

TRANSMITTED LIGHT

by
Mauro White, Jr., M.S.



MAURO WHITE, JR., M.S.
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LATOO-THE INSTRUMENT

LALITA-THE RECORDER

TRANSMITTED LIGHT

*by
Maud L. L. L.*



LATOO - THE INSTRUMENT

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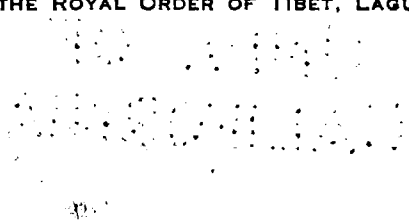
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DEDICATED
TO THE
BROTHERHOOD
WITH
GRATITUDE

960752

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INTRODUCTION

IN GIVING these messages to the public it is necessary to make certain statements and explanations. In the first place, I have always steered clear of psychic phenomena as such, avoiding spiritualistic seances, hypnotism, etc. That such things exist I know only too well and having been born with certain psychic faculties quite forcibly developed, it was always the desire of spiritualists to secure me as a medium and in later years the desire of hypnotists to secure my services as a subject for public demonstration. However I was saved from all this by an innate desire to serve only the highest. I acknowledge that spiritualists have evolved a very beautiful philosophy, but in some of their magazines it is still stated that their main object is to prove the existence of life after so-called death. To me this has never needed proof, the life of the future and the life of the past being in many instances as clear and sometimes much more clear and real than events of this present incarnation. So if

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that is their goal, namely, to prove life after so-called death and if their work ends there, then I start where they leave off. I accept continued life as a fact and build from there on.

Also I find that mediumship is too often used for mere fortune telling and for making personal contacts. My desire from early childhood was to transcend the personal and to enter the impersonal life, a life given to the search for truth, the dissemination of truth and last and most important, the living of truth. Necessarily, then, I wished to contact those who *knew*, whether in the flesh or out of the flesh. I never approved of mediumship as practiced for personal or inferior purposes. I do approve of the communion of saints. In other words, one should seek to contact the highest and in order to do so one must be worthy and that means faith and hard and continued effort. If you wish to become a truly great musician, you should live continuously in contact with great musicians, where you hear music discussed and practiced and where you can contact its atmosphere. You must be where you can absorb it. And so in spiritual matters, you must place yourself in an atmosphere where you will

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absorb spiritual truth as a sponge soaks up water. The Hindus have an expression: "Soaked in Spirit-soaked in God." When you get this realization you have found bliss.

I repeat, I had always steered clear of mediumship and spiritualistic seances, and had some one asked me to go into this present work I would probably have declined, but when it just happened unexpectedly and suddenly and when it revealed itself instantly as being on a very high plane, I could not refuse to go on and found that in time both the instrument and myself gained a more definite ability to commune with our teachers in full waking consciousness and each without the assistance of the other. In fact we were told early in the work that it was Their hope that we would soon develop the power of direct and conscious communion. It was this hope and assurance that led me to go on.

It might be interesting to the reader to know how this all started. Some one who knew I was interested in India and the philosophy of that country told me of a young man who was a student along similar lines. I talked with him

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and asked him to call one evening to talk about Oriental philosophy and spiritual teachings in general. I also heard that he was or had been a spiritualistic medium. As this phase of it did not interest me I did not mention it. We had a very harmonious talk and I suggested that he come again, which he seemed glad to do. When he next came, I immediately handed him a book called "Sri Krishna" by Baba Premanand Bharati. He took the book and began stroking it and instantly went into a trance and began giving a chant in a foreign language, which is described in the opening chapter. Naturally I was startled and sat transfixed. But when the first English word was spoken I reached for a pencil and seizing such scraps of paper as were convenient I began writing as he gave the message. I would have imagined myself as being afraid under such circumstances but was held spellbound by the beauty of the message given and by the high vibrations which filled the room. There was no time to think. When I reread the message and copied it the next day I was thrilled with it and could not refuse to go on, tho not feeling quite sure about it. However the

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ever rising power and ever increasing light led me on and I feel I must now make these messages public even as They asked me to do.

On several occasions I invited the young man to call hoping we could discuss many matters of interest, but that was impossible for he would no sooner enter the room than he would go into a trance. And so this work was continued and the material collected will now be printed in a book in the hope that it will find a warm response in many hearts. I wish I could convey the great warmth and tenderness radiated by Those who serve so willingly. At the end of the first message the instrument reverently kissed the Krishna book he was holding and then slowly awakened.

We soon learned to recognize the various speakers by the style of address, tone of message, quality of voice, and the vibrations. In some instances They gave Their names and we were told that where the name was definitely given we could print the same. Wherever the word "chant" occurs it simply indicates that a chant, usually a long one, was given, often in an East Indian language, at other times possibly in Latin,

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French, Egyptian, Chinese, Tibetan. Where the word A-U-M appears it indicates that this was intoned and often repeated several times. With the exception of a few which are indicated, these messages were received in Laguna Beach, California, U. S. A.

It is very apparent to the Recorder as well as to the several others who have helped in preparing this little volume for the public, that it is full of errors in grammar and rhetoric and has many other faults if judged from the external, but it must be remembered by the reader that these are inspirational, spontaneous, spoken messages taken down rapidly in long hand and then copied. The purpose has been to keep them as near the original as possible, so that they would more fully express the individuality of the different Speakers and more definitely establish Their individual vibrations. To attempt to make them conform at all times to English grammar and English style of expression, would rob them of their spontaneity and simplicity. We have wanted most of all, to transmit their Light, their Love, their Sincerity.

LALITA.

MESSAGES

Number 1

November, 1932.

Greetings Child of Light. Peace. Learn to separate the real from the unreal. Peace dwelleth there forever, peace dwelleth Know the Divine. Swing out into that which is perfect, the most perfect, the most beautiful, the most gorgeous Being that can be conceived. Swing out into the ocean of Love. All is well—there is nothing that is not well. Thou art a part of the whole and art not complete without the whole. Nothing to fear—all good, all almighty, divine. Become drowned in the ocean of Divinity. Lose thyself therein, that thou mayest find thyself therein. This is the message. Thy teacher is always near. Thy teacher is not far away. Seek those with whom you ought to be.

Goodevening madame. Goodevening madame. Thanks. I am Paul Renee. Born in France.

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Love music. Am a composer. You can contact me if you wish. I began an opera shortly before passing over as you call it. Characters, scenes, outline, all on paper. Beautiful, simple, and praising type which you like. There are more important things to do this evening so I say, Au Revoir. (This message from the French gentleman was delivered in a soft, refined tone and ended much like a radio address with the words, "This is Paul Renee speaking.")

(Then without warning a full, deep baritone took charge. The voice was so strong and so positive that it startled me.) This is Frank Harwood. Have used this young man before but he fights it. (I looked at the instrument and saw from the expression of his face that he was fighting it and I immediately said mentally, "If he does not want it you must not take possession." The voice went on.) You probably do not like it either. My being here may make you lose faith in him, make you lose faith in his ability to go ahead. I know I am not as advanced as the souls he wishes to contact, but I helped to prepare his body so he can stand higher vibrations, so Those higher up can use

him, so when you know that, you may have greater faith in him. (Then I saw the instrument was again struggling and he kept saying, "No I don't want to, no I don't want to." I was personally distressed, not knowing just what was the right thing to do but was quickly and immensely relieved when he began reciting the Lord's prayer. I saw then that he had his own protection within him. As soon as the prayer was finished he again began the intonations that were like Aum and again gave a long chant. I ought to have said in the beginning that this entire message was preceded by a long chant in some foreign language. Sometimes I thot it was Latin, then as I recognized so few words I decided it might be some East Indian language, perhaps Sanscrit and also noted at times a prolonged tone as if trying to intone the Aum. The first English words spoken were, "Greetings, child of Light." As he began this second chant I at first thot I recognized some Spanish words but later decided it was an East Indian chant for soon the words Brahma and Krishna were very plainly and distinctly spoken. The instrument had been all the time holding in

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his hands the book "Krishna" by the Baba Bharati—see introduction.—During this chant the only English word spoken was the word "Salutations." At the end of the chant again the word "Salutations" and then the instrument continued in English.)

My kind friend, I pray that heaven may bless you, that you may find the peace, satisfaction, and stimulant so you may be able to carry on the great work which you have started. Spread out. Let your knowledge, your power be felt around you. It is not good to live to yourself, you are only a part and you must have the whole. Give all you have, every bit of spiritual knowledge you have. Ask forgiveness for failure to reflect His Light. Keep yourself clean, so that you can reflect the Light. Feed those that are hungry. Give your Light. This is my opportunity to contact hungry souls. May Love overcome all things that are wrong in your material world. Live, live, live in Love! God bless all! Give to all the world my message. Thank you, my child.

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Number 2

December 9, 1932.

(The instrument first began speaking in his own voice. "I see trees, jungle, small house, man calling the people his children, teaching them love and kindness." Then the baritone voice of the former message.)

Goodevening. This is Frank. I only come to open the door. You remember I spoke to you once before thru this young man. I ask kindness and good wishes which I also give to you. Good-night.

A-U-M. Chant. Greetings! Oh, glorious is this day that heaven and earth meet, that East and West can converse. We want to bring light into darkness and lead you up the stairway of Eternal Progression. My friend, you cannot realize how much I appreciate this instrument and yourself, to give a few words of encouragement and enlightenment. We want to use this instrument. We have contacted first one and then another thru him, but without success. It is not material food and clothing that the people need, but the eternal food of light and love and understanding. So we want to place this one who is so sensitive, where we

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can give. So we have joy in this contact and want to lead you into far places of delight. Your own teacher is so near you. He can answer directly any need. Blessings on all you do and on this one thru whom I come. Chant.

Goodevening, Lalita. Is it not mysterious the way things are brought about—beyond comprehension—so very much has transpired around you—you feel that you have been wound around and around—encircled, bound, but it is not so. You have greater freedom—greater things are coming from you—release your fear—drop it. Have confidence in the love of the Loving One. These things that trouble are fear. When all is filled by love there can be no fear. Remember that fear is the only thing in the way. All else is pleasing. Rise up and shine. Fear is a manifestation of Maya. Behold the Loving One with your eyes, both within and without—a blaze of light will envelop you. Truth, truth, truth. (This message evidently came from the Baba Bharati since no one else at the time called me Lalita, but I felt the voice did not sound like his, though it became more like his own when

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about half thru with the message. This fact was explained in a future message.)

Goodevening. Just a short message for the instrument. We want him to give us one half hour each morning as soon as risen, dressed and ablutions performed--before eating. Be very careful to prevent any interference. Must close himself in carefully. Have pencil and paper handy. Must prepare himself by spontaneous prayer and follow every inspiration without fail regardless of his own understanding of the inspiration. This is preparatory to greater things to come. He must have no fear concerning material things. Attention to spiritual matters first is the best policy. I will answer a question asked him today about spiritual, no *spirit* demonstration. It is well to discuss the matter, always being careful to stress spiritual matters in preference to explaining the astral and material manifestations. There is material in the person asking the question, material for a worth while pupil. Thank you for writing so carefully. Salentus gives this message. Goodnight.

