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*An Address*

*by*

**Beloved Mary**

*Mother of Jesus*

Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 25, 1954

*(On: Importance of building "forcefields" through group activities; Benefits to incoming children through decrees; More on holding "Immaculate Concept"; Finding of old mill which became first focus of Christian Dispensation. . . )*

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**B**ELOVED friends of My heart! I bring to you tonight all the love and devotion with which I once cared for a small child. To you I bring the blessings of this Holy Season as We open the magnificent Cosmic currents which have flowed through your conscious endeavors and dedicated "forcefields" as an open door to bless all the sons and daughters of God who know not yet the way to the Father's Throne.

Your blessed hands, your sweet hearts and your gentle spirits hold open the doors to the Kingdom. Have you thought of that? Have you realized *in its fullness* what it means to magnetize those spiritual currents of energy from above which form a "forcefield"? Through your heartbeat, beloved ones, flows the primal substance of life. Through free-will you have chosen to give that life to the magnetizing of the Angelic Host, the Cherubic Beings, the Seraphic Kingdom, the Cosmic Masters and Devas and Those individual consciousnesses Who dwell in what has been called for cen-

turies, "The Kingdom of Heaven". These Beings do not concentrate Their energies Earthward except through "conductors". Such "conductors" are consecrated unascended lifestreams who magnetize the Masters' energies and form the open door through which blessings tremendously subtle and currents extremely vibrant enter into the atmosphere and the mental and feelings worlds of mankind. These unusual benedictions could never reach the slower vibrating action of the outer consciousness if there were not embodied "step-down transformers" in the form of individual consciousnesses who are yet a part of the race.

So, each one of you whose vital energies, week after week, month after month, year after year, have magnetized the Presence of the Eternal God-free, has formed a jewel of blazing light in the heart of this great metropolis. From the center of this blazing jewel has flowed forth to the millions of people who live here, blessings, purification and spiritual upliftment of which your dear outer selves will never be conscious until you stand with Me in the God-free Realm. Then you may look back at the record which has been written by your own lives and see the pure energy that has replaced the effluvia of those who yet know not how to control thought and feeling.

Magnificent indeed is the consciousness of an embodied chela *who can even believe in our Presence in this Universe* and most blessed are they who, in believing, weave the substance and energy of their

own lives into an activity which is of benefit to the race. Do you know how many children are born every twenty-four hours within the hundred mile radius covered by the center of your "forcefield"? Do you know how many bodies are fashioned by the Builders of Form? Do you know how many come in with much clearer sight, more perfect hearing and better use of their faculties because of your constant, unbroken, rhythmic calls? Do you know how many children do embody in each year with vehicles and envelopes through which the Holy Christ Self can externalize Its Divine Plan, where otherwise they would have been born idiotic, or in all manner of distress? Is it not worth the use of your life energy, woven into invocation, decree and song? Some day, in your God-free estate, you will look with joy upon those firm bodies and those strong lifestreams (those who are to be the builders of the new era) and you will know that your calls and your invocations, morning after morning, have made possible conditions by which a soul is allowed opportunity to fulfill its Divine Plan in dignity, with head erect, body firm and pure, and mind clear. Otherwise, these same lifestreams would have been destined to live a whole life through in darkness or confusion.

O, beloved ones, I have fashioned with My Own hands the substance of your very hearts. I have stood each year before all those who are to embody in that twelve-month cycle; I have seen the pitiful elemental substance charged with impurity and

imperfection through the mistakes of past lives. *Therefore, I can tell you what a mercy it is to these individuals* when you call forth the Violet Fire for them. As they hold the best substance they have earned through millions of years of living and offer that to me for a heart—well, as I look upon it and think: “Is this the BEST that soul can offer;”—many times that Violet Fire rises from your groups at your call and passes through the substance, even as it is held within the trembling hand of the soul itself. Thus, instead of an impure garment, mercy and the kindness of embodied lifestreams make it possible for Us to give them added opportunity—an opportunity for redemption and service that they would not otherwise have earned. I tell you, then does My heart swell with a Mother’s pride for incarnate children who can and do draw and wield the Sacred Fire, sending that Fire forth impersonally *on behalf of lifestreams whom they do not even know exist!* It is one thing, beloved, to work for those for whom you feel a close heart-tie, but, to work impersonally for the great body of mankind—that shows the Cosmic nature of your own developed Causal Body and that is the hope of this shadow planet (earth) which We are endeavoring to fashion into Freedom’s Star!

Beloved friends of love and light, as the beloved Morya and I close Our year (1954) as Sponsors for mankind, I would like to thank you personally for the opportunity of recording through your ener-

gies in this “forcefield”, a few of the personal memories of My experiences following the passing of My Son into His Eternal Freedom. This gift which you have enabled Me to give to you by opening the door through your love, your magnetization and your attention, you, in turn, will give to mankind. The “Memoirs of Mary” will become the Thanksgiving gift of your blessed selves to the Earth. I am grateful indeed for this opportunity!

During the ministry of the Beloved Jesus, as I have told you briefly, My mission was to hold for Him the “Immaculate Concept” of His Own Divinity. In preparation for this, I had trained many centuries. In the Elemental Kingdom, between embodiments, I had taught the Elemental Beings how to hold the pattern of a flower, a tree, a shrub . . . I had passed through the Initiations enabling Me to hold a concentrate of thought which no force or distraction from within Myself or from without, could cause Me to dissipate. Previous to earning the right to become the Guardian and the Mother of the Beloved Jesus, I stood (as all do who are to render Cosmic service) before the Great Initiator, Beloved Lord Maitreya, Who is also the Sponsor for your magnificent city. He was the Teacher and Guru of My Son. As I have told you, for three hours at Inner Levels, I held the Divine Image of the Holy Christ against every conceivable directed force which was endeavoring to dissipate that Pattern. At the end of that Initiation, I was given the

right to embody and await the coming of My beloved Son.

Throughout My Earth life, as you know, from the age of three on, My whole Being was dedicated and consecrated wholly to God and I prepared for and awaited the hour when My mission would begin in earnest. The Beloved Gabriel (Archangel of the "Immaculate Concept") in His great kindness, promised to come and flash again into My outer consciousness the reality of the mission I was to fulfill and a picture of the perfection of the Christ. Gabriel had promised to give Me this assistance when I would require His help the most. You all recall the coming of that Great One and the confirmation of the benediction of God which took place before Jesus' birth.

During the entire life of Our Master, both Joseph and Myself remained one-pointed in the holding of that "Concept" for Jesus. His senses, you will recall, were most highly developed—his power of sight, his power of hearing, his thought and feeling. Naturally, He was the most sensitive instrument embodied at that time. Through those senses, He could draw either the greatest light or, through connection with the appearance world, He could draw also the shadow which would blot out the final Mastery and victory of His Ascension. So We began from very, very early childhood, teaching Him the story of the "Immaculate Concept" and teaching him to magnify only good. On the other hand, in every experience where He was

in a position to encounter discord, We nullified that by saying together: "*Now, we shall not magnify this. Instead, We shall magnify the power of God—the power of good*". He grew up in that atmosphere; that radiation of magnifying the GOOD and *giving no power, no sense of reality, to evil*. This momentum took Us through even the passing of Joseph; it took us through the years until Jesus' public ministry was to begin. Then Our ways parted (outwardly), and I devoted Myself to a constant "Novena" (you might say); to holding for Him that pattern of the victory of life over death itself.

Ofttimes during those years when He and the disciples were engaged in the public work, I went up to Bethany. There with Mary and Martha I enjoyed a certain peace in the simplicity of the country living. On the outskirts of Bethany, We found an old mill that had been used to grind corn in previous days. I loved to sit there and weave garments for beloved Jesus, tablecloths, napkins and things of that sort. Once each day I would find Myself walking up the small but grassy mound to a great flat-topped rock. There I would spend some hours in deep and earnest communion with the God of Light. There I made the application; there I built the momentum and the pattern on which My Son was to ascend to His God and Mine, in the presence of many people (about 500).

In those days, I did not know what I builded, but I sent My love and My gratitude to the God

of Light and in that rising of the energy from My heart (on what was to become later the famous "Hill of Bethany") I builded the very Ascending Flames which were to become the victory of your beloved Master and Mine.

During this period, We thought very little about the time AFTER the victory of the Ascension because (as I have told you), We were trained one-pointedly upon holding the "Immaculate Concept" for Jesus. No thought of "self" entered Our minds; nor was there any thought of what We were to do to maintain and sustain the Christian Ministry or the faith of the disciples. This may seem strange to you, but it would not seem so if you had been trained in a Cosmic Current and knew that the victory depended upon the holding of your "Immaculate Concept"; not only for the One you loved but for an entire race through that One.

As I would walk on that grassy hillside, part of My mind recorded this old mill. It had fallen into some disrepair and yet the memory of that old mill was to stand Me in good stead . . . for when John and I walked from the Hill of Calvary to Bethany—O! that old mill came to My mind as a possible place of refuge and solace. It seemed to Me it could be a focus for the disciples and Myself until We could find what We were to do and how We were to do it, through the connection which we had with Our beloved Jesus.

Well do I remember Holy Thursday! After the disciples and the Master had finished the "Last Supper" and had gone to Gethsemane, the other ladies and I came and gathered together the linen cloth which I had woven and folded it carefully, knowing in Myself that within a day that cloth would enfold the body of My yet vital, shining and beautiful Son! In a napkin We carefully wrapped "The Cup" and gave it to Joseph of Arimathea for safe keeping. That Cup was to travel far and before this week-end is spent, I shall tell you of that journey. The Holy Thursday evening, after We had straightened up the room so that it might be returned to the landlord in perfect order, I engaged in the most heart-felt prayer of which I was capable, for the next day was to bring to Me the greatest trial of My life. We shall not dwell on that day because it has passed victoriously.

After We had given to Mary and Martha and those who were to anoint Jesus' body, the frankincense and myrrh (carefully kept, mind you, from the time of Jesus' birth in a stable many years before), John and I descended the hill into Bethany. There again I held the vigil with the help of the beloved Maha Chohan. I held that vigil through those days while the soul of Jesus, separated from the body, passed through the Psychic and Astral Realms and prepared for the glory of His Resurrection Day.

Then, strengthening the disciples with My Own faith and with that Inner Light which came to Me from the Master, We began to prepare that old mill for living quarters. James, John and Peter white-washed it, fixing the walls and the roof. Here we established the beginning of the first Christian monastery and cloister, you might say. Here, off and on, We abode for some thirty years. Here, after the Resurrection morning, every day for forty days until the Ascension, the beloved Master Jesus came and spoke to the disciples and Myself. Because of this, after that glorious triumphant victory on Bethany's hill, there were happier and more consecrated lifestreams who entered into that home at the foot of that hill. Then we all prepared to magnetize the living Presence of Jesus and from that simple focus to direct those mighty currents of the risen, victorious Christ through the mental and feeling worlds of all mankind. The story of that service I shall tell you . . . .

Beloved ones, a Dispensation which governs an entire race at the changing of a cycle of time (as it does in each 2000 years)—such a Dispensation is builded on the energies of many and not just one! *Even My beloved Jesus, with all the light and power of His Presence, could not have rendered that service alone!* Beloved Saint Germain, as He now draws the currents for this New Day, (through these group activities and these Sanctuaries), is performing the same service that the disciples and I rendered in that day. He is doing this by mag-

netizing those currents of nourishment for His New Era just as we kept the entire Christian Dispensation going thru the 2000 years of Jesus' reign. It is not the work of one man, one woman, nor even of one Avatar or one Christ. It is the combined woven energies of many consecrated lifestreams.

*Think you well on the word "consecrated".* It means the complete dedication of your mind, your spirit, your soul, your thought, your feeling and of all the organisms of your flesh, to drawing forth that nourishment which is to be the sustaining power for a Dispensation that will grow in magnificence and glory long after you, humble folk like ourselves, have folded your Earth garments around you and passed from the stage of life.

