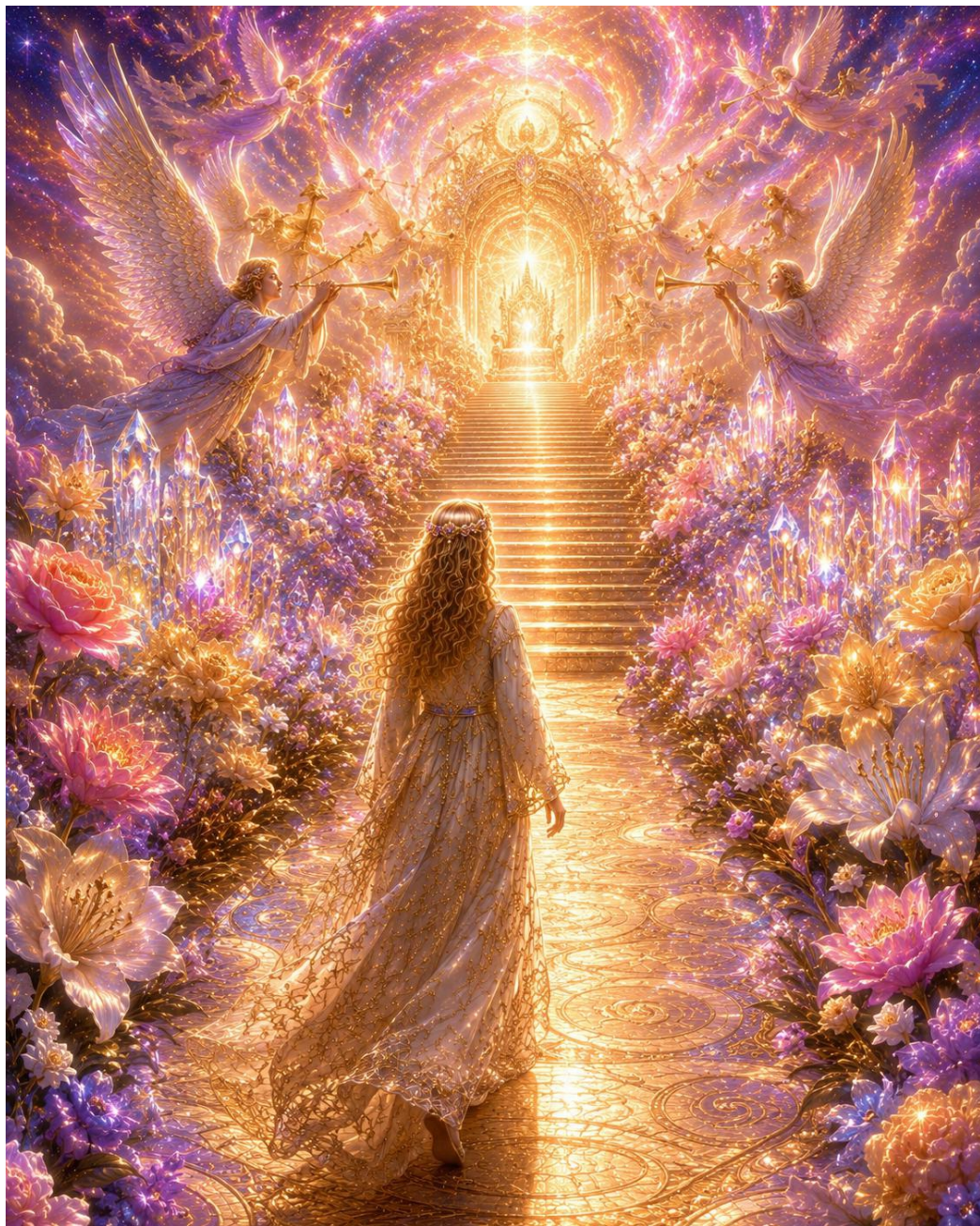
The chariot entered the sun according to spirals that formed cosmic highways for billions of lifewaves, angels and Elohim, on a pathway of golden pink light.



Now, the angels who had guided the chariot, brought them to a place of rest. They disembarked and walked the pathway to the inner temple and to the Great Throne Room.

Maria's heart was leaping with the holy expectancy and joy of meeting her Father-Mother God again. She could hear the anthem of freedom that was

playing on the trumpets of the mighty Seraphim and Cherubim. Flowers of such great beauty that she had never seen before were all around her, and crystal lights shining in every direction.

