

THE BRIDGE

TO FREEDOM

A Monthly Journal Devoted to Individual Unfoldment, Contact
with The Great White Brotherhood and Cooperative World Service

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TEN EMBODIMENTS OF EL MORYA,
(See "Hope Magazine", August 15, 1960)



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August 15, 1960

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THE BRIDGE TO FREEDOM

A Monthly Journal

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THE TEMPLE OF GOD'S WILL

At Darjeeling, India

(The Ascended Master Retreat of the Month)

August 15th through September 14th, 1960

Hierarch: Beloved El Morya; **Color of the Flame:** Crystal with Radiance of Sapphire Blue; **Musical Keytone:** "Pomp and Circumstance", Elgar.

BREATHING STATEMENT FOR THE TRANSMISSION OF THE FLAME CLASS OF AUGUST 20TH, 1960

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
"I AM" inbreathing	El Morya's Power, Wisdom and Love to do God's Will						
"I AM" absorbing	El Morya's Power, Wisdom and Love to do God's Will						
"I AM" expanding	El Morya's Power, Wisdom and Love to do God's Will						
"I AM" projecting	El Morya's Power, Wisdom and Love to do God's Will						

Description of the Retreat: Please see "The Bridge Journal": Vol. II No. 1; Vol. IV No. 2; Vol. V No. 7; Vol. VI No. 2; Vol VII Nos. 2 and 10.

Addresses by Beloved El Morya: Please see "The Bridge Journal": Vol. II Nos. 9 (two) and 10 (two); Vol III Nos. 3 and 10; Vol. IV Nos. 1, 2 (two), 3, 5, 8 (two) and 9; Vol. V Nos. 7, 8, 9; Vol. VI No. 6; Vol. VII Nos. 2, 6, 10, 11; Vol. VIII Nos. 1, 6 (two), 8, 11 (two), 12; Vol. IX No. 3.

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ASCENDED MASTER EL MORYA

Hierarch of The Temple of God's Will
and Chohan, or Director, of the First Ray

COME OUT OF THE TOMB OF SELFISHNESS!

An Address delivered by Beloved El Morya at The Ashram

On Holy-Thursday, April 14th, 1960

"Beloved friends of Light and Love Eternal, I, like unto Beloved Serapis Bey am called a strict Task-Master. It is that very Will and desire for you to accelerate the vibratory action of your lower vehicles so that you shall quickly find your way back Home which is Our Love in Our Hearts directed to you and through you for one purpose, your God Freedom!

Here We have a stone, one of the few which remains of Tara's Halls where long since both you and I served our Lord together. That 'Harp that once through Tara's Hall, its song of music sped, now lies as mute on Tara's walls as though its soul had fled'. Why? Because, except for Myself, everyone of you and others dear to My Heart got tired of the Harp of Tara, got tired of the Spiritual Law, and went happily down the by-ways of life seeking self-satisfaction through the senses.

I tell you that Harp shall ring again and around It shall be gathered not only in Heaven, but right here on Earth, the faithful who have learned that the highways and by-ways in the pursuit of happiness lead into nothingness leaving disillusionment of soul, etheric memories of imperfection, mental confusions and emotional chaos!

Almighty God, it has taken All the Sons and Daughters of Heaven these past seven years to untangle, not once, but every day, the chaos in your four lower bodies. Every single day during each twenty-four hour period I take the time to go over those bodies, and remove the emotional, the mental, etheric and physical chaos of one twenty-four hour period. Isn't that love? Methinks when you consider it deeply it is, for love to many of you is an ephemeral thing, consisting of the kiss, the embrace,

the handshake. Beloved ones, the love that the Great White Brotherhood from Our Regent, Sanat Kumara, down to My humble Self for you is so great that the foreswearing of Nirvana is nothing in comparison to the redemption of each and every living thing, and this Earth that We love.

I walked the ways of Earth not too long since. I knew the love of beauty and I knew the trials of flesh. Because "I AM" called the Preceptor of God's Will, from which many men shrink in heart though not in intellect, you think I do not love beauty. Ah, beauty and order are Heaven's first law and in My home at Darjeeling there is and shall remain **always** both beauty and order. Disorder is no part of My Nature or that of My particular Brotherhood. Disorder of person or disorder of surroundings is the externalization of the human nature of disordered mind, feelings, the etheric consciousness or just physical laziness. I repeat to you, as I have many times, if you invite Me or any Divine Being to a Feast for God's sake leave a place of honor (uncluttered) for Us.