If you could look back at these simple efforts to create a garden and to make livable that habitation, if you could have looked at the toil-worn hands and the consciousness of those of Us at Bethany, you would be amazed that there ever could have risen the magnificence of the Christian Dispensation. It is only the glamour of the ages, beloved ones, that has woven around Us a magnificence that We did not then possess. We were humble folk, as I said, like unto yourselves. Now, sometimes feeling that you have not the worth of a task, let Me say to you *that the number of those who NOW stand around the mighty Ray of Saint Germain are far greater than those who stood with Us through the ridicule, through the persecu-*

tion, through the crucifixion and through those days afterward, when We built the foundation in love for the Master Who had come to Us, Who had persevered and found FREEDOM!

So, this Thanksgiving morning, on behalf of My Beloved Son; on behalf of Myself; on behalf of the children that come to Earth garmented in whole and perfect bodies, I say: "God in Heaven bless you!" Good morning.



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*An Address*

by

**Beloved Mary**

*Mother of Jesus*

Nov. 26, 1954

*(On: Importance and benefits of group activities; Joy of meeting Jesus on Resurrection morning; Return of Jesus to Mary, John and disciples after Resurrection; Establishing of focus of light which became foundation of Christian Era).*

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**B**ELOVED ones, do you know what it means to a city to be given the opportunity of four successive visitations? Also, do you know what it means to give to Me the opportunity to draw from the energies of My world and from those Temples of the Sacred Heart where I serve, those Cosmic currents of Life and Light Eternal? Through your "forcefield", these can then energize the mental and feeling worlds of all the people in this great metropolis, as well as their physical bodies and the etheric garments.

At Lourdes, as well as at Fatima, *there were visitations* but We were able to say very little, since We dealt with the consciousness of children who could not grasp the deeper Law and who were not prepared and ready to understand more than the beauty of the actual visible Presence. Yet, through these Visitations, We were able to anchor into those localities a sufficient Cosmic current which has remained to this day and has made possible the healing and the freeing of lifestreams that

have been encompassed for centuries in limitations of their own making. It is time, then, that you who are entrusted with Our confidence, with Our very Presence and with Our instruction, should accept *in the deepest recesses of your feeling*, those currents of energy which We bring with Us and leave as a *permanent river of living force*. This surges forth from the heart-center of the established "forcefield" and, with a far greater efficacy than the thin stream of energy We have been able to draw forth at the Healing Shrines, it can be directed into your hospitals and asylums, into your homes and into the consciousness of your people everywhere.

Can you realize for a moment the intelligence that is within energy and the power of magnetization that is within your heart? I would like you to think of it for a moment. Within your heart is a magnet and that magnet sustains life within your physical body for as long as your Holy Christ Self desires to have manifestations in this world. A constant flowing stream of electrons from the Great Source of all life flows into your heart with such rapidity that there is no outer means by which it can be photographed as yet so you might see your own Silver Cord. However, in the near future, there is coming a much greater sensitivity in the photographic world and many of the magnificent things of which We have spoken will be recorded and confirmed to the sight of man. This stream of living light that pours from your Electronic

Presence into your heart is what you have lightly called your "lifestream". It is exactly that—a river of living, breathing force and intelligence. It is primal life unqualified, awaiting the command of man's free-will to become for him and every one whatever he shall decide to make it. This primal life is already qualified to obey; it is the elemental substance that has taken the command from the Universal to obey the creative principle of man and out of that primal life you have woven your chains and your limitations, even as you have woven the glory of your Causal Body. You have also woven the magnificent momentums upon which We depend to draw mankind again "out of the pit" into the glory and the victory of their own God-free estate!

As this life flows through you, it is yours to command. For the most part, according to the caprice of the moment, your thoughts and feelings qualify it and the invisible inner garments which you wear, your sphere of influence, your aura and your Causal Body are a conglomerate mass of the thoughts and feelings of your daily life. Many men have come under the influence of evil. Conversely, many other men and women have come under the influence of a good man or a saintly person and on the impetus of that one individual's magnetized and qualified life, have lived a holy life themselves. In time, they returned to their God-estate. Your individual sphere of influence is important—more important than you realize!

Some of you, humble of heart and sweet of spirit, feel that the individual self matters little *but your sphere of influence and your radiation are all We have with which to work in this world of form.* The quality of your sphere of influence can be changed by your conscious application and the conscious qualifying of this beautiful primal light through your feeling world. Then the hem of your spiritual garment becomes an influence for good wherever you move among mankind. Even though you never used your lips to speak at all, just the radiation passing out from your body becomes a healing, raising power and you become "the leaven in the loaf".

Now as you join together in a constructive activity, what happens? All of your individual lifestreams combine, drawing rivers of life flowing from the Presence; all of them join together **and**, descending, make a great, mighty river of force, magnetized by the heartbeat of each one of you who chooses to come to these magnificent classes and give of your energy. Then as you make invocation to the Great Masters of Light and speak Their Holy Names in word, in song, even in silent visualization, your magnetic heartbeat draws around the river of force (made up of all those who are within the room) a tremendous current from each great Being Whom you drew by thought and feeling. It is exactly as if a little rivulet that had trickled down from the mountain-top by the very first melting of the snow, was caught up then

in the great, mighty rush of the mountain torrents when the glaciers melt. That tremendous added impetus then sweeps down into the valley, carrying the currents of energy and fertilization to the plain.

The magnetic power within a group of unascended beings to form an open door to the Ascended Masters' Realm, cannot be overemphasized. Beloved Jesus said: "Where two or three are gathered together in My Name (nature), there I AM in the midst of them". Every group of dedicated lifestreams, whether they are orthodox, metaphysical, occult or spiritualistic, who are sincere and deep in their desire to draw forth greater good from the heart of the Universal, magnetizes and draws these Cosmic currents from these glorious Beings. Those currents then flood out from the center of the "forcefields", north, east, south and west. According to the intensity and power of the group, the feeling and sincerity of the leader; according to the energy that is released and the power of concentration among the assembly, is mankind blessed cosmically and bathed in that radiation of purifying essence.

Your individual sphere of influence, your individual aura, is a conglomerate mass of good and evil. When you join together to form the "forcefield" for a Cosmic activity, for the radiation of the Ascended Masters and for the magnetization of the Angelic Host, the portion of your personal sphere of influence that is not constructive is muted for

the moment. The portion which is constructively qualified is emphasized and the great Angel Devas and Builders of Form together weave from the assembly a magnificent pattern. That pattern conducts the blessings of the group and the blessings of the Beings Who gather in the atmosphere above the meeting place, back into your homes, into your blessed families, into your worlds and into the consciousness of those who need such assistance.

Beloved children, in My position I hear so many calls for help. If you knew the prayers that come up to Me from this metropolis alone, you would realize how grateful I am to be given this open door and opportunity to bring to your great City this gift of My energy—My life—the river of light which comes from My Presence. To these are added the blessings of the beloved Jesus and of the beloved Angelic Host Who work with Me. We direct those currents through your “forcefield” and then allow that to bless and bless and bless life everywhere. Each one of you who has come and given of your own life to make this opportunity possible—each one of you is dear to My heart and My gratitude shall flow to you eternally.

Will you please remember each evening to consciously direct back into your own city, your own Sanctuary and your own home, a mighty ray of intelligent life and light substance from this Class? This ray of light substance can duplicate there the same activity which We draw forth here and make

it active in those portions of the country from whence you have come. You see, as much as you will personally do for yourselves, you spare Me in the use of My energy. Then My service can be given you in more powerful currents for the purification of your inner and flesh bodies.

Will you do something for Me tonight? Will you please accept the Presence of My humble Self in your midst with at least as much faith as the pilgrims at Lourdes? Will you accept, *deep within your heart*, that healing momentum which has become the hem of My garment? That garment covers this entire building tonight and each one will take as much or as little as he or she may choose, according to the power of his or her acceptance. As My gift of Thanksgiving to you, accept the substance of the radiation of One who has been your Mother for countless centuries. Accept this into your blessed minds, your bodies and your worlds. Then, beloved children, as your gift to the Beloved Jesus this Holy Season, will you specialize in drawing forth some particular quality to become the spiritual garment which you wear? You can charge your glorious Tube of Light with a particular essence so that as you move through the great metropolis, as you rub elbows with mankind, some of the virtue, consciously drawn forth by yourself, may be absorbed by them. Then the “hem of your spiritual garment” will be a blessing and an uplifting power to life everywhere. This

would be the greatest of the gifts of the Season to One Who gave of Himself so long ago.

Now, turning My attention and yours back to those early years, let us pursue that sweet story of a long ago era. It still lives in My heart as though it were yesterday and lives in many of yours too. Many within this room were part of that drama; part of that joy and part of the heartache. You were part of the despair of Calvary and part of the glory of the Resurrection morning. Deep within your etheric bodies there vibrates the memories of a majestic Being Who walked across Judea and left an example for all mankind that has never been equalled, even down to this present day. Now we come to celebrate His birthday and it is for Him that we prepare our physical and inner bodies to give Him the gift of our very selves, even as I gave Myself to Him before I passed through the gates of birth; before I was to know physical embodiment.

When the Initiation was complete at the close of the three hours on Calvary's hillside, the Beloved John and I walked together down that hill, as I told you, leaving the others to perform the final rites, preparing the body for entombment. We returned to Bethany—to that blessed Bethany where Jesus and the disciples and I had spent the few private moments of His ministry. Here the gardens smelled sweet in that Spring, the birds sang beautifully and there was no great press of the public—no tremendous need and pressure. There

in the quiet of that place I asked the beloved John to leave Me in the privacy of My own room two nights and one day. I was given fresh water and fruit and closing the door I sank to My knees in the deepest, most heart-felt prayer. In that prayer I followed the soul and spirit of the beloved Jesus through those hours until We would be assured that the Resurrection was accomplished. At Luxor years before, both Jesus and I had taken the Initiation of the suspension of the breath and the so-called removal of life from the body. We had passed through this Initiation victoriously. However, as I have told you, it is one thing to accomplish that Initiation in the protection of a Retreat where the Ascension Flame blazes bright and strong, the Cosmic Masters and the Hierarch standing guard over the body . . . Here there is no breath of evil and there is the vital fire of life and confidence. Here the twelve Masters Who stand watch over the body during that period, have already mastered the Initiation Themselves and They know that LAW IS LAW. They have the confidence, faith and conviction which comes alone when you KNOW the exactness of the Law through the use of your own life energy. It is quite another thing indeed to accomplish such a mission amidst a roaring mob, a mass mind and consciousness which embodied all of the viciousness of the Astral and Psychic Realms, determined to destroy the greatest manifestation of the Christ in that era. *It is a different thing too to re-animate*

*a body that has been broken.* It was for this that I prayed! I prayed and prayed those long hours through.

Finally, it seemed as though I had fallen asleep at my vigil. Then through my mind came the most magnificent, melodious voice of Gabriel Whom I knew so well. I thought that I was again dreaming of that first Visitation. I would recall those words so often during the early years in Egypt; during Jesus' growing years; during the years of obscurity in Nazareth—those words of Gabriel and that confirmation of Jesus' Messiahship would come to My mind over and over again. So, that morning, as I waited in My lonely vigil, again I heard Gabriel's voice say: "Hail, Mary! full of grace". Ah, I thought, again I am recalling from memory the words of that Blessed One.

However, the words changed then and He said:

"Beloved, Your Son is risen! He is victorious! The tomb has been shattered! He inhabits His body and I come—the Announcer—the Protector of the 'Immaculate Concept'—*to bring to You the first word of the victory!*"

Then I fell to My knees and the tears of gratitude streamed down My face. The room was filled with light and the fragrance of the lily. The magnificent Presence of Gabriel stood there before Me and as the brilliant light in the room softened, *there also stood My Son*—clothed in the same white robe that I had woven for Him!