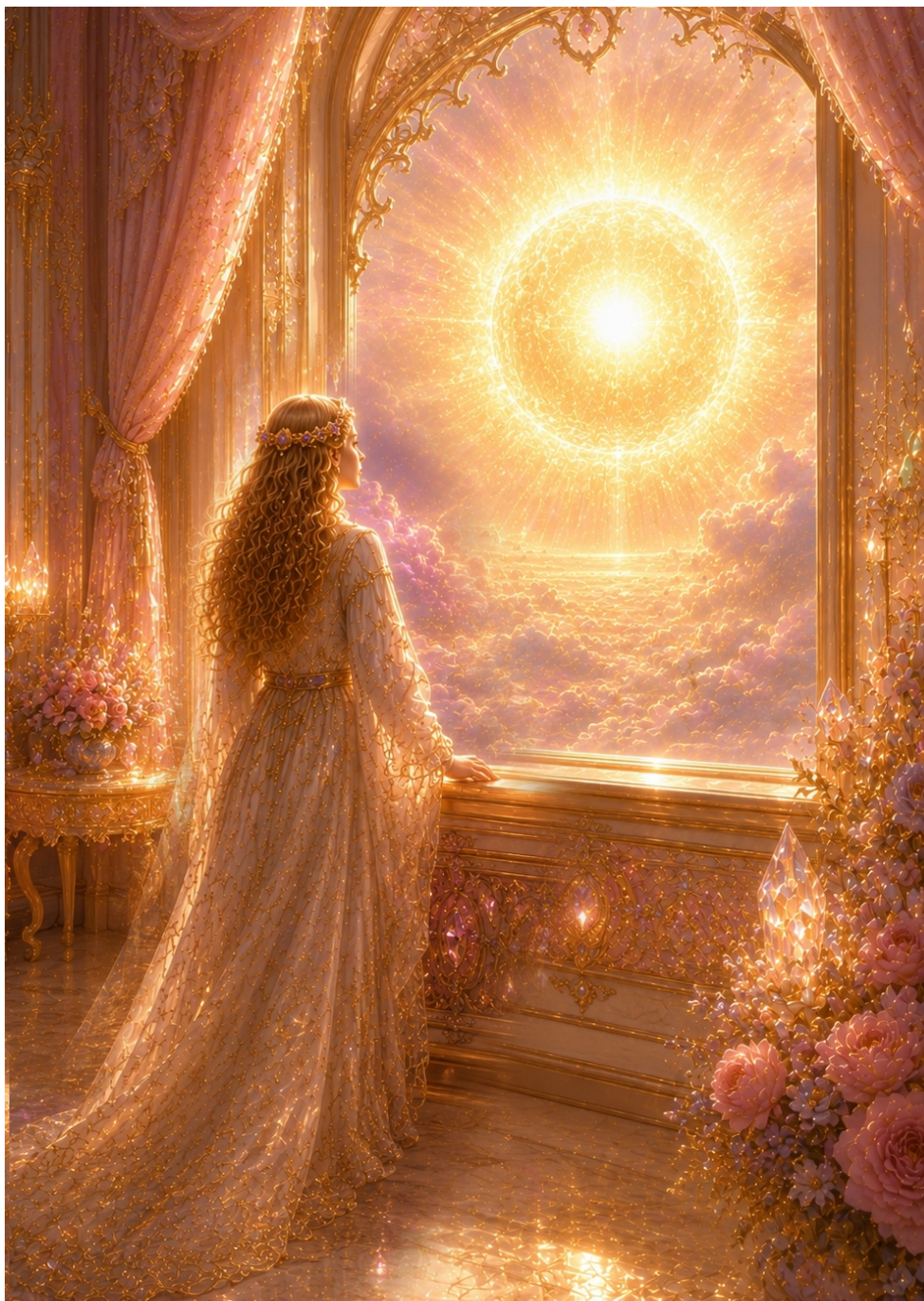


Maria was coming to the very heart of hearts, the very heart of all beingness. She entered a golden stairway, and took her sandals off from her feet, because she was on holy ground. Then, she walked down a long corridor covered by a golden-pink flame pulsing beneath her feet. She could see standing in the center of the Sun, our beloved Father Mother God—twin flames of pink and gold, standing arms outstretched.



“Welcome, child of the light,” said Helios and Vesta. “Maria, we are so happy you are here.” Maria approached the arms of Helios and Vesta and received the kiss of Father-Mother God placed upon her forehead.

“Thank you for shining for us every day,” she said. Other children were gathered too, who had come on other chariots. They knelt in utter adoration to receive the blessing of the infinite One.