In your own realm, in your own life, you will find that when you bring order and beauty into your world, you will progress more happily; for order and beauty bring grace, and that grace brings to you perceptions that you never knew you had and those perceptions externalized make you God-men, women and children in action here on Earth. We know that there are times, naturally during the course of your work-a-day world when you become a little dishevelled through the use of the various media of your magnificent service but this can be rectified in the matter of moments and those moments can be spent in what?—in **invoking** the Will of God for man, woman and child on this Earth, **invoking** the Will of God to make His Kingdom manifest now, **invoking** the Will of God for this Sweet Earth and Its redemption **NOW**; **invoking** the straightening of the Axis of this Earth, the preparation for a Class wherein the Ascended Master Serapis Bey and Myself should not have to supply all the energies required to be of world wide blessing throughout the entire

United States of America and across the great Oceans into Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and encircling the planet round in Love!

Are you going to do that with the type of energies released or the vehicles in the condition in which they are? Hah, Methinks not! How about the little men in the Voodoo countries? How about the lone souls in Scotland, dear, and England too? How about those way off in Asia, Malaya, Hawaii? Think you that the energies, beloved hearts, of your songs alone could reach to Hawaii where those blessed and earnest Boerrigters hold their Focus of Light for this Easter Season? Your energies don't even reach down the rugged road to the so-called macadam. Therefore, in love, We have given those energies that Easter Season throughout the entire planet Earth chelas sincere and earnest might be blessed, so that Mother Mary, Brother John, Beloved Jesus might have a Forcefield into which They could step that is befitting the dignity of an Ascended Being. That is why I come first—the Forerunner, absorbing the deflections, preparing the way for the Greater on Life's Path.

Now awake—come out of that soul sleep, ALMIGHTY GOD awake and let the fires of enthusiasm again spin within your vehicles, spin within your emotional, mental, etheric and physical bodies setting those little electrons spinning around the atoms and prepare for the Holy Mother of Jesus and Brother John and Jesus Himself by making yourself a Cup for Their Presence, for Myself I have the Name, I have the Brand and I care not, except as I fire you with enthusiasm for the Love of God to bring this Earth back Home; bring It, oh bring It back Home with all Its lovely Spring flowers, with all Its Summer grace, with all Its saddened mankind, with all Its laggards, with all imprisoned elementals, with all its humankind; with all those who have left the former compound and roam yet in the psychic realm.

I plead with you, bring Our Earth back Home; bring your little four-footed creatures and all that lives back Home for Saint

Germain's sake, that this Earth may be Freedom's Holy Star. I love Him so! Why should I have gone to Vesta and Helios and asked for a Dispensation to help you? Because I love Him so, because He has that Faith in you all and in all His chelas though they fall by the wayside and desert Him right and left; a Faith which I perchance do not share, having served so often with mankind, both through the TS, Mrs. Bailey, the "I AM", and The Bridge Activity. But His Faith—He is like a Child, your Beloved Ascended Master Saint Germain. He is so happy when anyone of you Ascend, when any one of you shows the tiniest bit of Light, He rushes to the Karmic Board with that Light and your achievement and He covers over every error you make, either consciously or unconsciously, and when We talk with Him He can talk only about how beautiful you are, even to the great Maha Chohan smilingly knowing and listens and too, in Love, does not dissuade Him for that Faith.

Saint Germain pleads your cause and the cause of all that lives and We, the fiery ones—Serapis and I, are DETERMINED that His Faith shall be realized through you, BY GOD, even though We may not seem popular to your outer self, yet one day when you meet Us face to face, We won't be so difficult. I can play the harp, if you want to hear it; They say I have a reasonable tender voice, if you care to listen and I can love enough, love enough to plead for the Ascended Master Saint Germain's Vision of Utopia manifest on this Earth.