At great moments, you know how the little things magnify—for instance, the ticking of a clock, in your day. In Mine, I kept tracing My own stitching in the hem of His garment and I looked, as a Mother would look, at the line and contour of His face. I looked at the delicately arched eyebrows, the beautiful deep-set eyes and I said within Myself: "NO! My hope has not conjured up this image; it is not the result of My wishful thinking."

Then Jesus reached out His hands and spoke to Me saying: "Mother, it is I!"

I rushed toward Him, thinking to kiss the hem of His robe, but He raised Me to My feet. We walked over to the window together to see the sun—the great Symbol of Life and Light which We had worshipped and loved as an outer manifestation of God, the Father and the Holy Mother. Jesus remarked about the beauty of the morning, but My eyes were so wet with tears I could scarcely see the light of the sun. I looked upon His hand and saw that there was yet the stigmata—the mark of the nails.

I said: "Son, in the resuscitation, why have You left this imperfection on your hands?"

"Mother", said Jesus, "For authenticity's sake. Not everyone has the discerning eye of a Mother and would know Me by the line of My cheekbone, the length of My hand or by the light in My eye. *Those Who know* have said 'Wear yet the marks upon Your hands and feet until You

have come to Your disciples and those who love You'. However, we shall remedy this in time."

I said: "Thank God! At least the deep marks of the thorns in your forehead are gone". He just smiled.

Then, as time was fleeting, Jesus said: "I must be upon My way, beloved. I must now go to the disciples—to Mary, Martha and Magdalene, to Peter, James and John; for they are still sore afraid and the sight of death has shaken them to their roots".

Before leaving, however, Jesus asked Me: "Beloved Mother, do You wish to come with Me when I go into My glory or will You remain yet awhile?"

"Son", I answered Him, "What is Thy will?"

He said: "Mother, the magnetizing of the great and mighty Cosmic currents for the Christian Dispensation can only be done by an unascended being. There is much yet that I can do and a Dispensation has been offered Me that, after My public Ascension, I may come to You and to John for thirty years, giving You instruction that has not yet been written, *if I can call upon You for that sacrifice*".

"Behold! the handmaiden of the Lord" I said. "Willingly, joyously, beloved, if it were a thousand years, I would stay. I Who have lived these thirty-three years to see Your victory—should I not now allow You the greater opportunity for a few years of exile on My part?" He was pleased.

Jesus then said: "Go to the granary and I will

send Peter, James, Andrew, John and Luke and I will send the ladies who have loved Us. For forty days we shall visit together and I will give You some understanding of the Law. Then, after the completion of My mission, I shall be enabled to appear to John and You alone. One of You must remain at Bethany until this period is completed."

This is why John remained at home when We went to England, in order to hold that vigil and to make possible that magnetization. This was the same sort of activity of which I have spoken to you concerning your great constancy of application and group work together.

We went out then to this old grist-mill. A stream of water flowed behind it and it was very peaceful, very quiet there. First, they fixed a small room for me inside the mill. Soon the beloved Jesus came, and He was always a practical man. I have spoken little about that practical side of My Son but I remember well, as He looked at the stream, He called Andrew and James and said: "If you will dig a ditch here, you can irrigate Mother's garden and save all the steps of carrying water for Her".

I was interested at that time in herbs and I made a lovely garden of them. Those herbs had much healing power and did great work. Another day, as We were standing together, Jesus said to Peter: "Peter, this main room is too big. The roofbeam will not hold unless you get a large tree

to support it. If you will get such a tree and hew it, I will smooth it and We will place it in the center of your assembly room”.

So we did. In such homely ways as this did We make Our forty days count. We were preparing for the separation and during this time Jesus told Us much of the Spiritual Law and many of the glorious experiences He had while He was free from the body as it lay in the tomb.

On the hillside Mark kept the small flock of sheep which Joseph of Arimathea sent us so we might weave the garments for the men from the wool. The lovely wife of Pilate sent us some imported milking-goats and a letter asking if she might come to visit Us.

The friends of Judas Iscariot and His family asked if they might give us forty fruit trees, fig and olive. We gratefully accepted and planted them. So we lived in simplicity. In the evenings, We would gather together and I would go over the story of the Nativity. Then Matthew, Mark and John would tell the story in their own words and record it. Sometimes I would have to say: “No, that is not exactly the way it happened” and We would correct it. Thus We wrote the Gospels together.

Finally, We came to the end of that period when We had the sweetness of Jesus’ Presence so close. The night before the Ascension He spoke to Us and said to John and Me: “Tomorrow at dawn, I

shall climb the Hill of Bethany alone. You come with Peter and James around nine o’clock and let the others follow.”

Jesus said to John: “Even though You were not at Luxor, yet because of Your love and Your fidelity and because You shall care for My Mother and My flock, You shall have your Ascension at the close of this life.”

The early morning came and Jesus walked alone up the hill. He was like a magnet which was of love alone. His Presence, His sweet voice, His shining hair, His aura—all these were so powerfully magnetic that wherever He was, even if people were sleeping, they stirred, rose and followed Him!

On this morning, I spoke to the boys and said: “Watch now that the flock do not follow Him. Let us allow Him these few hours—the last hours which He will know alone, as a part of the Earth. Let Him commune with Virgo and Aries, Beloved Helios and Vesta. Let Him adore Beloved May, the month of Perfection”.

Sure enough, no sooner had His Presence started up the hill, than there followed the beloved who wished to be with Him. We restrained them and in order to keep them happy, I told them some stories from His life. Around nine o’clock, the remaining disciples and Myself ascended the hill. The Presence of Beloved Jesus was already brilliant and shining like a Sun. So bright was

the light shining through His body, We could scarcely look upon It. He spoke no more with Us then. We just continued to pray with Him, drawing the Resurrection and Ascension Flames.

Then, on that majestic hill-top, from the very rock where I had spent so many years in prayer, Jesus ascended consciously in the visible presence of hundreds of people (about five hundred in all).

After that, Jesus came once each day for quite a while and John and I recorded what He said, much as You receive Our words now.

Later, Saul of Tarsus came to live with Us and had a period of recuperation, endeavoring to regain his balance and his good eyesight. Many a time Peter and He sat in the garden and talked. Saul, endeavoring to become so humble, yet had such a background of the Law under the Old Dispensation, that it was difficult for Him to accept the faith of this unlettered Peter. Many a time I came between them to settle an argument.

James, Peter and Andrew particularly, went forth and taught. Many came from the Romans, many from the Jewish faith and many came from the Gentiles. All that time We builded the radiation which was to be the heritage of the Christian Dispensation.

Finally, one day there came a messenger from Joseph of Arimathea that His business was taking Him to the Isles of Britain. We knew that We had a mission to accomplish—to take the “Cup” (the

Holy Grail) there and that story I shall give you tomorrow.

Remembering again the sweetness and simplicity of Our life together and sharing it with you, becomes My gift to you, beloved of My heart. Your homely daily living is building for you and for Saint Germain the same magnetized field for tomorrow's world. Good evening and God bless you!



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*An Address*

*by*

**Beloved Mary**

*Mother of Jesus*

November 27, 1954

*(On: Intercessory prayer; Qualifications for Healing Temples;  
First Pentecost celebration; Opportunity to carry "Cup" to  
British Isles with Joseph of Arimathea. Visiting Luxor; Mag-  
nifying future Shrines.)*

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**B**ELOVED children of My heart, I bring you tonight the vital fire of My very Self to give to you of the substance which I have gathered throughout the ages that have been. This has been qualified by My Own consciousness and forms the glory of My Causal Body. My Causal Body is the storehouse from whence I draw forth that which is required to answer the calls of those who need help; the blessings so much needed by the sons and daughters of Earth. Truly it has been said that in the history of men's prayers, it has never been known for one single call to remain unanswered which has come up to Me since I achieved My position of Authority.

I am the Mother of all the souls belonging to this Earth's evolutions and for each of these I shall pray that they achieve the same great Mastery and victorious manifestation as My Own.

Nothing has caused more conflict between right-thinking men and women than the possibility of intercession before the Throne of the Heavenly

Father by Those Who have attained Their eternal freedom. I am quite sure that the great sect who protested against the possibility of such intercession, has not fully understood the true meaning of the Law. As I am the One called upon the most, perhaps, by a great number of mankind to intercede on behalf of the souls of men, it is the subject with which I can deal more delicately and yet more clearly than almost any other one.

Within your own precious hearts is the Flame of Immortal Life streaming from the heart of your own Central Source—God! *Within your heart is God in action and there is no power that can ever separate you from it, here or hereafter!* No fear of eternal damnation, no requirement of creed or intermediary has any power to interfere when the soul determines within itself to return to God in oneness of consciousness. Even in your unascended Realm, the prayer of a good friend gives the strength and vital essence of someone interested in you which adds to the impetus of your aspiration that rises to the Throne of the One Father. This added impetus magnetizes greater release to bless you on the return current of that energy. Then why cannot Those of Us Who are your Friends in this Realm, also intercede for you, just in the capacity of Elder Brothers and Sisters; not because of position, not because of place, but because We are friends! We are vitally and deeply interested in your life; interested in your well-being; interested in your development. Then why deny Us

the same right of access to the Father on your behalf that you give freely one to another?

How often do the words "Pray for me" come from the lips of one who is going into trial? How often have you asked a heart-friend, a parent, a child, to intercede on your behalf before the Eternal? Just so, those who come in earnestness to the feet of Mary ask her intercession for themselves or a friend. This will add to their small efforts the strength and vital essence of My prayers and calls. The plea to Me for intercession enables Me to release all the magnetic power of those centuries of becoming free. I am merely a Friend, giving of My life and drawing those currents from Higher Realms than the conscious soul of the aspirant can yet reach.

By reason of certain applications and developments, some of Us are able to go closer into the Heart of the Father. There, becoming impregnated with the very substance of that Life, health, vitality and fire, We return, brimming over with the essence of Divinity. We shower this light essence upon those who have called for help—each of Us being merely Messengers Who embody the One Life, the One Principle of God. Each of Us is a Grail that carries the assistance needed from the One Source into the world of form. *Man does not divide his allegiance to the One God when he asks assistance of friendship.* Therefore, to you within this room who wish the intercession of Mary I COME! Not for the purpose of worship;

not for the purpose of idolatry; but I come with the same friendship and comradeship that you have one for another, magnified by My powers of greater freedom. Now, when you go forth again into the world at the close of this class, carry this great Truth everywhere you can—that the intercession of the Saints on behalf of mankind is but the same activity of invocation, adoration and devotion which you send up in group work when you intercede on behalf of unborn children; on behalf of those passing through the veil called “death”; on behalf of the crippled or the insane. Ever, ever as you grow in grace and light does your consciousness intercede on behalf of those less fortunate than you and your hand is offered to help them; so also is your other hand reaching up to Those above you. I see you are comprehending this quite clearly and I thank you.

Beloved children, you are given a great opportunity to serve in this large city—an opportunity to become a heart-center of healing light which can become planetary in its radiation, *if you endure*. Many opportunities come to mankind from time to time *and to those who endure unto the end there is given the white garment of Victory*.

Why are certain places upon the surface of this planet chosen as focuses of protection, of healing, of purity? There are many reasons, beloved ones, all in accord with a scientific law. In ages that have been, there were Golden Eras when the Angelic Host were visible and tangible to the

sight of men and God-beings who had never taken flesh bodies, were still the recognized authority governing the spiritual as well as the secular life of the race. During these times, many foci were drawn forth at the various points upon the surface of the Earth and beautiful Temples were builded. Within those Temples lifestreams were drawn together who had an affinity for the vibratory action of blessings that were flowing. As I told you last evening, these blessings flowed like living rivers of force down from those Temples and out to bless the masses. When those foci were magnetized sufficiently and when from the civilizations that reigned during those particular eras there were drawn lifestreams who were willing and loyal enough to guard the Sacred Fire, that God-Being Who guarded It, then gave the Fire into the keeping of those individuals who so qualified to receive It. The priests and priestesses in these Temples sustained the Light that was given and It became the spiritual nourishment and focus of balance for the people.