Goodevening Mrs. . . . I am H. B. M., passed over at - - - -, was a Methodist Episcopal

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minister. I have three daughters living (here he gave the name and address of one.) I passed over in 1902. I give these details only as a privilege. But the essential thing is that every minister of the gospel of today should be compelled to study thoroughly the Oriental philosophies before ever trying to interpret the Bible. This is a radical statement but I have learned over here and it does me good to acknowledge my mistake. I know you understand. All must *know* truth before teaching. God bless you. (There were tears in this man's voice as he spoke and when he said it did him good to acknowledge his mistake and that he knew I would understand I sensed that a great load of sorrow and remorse had slipped from his soul. I felt the release. Evidently he had long wanted to say this and had waited until he could tell it to someone who could understand both sides of the question. I wish here to acknowledge the joy I feel in rewriting these messages. It is just like having the communion over again and conversing with friends.)

Chant. Blessings I sing. May they descend on all mankind. May eyes see - - -, may the ears hear the divine music, may feet march steadily

Transmitted Light

forward and not in circles, with confusion. Our hearts - - - you call it "souls," are strained as we reach down to encircle those that are not strong. The greatest love is to love mankind--to reach down and assist. Many strive to reach down and assist. Many strive to reach down, but it is of no avail if others are not ready, if they will not reach up. But when we find those like you who are willing to help others we feel it is worth while. We are all a part and each part must support other parts. As your songs have done and will do and your words and life and presence--we hope others will do and so we work. (Here I felt the force so strong that it became overpowering. I felt it an effort to go on. The strain was immediately recognized and answered.) Forgive if we strive too hard, or push too strong--we want only to help and give strength. Love is the keynote to all. Love--peace--peace. Chakarara speaks. (Here I realized I could not stand any more and became very weak physically and mentally weary). Bless you and our instrument. Let the outer eye work with the inner eye so that your seeing will become unified. (Then I said, "Oh, I just cannot do more." In-

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stantly the force was withdrawn and the message ended with the one word.) Amen.

Number 3

December 14, 1932.

Goodevening, this is Frank. I come to open the door, to aid you and the instrument, and all—also myself, for I want to learn. Good-night, God bless you.

A--U--M. Chant. Salutations--adoration. I center my attention with you for this moment, desiring, my beloved children, to filter ideas and conceptions of truth from all times. Realize that all knowledge is in the storehouse. The doors are able to give forth the contents if one has the key. This is not beyond mortal man. Awaken him to the use of this key. Awaken the eyes and mind to the scope of spirituality. So are you blessed, O child of Light. Be immersed in universal understanding and serve the Truth. I am almost overcome when I try to express in words acceptable to human ears. In contact with teachers and high striving souls we find a terrible limit placed upon them. We feel as if we were in prison. But it is not impossible. It is time for the words to be sung on earth. This is the holi-

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day season commemorating the greatest Master known to the western world. We return to sing. O, children, you are brothers. Remember life must be lived. There is no exit and no rear door. You must go forward and upward. The people now are so unsettled, so uncertain. They know not which way to turn. Now is the time for the stepping up of many people. Praise the soul that leads into the light and out of darkness. I say again I am well pleased that the voice of experience can be heard on earth. Bless you by all the gods and in the name of Truth itself. Goodnight, goodnight.

(Then there was a soft whistling sound much like the whistle sometimes heard through the windshield of an auto and whenever this sound was heard I received the impression of a body moving thru space at great speed and seemed to glimpse a path of light and movement thru this path starting from a great distance away. In future messages this will be expressed by the one word "Whistle." Then there was a Chant in a foreign language. The only words recognized were, "ici, notre, non.")

Goodevening, Mrs. - - - . This is Hart. I

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visited the temple where my mother prayed. I love poems and music. (This party was personally acquainted with the instrument.) I want to help and love all. I mean to try to see only the things that love would have me see. To say the things that love would have me say. Let him know that there is love in my being always, always. (The voice was exceedingly tender and sweet.) Have you ever been in the Salt Lake Temple? (I answered, "no." Then he laughed a low pleasant laugh.) Of course not, none but members are allowed to enter. As I heard my mother's words ascend from that altar today, it was a cradle of fire, everlasting fire, eternal fire. May the angels sing for her the words she wants to hear. I wish she could hear my voice. God bless all people. Goodbye.

(Then the instrument began talking disconnectedly). There are lots of lights in the room. One is yellow and blue, close to you, above you, protecting you, extending to you, giving something to you. A woman has passed over—sometimes on a high plane—not young. She wants to connect with you again. Do you know

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what illumination is? (I mentally thot, "No,—perhaps wisdom".) It means the breaking of bonds. It means the ascension of the soul to its proper place. The individual then does good for the sake of doing good. He loves people because he cannot help it. It is part of himself. Illumination is the goal. I see other things. A horizon, a fan-shaped light of various colors. All the colors mingle at the base, but above they separate into various colors. Now I see a tunnel. It is rough underfoot. It is dark and gloomy. But ahead a bright light is enticing me on. Strange things are happening. They have a bearing on the future. Calamity is descending on some one and we shall feel the effects of it. Now I am floating over a valley, hills, mountains and snow. Some one is cold. Oh, oh, can I help? God send angels to meet this one. I am coming home.

Number 4

December 21, 1932.

A-U-M. Chant. Goodevening. This is Frank. Come to open the door. Hope it will be instructive. To the new ones. My name is Har-

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wood. Passed out in C——. Was a spiritualist. Sorry I did not know before that one could reach higher, to higher planes. Goodnight.

(It is necessary to explain here that a certain lady had asked the privilege of being present at one of our evening experiences and having been told she was a sincere student we gave the permission, but unwisely told her she could bring her husband. The conditions that manifested brought suffering to the instrument and myself and we never again allowed any one to be present at these times of communion which were always on a high and impersonal plane when we were alone. The gentleman present on this occasion seemed rather too much interested in phenomena and in keeping things on the personal plane. The instrument was exceedingly tired physically this evening and we told him to lie down on a couch. Usually he sat in a chair. He had asked me to bring with me the book "Krishna," as the experience took place at his home on this occasion. He seemed to foresee that he would need protection. I took my place across the room at a table. The instrument seemed in great agony at first and kept saying "Get out—get out. Only

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light can come thru this door." It would seem that entities on a lower plane were trying to get in, something that had never happened before in my presence. He struggled in vain for some time and finally cried out, "Agrasti, take them away." He had thus called on one who often came to us, a very gentle, sweet soul and one who seemed especially close to the instrument. By this time I had crossed the room and stood beside the couch holding in my hands the book "Krishna." I did not know just what to do, but was seemingly impressed to lay the book on the instrument's folded hands. He immediately became calm and smiled and slipping his hands from underneath the book he took hold of it. He then seemed completely at ease and I was certainly greatly relieved.)

Goodevening. It has been hard for the instrument to push thru. As the two strangers are present there are those on this side who want to mislead. They want to be near those they love. They are just as they were before they passed over and still look toward the earth. This explains the existence of fiends on earth. You cannot see with your eyes. You are con-

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stantly surrounded by astral conditions—they are either progressive or at a standstill—if the latter, some other force may take hold. Vast energy is consumed to make these contacts. You have physical body, astral body, and spiritual body, and a soul within. Your astral body is what you have made it. Desires create the astral body whether the acts are performed or not. You may have to return to the physical body before being able to go up. If you have learned to walk upward it is not necessary to come again. I am seeking to awaken your minds. It is not always possible to contact and use an instrument, but it is always possible for earth-bound souls to make contact. You are seeking proof. Because it is so easy for the earth-bound soul to make contact, the ordinary mediumistic seance is hardly proof of anything. It is calm around the instrument now and I give way to those higher. This is Salentus. You will hear from me later. Goodnight. Blessings of Truth on all of you.

Greetings. Mrs.----, I wish to thank you for what you did. You have started great things. Stay by and watch it develop. Direct by your

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intuitions the footsteps of our instrument until he cannot be misled. We are realizing your contacts and your power. You are soon going away and your contacts will have to be by letter. We ask you to carefully mold for him what we bring to your attention. To the newcomers. I have contacted you several times before. I have been drawn into your hopes and aspirations and sometimes into your downcast conditions. May this open your eyes so you can see, may it open your ears to the music of life, may it open your minds to the unlimited storehouse of wisdom. Life is not a cruel experience, but a beautiful picture. You are both artists of different kinds and you will see new beauties, you will see life in what seems dead, you will see light in darkness. Learn to live for living's sake and not for personal satisfaction. I hope you will do what our instrument did and say: "Here am I, what will you have me do." Look at yourselves. Try to know yourselves. I do not teach religion or philosophy, only aspiration for truth. Long ago, I sat under a tree, a large tree at the temple of Dakshineswar. Here my Master, Sri Rama Krishna, appeared to me and asked

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me to listen to him instead of going to England with my father. My heart wanted him rather than to learn at the colleges and universities of England, and he accepted me into his circle. His body became rigid. First all was dark, then very bright and I heard him conversing with someone. Later I came to America and was discouraged because they did not understand, but he appeared and told me to go on even if they did not understand. I am still spreading this gospel and will lead you as he led me—to Krishna. Goodnight. (Those who are students along these lines may be able to guess the identity of this beloved messenger.)

(Then there was a discourse in Spanish in a very sweet and musical voice. Then a heavier voice with a rather German accent.) Well, well, well. I am Alex S—— from Hungary. I have had lots of fun thru this instrument in the past. Hope you have a good time this Christmas. Many people give things and do not know why. Every church in Hungary gives this prayer at Christmas. (Then he gave a prayer in Hungarian probably. There were certain words repeated often. Sounded like “Nemah naw, nemah naw.”)

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I am very sorry that conditions are so strong that the right forces cannot contact. The instrument has made every attempt. I will explain. For example. Take the flywheel of a motor. Start the engine. The flywheel increases speed. Vibrations must be raised to a certain level for certain communications. If you put a belt on the wheel you reduce the speed. So each person in the room has an aura which draws certain entities and these auras act as a belt. But the instrument did not desire to contact personalities, but higher forces for instruction. His - - - -. Agrasti, Chakarara and others could not enter. Do not be tense, but free and carry on a conversation with each other and the forces manifesting, with respect to the teacher, and ask questions. Mrs. - - - will confirm what I say - - - - This is Paul Vernard. I have worked with Frank in physical demonstrations and have come now to quiet and help the instrument so it will not be so hard for him when he comes back. Thank you and God bless you and Christmas joy and light and understanding.

(Here the instrument tried to come back but only partially succeeded, seeming to be held back

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by personalities who wanted to converse. He kept saying: "I cannot let you come in. Go away. Go away. Go learn how to come. You can't come that way. Go up. It is all dark down here, go up toward the light. We can't help you. Go up for instruction." Then as they seemed to insist he said: "I will let *you* come in, just one of you and you will see how impossible it is." Some one tried to come in but just weakly whispered, "I can't I can't." And when asked who he was he said: "I don't know." Then the instrument said again: "I told you you could not make it. Now go up and learn how to come. Then I will let you in.")

Number 5 Christmas Eve. December 24, 1932.