It is Easter time, ah yes. We come again to the Holy Season first today the Feast of the Last Supper and tomorrow to the agonies of the cross; Saturday the waiting of the unfaithful disciples and the faithful Mary and John and on Sunday to the Halleluiahs when Jesus burst the tomb and Magdala knelt by His Feet and He told her to go and tell His disciples that He was Risen, and why seek ye the Living among the dead! I love that phrase. When I come in here, and I come in more often than you know, I love to say to Myself, to cheer Myself up, WHY seek ye the living among the dead?

Now come on and LIVE, in God's Name live; live to every ounce of your mind and body, soul and spirit in the Service of the beloved Ascended Master Saint Germain and make His Star a Star of Freedom NOW! Another Cycle has started. Now many Cycles do We have to begin and turn again, again and again and again before you all decide to take off on the Ascension Flame.

NOW I INSIST AND COMMAND BY THE POWER OF ALMIGHTY GOD that you, individually who have had the privilege of My company, wanted or not, do something about making this Earth Freedom's Holy Star... and I NEVER TAKE A 'NO' FOR AN ANSWER! It is not My Nature; I'm a terrifically persistent Fellow, so persistent that I've followed you all, some of you, into the compound and dragged you out literally by the hair, or out of the Sleepers Realm where you were enjoying a fine respite, and have literally SHOVED you through the Board of Karma and begged Mother Mary on bended knee to give you your embodiment today when there are two others who could have taken embodiment, making Them stay in Heaven's Realms, just so that YOU COULD, because I knew that you had it in you, help the Ascended Master Saint Germain bring the Earth Home.

I didn't do this for any other reason but that because in that persistence and constancy of service you shall have your individual Freedom, the Earth shall have Her Freedom, Saint Germain shall have His Utopia, and the Ascended Host shall have an Open Door through this vehicle, through which to convince you again, again and again that We are Real Beings. **COME OUT OF THE TOMB OF SELFISHNESS INTO THE LIGHT OF THE NEW DAY FOR IT IS HERE! SO—I have spoken!**

Welcome to Darjeeling for the gentle side of My Nature.

THE VIOLET FLAME IS YOUR FREEDOM

Addresses by Beloved Saint Germain and Lady Portia

delivered at The Ashram on His Coronation and

Ascension Anniversary, May 1, 1960

Ladies and gentlemen of grace, it is always a pleasure as well as a privilege to visit those who love the Cause of Freedom; those who love to serve in grace to bring a Planet too long held in the throes of distress again into harmony, ah, that harmony that shall add to the Music of the Spheres and out into the Cosmos Itself instead of being the one disonant note in this Universe and in this Galaxy.

How many of Us love this earth; how many of Us walked upon It; walked sometimes in troubled thought and sometimes in happy free expression! How many of you here have walked and talked with Me—all, I say—while yet unascended were you My friends tried and true, in periods of adversity where friendship, the truest and most perfect expression of Love Divine was required for even physical safety of the outer form.

Now again We have joined together on this magnificent pathway where you and I and All of Our Heavenly Brothers and Sisters and all of those who are being transmuted and transformed into Light will bring to Earth that Kingdom of Magnificence that I have so longed to show you and to show all peoples; that Kingdom where the Angels perform the ceremonies and scatter the petals of the rose before the Sacred Mother; where the great Builders of Form right before your eyes can create a Temple, aye of diamonds, stones of any description and change it in the twinkling of an eye through the power of etherealization. Ah, that Age is coming again wherein there will be no distorted life, wherein there shall be no cry of pain, no distress of heart, of soul or Spirit; for this I have foresworn Nirvana; for this I remain presently the Chohan in charge of the

Permanent Golden Age, wherein some say 'You speak of it often and yet the Angels are not yet manifest'.

Who knows—more there are in the world of form; more there are that walk among you than even ye who sit here this morning know about; that great Serapis Bey, Glory be to His Name, (Who has opened the Door to the Seventh Root Race) and the Great Karmic Board confirming the Petition of beloved Morya will allow dispensations when the blessed and beloved Mother this year creates again in this same month of May the bodies of those who are to come to Earth in 1961.