In the Atlantean days, right here within the compass of your city, a mighty focus of healing was manifest. Here, as you have been told, was a great Temple of Light and the lesser Temples were visible too. Mankind was able to come into this Temple from all over the planet and receive a certain balancing of the mind and body which was required to maintain perfect health and to sustain their physical bodies in dignity for as long

as their Holy Christ Self desired that they should remain embodied. At the close of this Atlantean culture, when the *physical* Temples were destroyed, the *etheric* Temples remained there. The great and mighty Deva LIBERTY chose to sustain those activities and currents pouring forth at Inner Levels, as well as the blessings that poured forth previously through the mental and physical worlds.

Why do you think certain people are drawn to certain locations? It is because of the great Light which has been focused there in the past and has become a magnet for the cities which rise in those locations. The people in the outer consciousness do not know what drew them.

Then come the new opportunities through the dispensations made possible by the advent of The Seventh Ray, of the Ascended Master Saint Germain. Now the lifestreams who have been active before in those same Temples in earlier ages, have volunteered to re-embodify. They come from various points on the Earth in answer to the heart-call of the soul and are prepared again to magnetize and draw forth some of the etheric perfection which was known in the previous eras.

Many of you have come across the oceans; you have come from faraway places to this great metropolis and here you have made your home. You have come because of the opportunity to again magnetize and externalize certain healing currents, to the glory of God and Saint Germain—that

opportunity now lies within the palm of your hand. No man or God knows what any other man will do with opportunity but those of Us Who are free—when We see opportunities so resting in the hands of frail chelas, then do Our prayers rise to the Heart of the Eternal; then do We make intercession that you may determine to see manifest and externalized, that portion of the Divine Plan into which your gracious lifestreams may be woven.

What do you think is required to so draw forth a healing focus of light? It is a good question for those who are deeply interested. Very, very many qualities are required for such a healing focus. In the outer consciousness, you have no concept of the drive of energy which would be directed toward any group if mankind en masse had the slightest knowledge that you had a way to alleviate distress! Mankind seeks surcease from pain, from illness, from disease and also death. Mankind is like a sea that has no longer the control of the tide but rushes ruthlessly toward that which will satisfy the need of the moment. I speak of this because I saw My Son having to go out into the Sea of Galilee to snatch a moment's peace; an hour's sleep . . . and in those days there was not the means of communication which would allow the entire planet to know what He was doing. Then, it was only the surge of local humanity.

Beloved ones! For the establishing of such a mighty healing focus here, you will need INVIN-

**CIBLE PROTECTION.** Invoke the protection of Lord Michael and His great Legions of Angels. See Them stand around this building with Their Swords of Flame. This protection will have to be consciously drawn about you and your environment, long before the hour comes when the spiritual hem of your garment performs that first instantaneous healing.

You will need **ASCENDED MASTER DISCRIMINATION**—the capacity to seal the lips against revealing either the needs or the confidences of those who come for help.

The complete **ABSENCE OF SPIRITUAL PRIDE** is also an absolute essential to successful accomplishment here, lest you unconsciously betray that which you do in secret behind closed doors and draw such a surge of energy toward you that your small numbers and frail strength cannot yet handle.

In order to have such a magnificent activity of Cosmic healing, there are also other requisites which are very important, i.e.: One must be willing to become an absolutely **SELFLESS SERVANT OF THE LORD**. This is the great individual surrender which every man makes within the secret recesses of his own heart and not in the presence of any other person; the willingness to lay upon the Altar of humanity every personal satisfaction and pleasure in order to become as pure and selfless a vessel as possible; a willing

ness to endure and stand by until accomplishment is attained.

Then comes the activity of **PERCEPTION**—the training of the faculties by which conscious healings take place; the holding of the thought-form, energizing it by feeling and the radiation which enables it to lower that healing into externalized manifestation.

It takes real **DIVINE LOVE** and **FAITH**. It takes the kind of love that Beloved Buddha had when first He saw mankind's distresses—those distresses which had been hidden from him by the over-solicitude of His father. It is the love for mankind that will not let you rest while any among the race know imperfection, distress or limitation. It also takes the faith that, in Its scientific accuracy, **THE LAW CANNOT FAIL!** One must know beyond the shadow of the faintest doubt that the efficacy of that Law is dependent upon the constancy of the application. That application must be held until the condition yields and the necessary **PURITY** is drawn to produce and sustain the healing.

This **PURITY** of which We speak is the purity of mind that keeps the mental body free from dwelling in secret (not only in class time but all during the 24 hours of each day) upon any impure thoughts and feelings. Such impurity would re-qualify the crystal light substance through which might flow the directed healing current of the "Immaculate Concept" of the lifestream. That

purity requires nothing for itself, not even recognition or thanksgiving and is absolutely selfless in every way. It lives just like a beam of light and allows the infinite power of the Father to render the service through you.

Another requisite to success along these lines of endeavor is the POWER OF CONCENTRATION—staying with something until it is fulfilled consciously. How many of you have the constancy to remain with one application until any one lifestream is completely released and relieved of every distress? Multiply that by 10 billion souls, representing every brother and sister of humanity, and you will know something of the demand of constancy. When no one face is more dear to you than another; when no one countenance draws from you more healing than another but all mankind become your children—*that is Divine constancy!*

Then the INFINITE RHYTHM pours into your application systematically through visualization and through calls until you have the manifestation, no matter how long it takes! O! watch the rhythm of the sea—its rise and its fall; the rhythm of your seasons, your Spring, Autumn, Winter and Summer; the rhythm of your tide, incoming and outgoing; and the rhythm with which you feed your physical body. Then you will have some understanding of the rhythm of application which is required to enable you to become a healing fountain for the masses. Spasmodic feeding of

the energy of your life into spiritual activity does not make for Cosmic momentum, children. If mankind were as spasmodic in the feeding of the intellect while they learn the arts or while they learn the professions, there would be very few who could act with efficacy. However, in spiritual matters, mankind feels that rhythm is so unimportant. It is one of the *most important* activities and it is one reason why I am so grateful for the unbroken rhythm of these four days. It enables Me to bring an increase each day of the currents and substance of Myself into your worlds and, through you, to mankind.

Last, but not least, there is required the INDESTRUCTIBLE HARMONY AND PEACE maintained among your own members, among your physical bodies, your mental, emotional and etheric bodies and your Holy Christ Selves. Each individual who becomes a part of a healing group must have his own bodies in accord before he becomes a “conductor” of merit. Then each such member must be in accord with the Group Director and that group, as one, becomes a magnifying power of whatever God-Being you invoke. They also become a radiating center of those currents that flow forth into the atmosphere like the spokes of a wheel. That unbroken harmony maintained undisturbed year after year, does draw forth magnificent activities for the blessings of Earth and Her people.

Beloved ones, if you are desirous of specializing in the activity of healing through the natural affinity of your city and your own lifestreams, *please take it seriously and endeavor to perfect your own vehicles so that you may become a glorious power here.* From this center there can flow forth that light and blessing to all the race. It is an opportunity without parallel—one that has drawn Me into your presence. It has drawn the attention of Kwan Yin and all of those of the Angelic Host, particularly Beloved Uriel and the Angels of Ministration. It has also drawn My Beloved Jesus and Lord Maitreya, for all of Us desire to use your energies to conduct the blessings of healing to mankind at large.

Now, We shall return to Our story and give you the blessing and the remembrance of it. As We recite these simple details, please accept the actual currents which flow from My heart, magnifying *that particular quality* which you chose to charge into your Tube of Light. This latter suggestion is for those of you who accepted My idea of the other evening that you charge your individual Tube of Light with a specific quality of blessing to mankind as a Christmas gift to Our Beloved Jesus. *At your call, this can be a sustained gift to your fellowmen. . . .*

After the Ascension of the Beloved Jesus from the Hill of Bethany, those of Us Who knew of the coming of the Holy Spirit prepared for the first Pentecost. Our Beloved Matthew was keeper

of our funds and it was His responsibility to see that We secured an upper chamber where the disciples might meet, right in Jerusalem. Here the first baptism of the Sacred Fire pouring through them gave them that comfort which their hearts so much desired and that confidence and faith which their souls required. This they had formerly received from the proximity to Jesus' physical Presence but it seemed to recede from them with His ascending form. Right after the Crucifixion and the Resurrection, things were very quiet so far as the Sanhedrin and the Roman Government were concerned, for they felt they had put an end to this particular menace to their authority. However, the Beloved Jesus suggested that we should in no way draw attention to Our small, humble community in Bethany. He asked Us to go down into Jerusalem and prepare for that Pentecost, using great wisdom in all Our actions so as not to draw upon our heads any undue wrath.

Therefore, at that Pentecost with which you are all familiar, when the radiation of the Beloved Holy Spirit poured down, the disciples were filled anew with vital fire; with the desire to go forth and preach the Gospel. Now they felt even a thousand fold more strong than they did when they were in the actual Presence of the Beloved Jesus. Personally, I was greatly relieved when this took place because that ten days after the Ascension was a great drain upon My strength. They all leaned on Me for faith and confidence in that

seeming "loss" of the proximity of the physical association with their Friend, Jesus.

For a time we abided in this comparative peace and we planted our grain, flax and trees. We sheared our sheep and wove our garments. In the evenings we wrote the simple Gospels. The women sewed and embroidered and the disciples themselves taught those who came to Us.

Then one day there came a message from Joseph of Arimathea who had great business holdings in the British Isles. It was requisite for him to sail west on a trip to Britain and he gave us the invitation to accompany him. As we had been told by the Beloved Jesus that sometime, previous to Our Own victory and Ascension, it would be necessary to carry the "Cup" to the British Isles, We felt within Ourselves that this was the hour of opportunity. At about this same time We heard that Pilate was to be replaced by the Romans and we knew then that the new Governor would not be as lenient as Pilate had been. The disciples therefore thought it wise for Me to be removed from that place temporarily, so we made our simple preparations to join Joseph's caravan and go west.

Joseph of Arimathea, like all men of great wealth in his day, had many slaves and those slaves manned the galleys of his boat. I said to him: "Joseph, We cannot carry that Sacred "Cup" with slave labor". He said: "No, truly, that could not be". Then from among the Christians of our little band we received offers from enough of the

gentlemen to man each oar when required—when the winds of Heaven did not provide the sufficient motivating power for the sails. We left John in Bethany to hold the daily tryst with Our Beloved Jesus. We also left Andrew and Mark and with Us We took Peter, James, Bartholomew and Nathaniel. We also took Mary of Bethany but Martha remained at home to watch the household with her usual care. Pilate's wife also came with Us for she was to return to Rome and We thought to leave her there en route. We were a simple but dedicated band. I remember, as We all knelt that final morning and John gave us the benediction, We felt the Presence of the Beloved Jesus.

The first bloom of My youth was gone and the journey seemed long to Me. I wondered within Myself whether I should ever return to the scenes so dear to Me because of the Christian pageant of which I had been a part. However, I did—I returned again! Tomorrow I shall tell you of those last days and of My Own victory. However, today we shall continue the story of Our journey.

We passed Alexandria (in Egypt) and Joseph asked Me if I would like to visit Luxor. I was indeed delighted to have the opportunity. As you know, Alexandria is quite a distance from Luxor and Joseph's boat could not take Us all the way. So, Joseph and his group waited for Our return at Alexandria while Peter, James, a few others and Myself went to Luxor.

There I renewed My association with the magnificent Hierarch of that Retreat (Serapis Bey) and gave Him My personal gratitude for His assistance in that victory of the first Resurrection morning.