A-U-M. Nee-o-o-om, nee-o-o-om. Whistle. Greetings, greetings, my friends on this evening on which you celebrate the coming of the Master, celebrating with the knowledge of the true meaning of the descending of the Master Soul. Such event may well cause all earth and heaven to ring forth in melody, eternal, everlasting, so radiant with fire as to bring fear to many, but hope and

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power to many more. We wish that ears might hear the melody of the universe which is the life and strength and power and knowledge and love of all things, that is called our Father, Creator. How wonderful is the true significance that is hidden beneath this cloak of giving and accepting material gifts. These very gifts are the source of destruction unless surrounded by love and goodwill of the giver. If only man knew more of the power of the thot with which he surrounds these gifts, he would know more of the cause of conditions which now exist. Investigation will prove to anyone that every Son of God, every Master, and every Teacher has taught love, love, love. They have taught more than just love. They have taught loving *service*—that is the doorway leading out of dissatisfaction and unrest and that is the door opening before the eyes of the western world. Blest indeed are ye who are able to uncover the foundation beneath the debris of the wrecked structure called the Christian church. Blessed are ye who are able to take even one stone from the foundation and begin to erect on that a new church, a church of Loving Service. Blessed are ye who from this church which you erect can

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radiate the powerful beams of Truth which shall lead inward and not push outward. Behold, O ye children of Light, the very facts of Life itself displayed moment by moment, hour by hour, day by day, and on without end. A tree cometh forth from a tiny seed. It grows, becomes an immense portion of individualized life force, but its service is not ended until it has gone inward and brought forth another tiny seed which contains all the elements of that mighty tree concentrated in a minute portion of the tree itself. In every division of life this same Mind will be seen. Power and strength go inward. Life goes inward. So let this church of Loving Service cause the neophytes and its attendants to turn inward and find that which they have been seeking all their lives outside. Oh would that each line of thot in religion might realize that every other religion is striving to accomplish the same end, and climb the hillside hand in hand rather than to build barriers before each other. (When this statement was made the thot passed thru my mind that that was something we have heard many times. I did not think this critically, but just realized it to be true. And immediately as if in defense of

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the statement came the following words.) I only repeat that which has often been repeated but truth becomes more powerful for having been many times used. Were He, whom you call Christ, on your earth tonight, the breath of His teaching and understanding would, no doubt, encompass all other teachings and faiths, for one of the last instructions which He gave His chosen preachers—remember I said preachers, not teachers—was to go forth and preach the gospel to all the world which to my way of understanding is a direct statement of the fact that all manner of mankind is within the circle of His teachings; and His teaching asks no more of any man than that he give loving service. Hence He only gave to man in a simple statement acceptable to mortal mind a universal law eternal in its power. I could spend hours and days of your time enlarging on facts which are apparent concerning this holiday time, this birthday of Christ in the flesh, but I will close for this time with the prayer, “May angels again sing, Peace on earth, goodwill to man.” Goodnight.

Chant. Nee-o-o-om. Nee-o-o-om. Whistle.
Goodevening. Out of the Far East I appear once

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more. I appear hoping from the depths of my heart that I may be able to answer some questions in your mind so plain and so clear and so permanent that it shall lift you high, high, high so you can touch what you desire. Know, my child, that peace within is the greatest treasure to be possessed in mortal body. Know that the cloak of burning Love is the most choice garment to be worn by the mortal body. Know that the incense of loving words is the sweetest perfume known to mortal body. Oh, know that there is nothing so important to mind, body, or soul, as the realization of relationship with the universe. How much farther can I take you? Now, my child, let me bring to your attention the facts that cannot be changed. What thou desirest is thine. What thou wilt shalt be *for thee*. Live, O my child, by that Star of the East even as that beloved Book tells of the three wise men led into the presence of Truth by the Star of the East—the Inner Voice. Know then, that the pathway is ever before thee and strength is ever within thee, so follow me.

(As the words “I want to lift you high, high” were spoken I felt myself thrill with life and

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power so strong that it made me feel a little drawing back as if afraid I would not have sufficient wisdom to know how to control and use so much power and energy. Then came the words: "The pathway is ever before thee." With this came a thot of how could I keep up, always going on and on. Then came the reassuring words: "And—strength is ever within thee, so follow me." The instrument must have shared in my feelings for he spoke seemingly for himself and for me the following: "Holy Mary, Mother, intercede for us." Then followed a long chant, probably latin).

Goodevening, this is Frank. It is not necessary to write what I say for I do not want to detract from the high vibrations. (So I did not write at the time thinking that perhaps there would still be other messages, but when no other message came and the instrument returned I wrote down what I could remember of Frank's talk. At the beginning of the messages this evening I had thot that we would not need Frank to open the door as he usually did for I saw a broad path of light leading upward and the door was wide open. We had free access. Evidently he also had seen this for he did not come to open

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the door and in his message at the end of the evening said: "I can see you are in constant communication by the rays of light." When Frank first started working with us the instrument thot he could not help us as he had worked with him in ordinary spiritualistic seances, but I immediately felt Frank's sincerity and desire to grow and told the instrument of it. And was glad when Frank stated, "I thank you for your understanding. It has helped me to take a step into the next grade. The instrument felt tempted to say that he felt too tired to work but he now is rested and is glad he did and others are glad too. The conditions are very pleasing to all.")

Number 6

January 2, 1933

Whistle. The instrument held in his hands the book of Krishna and bowed over it twice before beginning. A-U-M. Ne-o-o-om. Ne-o-o-om. Chant. Nee-haw, nee-haw. Blessings I bring to the beloved. Thine eyes need no longer be clouded, thine ears need no longer be uncertain, for the entirety of all expression is acceptable unto the eyes and ears of the Lord and the Lord dwell-

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eth within thee. But let not the temple become unkempt but keep it radiant and fragrant with flowers and incense and offerings. The Lord dwelleth therein. The sweet Lord, the beautiful Lord, the shining Lord dwelleth therein. Knowest thou Him? This alone is the purpose of living, to know Him who thou art. O, sing unto thy Lord, sing praises, sing songs of joy, sing songs of labor, sing unto thy Lord. He leaneth from the windows of heaven listening for thy song, so sing, O child, sing unto thy Lord. (A song came then in French). Sing unto the Lord from morn till night, no greater service than singing songs of joy, praise and labor unto the Lord. Adieu. Adieu.

Whistle. A-U-M. Foreign words. My children, you have surrendered yourselves with so much power. It is hard to select what words should come thru. You have discussed many things and all have brought in influences of high type. The discussing of Van der Naillen and the friend, Archie Inger, has brought the Magnificent One, Celestor, who produced such wonderful writings which neither of you know. I want you to know him. His influence, his power, his knowl-

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edge are magnificent, but I realize you must not be distracted and so think it best to come later and perhaps in other manner than can now be used. Just let you know we are concerned with those things with which you surround yourselves and we are proud. No seed ever planted in good soil failed to grow and we look forward to what these seeds shall produce. Goodnight, God bless you, my children. Krishna surround you with Love.

Number 7

January 4, 1933.

Humming. Ne-oom-o-om. Sweet—loving ones in thot. Realizing if it were possible for the knowledge granted those who have travelled on thru various planes of expression, to be relayed to children yet walking the earth, that perception would burst the fleshly cloaks and cause an ascension into higher realms but it is not so planned. Knowledge is granted to the seeker who is ready. That which he is able to assimilate he finds awaiting him, but that which is beyond his stage of enlightenment he travels upon as he does upon the soil beneath his feet. Behold, you who have

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ears and eyes with which to understand, the truths of Life are everywhere. Lift the covers of a book and you will find them. Rest beneath a tree and you'll find them. Contemplate the heavens and you find them. But even nearer are the truths of Life. Examine thyself and you will find them. Every word which you utter may be the Lord's name if it is spoken in reverence. Every move of thy hand is a service unto the Lord if it is done in reverence. And Live, live, live! Use thy hands and all the other abilities with which the Lord has created thee. Live to the fullest of thy power and ability and understanding. Thus do you serve the Lord. Fear not an act or a thot of thine shall be against the Lord if it be not against thy own being. The Lord is forever radiating activity, hence if thou art inclined to move in a new direction, fear not what the blind man telleth thee, for the Lord is perfect, so again I say, Live, live, live! Celestor. Goodnight.

Whistle. A-U-M. Ne-o-o-om. Greetings, greetings. I am very glad to come in again this evening, but I find that he who has preceded me has covered such a breadth that I can do little but carry on some line of thot he has suggested

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and realizing the greatness of your day it would be better to discuss between yourselves what you have seen and we will be nearby to aid and perhaps come in here and there for explanation. I certainly feel that new planes have been reached by both of you, but do not open doors too soon before our instrument for no door can be opened that he will not pass thru. Encourage the spreading out which will produce greater freedom of mind and body, for then the soul shall shine thru with greater power and beauty. With this I say, goodnight. God bless all creatures with strength to meet the realization.

(Then some foreign words were spoken and then the instrument evidently began speaking for himself). I thank you—you have been so good to me. All you have brought to pass—and I am trying to do it as the Lord wants. Help me to do that and I'll give thanks and praise forever and ever.

(The reference to the greatness of our day refers to the fact that the instrument and myself had spent the afternoon viewing some symbolic pictures and had listened almost two hours to the discourse of an inspirational artist who had

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given us so freely of his time and we had all risen to such great heights that the power was still with us when we started our evening's session. It had been a marvelous day and it became a marvelous evening. We did indeed discuss the afternoon's events and, as the speaker had promised, They stayed nearby and entered the discussion with us. If either one of us mentioned a picture or experience the other found himself following up the thought by transmitting explanations from Those who were helping us. It was a beautiful experience and seemed just a happy conversation about things beautiful and glorious. One feels that one would like always to be in such good company and probably one might always be so. Why not? With the highlands ahead of us why wallow in the marshes? With glory and beauty and joy and radiance within reach why waste time on the silly, foolish and degrading things of mere personality? With heaven all around us why persist in trying to perpetuate our Hell? Nothing but heaven remains everywhere when we once dedicate ourselves to the Life.)

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Number 8

January 11, 1933

(The instrument gave the following in song.) O we praise Thee, power Divine, Everlasting glory Thine. O Life of all from star to sod, praise we Father, Mother, God.

Most beloved friend, with these few words of praise is expressed the true attitude of children of God who are conscious of their true relationship. The power of that attitude is beyond comprehension of mortal mind. The scientist goes deep into so-called mysteries and the laws which he discovers are but half so powerful as this law expressed in those words of praise. It was my intention on entering this evening to first explain to you the operation of this very law, in order that you might explain to our instrument and assist him in correlation of the mortal and the spiritual understanding. His recent physical disturbance is only the result of inharmony. His conscious spiritual perception had advanced to that stage wherein a statement becomes a law or an action, hence having said, "I shall eat no more meat" the law was immediately put into action. Then upon eating meat there could be

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nothing but inharmony or upheaval. He must learn to be careful of the laws which he sets up for himself for these are the laws of the Lord and the Lord demands obedience unto His Word. Give this to him as you see fit. Realizing that contacts will soon be harder to make, it was important to give this. A state of meditation and quietness would eliminate such things but present conditions demand extreme care for the Glory of the Lord.

A-U-M. Whistle. Greetings, greetings, greetings. Are there not some questions you want to ask? (I was mentally wondering what I should do about telling the instrument about the question of eating meat, as to when and how to tell him.) He must learn not to make laws and contradict himself. You will know what to do. Do you realize that every thot issued is just like a written word? It is written around you in ether. It cannot be erased but can be drawn back to you and must eventually return to you. Upon transcending the mortal plane and vibrating consciously to astral and spiritual planes one's thots become the framework of a building which one must eventually inhabit and if you erect a por-

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tion of that building with a certain definite statement and next day tear it down with a contradiction, you will be crushed as it falls and that crushing is the inharmonious condition called illness. Will men ever learn that they are more than limbs and trunk and head? They are as big as the universe with which they are mystified. Their power is even as great as the sun which warms you. O, God, give them Light.