Beloved ones, when you think how carefully and how beautifully are prepared the vehicles for each embodiment, no matter how much the soul has created in past embodiments of an imperfect nature, through the use of this Violet Fire Which I love so much, Which is part of My Being and World, the soul is given the most perfect body possible for reembodiment and that Violet Fire surges through the Sacred Heart Temple as each and every blessed individual who is to be reborn on the Earth walks through the Elysian Fields, walks up the steps of that Temple, kneels before the Blessed Mary, Mother of Jesus, and before Kwan Yin and passes through that ceremony wherein their long golden hair is shorn. Where is that hair placed? It is placed in the Heart of the Resurrection Temple wherein those who are not again to embody may have a magnetizing power to bless those shorn of their glory to enter into Earth garments and shine through the Light of their own hearts, being sons and daughters of Freedom, wearing Freedom's Robes in dignity and in honor.

Long since it was that My Master called Me Home; long before My Utopia was established on this Sweet Earth, so I had studied it well and endeavored through many, many people in authority to persuade them to allow It to come forth in Europe, but My Master said it was time for Me to close the Book of My Life and enter into the Realms of the Ascended and so you have My little Utopia and the few Memoirs that are therein and the

deeper truths of Shakespeare for those who seek to delve and the memory of a Man shorn not only of position but of name, traveling alone from the England that He loved, meeting trusted friends in France and finding peace in the most beautiful woods of Transylvania, where the birdsong was so sweet and there was no footfall for even the horses there were unshod and they as well as the mankind privileged to be among My close friends in the Transylvanian Forest moved silently and in that silence you could hear the voice of the bird, the more delicate voice of the flower and there I truly pressed My Physical Bosom against this Earth, kissing it a farewell, but promising I should return through those Who love Me first and then one day when the veil of maya was dissolved enough, in Person.

When You have a Project here on Earth, no matter how small it may be it becomes quite dear to You. I have that Project of a Planet free of disease and death, decay; free of every type of consciousness that could create war, wherein Angels, men and elementals might walk together in happiness on a shining Planet just as It was when It first came forth from the Heart of Immaculata with Amarilly's sweetest blooms; that dream has not been fulfilled, but it has become a Vision, a Vision held in My Consciousness with all of the tenacity of My centuries of embodiment on this Earth, as well as My experience on other Stars. That is the Vision that I impart to you when I receive the confidence of your presence.

Oh how lovely to have Our Earth again as She was then; how lovely for you to be a part of leaving Her more beautiful and shining because you have passed by; how lovely indeed that generations yet unborn shall know Angels and Divine Beings as their Friends and no maya stands between; how lovely that the Throne of Freedom shall be occupied by a Heart Friend, simple and yet withal filled with the Consciousness and Conviction that a Vision of a World of Freedom can become FACT when men and women cease bickering amongst themselves and nations among nations—then the Solar Highways can be opened

and then can Those Above look down and say 'how lovely the garland of Light around the Freedom Star'. Instead of pinpoints of Light here and there scattered across the surface of the Earth wherein is the awakened consciousness of one or a handful of valued students; all of the Earth ablaze with Light. For this was invested Sanat Kumara's centuries, ages of service; to this end was created the Great White Brotherhood; to this end do We live but to educate you in the knowledge that the Powers that We used to set Ourselves Free are within your own heart, only to be loosed by the acceptance of Their Reality.

Lovely ones, the Violet Flame is real; more real by far than externalized form on chart or picture. That Flame is your freedom as It blazes in, through and around you—LET GO, LET GO and Let go of emotional, mental, etheric and physical chaos and then accept from My Lady Portia the Divine Justice which is the heritage of your being to be a God and Goddess on this Earth and then achieve Ascended Master or Cosmic status at the close of this Earth life.

Beloved Portia speaks:

My beloved Saint Germain, You plead the Cause of Freedom well and men, women and children who listen to You, and they would love it for themselves and some few for others, but as a Member of the Karmic Board, Beloved, I know that that Vision Which is Yours to become fact must literally be riveted into the outer consciousness of the chelas who have pledged themselves to serve You so that that Freedom is the greatest and highest aspect of their thinking, feeling selves, else in the trials My trusting and beloved One, in the hours that are to come, You may not find anchored as many friends as Your Heart believes. As a Member of the Karmic Board I pledge to You all of the energies of My Being to see that You are NOT disappointed again in ONE SOUL in which you have invested an electron of Your Life and that those who have desecrated Your Vision of Freedom SHALL ARISE and make things right,

NOT ONLY FOR YOU but for the Cause You represent—THIS IS A FIAT OF THE KARMIC BOARD FOR YOU ON YOUR MAY DAY!