I stood in the Halls of Luxor, smelled the fragrance of those lovely lilies and felt the Flame of the Ascension pass through My body. I so much enjoyed that association, short and sweet as it was.

Then as We returned to Alexandria, to Joseph and his group and joined Our caravan, We stopped at the Island of Crete near Greece. There we stayed a month and the Beloved Jesus in His great kindness came to Us and helped Us magnetize and prepare the way for the "Great Persuader" the Apostle Paul (today, the Ascended Master Hilarion). He was later to bring the light into that land. Then, as We left Crete, We headed toward Rome. You will remember that We had with Us Pilate's wife whom we were to leave at that city. However, the Beloved Jesus came to Us and said: "Stop not in Italy as there is already a great movement begun against Christianity. Move onward". So we did go on and Pilate's wife was very glad for the opportunity of continuing the journey with Us.

Then we sailed onward to the very tip of the Iberian Peninsula. There I disembarked in order to make the pilgrimage through Fatima, through Lourdes, through Orleans, through all the places

that would be magnetized later. I stayed and prayed some time in each one and the current of energy from My Own heart drew down those special Rays which some great soul would later vitalize. When I came to the north of France, We met the kindly Joseph of Arimathea again and he carried Us across the Channel to the magnificent Isle of Britain. As We set foot upon these shores, I carried the "Cup" within My Own hands and all of Us knelt on the sands. As We were so kneeling, the Beloved Jesus manifested and gave the first benediction and ceremony of the Holy Grail. It was this etheric record into which the Beloved Arthur (King Arthur of the Round Table) was to "tune in" so powerfully later. The "Cup" was left by Us in Glastonbury.

We remained in the Isle of Britain for some time, traveling up through Scotland and Wales. We then went into Ireland where a few hundred years later another disciple of Lord Maitreya (the Beloved Saint Patrick) was to render a service to life. Again We magnetized that place through prayer, by invocation and by devotion to God until those mighty currents stood as a living pillar of vital fire and light. Into this pillar of light the mighty Patrick walked, in His outer consciousness not even knowing of this preparation made for Him by Those who went before. Even so, He felt that strength and fire which enabled Him to bring the Christian faith into Ireland. How seldom does mankind know the prayer,

the invocation, the magnetization and the application that makes their ministry possible as they place their feet in the shining footprints of those who preceded them.

We had a lovely stay in the Isle of Britain which was destined for a great future. Here Francis Bacon (now the Beloved Saint Germain), desired to establish a "United States of Europe", hoping, if it were successful, to extend it to the rest of the world. Here also the Beloved Jesus gave a blessing through radiation that one day all mankind shall see in its fullness. We left three of Our party in Britain and started the long journey home around the Rock of Gibraltar, through the Mediterranean.

I was so glad to see that lovely old granary and I was glad to see the seeds that I had planted fully grown and bearing a fine harvest. It was good to see the trees We had planted grown so tall and strong. I was delighted, too, to see the beloved brothers and sisters who rushed forward to meet Me and then to kneel down in the privacy of My Own little room and kiss the ground of Judea. Thus, at the close of this trip, was Our great mission accomplished.

After that, I had but to abide within the patience of the Great Law until My call should come; until I should hear My Beloved Son say: "Mother, Your hours are accomplished. Now, COME HOME!"

Thank you for your loving interest. Good evening!

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*An Address*

by

**Beloved Mary**

*Mother of Jesus*

November 28, 1954

*(On: "Grace", More intercessory prayer; more on journey carrying "Cup" to British Isles; Return to Bethany; First community life of Christian Dispensation; Ascension of Mary.)*

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**I**N the Name of the One living God that beats your hearts, in the Name of the Ascended Jesus Christ Whom I represent, I call today from the heart of Heaven Itself the "Grace" of the Holy Spirit, that sweet anointing from above that descends, enters into your soul and stirs there again the remembrance of the perfection which you knew long before the world was! This "Grace" of the Holy Spirit which I call forth for you now, releases the perfume of your own Divinity, coming from that airless cell in your heart. It satisfies your soul, sublimates it and raises each of you again into the glorious and magnificent victory of your God-estate from whence you have fallen into present limitation.

I speak to you this morning on the subject of "Grace". "Grace" comes alone from the Spirit and is a gift from the Godhead Itself. It is "Grace" which makes it possible for those of you, among all the great numbers of people in this city, to

believe that I AM HERE; to comprehend My words and to accept the possibility and actuality of the communion of Saints with unascended beings. It is that spiritual "Grace" which enables the soul to discern Truth; that enables the heart to recognize the import of the Cosmic moment; that enables the knee to bend before the Cosmic Law's fiat and Our hands to be outstretched to give assistance. Even in your world of outer activity, that which is done gracefully—that which is done with a spirit filled with a sense of grace—brings happiness to all the individual contacts. That which is done grudgingly, or through a sense of duty, oftentimes brings little of comfort or happiness to either the benefactor or the one who is the recipient of the benefaction.

This spirit of "Grace" is an ephemeral activity and yet it should be wooed, invoked and called forth by the students upon the Path. Without it, one misses so many of the wonderful opportunities of each hour. You see, the sounds of the outer world are so loud that the voice of the Spirit within can scarcely be heard.

I have been called so kindly "The Mother of Grace" and have been referred to as being an individual "filled with grace". As One Who abided within a state of "listening grace" through all My life, I can recommend to you the cultivation of that specific radiation which comes from God. My children, live within a state of "listening grace", for you never know the hour of visitation. *Never*

*do you know when the voice of God, speaking through the lips of an outer man, may be giving to you the opportunity of a lifetime!* However, when you are calm and poised and your Inner Self is filled with that consciousness of "Grace", you can hear the Word of God and see His living Presence, no matter what the disguise or the form through which It manifests. I have been told that had I not been in a state of "Grace" at the instant when Gabriel chose to come and give to Me the message concerning the coming of the Messiah, I would have missed Him. If Joseph had not been listening within His secret heart, We would not have heard the warning of the Angel to flee before Herod's wrath. All through Our lives, in split second crises, the consciousness of harmony and "living inside with God" made it possible for Us to avert so many of the appearances that could have engulfed Us.

"Grace" is of the Spirit. He who lives within that calm, radiant peace, resting on the bosom of His Own Eternal Immortal Flame, such a man is wise indeed. He is ever alert to the Word of God in every sense and the direction of that Great and majestic Presence, ready for the Messengers from on High Who would choose to use such an one.

You may enjoy knowing that your blessed "forcefield" which has been drawn this morning is in the form of a glorious Maltese Cross made of the Easter lily. As that "forcefield" expands, I call upon you; upon the souls of all incarnate mankind;

upon the Great Angel Devas over every church in this great metropolitan area and over every hospital and asylum, the Holy Grace of the Mighty Maha Chohan. I call that "Grace" forth also through the hearts, souls and spirits of every priest, minister and rabbi—every religion in this great metropolis—and through the spirit and very selves of every one dedicated to God's good throughout the planet. In the Name of the Ascended Jesus Christ I make this call and, even as these words are spoken, that glorious sweet anointing flows from the Heart of the Universal, nourishing the shoots of spiritual accomplishment within the souls of men. As this class closes today and the release is given to the Angelic Host through Lord Michael's charge, the Angels of Uriel shall take those lilies which have been drawn in this lovely "forcefield" expanding that magnificent Maltese cross whose form they make, until the planet is held within that cross. Then, from above, the Angels of the Madonna Temple shall shower the inner atmosphere of Earth with the form of the lily. This form represents the Ascension, the redemption of the Earth and the Ascension of all mankind. So, truly do we live in an hour of accomplishment.

My lovely ones, do you know that I have written these few memoirs on your life? Just as if you took a plain piece of paper and wrote with a pen, so have I taken your life—life which you have used month after month and year after year in making these calls and applications. This has be-

come a gathered momentum of substance and on it I have written My Own words which shall endure. Perhaps they will become an interesting story to generations even yet unborn. I am very grateful for this privilege of being able to so write upon your life.

Now as you enter into the glory of the sacred weeks approaching the Christmas Season, I believe you will feel a closeness to Beloved Jesus, Beloved Saint Germain and Myself. Remember, I am willing to intercede for you as a Friend and an Advocate, if you want Me. I am willing to offer My prayers and invocations with yours. Just as you would take a small candle flame and enfold it in a mighty compass of a bonfire, so does the prayer, invocation and aspiration of an Ascended Being enfold the small slender aspiration and the timid application of the unascended. In that combined upward rush of energy, your call can reach and be accepted by the Higher Heavens through the momentum of that which We offer.

Now we shall turn again to the story which I have woven for you with much joy. While I have been doing this, I have woven into the substance of your worlds a realization of Our actual, practical reality as individuals.

During the journey from Judea to the Isles of Britain, from time to time I was prompted to draw into our company certain lifestreams from the various countries through which we passed. There again the state of "listening grace" was so

important. Perhaps I would be just walking along the road or visiting with some friends and I would suddenly hear a very delicate burst of music when I would pass through the aura of a specific soul. I could feel and sense that vibration in My body. It was just as delicate as the song of a bird, scarcely discernible; yet, when I would hear that, I would pause and look around to see whom I was to invite to accompany Us.

Out of the land of Egypt alone, I drew twelve individuals. From Greece We drew several more and when Joseph (of Arimathea) put us ashore in Portugal, we began that long wearisome journey through Spain and France. Crossing the Pyrenees is no small task when one has not the comfort of carriages and has but the assistance of one's own locomotion or sometimes a donkey. We drew from Portugal those who were to be the children of Fatima later and We drew from Spain those who were to be known later as Loyola and Xavier. We drew from France a small child who was later to become Bernadette. All of these We gathered into Our group, depending upon the courtesy of Our host to accept Our ever-increasing number. When We got to Glastonbury We abided for some time, as We were making certain records for a future day. There We drew a very small infant who would one day be the Mighty Saint Patrick and glad I was I had women in My company to help me care for him. Those of you who have crossed the English Channel or know the rough

seas off the shores of Spain, can imagine what it was to travel these seas with small children in not so large a vessel, propelled by oars and sails. Sometimes We were becalmed for days in a blazing sun and sometimes tossed about like a chip on those rough seas. Then I was glad We had woven cloaks for ourselves from the warm wool of the sheep. These made Us more comfortable but even so, there was very little privacy and very great proximity among those who were comparative strangers. Yet, We made that journey in such harmony. Those oarsmen, with their strong arms, as they beat out the path for that vessel through the blue waters of the Mediterranean, were creating for themselves the right to be the first Knights of Arthur's Court. How long is the karma woven before the day of opportunity, which gives man the right to wear the Crown of Victory!

It was a long journey back, but We finally returned to Our home. You will remember We had left the Beloved disciple John in charge while We were gone. John was a visionary and a dreamer. He was a mystic but not a practical man. Therefore, when We got back, Peter (the Patriarch of our new activity) was distressed indeed to find that, although through Martha's care the household had run smoothly, individual liberties had run down the morale of our new community. Peter said to James: "Never again shall I go away unless you remain. Never again shall I leave to this dreamer the fate of a community that is yet

so new that it could easily be swallowed up again by the Sanhedrin or by Rome". I smiled within Myself for I knew that love was still the greatest thing in the Universe. Not one had left and even as they had clustered around Jesus, now they clustered around John. In the fragrance of His Presence and His love they found peace.

Then I think began the fifteen most difficult years, the years of adjustment with the many selves; the years when I had to be Mother and referee among so many types of individuals. For lack of actual leadership, the community at home had reverted to or continued in the celebration of the Jewish feasts—the Passover and others. Peter was incensed at this. He said to Me: "Mother, it is fitting now that We have Our own new and vibrant worship. We shall build around new holidays the events of Our Master, doing away with the old."