Some time ago you were given an example of a tree. Let me use again the same example. The countless number of branches and twigs coming from the trunk is but a poor explanation of the sons of God coming forth from their Father-Mother, the trunk, but those twigs must remain attached to the trunk, or their source of food of life-sap is cut off and they are dead upon the ground. Then the purpose of loving service is to call these twigs back to the tree trunk so they may come to life and bear fruit. Let the loving voice ring in the dark corners, in the lighted halls, in the unkempt places, in the bright and shining places. There are dead branches everywhere. So very much could be said, I must keep it down in small understandableness, else I

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frighten, but O, my children, Lalita, Latoo— (these two names were spoken together so I wondered if the Speaker were giving me another name for I had been so long called just Lalita. My mental question was heard and answered) Latoo is the instrument's name. Let the voice ring forever. Krishna adoreth His devotees and covereth them with shining clothes of blue even as He is blue.

Goodevening, this is Frank. Thank you for all you have done. I try to protect and aid him in his battles which I can see. I will come often in your new associations for I know it will be good for me and perhaps I can serve.

Number 9

Friday, January 13, 1933.

Goodevening, Agrasti. (The instrument was evidently talking to Those around him.) So many of you here, I think. I hope you are pleased with the things I have done—that my day's work is acceptable before the altar. I am ready to deliver messages. Thank you for all you have done—to help me to understand. Glory unto God. Glory unto you friends. Chakarara, E.....,

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Baba—I bow myself before thee—accept in the name of Krishna. Celestor—such a circle of bright Ones I can hardly look—tell me something—she is going away—tell me what to do now, how are things to be accomplished. Yes, I am coming, I am coming.

A-U-M. Chant. Salutations unto the children of earth. Be it known that one more step has been overcome, that new veils are laid aside before the eyes of ye who are accepted this night into the Circle. Mysteries are no longer mysteries—darkness no longer seems dark—behold the door stands open—enter in ye who desire to know—this is the time of thy initiation—this is the time of joy above and below for the roll is made longer and two names are added and Know thy brethren, thy strength, thy power, thy love, thy knowledge, the Lord. This then, is the purpose. Go forth and obey.

(Then the instrument spoke) Oh, look at the fire, Lalita, do you see the fire? (I answered, “I do not see the fire. I do see light—a globe of light.”) Yes, that is it. Light. Oh, wait, wait—this is the most important thing there ever has been. A new person is coming in, some one en-

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tirely new. (He then described this new One, but, I feel I cannot give all this message. It is too sacred.) Everybody is bowing—we bow. (I felt that I was bowing tho my body did not move.) Initiation—Peace—Strength.—We ask no vow except to love the Lord. (To this the instrument responded heartily, “I do, I do.” And I repeated, “I do also.” Then there was a chant in a language that sounded different from others we had had. I thot—“Egyptian,” but may have been mistaken. Then instead of the instrument’s relaxing as he usually did, he began inhaling more and more until his chest became greatly expanded. Then he wept and when asked “Why?” he said, “I feel so little, so unworthy.” The tears kept flowing profusely and I have never at any other time been privileged to see such utter and complete humility in a human being. I feel I was greatly blessed to have witnessed such a sight. Then I replied: “That surely makes the Lord very happy. Now He can use you.” I had fallen on my knees in awesomeness and then prostrated before the altar. Later we both stood before the altar and consciously received the Master’s blessing. I felt He held His hands above our heads

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and made passes around us as if to form a shell of protection.)

In a Cottage on Mt. Washington

Number 10

March, 1933.

Goodevening. We hardly need this instrument any more, do we? (Frank's reference here was to the fact that he had made himself felt and heard on several occasions to myself independently of any go-between. These experiences would probably have increased and perhaps have become more clear had I not felt that I was not prepared enough or strong enough, because of which I had asked him to be watchful lest we drop in our aspirations and attempts to climb higher.) But I am glad to say in words that I have contacted you in this house. Shall not take much time as there are so many here. I have tried to be a friend as you have been to me. We are blessed. The instrument is not the only one who has enjoyed those photos. (He referred here to some photos on the wall, pictures of a group of Hindu and American students taken in Japan in company with our Guru, the Baba Bharati, a

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picture of Krishna, a picture of the Baba alone and a picture of an altar in the Krishna Home established in Los Angeles about 1905. The instrument and I had just been standing in front of these photos and receiving a blessing. Others were evidently with us at the time and joining us in the joy of it. Also I often meditated in front of them and was some times joined in those meditations by a young woman who was with me in the cottage. She and I harmonized splendidly and had some very beautiful experiences together. Frank evidently had enjoyed these with us.) I also have enjoyed your meditation periods. They have been lessons to me. My prayer is—may we all continue to learn—to learn to love. Now, Adieu. This is Frank, as you know.

B. F. speaking. I know you are anxious to reach the sublime, but it is best to go step by step. It is wise to call attention to the details of the Lord's business. We are pleased with his handling of details in his Center. - - - Advise him to be careful not to allow any vulgar interests to enter into any portion of the work. It must be a monument to Truth. - - - Goodnight.

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May we go on in the knowledge of the Love and the Truth of the All-One. Goodnight.

A-U-M. Goodevening, goodevening, Lalita and Latoo. During the past few weeks you have witnessed the unfolding of prophecies and predictions. You have seen those things which you could not see previously. You have discovered wherein lay your power, your comfort, and your food. You have witnessed the comparison of humility and service with that of willful determination. Now has come the time when you must decide and I believe there will be no hesitation. Once you asked the instrument if he knew to whom he had surrendered and now I give you an explanation of that surrender. The beginning was when he said "I am ready" and it progressed to time when the Master anointed both of you. You have looked at the group as a Circle, but it is not a Circle. It is a Ladder. That letter sent to a certain one contacted the earthly and first rung of the Ladder, but the one climbing a Ladder need not rest upon the first rung and so one by one you have met the various Steps of the Ladder until you beheld the Master's face. Know thou that the one to whom the instrument

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wrote is conducting a work which is indeed a Center for the outpouring of Truth in direct connection with the Masters. Know also that all ears register differently the same tone. The word of Krishna offers as many sounds as there are ears to hear it. This then, is an explanation. Lean thou on the Lord, then all things are done. This is Salentus. Goodnight. Blessings on both of you. I give you your weapons to use in the battle of Love.

Chant. Foreign language. Ne-om, ne-om. O, ye my beloved children, in the presence of the sun of love, I bow my head, so bright it is. I wonder that it does not penetrate the darkness, if there is darkness. If I could see the light I would know the Truth perfectly and be at rest. Even darkness is of the Light. See with one eye, not several eyes, thy lovely Lord. (The voice was very soft and sweet and seemed to express gratitude for Light received, but yearning for more. His message impresses one as a soliloquy.)

(Then the instrument began talking. "Everybody is here again—all are so happy—something is going to happen. A brass bowl on a stand. There is just one opening in the group. We are

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inside the group. The Master is not there yet. They are waiting—all swaying.” Then a beautiful voice gave a chant. —“Ne centerami—ne centerami,” repeated endlessly until I felt myself swaying in unison with the rhythm. “A-U-M. Everything shines—yes—watch now—see the fire.” Whistle. Blessings of love on the shoulders of our children who have passed the testing time and now enter the door where the fire burns out that which is not good. A new step is before thee. Look up and sing praise to God, Father and Mother, Brother and Sister all in One. Chant. Open your mouth and your hands. The Lord’s will be done. All is His—open the mouth that His words may roll out. Open the hands that His works may be done. That is all. Whistle.

(The instrument said: “I will try. I will try.”)

Dear friends, I don’t know if I should say more or not. I want to. I appreciate, that is not the right word, it is more than that. I appreciate all the help you are giving me and all the others, because I am trying to come within the thot of Loving Service which you have propounded. This time you made me look up and try. I am going

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to try to live up to the thing outlined.

(Then the instrument said: "There are twelve—one is still in the body. [On later analysis it would seem that there are more still in the body.] Frank, B. F. Agrasti, Salentus, Chakara-ra, E . . . , Celestor, Baba, one next above I do not know, J . . . , S . . . , The Master. Each bows before the other. Frank is like a sergeant. There are twelve grades and he is in the first grade. Frank says there is some business not finished or something you are planning to do." Then Frank's voice broke in.)

I can say it better. There is some business involving a small sum. You are going to consider what to do. Do not act on the first suggestion. You might know what to do but will be so busy with other things that you might get confused. So don't follow the first suggestion which of course will come from outside. Goodnight. Blessings of Heaven on you and the instrument and on all you contact in the name of the Lord.

(Then the instrument spoke. "There is a woman in white, soft and smooth skin, nun's head-dress, all in white. Is very near. Is in the flesh—surrounded by yellow flowers." Then

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some conditions were revealed which cannot be told at this time. "Serve Truth and not man. Man may have the truth, but serve the Truth and not the man. Western license cannot be mixed with Eastern knowledge and any good come out of it.")

Number 11 Pasadena, Calif., April 11, 1933.

Ask and ye shall receive, O Child of Light. I shall only take a moment to explain a question in your mind, then you will understand experiences to come. Using the ocean idea—the pounding of the waves on the boat will destroy the materials and they will be lost. There must be two oceans. One light and one dark. Hoping that these boats may ride always on the bright ocean, but realizing that now and then they skip over and rest on the dark ocean until the skipper has become a perfect master of his craft. Now it is undesirable that the craft shall be destroyed in the dark ocean. And desirable that it should be broken in the light ocean. Hence when I come in to read for your instrument he knows not what he has read, but does know what he has heard and for that time has ridden on the light

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ocean and so I have acted as a sieve and sorted out the light from the dark ocean.

(I will have to explain here that I had handed to the instrument a booklet which had just come to my notice a few weeks previously and had asked him to read it aloud. He had read only a few moments when I noticed that his voice had changed and also the expression of his face. I realized that some one had come in and was doing the reading. He had come to a passage where the lines had been transposed and was having a little difficulty, so I stepped to his side and took the book to examine it and help out in the reading as I had previously read the booklet. When I returned the booklet to him I noticed that his hand was perfectly rigid. So I said, "Perhaps we ought not to read more," and laid the booklet aside. Immediately the same voice that had been reading thru the instrument started speaking. In reading the booklet myself I had received much help from it and was perplexed to know whether it was only not good for the instrument to read it or whether I should not take an interest in it, hence the Speaker had come in to explain.)

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Do not feel bad for it is only what he cannot see clearly that is darkness even tho it come from the brightest light. Remember he is yet young. However do not let loose of this new cord which you have taken hold of. Follow until you have uncovered that which shall answer your need. May the confidence and blessing of Divine Mind shine thru both forever, in the name of all the Gods.

Chakarara.

Number 12

April 26, 1933.

Goodevening. This is Frank. Glad you are here with the general center of activity. I know things are going to work out beautifully for all of us. Keep looking toward the Lord. I am going to answer a question in your mind concerning meetings of this kind. I am sure it is the intention of the workers to lead you no faster and no farther than you are capable of going, but I have found that their higher position enables them to guide over rough places which might otherwise give injuries. You need have no fear at any time. Goodnight.

Whistle. Chant. Ne-om-ne antras (repeated

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many times). Blessings, O child of Light and Love. The sweetest hours of life are those of love burning thru its covers and I say there is nothing more important to you or to me or to your young friend (the instrument) or to any truth-loving person than the activity of Love. Let us preach in loud tones this message of loving service. Preach it in the hallway—in the stores—on the sands—in the gardens, with words—with acts—with looks—with smiles—always preach the message of loving service. Loving service means service unto self, to thy brother, to the universe, unto the Father of the universe, service above all things first. This, I am sure, you will find is the keynote and foundation of all our labors. Blessings of wisdom, truth and power descend on you both. Goodnight—chant—vibrations—ne-om.