Beloved Saint Germain speaks:

Beloved Portia, I know well wherein You speak. "I AM" gentle, too, and trusting for in that trust I find a certain spark of response. It is not blind trust but it is the conviction that holding on to the Heart Flame Which is within each beating heart with all the Love that is within Me that Heart Flame shall respond and give of Itself and in so giving make this Planet a Holy and God-Free place.

To you, beloved, who think perhaps like the Karmic Board that "I AM" gentle I have on times been fiery-fiery just in the desire to see you in dignity proceed on Life's way and become that May-pole of Power around which others weaker than yourselves may stand and lean at times until they gain the power within themselves to stand alone with God and with Us Who are His Messengers.

Thus this Sacred Month of May dedicated to the Festivals of so Many of My Ascended Master Friends of Light, is a particularly blessed one to Me and I wish you this morning the same joy I experienced when I left My Earthly Body and gained My Victory and met the Goddess of Liberty and the Other great Teachers of Light in the Ascended Master Realm. No one can explain the feeling of relief and release and joy that there is in the Ascension even though one's service is not completed and that one shall return to serve through others. One day you will say to Me 'Saint Germain, My Friend, you spake truly' as you expand your Light in the Cosmos and having done completed your little individual task join Me to go out no more.

A Happy and Most Blessed Month of May from your Friend,
your Servant and One Who believes you love Me—as I DO
LOVE YOU!

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DEVELOPE YOUR POTENTIAL DIVINITY!

Monthly Letter to the Transmission of the Flame Class
of August 20th, 1960

Beloved Friends seeking to do God's Holy Will on Earth:
"I AM" again so delighted that you have been and are
enjoying active participation in the Transmission Flame Classes,
which through My so humble endeavors, were begun in 1952,
when the Ascended Master Saint Germain still held His focus
of the Freedom Flame in Transylvania.

Now, We join Our breaths with yours in the so chaming,
gracious and beautiful Home of My Beloved Son, and your
Guru, El Morya. His will for you is that you, each one, become
Now a God-man, a God-woman, a God-child, and to that end
and for that purpose does He spur you onwards to develop the
potential Divinity within the Holy Christ Flames of each of your
dear hearts. Sometimes the outer self rebels (temporarily) at
such Love Divine which is ACTIVE AND CONSTANT PER-
SUASION FROM THE HEART OF EL MORYA. One day
you shall, upon bended knees, prostrate before this God of Love.

Accept the opportunity during this thirty-day period of visit-
ing El Morya's Focus! Learn to love Him as I do. Bring back
into your orbits, His feeling of Loving imprisoned life Free.
The Sponsors for this month are Gentlemen from El Morya's
Court.

Love and Blessings

Maha Chohan

YOUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO LOVE SOMEONE YOU DISLIKE

An Address delivered by Beloved Mother Mary at The Ashram
On Good Friday; April 15th, 1960

"Beloved and blessed children walking the ways of Earth, I have loved you long and well. I hold for you, as I did for The Ascended Master Jesus, that Immaculate Concept which shall externalize on this Earthplane as It has in the Higher Realms!

To hold constantly to the Immaculate Concept, amidst all the effluvia of the present untransmuted astral plane requires a great deal of concentration upon the part of unascended beings. It required all of the energy of My Life as well as The Angels Who guarded Me and the Ascended Master Saint Germain (Who was Joseph) to hold The Immaculate Concept for one Boy from the time of His conception, birth, through Our flight to Egypt and yet allow Him full Freedom to enter into the rigorous tests at Luxor, when He met face to face Its mighty Hierarch Serapis Bey. We, then, at Divine Direction brought Him back, still a young Boy, into Judea where both He and I were labelled by malicious individuals as rather imperfect characters.

I held that Immaculate Concept, beloved ones, for Him. It was comparatively easy because He was a beautiful Baby, a beautiful Child, a beautiful Youth and Young Man When He met in consciousness the Beloved Lord Maitreya (now Lord Divino, The New Buddha) He had to learn to magnify the Lord of Life Himself and hold the Divine Concept for Himself and His Mission because that is the Law. I held that Divine Concept, too, with all the energies of My Being until Good Friday but He, by requirement of the Cosmic Law had to utilize the energies of His Own Self-conscious Being, of His emotional, mental, etheric and physical vehicles to magnify the Lord of Good wheresoever He was.