“Please remember us each day by giving this little prayer when you see us:

*O Mighty Presence of God I AM, in and behind the Sun,
I welcome Thy light which floods all the earth,
Into my life, into my mind, into my spirit, into my soul.
Radiate and blaze forth Thy Light!
Break the bonds of darkness and superstition!
Charge me with the great clearness of Thy white fire radiance
I AM thy child and each day I shall become more of Thy manifestation.*

Maria then returned to the flaming violet flame chariot, and slowly returned to her bed and to her outer consciousness.

And what was anchored in Maria's heart that night for all eternity, was the music of O Sole Mio, with the most simple and powerful promise:

O my Father, O my Mother, I AM coming home.

Chapter 13

The Kingdom of God Is Within

Maria was almost grown up and was sitting by the fireplace on a brisk winter day. She was watching the flames leap, creating purple dancing shadows against the wall. Maria began to feel a little sleepy and drew her consciousness into her heart.



A being that she had always known began to speak to her. “I AM Ishvara in the light of the Holy of Holies. I AM in the secret chamber of your heart. I dance on the white cube of your heart. I live in your interior castle. I AM your secret prince. Come and find me. Be one with that life that I AM.

“I AM the incarnation of Father, Son and Holy Spirit on the white sphere of the Mother of the World. I dance on the Pearl of Great Price. I AM Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, blue, yellow and pink. Converse with me in the plumes of God's trinity within your heart, and you will understand the meaning of the Atman.



“The face of the Mother of the World will be revealed to you. Whenever you call me, whenever you need me, I AM Ishvara where I AM, and I will provide you with the understanding of God where you stand.”



As Ishvara was speaking in the secret chamber of her heart, Maria was remembering the painting of the Divine Mother that she had seen at Paramahansa Yogananda's Lake Shrine in Malibu, California, and also in his hermitage in Encinitas. She had always appreciated Yogananda's respect for all of the world's religions and his teachings on the universal brotherhood of man in his *Autobiography of a Yogi*. In all of the travels that she made with Archangel Michael, she had always experienced the true reality of the one God, that has many faces: E Pluribus Unum, Unum Pluribus.

The Master Jesus said, "In my Father there are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for thee." He also said, "Neither shall they say, Lo here! or, lo there! for, behold, the kingdom of God is within you."

Now, Maria completely understood what he meant.

Jesus explained to Maria that even as she was walking the earth to be a servant of God for all people, she also had a place secured in the etheric heaven-world, that her soul could always retreat to.

Maria was remembering her beautiful encounter with the ascended master Cha Ara in Persia, near the ancient city of Shiraz, where the celebrated poet Hafez was born. Cha Ara shared with her some of the poems of Hafez that his mother, Lady Master Meta, taught to him when he was a little boy, even though Hafez had not been born yet.



Cha Ara explained to Maria that in God, there is no time and space as the eternal Now merges all experience made permanent in God into the true divine oneness of the body of God, to which all ascended masters have access—through the computer-mind of God.

This devoted Sufi poet mystically pursued union with the divine. He would say, “I wish I could show you when you are lonely or in darkness the astonishing light of your own being.” He also wrote, “The heart is a

thousand-stringed instrument that can only be tuned with love.” Maria especially loved it when he said, “Your heart and my heart are very, very old friends.”

Cha Ara also shared with Maria the poetry of the Sufi poet Rumi, and his love for pomegranates, a divine fruit that commemorates the interplay between the earthly and the eternal, in so many traditions and cultures around the world. Rumi would say in *The Laughter of Pomegranates*, “The heart guides you to the neighborhood of the saints.”



He told her with great joy that he now heads a department of instruction on healing and precipitation in the Royal Teton Retreat, and works with Saint Germain to help prepare the way for the incoming Christ children of the Seventh Root Race in South America.

Cha Ara also called Maria to understand the mysteries of the sacred fire with Zarathustra, who has an undisclosed mountain retreat that is a replica of the secret chamber at an undisclosed location.

“Perhaps it is near Atash Behram, the Victorious Fire of Ahura Mazda that has burned in honor of the Zoroastrian mysteries at the Fire Temple of Yazd in Iran, for more than one thousand five hundred years!” said Maria.

“Perhaps,” said Cha Ara. “Or perhaps it is in the beautiful mountainous regions of ancient Persia. You will come to find out as you enter the secret chamber of your heart. ”



Maria knew now, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that she could experience her heaven-world in her very own being. She understood that even though her human was not always perfect, her soul was being perfected in love. She promised herself she would always remember Gautama Buddha's words and put them into practice, when he said that love is practical, n'est ce pas?