Whistle. I sing. Yes, it is the essence of the teachings—this praising the Lord. I cannot give you more if I talk forever than this Praising the Lord. Now, I bring to you an explanation of the things which mystify—are uncertain. This afternoon I took the young man by the hand and led him to the room of the temple where we

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teach. Now—you do not come and go as you please. You strive many times to enter and when at last you lay yourself on the steps and say: “Here I stay till the door opens,” then the door opens. So it is you are admitted to where the little brown men of India worship. Do not feel elated over that. (The medium and I had given expression to an exclamation of joy). The Lord wills it so. It is a step. Do not thank me. Praise the Lord. It is enough—I go.

Om-ne-om-ne-om. Goodevening, Mrs. ——. I will take a little time to explain what we hope to accomplish in the near future. We expect to go on in a scientific manner, step by step, giving communications which may be used as lessons in consecutive order for development and ascension into high spiritual spheres. Only the initiate will be able to understand and make use of them, but the basis for the simple and beginning structure of instruction has already been laid in previous communications. Hence it will be possible for all seekers to find their needs fulfilled from this one source. It is certain that your own efforts blend with and qualify these new things which you are receiving. Continue to serve the Lord

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as you have been doing. I am sure that all details will work out in proper time. It might be well, however, for me to say that altho we are able to see much that you cannot see and usually find it within our power to restrain those things which would act as obstacles to the working out of our interpretation of the Lord's plan, we are not always able to determine just how certain ones which are not directly under our influence will react to our or your efforts. Unfavorable conditions will always be surmounted in some manner. Have no fear. The power of truth can never be overcome. Blessings of all the heavenly forces.

O children, O children, O children, accept the blessings—love—strength—mind—wisdom of the One Who is all these things. It is here. Know thou the Lord thyself—Amen—Amen. (The instrument put the palms of his hands together and raised them to his forehead in salutation).

The organization can be brot together without strain above the ordinary strain of opening. I might give you some details, but it is best not to do so, for you might try to avoid some

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things and miss more important things. Try to live each day and do not build in the past or the future. (This last paragraph from B. F.)

Number 13

About May 3, 1933.

Goodevening. It took time to get in tonight. The instrument is very tired and strained. He has been ill. Before long one of the Higher Forces will undertake to correct the physical condition. But it will be necessary to have longer periods than are now possible. Your garment is comfortable and appropriate and the color should be interesting to most people. (I had felt that I should have on a light colored garment, a robe, if possible, and remembered that I had a very light blue negligee, so quickly slipped it on over my dress and the instrument had spoken of it when he entered and we had both agreed that I ought to wear some such garment for this work and so it was approved.) I am needed to quiet conditions. Goodnight.

Ne-om. Chant. Greetings, greetings. Sweet indeed are these days of labor with such willing and obedient friends as you are. Beloved ones know that the way of the Lord is full of sweet-

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ness, joy and beauty for the Lord is All. Realize, dear children, that this very understanding of all-ness makes it possible for you to hear and understand the vibrations which I now cause to arise in your brain of expression. Know that it is impossible to assimilate or to understand without this realization of Allness and Oneness. Success and progress then, in these things that are done for the glory of the Lord are only manifestations of the Lord. Now it is important for you who have given yourselves to service to realize that you cannot serve unless you are fit and able to serve. Thence consecration unto service means, as has already been said, that you must first serve yourself, thus serving the Lord within thyself and then serve the Lord everywhere. For the Lord serves Himself. (It is well that the student does not misunderstand what it means to serve self. That is the trouble with the world. Each is serving self. But when one has consecrated himself to service he has surrendered personal self once for all, then when he serves himself by taking care of his health, etc., he is truly serving the Lord and making himself more efficient in service.) Now, my dear friend Lalita, I

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have gone into this not for you but for the instrument who is being used. He must be made to realize that even tho his body is consecrated to the Lord in love, that the Lord Himself has set limitations upon the manifestation of the body, but He has set no limitation upon the manifestation of loving service. One more thing, concerning the manuscript. It is in perfect accord with development that the instrument be permitted to read it as you both desire. (This referred to a book manuscript which I was just completing.) When you and he are met together to consider or discuss any given subject, that affirmation or discussion may be expressed thru either one. You know what I mean. When one questions, the answer will come thru the other. (We found this to be true.) Your affairs reach always into our midst and like a mother we try to answer. Grow to be noble specimens of God's love. Good-night. God bless you forever and ever.

Good evening, Mrs.———. I take a few minutes for details. When the instrument is overstrained it will not do him or his work or the Lord's work any good. Some people called on him and I tried to contact him to make a deal,

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but was unable to get in because of his tension. (If we would relax and keep a quiet mind we could always get help. This instrument was often guided to make a deal which was a benefit to himself and the other party as well. Don't think that these higher forces will help you make a deal in which you get the benefit at the expense of the other fellow. They do not work that way.) You must not plan things in your own mind. There are other things ahead, but there is not time to tell them now. He has a beautiful attitude, but is not efficient. But we love him and we love you as we do all who turn their faces to the light, whether high or low, whether doing the work or just helping. When I say "We" I mean those above me. They have said so to me. I believe that if our instrument would plan to put an average of not more than ten hours a day in contact with business it would be better for him. The out doors and sunshine will do him good. We are well pleased with things and have no fear for the future. Do all for the glory of the Lord. Goodnight.

Oh, lift thine eyes, my children, to the bright, shining One. Let not the lids fall too

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soon. See the shining beauty of our Lord clothed in gold. Cock thy ear to catch the music of His flute. Bow before Him now and kiss His rosy feet and He shall bless thee with Love, with Love, with Love.

Number 14

May 10, 1933.

The law of progression provides that your actions must bear fruit. When one is in a predicament it is usually the result of their own action. The best way to help them is not to lift them but open the doors for them to climb themselves. One who worships personality has a warped mind. Mr.——— wants to save two pictures for future development. He wants them under your care. There is some purpose in all this, seems to be a chain. (Instrument talking in semi-trance. "I hear musical notes and see water dropping over rocks." Later found this to refer to a future musical composition. Here the medium repeated his oft used prayer of praise.) O, we praise Thee, Power Divine, everlasting glory Thine. O, Life of all, from star to sod, praise we Father, Mother, God.

A-U-M. Greetings, greetings, beloved La-

lita. Let us talk a few words. Do not write. (Here I entered into a very natural and pleasant conversation with the one speaking.) For the instrument—too much attention to details is destructive to his work. He cannot radiate peace like he used to do. (A Mary radiates love and peace, but a Martha who is involved in details and allows them to crowd out her soul life cannot radiate.) May all of God's Light be reflected thru you and the instrument. Chant.

Goodevening. We do not complain. We simply go on. Use what is at hand. The Divine Mind has provided the way. The Lord is both the obstacle and the way. I want to contact you directly. Direct contact will help us all. It is coming soon.

Number 15

About May 15, 1933.

Good afternoon. I come to open the doors. Praise ye the Lord. Forget not to praise for He is everywhere. Praise ye. (Then came a personal message giving directions for the instrument to go to Long Beach to buy a certain article. We were told the exact location, the

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name of the business concern, the exact description of the article including color and price and were told not to look elsewhere unless we wanted to for they, our messengers, had looked many places and had picked the best bargain for him.) Glory to the Lord—all of Him—Praise, praise, praise.

Number 16

About May 18, 1933.

Goodevening to you. It is so good to find you worshipping before the altar. (I had on this night placed an Egyptian-altar incense burner on the table and felt that instead of the messenger talking to us in my room, I had actually gone away and was standing before an altar in a pyramid of Egypt and was listening to a service there. It was a very joyous experience.) Know that the essence of worship concentrated in such beauty casts a beam of light as your searchlight casts a beam across the sky. It is so very seldom that souls encased in bodies are able to attain the connections and still keep the earthly balance which you find connected with yourself. (It would seem that this is the case

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because I have persistently refused to try to develop along these lines, but have clung to the thot that I must seek the kingdom first and then all that belonged with that would be given me. I believe this the only safe way.) It is given to me this evening to instruct in the fundamentals of life. After this when expecting communication with disembodied souls always draw a vessel of fresh water—ask a blessing upon it and place it beside your altar. Why? Because water is the material manifestation of two of the God forces' most potent attributes, transparency and elasticity. I shall leave this for you to meditate on. This is the beginning of the Science of Life and Loving Service. Worship God every moment, with every breath realize that you are accepting from Him. In out-breathing you are giving back to Him. You are only a channel. Goodnight.

Goodevening. I was also surprised at our beloved teacher's explanation, but it relates to what I have to do. Both these qualities are needed in business. (Reference is undoubtedly made to the qualities of transparency and elasticity. These qualities as relating to the human being would mean honesty and flexibility of mind.

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Ready to adjust to conditions as they come and go.) None should be overtaxed, for they are all souls advancing toward the sun of knowledge. (Here came the idea that it is sometimes right to use legal action against a person. It might be kindness to the person rather than to let them go on in error and also harm others. It would not harm the one bringing that action if he were not angry and were doing this only in the spirit of helpfulness to all concerned.)

Number 17

May 21, 1933.

Good afternoon Mrs.———. Conditions are perfect today. We can radiate stimulating vibrations so he should not worry. There is no top or bottom for the Lord is both. B. F. wants to talk.

Good afternoon. As it is easier to go down hill than up so it is easier for us to get thru when it rains. (A rainy day.) There is less etheric resistance and less electricity. In Santa Ana go to the office of —— and ask about a party whose goods and equipment are being taken over for a debt. You buy the merchandise and

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let the others take over the equipment. In that way you will help this man to pull himself out as well as get goods cheap for yourself. You must be there before noon tomorrow otherwise it will be too late. In any work there must be order and system, definite action and purpose. (It was found on investigation that the party mentioned could with a little cash start anew in life and also needed money immediately to care for a relative seriously ill in a hospital. Immediate action might spell the difference between life and death. The deal was made at noon and that same afternoon he was on the way to the hospital to provide for the relative. In less than twenty-four hours from the time we first heard of the situation the way was cleared for this party. When he asked the instrument how he knew about it the answer was "A friend told me about it." This incident gives you some idea of how the Order of Loving Service works. Some times it happens that when we try to serve we only hinder because we do not see the whole plan hence it is wise and necessary to be guided by Those who can see farther than we. One who can see the situation from various angles.) Accept thru me

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blessings from the highest and the lowest—the all in all.

I want to tell you about rain and its power. You remember the symbol of water as given before. It is God pouring Himself out on His beloved. Atmospheric conditions as they are today are the easiest possible times for communication. Behold the Lord has disclosed Himself in drops of water—countless as He is immeasurable—bathe in Him. Bless Him as He blesses thee. Now, dear ones, the meditation which he (the instrument) offered this morning was the most beautiful ever heard. All the associates were happy because of incense and fire which reached the dome of heaven. Children of Krishna. Chant. Krishna. Signed Agrasti.