I did My humble service in teaching Him so to do. He was born without sin or taint of this world (untransmuted karma) but He had senses, more alert because of His Spiritual Development. He had eyes that could see sights that you see no more because the present civilization hides them from you through various institutions. He had ears to hear and hands most delicate and beautiful to touch, first Joseph's hand, then My Person later, the flower, the bird, the rabbit, the man, woman or child in the street who required assistance. Hands beautiful and delicate but yet strong enough, with Joseph My Husband's (now Saint Germain) wisdom, to become a skilled carpenter. No yoke He ever made did hurt a beast of burden; no spinning wheel He ever made upon which I Myself wove His garments from childhood onward in the tradition of the Jewish Faith that had a splinter upon them. Hands that could heal and yet serve and were practically directed by a mind alert always to do God's Will in love.

I cannot describe to you the love of My Son for you, all mankind and every living thing. There are no words which can describe that type of Pure Divine Love which takes a Man in the fulness of His Youth—thirty-three years of age by human count—from an Earth that He loved, from a Mother Who had lost Her Husband; from disciples not yet anchored in the understanding of what He was endeavoring in the most simple terminology to teach them Victoriously through the experience of the crucifixion (which I witnessed) holding for those three hours that Immaculate Concept for Him, knowing that neither the spear nor the crown of thorns nor the cross nor the nails could hurt Him! I had seen His Holy Christ Self from the day I first cradled Him in My Arms until the day when His Beloved body hung between two thieves for three long hours.

John The Beloved and I stood watch during those three hours and gave to Him all of the love of Our Hearts, holding that Immaculate Concept for Him, so that He might pass through that initiation, resuscitating His physical Form, resurrecting It

on Easter Morn for the benefaction of a doubting discipleship, and ascending publicly in the sight of over 500 people.

Now, "I AM" rendering that same service for you. Where I left one Boy in the bloom of Youth on Galgotha's Hill and walked with John to My shelter in Bethany, I became, and "I AM" the Mother of you all—laggards, humankind, dis-embodied entities and those imprisoned Angels and elementals and those babies who are to be born.

I have a large congregation but it is joy, for what I have done for One gives the confidence in the feelings and then you can do it for many. Your feeling world and Mine, as well as that of My Son Jesus and Saint Germain, while We were all unascended, were connected with that of all unascended mankind. You individually cannot cognize the desperation of the outer feelings of some ten billion lifestreams utilizing the Sweet Earth, as often as they are offered an opportunity to embody, as often as El Morya will allow Me to provide for them a physical vehicle.

Beloved! Do not allow depressive feelings which are looking for a home because they are a vampire activity which requires energy to live, to enter into your feelings! Anchor your feeling world into Mine, if you desire or into any other Ascended Being, and draw from Them the feelings of illumined buoyancy, confidence, faith and God conviction that ALL IS WELL AND SHALL BE BETTER.

Blessed, beloved ones, I come to plead the Cause of a Mother for sleeping children. You are in a COSMIC MOMENT—a moment when Our beloved Saint Germain desires to make of Earth Freedom's Holy Star, to straighten the axis of this Earth, to help each and everyone of you before your Ascension to experience some of the ecstasy of consciously serving with the Great White Brotherhood instead of a feeling of drudgery which so often impregnates your service to life.

When I achieved My Own Ascension, when I had spoken

with the disciples and apostles, when John received His Ascension and I joined beloved Jesus in the Ascended Master Realm, I was given the same choice that you will be given, to go to Higher Glory. I said, "No, I shall Mother the Earth, the laggards and all upon It, holding for that Earth and all that lives upon it, in, through and around It, the Immaculate Concept until they manifest It", and this I Am doing! Are you doing as much for even one, one that you love, human, animal or elemental? I do not ask you to take on the entire human race, beloved ones, for I know it would be an impossibility, but I would like you to try it on someone for whom you have an antipathy. It is easy to love those you love. It is easy to have a feeling of happy gratitude for association with those for whom you have an affinity, surely, just as easy as it is for Me and Lord Raphael to work with God Free Angels or in the Sacred Heart Temple, or with Jesus or the Ascended Master Saint Germain.