I said: "Yes I think it is time". So We had Our first Christmas celebration. The disciples prepared a small crib as a surprise for Me and We re-enacted the Nativity with a lot of happiness and joy.

I had meant to tell you that, in the visitations of Beloved Jesus after the Resurrection, the music which you use today to "Joy to the World" always accompanied His Presence. Ofttimes when We would be together, I would be amazed that the entire group did not hear that theme as Jesus would come within the room in the magnificence

of His Electronic Body. He was a part of many of the festivities in which We all joined.

In due time, We had Our first Easter celebration, Our Ascension Day and Our Pentecost services. Thus We began a rhythm of worship, discarding the old and building in the new.

During this time, I continued My work in the garden for, even yet, I enjoyed the natural activity of healing that is within the Earth. With the help of Mary Magdalene I was enabled to create ointment which We used to put on the feet of the disciples and apostles when they would return from their long journeys. As you know, many were barefoot and others had only simple sandals to protect the feet. The hot sands would crack the soles of their feet, but after we had put this ointment upon those feet, in a few days they would be all right again.

Then one day, I remember it well—Peter burst in and said: "Those heathen!"

I said: "What heathen?"

Peter answered: "Those heathen from India! Do you know what they have done? They have made a great, big Sun on the side of Our house and they are worshiping it."

I said: "Well, Peter, let Us go and see".

So We went out and, sure enough, there was a great big Sun, symbolic of Osiris. I smiled and said: "You know Peter, had you thought that the Sun is very like Our Jesus? Each night It seems to descend into the tomb and each morning It has

a Resurrection. These blessed ones are newly come and do not know the Master as you and I do. They do not worship the Sun any more than We worship Our Jesus."

Peter said: "Well, yes, but there are a lot of people hereabouts who are going to pass by and they think We are fanatical enough without seeing the Sun on the side of Our house".

"All right", I answered.

"Besides that" said Peter, "We just white-washed the house."

"Very well. Get Andrew and white-wash over the symbol they have made there. I will give these men some sun flower seed. We will plant them against the side of the house and through the symbol of those flowers they can worship their Sun." Then Peter was pleased. You know you have personalities to deal with wherever you are.

Another night I heard a great commotion in the yard and looking out I found Andrew and James intent on going fishing. Peter was opposing it violently. I went out. Andrew and James said they longed for the Sea of Galilee, the smell of the salt air and the fresh breezes.

I said to Peter: "Now why don't you go with Andrew and James and preach along the shores of Galilee? You need not fish for now you are all 'fishers of men'."

Then they went off together, arm in arm, in happiness. It is joy to bring understanding.

Another day the lovely wife of Pilate came, her face flushed with anger and indignation. She said: "That man!"

I said: "Whom do you mean?"

She said: "He destroyed my lovely Apollo. I had placed Him in the garden where I might use Him as an ornament in a bird sanctuary".

I said: "You go and get it".

I called Peter Who said: "We won't have any idolatry. We will not have the Roman gods in this community!"

"Peter", I said, "This figure is only representative of beauty. It is an embodiment of love and beauty from the Sun. Go get some plaster and replace that lovely head upon its body". Peter did as I asked. We had many amusing experiences and many happy ones.

One day as I was working, I thought it would be lovely to have some bees to give us honey, because the men had such plain fare. I had some brassware and knew a way to work with elemental life. I knew that bees respond to certain sounds so I went out into the fields and called the wild bees with the clinking of the brassware. They gathered together with their Queen and we had our own hive and honeycombs. Then the men were able to have honey with their unleavened bread.

Our beloved Mary Magdalene was very much interested in perfumery. Peter balked at that too.

He said: "What shall we call this? A foppery, perhaps?"

I answered: "Well, let Us put it into the ointment and when We anoint people's feet for healing, the substance will be fragrant." Then He was pleased—so was Mary Magdalene—and there was peace!

Now, looking back, you may think that I sat with hands folded looking Heavenward. Children! I lived as you do and every day brought its own experiences of happiness and joy but it brought the other sort of experiences also, believe Me!

Then came the folks from India and they all sat cross-legged in the corner of the courtyard. The disciples said: "Those who won't work, won't eat." They are not going to sit over there in the corner all day while We have to till these fields and milk the goats, tend the sheep, etc. They aren't going to get any food if they won't help."

I said to them: "Look! You are going to have men, women and children, too, from all over the world. Did not Jesus say 'There are also sheep that are not of this fold'? Those men who just sit there have come to be within the aura of Bethany, just to absorb the radiation of the Master with Whom most of you have had the privilege of living and know so well. They are satisfied to go this whole life through and never hear a word from His lips, ask for no visitation, just willing to receive the radiation here which is the hem of His garment".

Then the disciples agreed that this was so and supplied these people with food, fruit and drink, in fact far more than the ascetic could use.

O! We had happy times. We had the coming of the Jew, the Gentile, the Roman, the men of Persia, of India, the men of Egypt and Greece, the men of Gaul and Britain. It is not an easy thing to combine men in spirit. All this time Our Beloved John was growing more and more like His Master, even as to the contour of His face, the shine of His hair and the brilliance of His eyes. Remember, He and I had our daily communion at the top of the Hill of Bethany and sometimes the disciples and friends who had known Jesus in life, accompanied Us. John or Myself would be able to convey to them (in much the same manner as you hear Me now) that about which Jesus spoke. For years John wrote down those magnificent revelations. He has now applied to the Karmic Board for a dispensation whereby some of those revelations may be given again in His Own words and written into the Book of Life. We are hoping They will permit this to be done.

Finally, as time went on, the Beloved Saul of Tarsus (Who later became known as Paul) came to Us. He was another great man who suffered agonies of torment. He suffered such remorse for what He had done to Stephen and others, besides the remorse that He had not been in a state of "listening grace" and so missed the opportunity

of being a part of Jesus' ministry. Yet, He had a terrific drive of energy in His determination to "make things right". I would sometimes find Him in the depths of despair with the tears running down His cheeks. Other times, I would find Him so filled with the arrogance and knowledge of the Law, arguing violently with the untutored disciples. I would say: "Paul, listen well, for these men have heard the voice of the Master in faith and they have lived in His aura. They have breathed in the etheric Presence of Jesus". Then He would subside.

During this time, these various disciples and apostles were going out on their various missions and ministries and coming back from these. When Peter would go away on a mission, He would be sure to have James remain behind so that We would not again fall into the confusion which We found on Our return from Britain. We, the women, would endeavor to see that the disciples and apostles had warm clothes, particularly for those who were going into the northern climates.

Finally, within about nine years before the close of My embodiment, I said to Peter: "If you will build Me now a small house and chapel apart from the community, by the edge of the stream, I shall cloister Myself and prepare to meet My Maker".

This was done and there I lived the rest of My life. Mary of Bethany and other beloved friends

would bring flowers, candles and fresh fruit. I spent those years in contemplation of My Lord; in reminiscence of the early days of My life; My first Christmas and all the years with Joseph; the parting while Jesus went into India so soon after His Father had left the Earth; His triumphant return; the Resurrection and His own Ascension.

It became physically difficult for Me to climb the Hill of Bethany and John kept the vigil for Me. I began to enter more into the world of the "beyond" than the world of the "here". Finally, in May, right after the Pentecost, I said to John:

"Call the disciples and apostles home, for before August closes Her radiation, I shall have joined My Son".

You know, it took a great deal of time—sometimes months—to reach individuals who were in far away places like Greece. They all came home, but in the meantime, I had asked that a small chapel be built on top of Bethany's hill, just a very simple one. On the 10th of August I walked up that hill, having asked that I might be alone on this occasion. I placed My feet in the shining footprints of My Son as I ascended that hill. For three days and three nights, I remained there in that chapel fasting and praying. By then, all of the disciples and apostles were home and they came up to the hill for Me. I descended from the hill with them into My Own home and there I spoke to them, the original disciples particularly.

I told them that I would leave this world and that on the 15th of August My Ascension would be completed. I asked them how they wished to pursue the rest of their course. John said: "I shall follow You, Mother, as soon as I hear the Voice of My Presence".

Paul said: "Knowing My nature, I shall take no chances. If I have earned My freedom, I shall take it!"

Peter James and Andrew said: "We shall tarry until He comes again. We shall endeavor to do throughout the Christian Dispensation, Mother, what You have done throughout these thirty long years." I blessed them all and then the other members of the community came in. I blessed them too. Then I closed My eyes on this world to open them in the Presence of Joseph first, then Jesus. As you know, they placed My body within a rocky tomb and sealed it for three days. During this time I was free in the Higher Octaves, preparing for the Ascension of My physical form. Then did I return and raise that flesh form. I called it to Me, absorbed it into My Own Holy Christ Self and consciously entered into the Heart of My Presence as My Son did before Me. I left within the tomb a white rose for each one of that community. That is why the white rose is particularly dear to those who were a part of that service.

When they rolled back the door from My tomb, they found the body was gone and the fragrance

of the roses filled the place. They then made the Holy Day which is now called "The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin".

After that in My full God-freedom, I enjoyed renewing My associations with all those who had assisted Me on the other side—Lord Maitreya, Gabriel and Raphael, Jesus and Joseph, Anne and Joachim, Elizabeth and John, John the Baptist and all who had gone before. Yes, with Judas too!

Then came the crowning of My humble self for service. In a great and mystic ceremony similar to that in which Beloved Saint Germain and Beloved Portia engaged in the month of May this year, the Beloved Master Jesus placed on My head the Crown of the Queen of Heaven for the Christian Dispensation. Cosmically, I became the Mother of the World. I have remained so until recently when I turned over to Portia, the Goddess of Opportunity, that great office for the New Era.

So this morning, beloved of My heart, I give the white rose of friendship in memory of a conscious Ascension. Remember, the day when you too lay aside the garments of flesh and stand God-free, I shall greet you, both as a Friend and as a Mother.

May the blessings of Our Lord Jesus and God in Heaven be upon you always. Good morning!

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*An Address*

*by*

**Beloved Mary**

*Mother of Jesus*

Good Friday morning, April 8, 1955

*(On: Thought-forms of blessing sent from class; Thoughts at foot of cross on first Good Friday; Mary's vow to Jesus to stay and start Christian Dispensation; Mary's early experiences in Temple and with Archangels; Memories of meeting and association with Joseph; Joseph's passing; Meeting disciples and association with them; Training with and of Elemental Kingdom; Importance of making friends with Elemental (Nature) Kingdom).*

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**B**ELOVED and blessed children of My bosom, friends of My heart, co-workers with God in establishing the glory and majesty of His Kingdom, how I love you! How My solicitude, My friendship, My devotion has flowed toward your life-flame that has burned so brilliantly, so constantly and so enthusiastically amid the great seas of maya. Each of you tends the candle of your own light, breathing upon your individual vows the enthusiasms of your personal selves. However, by your co-operative service, you are emitting a light which has encompassed the entire planet *through the endeavors of just a handful of earnest, devoted and blessed lifestreams.*

One does not know just how far a blessing will go when it is sent forth from the heart of love. A thought-form of blessing no larger than the size of one's fingernail, with beautiful wings upon it, created by love within the heart and released to bless life, may encircle the entire planet. It may rest upon the shoulder of some man, woman or

child who is "downhearted", giving just the right strength and courage required for that one to again "take heart" and face victoriously the problems of their daily lives. Such an one would be encouraged anew by a blessing born in your breast, issued from your heart or lips but always propelled by feeling.

Lovely ones, as you stood together today and in the preceding days of this class, your Sanctuary looked like one of those beautiful Eucharist Cups which has been fashioned in memorial of the first Communion service. From It has poured forth these various thought-forms, each engendered by your own particular vibratory action and the Ray to which you belong. All of them had tiny wings and they have gone north, south, east and west, anchoring in many human hearts and in many of the Forces of Nature, remaining ensouled there by a Devic Being or a Cherubic Being as the encouragement of your light and as a lasting and permanent gift from this class.