Greetings. In regard to the symbol on your book. The idea is good, but add these marks and see what it means to you. Put your title word across the top. The book itself is a rectangle. (This statement, that the book was a rectangle was repeated several times until I realized that this thot was important.) From one corner draw a line to the opposite corner not quite reaching the edge. This makes two

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triangles. The line is a unit or one, two triangles make two, a triangle has three sides or three, the book is a rectangle or four. This gives you the one, two, three, four. Then in the lower corner place the cross of balance + which also gives you the one, two, three, and four. The numbers you have used in the book are not only numerical, but also cabalistic and spiritual and even celestial. All vibrations travel on a diagonal line and new creations are the crossing of two diagonal vibrations. Blessings of the Masters. Salentus.

Number 18

May 24, 1933.

Goodevening, Lalita. Child of Light. More peace and calmness for you, and more joy, and know the bliss of power released. Know the soft word of Krishna. Rest in Him and drink the milk of Love. Sweet is the Lord and even so shouldst thou be for the Lord does shine thru thee. Chant.

In the name of Love I come. I want to take time to explain some things. The Heart of the Universe is about to be opened on the earth and the blood of Life will be poured out in vessels

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for the children to drink. Think well of what I say. The secrets of the ages will be revealed, not because you are you, but because you are of the Lord. Soon you shall know the gathering together of workers. You shall know them by the radiance of their being, by their humility and by their simpleness of being, and power shall be radiated over the face of the earth and many shall be awakened and then thy work upon earth shall be done and the Lord shall carry thee home in His arms. And as all things are done well by the Lord so even this shall be mighty yet fine and small, for the power of Love is greater than the measurements of the universe yet all is in the atom. The scientist, the doctor, the lawyer, the minister, and the laborer are confounded by a simple sentence uttered thru a servant of Krishna. All things have begun. Go forward in loving service and know the Lord better every day. This is the beginning. Think not of the end for there is no end. Krishna.

Good afternoon. I had to bow. (I think this statement was made because the vibrations of the foregoing message had been extremely high and devotional and reverent.) Every parcel that

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goes out must carry a message. Everything you touch will carry its message. (It is possible for one to carry on a business in such a radiant and joyous state of consciousness that every article sold would carry with it a message and a blessing without the utterance of a word.) Seclude yourself, but make contact possible. Fear not to let any one enter. None can contaminate the Lord's children. As to liquor, most doctors and scientists base their findings on personal prejudices. The Lord cannot be evil. Thinking makes it so. Fear not to act as the center post for the gathering of souls. You need not so much to pray for wisdom. Pray rather for self confidence. The Lord has told you what to do. Go out and obey. Santa Ana party will probably find himself on new uproad. He can go upward now, but needed some lessons first. (This referred to someone who had been helped under Their direction. See message No. 17.) Again I act as a trumpet and give blessing from the others.

Number 19

June 1, 1933.

Goodevening. Learn and live. Live and

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love. Love and serve. Serve and know. Know and be. (Read this also thus: Learn to live. Live to love. Love to serve. Serve to know. Know to be.) Greetings. Know that it is wise to serve in simplicity. The Lord is simplicity itself. Complexity is of the mortal mind. God is love, truth, power and being. Prepare yourselves that you may be able to enter the next door for behold the agents of the Master will await thee on the 21st day of June. Be ready. Forget all else. Forget thy desires for anything but simpleness. Forget all except the Lord. His throne is beautiful and needs no human decorations. Be ready, be ready. The Lord loveth thee.

Goodevening Mrs.———. I did not intend to come but Frank called me. You should use the house (a certain cottage) and it is best to have a written agreement. Have it on paper as there are certain persons who want to control. It is the Lord's plan that His children shall be protected and this protection is needed more for her and the boy than for you. Go to an attorney, but not to —— as you have already been warned against him. (Evidently when Frank came to open the door he sensed these questions

Transmitted Light

in my mind and called this one to talk to me.) Let lawyers and others do for you. Do not mix in details. Realize that all will turn for good. If you take a piece of metal that is bright on one side and dull on the other and suspend it so it is not stable but dangles, the light will strike first on one side and then on the other. If it strikes the bright side the light will be reflected. If it strikes the dull side the light will be absorbed. This is why we cannot always tell what a person may do. Tell the instrument to be quiet and patient and to be thankful for all things, even for that which appears evil. We will meet you in the new place more easily and perhaps in ways that will amaze you. Tell the instrument that he must consider that all the people who are helping him are serving the Lord and that they must do it well. He must expect the best and not be too lenient.

Chant. Face the instrument and open your hands. I will give healing. (The instrument also opened his hands.) Chant. Healing distinctly felt. Instrument felt great warmth. I felt peaceful and free.

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Number 20

June 7, 1933.

You recognize the importance of the coming event. So does the instrument. Preparation is essential. Next few days are examination days, tests for promotion, tests different for each. Give all you have to the demands of the day with the heart and mind full of the Lord's name and you will win. You each have failed. So has all expression. No one has had perfect expression as yet. So do not consider where you have failed, but do the best each day. We do not mark your failures. We mark your accomplishments. I will give you the plan. We shall not contact until the 21st. I also am taking examinations. This blessing on the 21st is for many. There are certain periods on the earth plane for these things. Taking charge of the business is for my development too. We want you to see how well he, the instrument, follows and how well we can direct. He must not work in haste, but with definite, positive strokes. None should find himself hasty or uncertain in vital matters. He must provide to take time so he can embody each act with spiritual force, then it cannot fail. He should

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be the center, a quiet and peaceful center and radiate directions and then all will work in harmony and for each other and give him time to sing praise before the eyes of men. Do not buy furniture from the party you have in mind for that party never had any thot but of failure and the furniture is permeated with it. There is great effect in association. Even chairs and tables cannot get rid of it. It would be better to burn them. I wish he could develop the ability to see people for himself, to see the heart. He wonders about friction. The only way to get rid of detailed work is to shed it. Carrying too much is as bad as carrying too little. He is not helping the work or plan by overloading. An electric motor overloaded burns out. The Lord does not ask so much. It is the mortal mind that does the pushing. Praise and glorify. When a perception from the higher astral has been received, it is not fair to fail to use or apply that perception when received. You must go to the cottage. There will be much joy and little sorrow. Much work will be done in the name of the Lord and the Brotherhood of Loving Service. The two pictures you are to get are identical in size. They will be of

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value to the Brotherhood. The Lord tests people to show them how much they can do in His name.

Greetings, greetings, greetings. May sweet songs of love surround thee always as circles surround the moon in the skies above. Clouds floating before the moon only *seem* to hide the circles. Love permeates everything. Love is the greatest power. Love is life. Love is God. Drown thyself in love, in love, in love, in love.

(Then the instrument spoke semi-consciously. Celestor leads you thru the door. I go another way, but we all come together again. Agrasti takes me. A lot of them are coming. All we know and others. The Master will be there. I see a blue key.)

Tell him (the instrument) not to be the hands, but the head. The head can't do the work of the hands, nor can the hands do the work of the head. Put things in their right place.

Number 21

June 13, 1933.

Ne-om. A-U-M. Chant. Greetings in the name of the Most High. There is no greater

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work than waiting upon the Lord, than feeding and caring for and anointing the Lord, Krishna. Why, then, should one ask for work to do? When Krishna stands waiting for food, for a cloak about His shoulders, for cold water, for sweet oils upon the body, waiting, always waiting for His own beloved devotees to appear from out the throngs that constantly pass Him by. Even the throng is Krishna tho they know Him not. Ask nothing but that thou mayest always know Him. Sing, sing His name, over and over. (This messenger then said "Krishna, Krishna, Krishna, Krishna," until the sound died out in the distance. And I seemed to see him walking into infinite space until I could no longer hear him and the word "Krishna" became a faint whisper.)

(Then the instrument intoned many tones that sounded like a cornet. I was surprised and wondered about it.) Goodevening. You wondered what is all that. We were tuning his vocal chords for use. They were tense when he let go and remained tense. Goodnight, but I am not going far. Frank.

Greetings, greetings. Sweet are the words of Love which are allowed to float from one re-

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ceptacle to another, enlivening, sweetening all that they touch and so, my dear children, I beg you always to recognize the power in love which you are asked to give forth. The essence of vital life is concentrated and gathered in thots of Love. It is developed and released in the words of Love and starts on an endless travel of returning to its home, and so again I say, Love is the key which will unlock the doors of explanation of mysteries of life. Thou hast the key. There is the door. What more shall the Lord say to you? Chant.

(Then some one came in and said "Good evening" and whispered many words that were too faint to catch, except that I could hear a repeated "yes, yes, yes." Probably they were saying a softened "yes" to the beautiful words of love that had just been spoken. It is unfortunate that it is impossible to give in written words the vibrations that go with these messages, but those whose hearts are attuned may catch some of the softened blessing.)

Goodevening, I talked with you long ago. Paul Renee. When the piano is in the church I will come often and maybe sometime I can play

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for you. The instrument has changed the past few days. All will be well and many, many will be here. (Then he sang a part of a song, very beautiful and a very beautiful voice. He stated that he could not finish the song.)

Goodevening. The song that is best of all, Mary sang. This is the song she sang to me, the song her mammy used to sing to her. "Lord, I love Thee day and night. Lord, I love Thee day and night, etc." I am Sam. They call me Uncle Sam. He, the instrument, did much for me. He let me talk to my little girl. Even the black folks get somewhere sometimes. Goodnight to you.

Swing out, swing out—good evening—years ago I guided him. I am Gato. I gave him only one message. Swing out. He is reviewing his history in preparation for cleansing and accepting a new garment. Swing out and then let loose.

May I introduce myself. I am Philip Cardar. The instrument never knew me by name, but by vibration. He knew me before he knew Gato. When he was very young he was hurt and he gave up the flesh body and went into the astral without direction, hurrying about, and I was in the path and used all power to ease and slow him

Transmitted Light

down and return him to the flesh body before harm came, and have often kept him from going out for the call has not come yet. And now the moment is at hand when the body becomes more fitted and refined to carry the loving servant. In preparation he is, from his present astral position, going over his life, seeking to reach the point which is the birth point to mortals. Then it is possible for one to acquire knowledge of spiritual things. An empty container can be filled, but a full one only runs over. Back and back he must go.

Praises forever more. Chant. Oh, my friend, may this evening be a great blessing on your new home. (I had just moved into the cottage connected with the Little White Church where we were beginning work under the direction of the Order of Loving Service.) May it be filled so full that all who come near will be drawn into the circle of Loving Service, drawn into power, drawn into love. May the flame reach to the high heavens so it may be seen from the East to the West, so all who look up may see the Star resting on earth again. (A blessing was then poured out

Transmitted Light

upon us so that the house really was alive with love and power.)

(Then the instrument returned to semi-consciousness and began to talk with those around him.) Hello, Uncle Sam. You look happy. Is Stella all right? (This probably was the daughter to whom Uncle Sam had referred. Evidently the instrument was getting answers and carrying on a conversation tho I could hear only what he himself said.) Paul Renee, did you find anyone to get that music yet? Better that way as they are close. (Paul Renee had at one time talked with me about wishing to get out an opera that he had just about finished before passing out and had said he could work thru me if I wished. It was very tempting but I had too much other work to do.) Good evening, Lenore. What is mother Smith doing now? (Then the instrument began talking to me.) There is a black haired woman close to you. The hair is combed down and then back. Seems to be Oriental, possibly Japanese. She wants to tell you something. You followed your intuition and did something for someone of whom she is very fond. There is also a black robed man close to you, very round faced

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and very happy looking, middle aged or more.
Perhaps a priest.

Number 22

June 16, 1933.