I personally go through the gutters, as does Kwan Yin, of your cities, states and nations, holding the Immaculate Concept for the untouchable of every nation, race and creed. **THEY SHALL RESPOND**, by the Power of God, for they, too, have a Holy Christ within, awaiting expansion and love.

My Son said, "Love your enemies, treat kindly those who spitefully use you". He spoke in the most simple terms and in easy parables that the man on the street could understand, but somehow the diabolical forces that still roam through the world have emphasized the wrong part of His Mission. They glorified a crucified Christ, muting a Resurrected Christ and a Man among men, Who walked practically on the Earth doing good until He was called at the year of thirty for His Cosmic Mission, and the Dove of the Holy Spirit Who is your particular Benefactor, blessed Him at Jordan's river.

The Dove of the Holy Spirit has blessed you how often! Ah, not only once a week but every day, so kind, the Maha Chohan; so kind Everyone of those great Beings; so kind El Moryal

You think Him strong and strict! Beloved ones, He is love, that magnificent love that is trying to shake your lethargy from you, accelerate the vibratory action of your lower bodies and prepare this Earth to become Freedom's Holy Star! Serapis, too, strong though He may seem—almost violent in His expression—is love. You should see Him with the Seraphim, you should see Him in the privacy of His Own garden at Luxor as He causes the lily to bloom, the dove to light upon the back of His hand, the smallest chela to be held on His lap.

These are Beings of Love Divine! Their externalized expression may be shocking to the vibratory action of the outer vehicles but that is for a purpose because that shock, beloved ones, is like a blow torch that cracks through the emotional, mental, etheric and physical shells and lets maybe one word get through that will help you on your pathway Home. Jesus only used a few words, "I AM" THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE", but He had the constancy of repeating It to gain HIS VICTORY.

So on this Good Friday, I chose you, moulding the best of you into the Sacred Heart, putting the worst of you inside and giving you the best cover possible. I have seen you really pulverize My endeavor and yet I am grateful that you even have a cover and a beating heart! As beloved Morya said, for every being that embodies (you among them), two greater beings have had to remain in the inner realms so that you might have opportunity to serve God and His Righteousness. He interceded before the Karmic Board; He interceded before Helios and Vesta; He went to Alpha and Omega; He came to Me with the list with your names upon it, stamped by the Central Sun of the System, so that you, and you, and you, and you might have physical vehicles, when according to your records upon My books, there wasn't much to make an outer covering. Obedience is the Law of Our Life and so to the Greater Ones, the Buddhas and the members of the Seventh Root Race and the Illuminati from other Stars, We made Heavenly apologies and asked, asked Them and Their Great Manu too, to wait until you had run your course and manifested your Victory.

Now, Manus, Buddhas, Illuminati from other Stars, God Free Beings without Karma, remain waiting the call from the Sacred Heart Temple and it has to be next May before They are given a chance for embodiment on this Earth BECAUSE beloved Morya thought you had it within you to bring Earth Home! Please, please love Them—El Morya, Serapis and All the Rest as I love you!

Take as your assignment this Holy Eastertide with the assistance of Ascended Beings, if you have not learned to love enough, to love someone your own outer consciousness is repellent toward. Don't tell them about it because they are probably just as repellent to you. If you can do as Nada did, and many of Us did in Our assignments, if you can and will pour that pure Divine Love without an outer sign of lip or look or hand to that one, I promise you in the Name of the Ascended Jesus Christ you will see the rejuvenation of the physical body, the balance of the mind, and the emotions, the clarification of the mental body, purification of the etheric body, and a better man, woman or child—or if you have to, take an animal which you dislike. Don't tell him or her, for animals are more astute than human kind, and if you choose such a little four-footed being to love and you know in your feeling you can't stand him or her, don't tell him or her, but just love that life until you get happiness and harmony from it and that is your reward as Nada's reward was in the beautiful songs of Her sisters and the beautiful art work and in Her humility under the beloved Charity of never letting even Her father, mother or Her sisters know that it was Her love poured on them during their sleeping hours that unfolded their talents and set them free. That is love that will set you and one other person or animal or Angel, whatever you want, just one, free! If you come in with that harvest to beloved Morya on July 1st, He'll be the happiest Man in Heaven!