You see, it is not enough to issue the decrees, the fiats and the blessings and then, when they have spent themselves, to let the world return to sleep again. Those decrees, fiats and blessings must be made "alive" and sustained in light eternal so that they live and grow, even as does the light of My Son, increasing in splendor, in magnetism and in the power to stir other life-streams to a like accomplishment. That is the

activity of "The Light of God that Never Fails"; the activity of Those of Us Who serve It.

In the Ascended Masters' Realm, every thought, every feeling and every spoken word is so perfect, so beautiful, that it has earned the right to live forever and become a permanent radiation of blessing to this Universe. So, this week, We have carefully "combed over" the energies which you have released. We have sent forth those which have earned the right to live in this physical appearance world and the mental and feeling worlds of mankind as well. From the Eucharist (which is the body of this class) made up of the living cells of your own life and light, there has flowed a benediction to the Nature Kingdom and the human kingdom too, which will be felt long after you return individually to your small orbits and your respective localities.

Today, on a million altars, candles are burning to My Son. Today, before many pulpits, knees are bent and the words of "The Rosary" are going forth. Through the worship of the people today, remembrance of Me, too, is rising like a blue cloud of incense, not only here in America, but in Europe and the Orient as well. All that magnetized energy becomes a bridge over which My life may flow back into the hearts of those who remember Mary; those who remember Joseph and those who remember Jesus. Abstract as their devotions are, through this activity this morning We bring back to them, each one, the blessing of

a simple and homely Family Who lived but to serve God and to do His Will. We lived to write on the records of Akasha a message of hope; of God's goodness; of Jesus' light and life, so that succeeding generations might read it—hearts be kindled and spirits stirred. It was Our hope that, here and there among the plodding masses, there might be one or more who would step forth into the shining footprints of Our beloved Jesus, upon the Path of Light and walk upwards (even as My beloved Son did) into the glory of the Resurrection and the Ascension.

We wrote on the Akashic records and so We prayed in constant vigilance. We lived a natural life and closed a pilgrimage. When Our days were done, through the graciousness of God and the mercy of His love, We were called "Home". There seemed to have been little accomplished except for the very few who had the honor of proximity to the beloved Master and His message.

It seemed as though there had been but little accomplished, too, when My strong, young Boy was placed on Calvary's cross. It seemed that little had been accomplished by His words of wisdom; His life of grace; His miraculous healings.

John and I stood at the foot of that cross and as I looked upon the turbulent and curious mob gazing at the seemingly helpless One, I reflected for a moment—thinking "What has all our long life come to? What have We accomplished? We

touched the hearts of a few, perhaps, and even those few are scattered today. Youth and beauty here are wilted. . ." Yet on an Easter morning some time later, as I stood looking at the resuscitated form of the One I loved so well and kissed His blessed hand; as I saw the morning Sun reflected on His shining hair and that luminous warmth in His eyes; as I felt the very texture of the robe I had woven with My Own hands, I thought: "Yes! Even if one man has done this; even if no one but Myself and He should ever know of this victory, *it has been worth it all*. What one has done, all may one day do." You see, that was the promise of the Father of Life before We took embodiment. That was the promise of Lord Maitreya before We took the Initiation that—if one *could* do it and one *would* do it, all men, all women, all children would have like opportunity *when they chose to accept it*.

Therefore, beloved Jesus and I stood that Easter morning in a great happiness of accomplishment and We took a new vow together. We vowed then, *that that which We had begun in simplicity but in great faith, We would sustain, so help us God!* Even though Our paths might part temporarily, although at Inner Levels We should not meet again for some time, We would sustain the birth of the Christian Dispensation until the Resurrection became not only a creed but a manifest externalized Truth to the decadent flesh of all mankind.

So, when Jesus said to Me: "Will You tarry for a while?" I said: "Son, I Who have lived so long for You; I Who have breathed for nothing else but to give You the courage of My life; I shall remain if it be an Eternity!" There We made the pact that We later fulfilled at Bethany when Jesus walked up that beautiful pathway to the lovely rock where I had prayed so often; He to walk triumphantly into the heart of the Father from whence He came; I to remain with a few—the few who had heard His voice, the few who had felt the heart-throb of His Presence; the few who were then scattered and shaken. I was to be their strength, their comfort and their love. Then, together, We would magnetize whatever currents Jesus, in His light and wisdom, would send to Us. We did this so that the Christian Dispensation (which would live for 2000 years on Our light) might have the vitality, the fire and the necessary spiritual strength to sustain itself when We had passed from the screen of life.

Beloved ones, you do not yet know what it means to have a complete and thorough dedication to a God purpose! You are in the process of learning and that brings you so close to My heart for, you know, I am your Mother! I am your Mother and My love for you is as great as it ever was for Jesus, as I cared for Him. The "Immaculate Concept" which I hold for you is as shining and perfect as that given to Me by Gabriel on that day, when again He brought to Me through the veil of

flesh, remembrance of My vow; remembrance of Jesus' ministry. No whit more beautiful was Jesus' "Immaculate Concept" than is your own! Ah, no! You will come to know as you rise and rise in consciousness, that all of God's children, each and every one, is as dear as the other. The fullness of perfection for each one becomes the very motivating power of the pulse-beat of your sweet hearts.

You know, I was only three, very small in Earth's count of years, when Anne and Joachim took Me to the Temple. That Temple was very large to a baby's eyes and very impersonal, dear hearts. My mother and father were very real to Me—so was My home and My baby life. Yet that day My parents performed the great service of renunciation and I entered that Temple life to remain there until I had attained My maturity. I remember the kindness of those who cared for Me but the disciplines of the Temple are never softened for the individual. Not even for My Jesus were the disciplines of Luxor softened, nor for John, the disciplines of the Essenes. They were not softened, either, for a tender child in the Temple in which I abode.

It was a lonely life for a small child Who was introspective in the extreme and those who were kindest of all to Me were the Archangels. I had newly come from Heaven; I had not yet forgotten the shine of Their wings, the lustre of Their hair nor the magnificence of Their Presence. In the small cell which was mine, often at night the great

and shining Presence of Lord Michael would come and sit by My bed. In order to assist and instruct Me, He would have a group of small Defending Angels march up and down across the bed for Me, just as you would allow your children to play with toy soldiers. However, these were real, moving Beings. In this manner He taught Me with the gentleness and kindness of a Mother, the activities of the Defending Angels, Those Whose particular service it was and is to keep the souls of men free (wherever possible) from the subtle influences of suggestions of impurity and imperfection.

Then as We grew to understand each other, these little figures would act out the various stories which He was giving to My consciousness, to show the All-Power of God.

Early in My activities in the Temple, the priests were instructed that I was to be particularly trained in the powers of concentration. I think I was not more than five years of age when, with stylus in hand, I was given the chore of copying off the letters from the Scriptures and, while My maiden friends played in the grasses and enjoyed the dance, I would laboriously figure out these letters and endeavor to keep My mind from the shining Sun which I adored; from the blue sky and from all the joys of childhood. In the afternoon, I would oftentimes go as far away as I could from the groups of individuals, to a certain place where I would have the comfort and sweetness of

the great Archangel Raphael, Whose love was so great. I cannot describe to you the happiness of that association; the beauty of that companionship. Later came the experiences with the strength of the mighty Gabriel—the infinite power of His purity and light.

However, having accepted the karma of the race, as I grew in years, the remembrance of the Angels' wings became more dim. No longer could I hear Their voices. Then there came a period—the “night-time” of My soul—even as each of you has had or will have such a “night-time”, when the glory of Heaven seems shut away. During that time I had to ponder in My heart upon the “Oneness” of Our Lord-God and Myself. This I continued to do until I was released from the Temple.

Then came the days when I was awaiting the appearance of the Guardian of My life. I can never forget the day I first met Joseph. I can never forget it because, behind Him, for the first time in a good many years, I saw the blazing figure of the great Archangel Zadkiel. I really did not see the person of Joseph at all, but I knew it was He for whom I was meant. Behind and above Him stood the “shining One” (Zadkiel, Archangel of the Seventh Ray), thus reminding Me of the Angelic Kingdom which, it seemed to Me, had receded into the imaginings of childhood.

I remember those days when Joseph and I prepared for the birth of Jesus. I remember making the small garments for that Infant and enjoying

the association with Joseph Who was, in Himself, both a mystic and a very advanced spiritual man. He was a member of the Essene Brotherhood, One who knew much of the Law and Who imparted to Me a great deal of that Law in those months of waiting. Together We planned Our future; together We prayed that each of Us might have the strength to fulfill Our mission in glory. So We prayed that night in Bethlehem when I curled that first fine hair of Jesus over My finger and Joseph smiling, said: "I think now We are over the worst of the experience". We were ready then to settle down into the growing years.

I remember waking in the night and, seeing Joseph standing in the doorway, I felt that He was troubled. I arose quickly and went to His side. He said: "Mary, I had a warning in the night. I know not whether it is of God and the Angels or whether it is the fears of the Psychic Realm which are pressed against My conscious mind. It seems not possible that He, Who is born to such a great victory, could be so soon subject to such cruelty. Yet, I am told We should flee from this land at once."

I said: "Joseph, let us get still. Let us pray". We did so and I soon felt within Myself the truth of that message. You know how We took Our Babe and left. You know how We entered into the land of Egypt. Behind Us the blood of infants flowed in the streets and I vowed then (and Jesus later with Me) that We personally would assist

every one of those children to their Ascension whose life blood was a sacrifice; who died that He might live. That vow shall be fulfilled in the Name of God!

For a time, We lived in Egypt and Our beloved Jesus went quickly and easily through all the experiences there—all the experiences at Luxor. I was not permitted to go with Him to study within the Temple but I was trained in the powers of concentration and privately given the same instruction by Beloved Serapis Bey. That instruction was on the Resurrection of the body, the suspension of the breath and the preparation for the public manifestation of that Resurrection which would take place through My Son, for the blessing of all mankind.

Later came the years when We returned to Jerusalem; when the "immediate" (let us say) troubles and dangers were gone. Then came the growing years, when We had to fulfill the "letter" of the Scripture; when Jesus went up to the Temple and fulfilled in obedience all the "letter" of the Law, becoming in Truth "the Prince of the House of David". There We enjoyed those sweet years together.

Finally, one day, Joseph said to Me: "Mary, I am told that I have not yet too many years ahead. There will come a parting when You must go on alone. I have been told by My Teacher that it is time now to introduce Our Son to the Essenes. It is also time for Me to bring James and John

into Your Presence and to set them upon their spiritual path. Then I am to go out to seek those men who My Teacher has told Me will be the strength of You and Jesus in the days that are to come”.

James and John had been raised by a kindly woman and Joseph, their Guardian, (knowing that her span of life was about over) was concerned within Himself about the boys, yet young in years. He said to Me: “Beloved Mary, do You think We should bring James and John into Our home at this time or do You feel that it is wiser that We keep it sanctified for the Presence of Our blessed Jesus?”

I said at once: “I shall not make this decision alone. Let us rest it with the Lord”.

As We did, We found it was best to keep Our beloved Jesus in that uninterrupted sanctified peace. So, Joseph then said: “I shall go to these boys and ask which one of them will accept the role as head of the household and which one is willing to take the training preparatory to being the ‘right-hand’ of Jesus in the days that are to come”.

Joseph went to the home of the boys. James, being stronger, older and more of a practical man, took upon Himself the responsibilities of the household. John was delivered to the Essenes where He remained in Their training for some years. After John had gone, Joseph said to Me: “I think I had best take James with Me down

to Galilee. He is young to live so alone and I shall take him to those men who are to stand with the Beloved Jesus in the days ahead. I shall acquaint Myself with those men and, according to their capacity to understand, I shall endeavor to alert them as to things which are to come—that is, if you can spare me awhile, beloved”.