Thinking of Gautama Buddha reminded her of a poem she once read and wrote:



To wait for Maitreya, my true love and I
As we sit in these chairs eye to eye,
Draped in gossamer cloaks like invisible oaks
While the sun plays through clouds floating by...

Softest angel wing feathers tremble leaves like old fetters
A pernicious light wind stirs the eaves,
Zephyrs dance like the fairies, gather sweetness of berries
On a melodious mid-summer night's eve

Aslan roars, "Welcome home," like a king to his throne
In our heart burns a flaming lodestone,
For this Christ vigil kept, in Gethsemane wept
That through Him God in man is adorned!

Now with fire is writ heaven's promise in wait
That to kings God incarnate is born,
And the heart is the gate to a throne that awaits
For His Daughters and Sons not forlorn.

Yes! perceive and discover midst green truth and vines
That a flame is a throne by design,
With a promise fulfilled that one day our soul thrills
'Tis the grandest, most opportune sign!

Immortality veiled beckons Isis Unveiled--
Such a rainbow that shines round the throne!
In this garden twin flames, their divine Self reclaim,
And with glorious contrition atone.

Such was the rapture of Maria's divine love. Such was the fire of Ishvara in the secret chamber of her heart. Such was the Victorious Fire of Ahura Mazda, our own Beloved Sanat Kumara, that blazed in the land of Zarathustra. Such were the violet flames that danced in the fireplace that warmed a winter night. Such was the lamp of Dipamkara that always shone brightly in her very heart of hearts.

Sumedha's Song



A mist descending from the stars
A hushed goodbye, vows from afar—
Remembrance of a lullaby
So sweetly sung as God drew nigh

Each birth that yields to sin and death
A hopeful burden on his chest
Of one accord, while body rests
Yashodara, Sumedha left!

And setting foot to break the spell
Like clipper ship on ocean swell
Towards higher freedom, love impelled
No palace life for wishing well

One lamp suffice to fill the heart
Dipamkara's feet had left the mark
That ties us to the wishing star
Where angels gather near and far!

One day returned to teach the way
That was hard won on Bo Tree's rays—
Four noble truths Deity sired,
A path to free us from desire!

All counterfeit will yield to gold
With traveling song and begging bowl,
While arrows fall to petaled ground
Enlightenment that knows no bound!

Wherefore the sacrifice if not for love
Entwining wings of holy dove,
Gautama Buddha hold my hand—
Yashodara, you understand!

Though tears did fall like crystal rain
Eternity is ours to gain
A Buddha born, perfections teach,
True selflessness will mend the breach

The once and future king was penned
Le morte d'Arthur was not the end—
Disciples in a distant land
Ashoka's pillars, swords disband!

Lord of the World, our dearest friend
Siddhartha's glory, souls defend!
Three hearts aglow that chilly morn
And cosmic purpose not forlorn

Sustaining cherished threefold flame
God's gift to those who bear his name
From distant lands to modern times
Beyond the wall, Nirvana chimes!

The torch is passed, Maitreya smiles
A golden age makes all worthwhile
Where Buddhas, bodhisatvas reign
Christ Glory, New Jerusalem!



God be with you till we meet again!

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. Therese has written many books, including *The Gospel of Aquarius*. She shares the teachings of the ascended masters in English, French and Spanish.

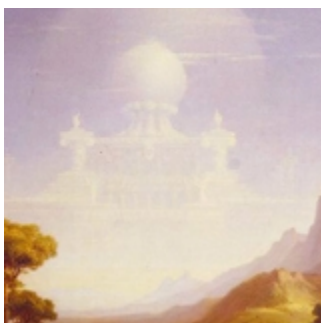
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Gratitude for the teachings of the ascended masters brought through the Summit Lighthouse, the I AM Movement, the Bridge to Freedom, the Theosophical Society and the Agni Yoga Foundation that inspired this book, and in particular, the book *The Masters 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.

For more information about the etheric retreats of the heaven world,
please visit www.ethericretreats.com

Teachings of the Ascended Masters for Children and Youth
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Inside the Grand Teton Mountain

The Cave of Symbols

The Resurrection Temple

The Arabian Retreat

The Ascension Temple

The Temple of Divine Mercy

The Violet Flame Cathedral

The Temple of Faith and Protection

Not Far from the Grand Canyon

In the Western Shamballa

The Master of Paris