A-U-M. Chant. Greetings, children of Light. May the sweetness of the Lord's voice rest with you and calm your fears and in that calmness may you feel the realization that there is no separation. All is one. The man, the spirit, the soul are one. The earth, the trees, the sky are one. The One and the man are one. That is the extent of my message, that there is no separation, and that relieves you of all fear and worry if you follow the one-pointed way. If you mop the floor are you not bathing the Lord and is it not the Lord doing the bathing? That is just as good as writing beautiful words. And if the instrument figures or preaches what is the difference? And even on the 21st if you need to do the things you do not wish to need to do—will it not be the Lord? The Lord is always for His own. Sing, sing. Krishna, Krishna, Krishna, Krishna, Krishna.

Goodevening. You did not ask for me and

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it is well. I might not have come in that case. (In a former message this party had stated that he could not appear again until after the 21st as he also was going thru tests and examinations. So on this evening altho we needed some advice along lines in which he usually guided us, we decided not to call him. Then he continued speaking.) It is just as much my need to appear for I must look after what was entrusted to me. (By not asking for him we left him free and so it may have been his test to see if he was ready to serve even tho very busy elsewhere.) I, too, have fallen short, but as I have been forgiven and uplifted so do I endeavor to do. He (the instrument) received well this A. M. and during the day. This experience will not be costly financially because of the new plan coming from it. It is well worth while. Nothing is lost. Every experience has value. Ask him to finish telling you what he started to tell. He must learn to rely on his impressions and carry things thru. A plan only half done is only half done. Action must take place when the time is right. I hope all these things can be attended to before Tuesday if possible. I do not say that I will not be

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drawn into these things after Tuesday but I do not want to be. The Lord is both the plants and the energy to care for them. If only one plant is given you to take care of, take care of that with all your energy and power. If acres of plants are given you, you can do that too, for the Lord is both the plants and the energy. I am just learning this myself. (Then the instrument gave the Lord's Prayer in song.)

Dedication in the Church.

Number 23

June 21, 1933.

Greetings. In the name of Light I come. You did not expect to meet me in this way, did you? Now you will know why you were to go thru these things. Prepare for the most beautiful revelation that can be given to mortal. And the greatest responsibility that Krishna can ask of mortal. Prepare to receive the hand of the Master. Blessed art thou. Blessed is the earth. Behold the mystery of the Lord, unto Himself giving knowledge, unto Himself giving Love, worship, service, food, love. Know that this day is a monument unto the progress of the Lord to

Transmitted Light

His own throne, for today is the church organized on the earth plane, the Church of Loving Service, to which all may come and receive, for the Lord waiteth therein and in sweetness does He give. The door is opened unto all creatures everywhere, to find that which they seek. Today is it given to the children of earth to know that light shineth and will guide forevermore. Thou art accepted and consecrated as light bearer in the Church of Loving Service. Lalita and Latoo. May your lights never flicker, dim or fail. No more dost thou say, "Take me," for thou art taken. No more can you say, "I am myself," for thou *art not*. Only the Lord is. Go into dark places with thy light, that those who are in darkness may be led. The Lord shall speak to thee and say: "Go hither and comfort my child" and there thou shalt find one in need. Thou shalt heal the sick and feed the hungry and clothe the cold. Do all in the Lord's name and the Church of Loving Service shall encompass the earth and the Lord shall stand at the altar in glowing white. Bow your head to receive the blessing of the Master. (There was deep silence for a long time and a sense of exquisite sweetness. The Master gave His bless-

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ing. The White Brothers were seen encircling the earth and then they gathered in groups for the blessing. They filled and surrounded the church. They were all in white robes and in a white light.)

Go quietly on until you reach the next door. I, as an humble servant, will guide you. Be simple. Avoid complexity. Avoid unusual things. Be simple and natural. Celestor. (He spoke with extreme kindness and softness. He seemed still awed and filled with the wonder of the Master's blessing.)

To my pupil. Latoo. Praise the Lord in duty well done. The Lord is in all forms. Praise Him and serve Him and all is well. We only require that you serve well, and that requires that you live simply and quietly in a life of Love. Fear not that they seek ye, for are not light houses put on the shore that ships may find the harbor? Turn not away. Serve well. Agrasti.

Salutations. May the words of strength pour forth from your lips. May love radiate from your hands and the breath of life from your minds, to all you contact. Definite points are needed to establish the church and once started it cannot

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be destroyed or left. This is just the beginning and you will not always be here. Past service has prepared you for this and this shall prepare you for another, and up, and up. There are many scientific explanations of spiritual and celestial truths and these explanations shall confound many who have sought to discover them. These things shall come between you two, and the Lord shall be seen, and there shall come thru test tubes such things as can not be found alone by those that have not the heart. At six o'clock this evening, each in your separate abode, be prepared to receive that which shall cloak you with new strength, the garment that shall clothe you in the Church of Loving Service. Now go with the blessing of all of the Lord's servants.

Number 24

June 27, 1933.

You had a terrible time today, didn't you? Get the blue pictures. One of —— and one of Mrs. —— . Get them for her good, for your good, for the good of the Brotherhood. They will be a nice nest egg for the Brotherhood. You are right about Mr. —— . He works with us.

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He was not conscious of it while on the earth plane, but is getting so now. How did you like my singing? Never fear. I will always bring you home safely. I am a good chauffeur. (This message needs explanation. The instrument and myself had been told to go to Los Angeles to select two pictures. We were told the prevailing color of the pictures and the titles. The reference to Mr. ——— confirmed a belief I had long held that he was also a member of the Brotherhood and often working with us in direct contact. It seemed that I had been sent to the Little White Church to secure it and to start there the Order of Loving Service. Many changes have come since then and often it was hard to discern the plan, but gradually it is being unfolded and the connection between the different people and the various events disclosed. No doubt, some day we will see the chain complete with each link strong and in its proper place. The reference to the singing, the chauffeur, etc., must also be explained. The reference to the terrible time was made for several reasons. In the first place we were using a borrowed car that we had not seen until time to leave, and we doubted if it would hold to-

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gether till we got back. Secondly, on arrival at our destination we found the place closed for a half holiday which meant a wait of a couple of hours. In the third place, we had to eat lunch and dinner in out of the way places and the food was so unfit that we were made ill, I slightly and the instrument very terribly. While on the highway about 9 o'clock he became so ill that he could no longer drive so he pulled to one side to wait. After more than a half hour, during which time we both did some definite work in the silence he tried to start the machine and found we were stuck in the sand. He struggled and tried to dig us out for another half hour, but finally gave up and went down the highway for help. I was amazed to see how strong and active he had become suddenly. When we were pulled out of the sand he started the car and all went well. Then I noticed he was singing so enthusiastically, old familiar church songs. It dawned on me that the voice was not his own. I spoke to him several times and he did not answer, just smiled and kept on singing. Then I touched him gently and still no response. Then I knew that our friend Frank was driving and not the instrument.

Transmitted Light

I was a little startled at first, but soon felt quite comfortable and happy in the new experience. We still had probably ten miles to go, the last part of it down hill and thru moderate traffic, but I saw he was doing very skillful driving. I asked him to stop down town so I could ask for mail. He made a perfect stop and when I returned to the car he had awakened and made the last half mile himself. When we arrived at my home I asked him to come in so we could find out if we had accomplished our errand satisfactorily and the first words that came thru were: "You had a terrible time today." When he asked me how I liked his singing, I answered that I liked his singing all right but did not like the idea of his stealing my chauffeur. To this he replied that he was a better chauffeur himself and that I need never have any fear for he would always bring me home safely. I must confess that after the first surprise was over, I had felt very much at ease and fully protected.)

Number 25

July 5, 1933.

Swing out into the ocean of love. Let

Transmitted Light

go, swing out, swing out, swing out.

Good evening. Know that all the praise of the heart ascends to the Heart of the One and there created into realities and returned. No prayer is unanswered. The prayer is answered and so know the Lord's children. It is prayer that is answered. Do not be overcome. Be thrilled with power and activity. The Lord does not absorb. He manipulates and uses what is given to Him. They do not lose identity but become focus points of the Lord's power. To be drowned does not mean lost but is a specific point.

Good evening. Many things to say and do. Do not make any move about the property (the church) yet, perhaps later. Hope the Brotherhood may use this for some time to come but it is not wise to try to shoulder a burden which is not rightfully yours. When that portion of experience is worked out it will be time to take hold. Slowness to action must be overcome in the Lord. A person must have good intentions, love and a desire to serve, otherwise they cannot remain in the work. The Lord's name has been exemplified the past few days in his, the instrument's,

Transmitted Light

work. He has worked hard. His errors will be corrected. Use good business sense at all times for the Lord would not do otherwise. One must never be discouraged if working for the Lord. Show others the door, but do not open it. Teachers fail by pushing the door open. Regarding ——— and his spiritual understanding. He is learning of the Lord, so do not be surprised if the Lord's eyes shine thru his. So much has been accomplished that you cannot see.

Whistle. A prolonged A-U-M. Accept the blessings of the Divine Word and know that the Lord Himself smiles on you. March on Lalita and Latoo, light bearers in the Church of Loving Service.

Number 26

July 6, 1933.

Goodevening. The present experiences are for training. A lesson in persistence. One finds difficulties in spiritual work, too. Great burdens placed upon him now but lessons have to be learned. These lessons are being given to twenty and at least one will march on. All must work for the Lord, then all is harmony. Buy the table and benches that were offered today, for

Transmitted Light

there is more involved than just the table and benches. The man who wishes to sell them has a wife and daughter and a son who has a wife and child. These six had just fifty cents in cash today. They need the money and you need the table and benches. (We did not see where we needed them but as soon as we received them a great need was revealed. Later these same benches and table were used in three different places and in each case filled a great need. So we were led to be helped and to help others at the same time.) The true foundation of business is to help all. We do not wish to deal with big organizations. He (the instrument) needs not be listless when all the energy of the universe is behind him. We can show people the door, but they must work to get what they need. The strength of the universe is ready. Drink deeply. We also tire, but rest quickly and if we do not obey we go down more than you can imagine. Do not be misled by cheap price for things, but build well for a permanent work. I am just told that.

Number 27

July 11, 1933.

This is Frank. We were talking to you as

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you suspected. Direct communication is best for each of you. But for business or spiritual work for many it is best for you to be together. You both depend too much on external evidence. Everything encounters trouble. You have to push up hill. Fight out those conditions that may appear as persons or other things. They must not conquer. Lessons in persistence are the best that can be given. I am going to later present an idea thru one of you which has done much on the astral plane and can do much on the physical plane. Love must remain in a household or in an undertaking. If things are not congenial, they must be antagonistic. Two legs work together, but the arm and leg do not work together. When viewpoints are very different people cannot understand one another. One cannot understand how one can give up everything and have anything left. The one wants things, the other wants nothing.

From Agrasti. Use the name "Order of Loving Service." The word, church, has been too much abused. Simplicity is always powerful. So simplicity must be the key-note of all notices. Speak of yourselves as representatives of the

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Order of Loving Service which affords opportunity for anyone interested to become acquainted with a new doorway to Understanding. If you present enough interest in your work you will draw people. People like orders, clubs, societies, especially mystery or mysterious power.

Number 28

July 13, 1933.

In the Church.

Ne-om. A-U-M. Greetings. May the blessing and calmness of the House of Love quiet thee and instill with new confidence. Blessed are all things that you touch in the name of the Lord.

Goodevening, Mrs. ———. Blessings and joy in the early eve in this house. It is good to find you both away from outer annoyance. These moments fill you with strength. This church business is more important than his business. People here are just as hungry for spiritual food as they are in India, but the conditions are different. Here they must be overwhelmed by the physical first. The instrument must act more quickly. He receives quickly, but acts slowly.