I said: “Joseph, *We live but for one thing—for the victory of this ministry; for the education of those who can assist Us.* You are as free, Beloved, as though I were not in embodiment”.

Joseph said: “I will make these journeys as short as I can, for My span of years on earth now grows very short. Before I go, I want to have as much association as possible with You and this Boy Whom I love more than life”.

Joseph then took James and went down into Galilee. There He came upon Peter and Andrew and talked with them. Now, this may be surprising to you (at least to some of you who may not know the inner action of the Law) but Joseph knew of those disciples for years before Jesus was even aware of who they would be. Joseph talked with these men and brought to each one as much as their consciousness could absorb and the Law would permit at that time. Then He returned home and We discussed them together. Joseph would say: “Mary, there you have a *strength* in *that* one; there you will have perhaps a doubt; there you will have a sweetness—look for these men”.

I did not personally meet the disciples until some time later but when I did Joseph's wise admonitions were of great assistance to Me. You see, *I had nothing in my whole life but a desire to concentrate upon the "Immaculate Concept" of My Son.* Therefore, at that time, Joseph did for Me and for Jesus the preliminary work in the establishing of the Christian Era. Today, you are giving the same kind of service to Him as you serve the Cause of Saint Germain.\*

One day, Joseph said: "I am going to take John to join James at Capernaum. Then My work is done".

The parting of beloved Joseph and Myself was not a sad one, as partings go. He was conscious that His mission was completed and, may I say, *completed in beautiful dignity.* Jesus was already the wonderful, embodied power of the Cosmic Christ, having received that power from Lord Maitreya Whom He had now accepted as His Cosmic Teacher. (Lord Maitreya represents the Cosmic Christ to this Earth.) *During Jesus' growing years, Our beloved Joseph's service to His lifestream was to be His Teacher and the example of the Father to Him.* When Jesus had developed to the place *where Lord Maitreya could be His Teacher,* Joseph's work was done.

Through the contact of the disciples with Joseph, they were alerted—*not to the personality of Jesus,*

\* (Note: Our Beloved Saint Germain was Joseph in a former embodiment.)

but to the coming of the Messiah—and they were in the process of preparation for their part in that great event. They were alerted, too, to the truth that such a Messiahship was soon to burst upon the screen of life.

You see, part of their great Initiation would come *in recognizing that One* Whom they were told might come. Joseph did not tell these men *that He knew of the actual person Who would be that Messiah* but that through the study of the ancient prophecies and teachings of the Law, He felt that the time for the appearance of this Messiah had arrived. (In other words, they were not told *exactly Who that Messiah would be*—they had to discern the reality of His mission *by the feelings within their own hearts when they met Him*—not an easy task for any human being.)

Joseph said to Me one day: "Mary, I suggest that You go up to Bethany as soon as possible after My passing. The beloved Jesus must go Eastward and seek His Own Teacher in India—the beloved Divine Director. You stay in Bethany and, if possible, have Elizabeth and John (the Baptist) come to visit You. I leave You in the hands of friends".

At the hour of Joseph's passing, Jesus and I stood alone with Him and Joseph said: "You know, Mary, I am going to make a vow as I leave this life. As I look upon the beautiful Presence of Our Son; as I look upon Your light and strength; as I find the passing into the Father's

Home so sweet; I am going to make a vow to life. That vow shall be that, some day, I shall assist every man, woman and child belonging to the evolutions of this planet, to leave the Earth in the same happiness and dignity; the same control of their faculties; the same assurance of Life Eternal, as I do! *If they have done their work well*, they shall step consciously into the 'hereafter' in peace and joy."

Thus Our Beloved Joseph became the Patron of a "happy passing". You are all acquainted with that, I know. Those of you who are interested in mankind en masse, if you will so call to Him, you can make everyone's "passing" such a dignified, happy and beautiful one.

Joseph was not gone very long before Jesus prepared to go eastward to India. I went up into Bethany and there I stayed for a time. I shall not repeat Myself for My experiences are chronicled elsewhere.\* I found that Hill of Bethany which was to become the place from which Jesus ascended into the glory of Perfection—the apex of His ministry. By walking up that hill every day alone, praying and sending forth My invocations for His victory, I was actually making a pattern of light for Him. By so doing, I made a pathway—just as every individual does *who passes victoriously through the "wilderness" experiences of human creation*. Every such an one makes a wider

\* (Note: The experiences to which beloved Mary refers here are described in the various addresses in this book.)

pathway of faith and truth for those who follow on. So, with My Own physical body again (as at the time of birth) with My very life, I made a pathway of light for Jesus up that hillside. *On the top of that hill*, I made a pathway too—*here through the Psychic and Astral Realm*, connecting with the consciousness of the beloved Vesta (God-mother to the Earth from our physical Sun). Over this pathway My Son would later walk in triumph. Even though the strength was His, the vitality and fire, still all of My life added to His, gave Him added assistance.

Jesus returned from India, you will remember, and We had a short time together before His ministry began in earnest; before He set out to find the men whom Joseph had previously alerted (those who were to become the disciples). Jesus quickly found these men and returned with them in happiness. Then, for the first time, I met those of whom I had previously heard—those whom I knew in character and nature through the descriptions given Me by Joseph, my beloved spouse. Through His service, He "bridged" our consciousness.

For the most part, while Jesus was engaged in His ministry, I remained at home, endeavoring to prepare for the victory of the Resurrection morning. I have already spoken to you briefly about that.

Now, as the Ascended Ones always come to bring light, strength, beauty, courage, happiness

and positive assurance to all, while I have spoken to you this morning, I have opened My heart; opened the treasure-chest of sweet and sacred memories I have never shared before. During this time, also, We (beloved Jesus and the other radiating Masters) have been giving Our blessing, Our benediction to all mankind. Please *feel* that, while I have been speaking to you, *My love and light have entered many bodies* where there has been pain; many souls where there has been darkness; many minds where there has been confusion. That love, light and life shall stand there, giving the assistance long after you have hastened back to your loved ones in this world of form.

Before I close, I would like to speak briefly to you on the Elemental Kingdom with which you are primarily concerned during this class. I was trained for My service to life in holding the "Immaculate Concept" for the Master Jesus in the Nature Temples. Therefore, I can speak with some certain authority upon this subject. *My feeling of that authority I wish to charge into your feeling worlds before I leave you today.*

The nature of the Elemental Kingdom is to mirror that which It sees. *It immediately becomes that which It looks upon!* After We (some other maidens and I) were trained, we were given eight or ten small Elementals to teach. The first experience We had was that, as We appeared before our little audience, *every Elemental there immediately looked just like Us!* It was like looking into

a mirror and seeing eight or ten replicas of Ourselves. Each of Us had this experience. At first, We did not realize what was happening. I thought within Myself: "I guess they have given me Elementals to teach who have an affinity to Me and that We are all more or less alike because that is the harmonious way to work".

I proceeded for many months under that assumption!

Then I began to realize that, if I came in pink, *they were all in pink, too!* If I came in blue, *they were all in blue also!* If I wore a wreath of flowers in My hair, *they all had exact wreaths of flowers in theirs!* I began to think that through and I said to Myself: "Now, either there are no beings here and I am externalizing into maya My Own form, or there is something wrong with what I am trying to do".

Beloved hearts, in this work *you must learn to think!* You are given just a hint, let us say, of the entire scheme and you must develop it. To some you can give an experience and they will develop it; others still sit with the same "kernel" of Truth at the close of life and nothing has come forth in the way of flower or fruit. However, *if you have determined to get somewhere on the Path of Life, you will begin to examine the experiences you have.* So I did.

From then on, I carefully watched the response of the Elemental Kingdom. I learned then that it was Their nature to mirror that which They saw.

Well, what had They seen here but just an inexperienced girl, accomplishing nothing? It came to Me then: "You are not teaching! You are just mirroring yourself in a lot of tiny beings; you are just duplicating that which you are. Now, why don't you create for them something They can fashion? Make it interesting for Them—make this form you create more powerful than yourself and let yourself sort of "fade away" until the personal self is no more and the Elementals are then able to create a flower, piece of fruit or whatever it is that will be of benefit to the Kingdom which They serve".

I chose something simple that would be of beauty and use on this planet Earth, the "Maiden-hair" fern. It is still growing here on Earth today and was a gift to your planet from God through My consciousness. That day I stopped before I entered the Temple and I said to Myself: "Mary, *You must decrease* now, so that this form (the fern) which you have created in thought and feeling, may *increase* and be the predominant figure before the attention of these Elementals. You will know whether it is You or Your service which is greatest by the reaction of these little mirrors here".

I held that "Maiden-hair" fern which I had created before My tiny audience and I endeavored to let Myself just "fade out", impressing that form on their little consciousnesses. The happiest moment of My life at that time was when *they ceased*

*to be "little Marys" and began to be the embodiment of the form which I had designed for Them.* I knew then that in that was Their mastery.

Now, why do I tell you this? I tell it, not because My life is of any particular importance to any other being, but because you are now (or soon will be) dealing with the forces of Nature all around you. You are now dealing with a world which is in the process of decay. You can believe this or not. You are dealing with the water element, with earth and air! What is that Elemental life going to do when it sees turmoil and fear? It will just magnify, mirror and increase that turmoil and destructive creation, unless it can see mastery, control and balance. You know, even with an angry animal, how it will act when it "smells" fear. However, when there is serenity and mastery present, the animal creation recedes and *the love principle acts!*

When you have anything unusual happen (you don't even have to go out of the room to prove this)—an unexpected sound, the dropping of some article, or something of that nature, there is a shock to the emotional body. *What do you think it would be like if you were to have a trembling of the Earth; the rising of a tidal wave; or, perhaps, tremendously destructive cataclysmic activity?* What do you think that would be like in the masses of people who have no conscious knowledge of the Law; no spiritual training; no discipline; little balance and not much control of their en-

ergies? *Yet, the Nature Kingdom would mirror the feelings of those people!* Suppose there were ten million people filled with fear. Add to that the energy swirling in the atmosphere where cataclysmic activity has already begun and you will have all that distress mirrored in the oceans, in the air and in the earth as well! If you have a few—only a few—who can *decrease the personal self* and hold the same mastery Jesus did when He stood in that boat on the Sea of Galilee and commanded It to be still—**THEN YOU CAN HANDLE THE ENERGIES OF THE NATURE KINGDOM!**

The Nature Kingdom always knows Its master! However, if there is no Master in a city; if there is no Master in a nation or on the planet; the Elementals will follow the patterns of the masses because They will mirror and outpicture that which They see. **THINK THIS THROUGH!** Think it through, beloved ones, and *become friends with the Forces of the Elements. Be positive* in your desire for Mastery; be prepared to be Master of your own energies and Master of all the energies you contact in the world about you!

As the beloved Kwan Yin continues Her service, I hope you will dedicate and consecrate the decree class you intend to hold tonight to the Forces of the Elements, getting a warmth of feeling for them; a feeling of friendliness and a consciousness of Their presence. If you will give a

few hours of your life—not in tension or fear—but in the release of *happy energy* (for happy energy is the only kind that will connect with the Elementals in the first place) *you can render a great service.*

Beloved ones, having taken much of your time this morning, I give you My love—the love of a Mother for Her children; the love of My blessed Jesus Who will speak to you on Sunday; the love of Holy Lord Maitreya Who guarded and guided both Jesus and Myself; the love of John (Who was, despite His statement to the contrary the other evening here) a strength and a comfort. Every wish I had (even before it was expressed) He always tried to fulfill. On every occasion where I required help, John always stood by. Truly, *He was love.*

To you, dear heart friends whom I knew in Judea; to you with whom I broke bread; to you who walked with Me and Our beloved Master Jesus; who accepted and enjoyed the glorious Resurrection morning; Who walked up the Hill of Bethany and saw His shining radiance in the atmosphere; to you—a happy and a holy Easter! God is with you until We meet again!

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