Morya doesn't really want you to come in with the world in your lap, for in the first instance it would be an impossibility. No, come in with the light expanded in your heart so that the

Karmic Board can see that you have loved one portion of life out of distress into harmony. Then when He stands there, for He is always talking with the Karmic Board or shooting off into interstellar space to Alpha and Omega and finding every kind of assistance for you, and He stands there and listens to you petition the Karmic Board (or not even have the courage to appear before Them), the Karmic Board, that great impersonal Body, looks at your harvest and think, "is this the individual that Morya has been so interested in!"

COME NOW, as your Mother I ask you as I asked Jesus firmly many things, to carry water from the well, I ask you MAKE THE ASCENDED MASTER MORYA PROUD, SPIRITUALLY, of you before the Karmic Board because you have loved one part of life free and forgotten yourself and your personal ailments long enough to hold the Immaculate Concept for that portion of life.

MY PETITION TO MY CHILDREN FROM A LOVING MOTHER OF ALL, a Mother Who made your heart and bodies. Who loves you and has loved you through all the years and embodiments while you pursued the by-passes of the senses is that you consciously accept the God Concept for yourself, the planet which has been your Hostess, and all that live, in through and about It; a Mother Who is strict enough to hold the Immaculate Concept for you—shining, brilliant blazing Light, even though you in the outer consciousness are not yet willing to become the "Children of Mary".

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AN INVOCATION TO THE ANGELS OF COMFORT

By the Beloved Maha Chohan

Oh, world, oh world, seeking Comfort, seeking surcease from pain, disease and death! Oh mankind imprisoned in century after century of self-created shadows! Oh elemental kingdom, prisoners of the thoughts and feelings of the masses. Oh, lovely Angels pinioned, bound, exiled from home! OH, 'FOUR-FOOTED CREATURES THAT HAVE NO WORDS, NO POWER OF INVOCATION WITHIN YOU, NO CAPACITY FOR PRAYER, NO CONSCIOUSNESS THAT CAN REACH TO THE ETERNAL AND WHO HAVE SO FEW TO PRAY FOR YOU. Oh great forces of the elements leashed by the hand of Mercy, forces of the sea, forces of the air and forces of the earth; Oh, great forces of fire held like four great steeds by the great charioteer of Mercy.

IN THE NAME OF THE LIVING GO, IN THE NAME OF THE HOLY SPIRIT OF THIS UNIVERSE, I draw forth that COSMIC COMFORT, those tongues of Flame into every element, every soul, every consciousness that is. LET THERE BE COMFORT! LET THERE BE THE SURCEASE OF DISTRESS.

Oh, mighty and eternal God Who has opened to Me the channel of the "Bulletin" by which I might feed some of the energies of My very Self into those willing to read and ponder it! I thank You for those who have anchored the substance of My world into themselves, and there flows into them mighty streams of Cosmic Comfort.

Oh, mighty Angel Devas of Comfort, mighty and great Angels of Comfort, Seraphim and Cherubim of Comfort, Legions of Comfort from the universal, COME FORTH NOW and BRING COMFORT TO EVERY LIFESTREAM, every one, every electron on this planet—and so be it!

A PRAYER FOR ANIMALS

Hear our humble prayer, O God, for our friends the animals, especially for animals who are suffering; for all that are overworked, underfed and cruelly treated; for all wistful creatures in captivity that beat against their bars; for all that are in pain or ready to make the change called "death"; for all that must be put out of their misery by human beings, through so-called death;

We entreat for them all Thy mercy and pity, Make us, ourselves, to be true friends to animals and so to share the blessing of the merciful; for the sake of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, Our Lord.

A DECREE FOR FINANCES

I AM (3) the Resurrection and the Life of my (our) FINANCES
NOW MADE MANIFEST AND SUSTAINED BY GRACE!
(9 times)

Beloved Presence of God in me (us) and Beloved Maha Chohan:
Come (3) in your visible, tangible, Ascended Master
Body and

Release your money,
Cash in Hand
Release your money
From your Hand
Protect me in Its use
To set life free
Seal Your money
In God's use eternally

Beloved I Am (3)



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