Transmitted Light

His reasons for slow action are altruistic, but are not good for the situation at this time.

Number 29

July 17, 1933.

A-U-M. Behold always the Light above the heads. It beckons onward. Asks each to come farther and farther to discover the Light. Fear not anything just so you hold it high enough to be seen by all.

Goodevening. Retain your same position. Do not put out any money now, but the property (church) must not go into other hands. Do not worry. We will advise if necessary to do anything, but Those Higher say you must be ready to leave if things are lost. You ask about the name Celestor. You will contact His writings soon. Blessings of all. Goodnight to you and our beloved instrument. May the nearness of the Divine Father bless you both and give strength forever and ever and ever. The instrument has been in good mind. I prolonged this conversation so the Higher Ones could give him a treatment. He is not sick but needs strengthening.

Transmitted Light

Number 30

July 26, 1933.

Ne-om. A-U-M. Chant. Greetings, my children. Sweet indeed are the fruits of service. None partake of them but those who cause the tree of service to produce fruit and so I bid thee go on serving, serving, for with such actions the Lord shall know thee and accept thee back into Himself. Continue to sing praises to the Lord for your songs are your meat and your drink. They are received into the heart of Him and return to you with golden blessings to provide your life. The Lord loves thee as He loves all who serve—serve their fellowmen—serve Krishna. Fear not for the Lord loves thee forever and there is naught else. Agrasti. Chant. Agrasti.

Number 31

July 28, 1933.

A-U-M. It is too bad he (the instrument) is sick. We shall do everything to correct and hope it will not be often. Glad you have contacted him who speaks like me and who bows his head when you speak my name. My vibration no longer bothers you. Work moves rapidly

Transmitted Light

and soon will be full fledged. It will go on, must go on. Nothing can stop it. The Lord knows not defeat. All that has been told will come true. Doubt not, fear not. Love the Lord and march on. You have desired all your life and prepared all your life. Now comes all joy. After apprenticeship comes mastery. God bless you and the instrument and the church and all. Chant. Krishna.

Oh, child of Light. Singing the Lord's name, I come. I bring you a message of joy and power. I bring you power, strength, intuition, vitality to carry on the work. Sweet are the ways of the Lord. Sweet are ———. All the mysteries of truth are uncovered. The only mystery left is the mystery of yourself and soon that will be uncovered. You will be given all knowledge of Atonement, At-one-ment, Atunement, and Return to Him. A golden stream of light shines across the sky like a light beam to guide to the landing field which all seek. The key to the next door I bring. Thou art blessed, adored, loved.

Celestor.

Chant. My Lalita. The seeds planted long ago are growing. Just one thing I warn you

Transmitted Light

about, become not involved in technicality. When these lessons come take them naturally. (Reference was made to a certain series of lectures and lessons.) But that is not your way to grow or to teach. I cannot use the instrument very well. He is not yet attuned so as to get my voice naturally. This lad knows not yet, nor do you what it is all about. He loves you as does also M.—— I know. (I had long felt that the instrument and the party mentioned as M. were standing close to me in the work and close to the one speaking.) This has been another keystone day. Do you remember Ceylon? The eyes of our Lord Krishna have the penetration of all the universe. There is nothing hidden and all that has been foretold in His name *is*. Goodnight, my Lalita.

This is Dr. de Laurence. I am not excarnate. (I believe this party is living in India.) Encourage him (the instrument) to continue in the development which he has begun. My books were the first he contacted. Hope to contact him in the future. Wonderful contacts you have made. Few occultists have attained such heights. Press on is my message. I hope I can also enter into these joys with you.

Transmitted Light

The instrument must be freed. May be called to work—to address the people. When either of you have the conviction that something must be done, *do it*. Nothing can stop the work done in the name of the Lord. Even if it seems impossible. May blessings flow thru me to you and all.—B. F.

Number 32

July 31, 1933.

A-U-M. Whistle. Goodevening. The place is soothing. Everyone likes it. Temples are always protected. The Love atmosphere is the most powerful and potent. Not so quick, but potent. I like (naming a certain party.) He is snappy and attracts and is very good for opening the place. But not the final plan. You will meet a new friend whom you have seen and felt.

Frank.

This is Syecko Yam. My friend, may all the Gods of heaven confer on you benefits and joys and may you be preserved in the arms of Love to carry on the mission of the Grand Masters. I shall come often. No, I do not have a necklace in my hands. What I hold is a rope

Transmitted Light

of service. The cord that unites all in service.
My head is shaven. I bow my head.

'This is Reneé speaking. I want to tell you how I enjoy the contacts. Our mutual musical friend will attain new planes if he will hold to the beautiful attitude. Give him my best wishes for success and higher attainment. Thank you for your help.

Chant.

Number 33

August 3, 1933.

Were you laughing at me or with me? (The instrument and myself had started laughing heartily for no very apparent reason and I had said, "I guess Frank must be around." Frank was always full of fun and good natured. And so he asked the question, to which I heartily and honestly answered that we were laughing *with* him.) We can all laugh tonight, I guess. We had to work hard today to save him from some contacts that were not good. Just another test for him. He will step up. There is light ahead, coming right down to earth. New outlets will be made so it can be poured forth in great quantities.—Frank.

Transmitted Light

Goodevening. It takes much strength to fight off contacts that are always ready to attack when one is weak. He, himself, is always sweet and gentle. I am telling you this so as to help build a wall of protection. If he can accept things peacefully he can thereby help those people who are working against him. Those things are lessons for him and for them. When things are to be done—*do them*. When doubting, he is doubting his sincerity in the cause of Truth. Keep an open mind. I hope the prediction will soon come true that he will soon be able to put himself in the hands of Those who want to shed light thru him.—B. F.

Accept the blessings of the Wise Ones and the strength, power, peace, and love of the Divine Universal Contact and be a messenger always. Goodnight.

INDEPENDENT MESSAGES

Greetings, O Sister of Light and may the cloak of Heavenly Peace cover thee always. Turn thy ear toward the Altar of the Temple and hearken unto the Voice of the Lord. Hast thou ever heard any so sweet? Hast thou ever heard wisdom so clearly unrolled? Hast thou ever known such powerful stillness as is there displayed? Know then that thou art accepted on the altar. Thou art of and with Him who is All. Therefore art thou All. Even those whom thou knowest not, thou art. Even those who know not thee thou art. He is power—thou art power—and concentrated units of power become powerful.

Praise Him in All. —*Agrasti.*

Do all things in His name. —*B. F.*

(The foregoing letter was written to me in March, 1933, under unusual circumstances. La-too had intended writing me a personal letter on a certain evening, but had been too utterly weary to do so and had retired with the wish to write in his mind. About two o'clock in the morning he awoke to find himself sitting at the table with

Transmitted Light

a sealed envelope in his hand, the envelope addressed to me. He said it was very difficult to mail it without knowing what was in it, but he resisted the desire to open it and sent it on. It carried with it exceedingly strong vibrations. The first part of the message signed by Agrasti was written in a large sprawling hand. The sentence signed by B. F. was written in a close, concise hand. Seemingly the envelope was addressed by this second writer. Latoo, later writing of this incident, said: "What an experience—very wonderful—it must have been a powerful letter for light seemed to be everywhere!")

The Medorfic Spirit is no myth. It is a specific delineation of the progressive and the assumptive excarnate which has misinterpreted the instructions and observations permitted him as his restless and peaceless ego has forced its way beyond the usual barriers of newcomers into the veiled land.

It is a warning and an explanation unto the seeking minds of all fields, for the same results might develop in any branch of research.

Realization of relationship and consequent

Transmitted Light

direction *conscious* of all activity in harmony with such realization is the only safe and certain pathway for mortals to undertake.

Be careful then of adventures which may invite you from the marked *conscious* path.

—*Chakarara.*

Given to Latoo alone. Dec., 1932.

(The following independent messages came thru in personal letters written to me by Latoo.)

Dear child of service. "To thine own self (God) be true" and believe in the Lighted way.

Even as the salt of the sea is sweet to the inhabitants thereof, so is the Lord's Name sweet unto the children of Light.

The Orient sends greeting unto you. Blessed be the words of your mouth and the works of your hands. The flame of inspiration is fed by devotion and the Eternal Songs of the Divine Heart are heard only by that one who stills mortal being sufficiently to hear the pulsations of Infinity.

The Holy Word of Life descended not unto all people but unto them that are chosen of Life.

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"Where dwelleth the Lord?" asked the lad of his teacher. "In the Lord," answered the teacher. Can this be true, dear children? Can the Lord dwell within Himself? Study, think, meditate until the seeming impossibility of this inspired reply is apparent and open to your *mortal* consciousness. Do not tell me that you spiritually comprehend this statement, for spiritual understanding cannot exist without mortal understanding, but mortal understanding can exist without *complete* spiritual understanding.

The inspiration of Life is not to treat others as they treat you, but to treat them according to your understanding of their position and consequently to assist in the development of understanding both in them and in yourself.

So it is, also, on the various other planes of expression, for all planes are really reproductions of the others only in coarser and slower rates of vibration as they go downward from the center or source spot of all creation.—*Salentus*.

A MESSAGE THRU ANOTHER

March 23, 1934.

O, Thy glorious Kingdom of Thy Father. Let Glory and Light show thru every avenue and the path be a golden one. Master of all the ages. Light of the new joy. Love that brings all out of darkness into the Light. The hour of joy and peace beyond the understanding of earthly minds. May the temples no longer sway. All must be treated as brother and sister, but do not *bow* or *cater* to others. Recognize soul to soul relationship. None to say, this is Hindu, Buddhist, Pythagoras, or Christ. It is Universal. You are not worshiping dead Masters or a dead statue. It was terrible to speak of money in connection with the statue (a statue of the Christ.) You have dishonored it by such thot. God cannot be measured in money. Your soul is golden—is more than gold. We know all you

Transmitted Light

think and do. The doors are sealed with love and love must be here or you must go and be elsewhere to do as you wish. We come in love and yet your ears are deaf. Your minds are dead. When will you wake and be the Temple for Christ? Can't you smile and have a glad hand for all. This is not a place for darkness. Your hateful hearts must be torn out and replaced with hearts of love. If you cannot work for love and for God, then you had better go and work in the world and suffer as the prodigal son suffered. Wake up out of your dream. The resurrection time is coming. The face must smile in the darkness and the hands must be open to welcome all. There is so much beauty to tell. So much to do. The Masters will shower wisdom.

Take to your hearts what has been told you. Your bodies will be remodeled, your hearts changed, your minds renewed. The face shows the thots. Why dwell in torture? Why not rise? Beware how you judge. You may go down any time. The earth is like a bubble. It may break. So beware. The stars may come and the stars may go, but the Father remains forever. If you come not to the Light and the angel Gabriel shall

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sound His voice, where will you be? Let the Light of the evening star shine. Joy and peace in the Temple of Service. Be sweet like a flower. Like a bee take honey from the hand of God. All is awaiting you if you choose the way of the Father. The fowl of the air and the creeping thing of the earth you shall bless and serve. Have a heart of joy and play like children. Blessed be all. Try to keep a quiet mind for, of course, we cannot contact a disturbed mind. May love stay forever.

HEALING

Early in the fall of 1933 I woke one morning in violent convulsions. I had felt fairly well on retiring the night before except for a sense of having eaten something not good for me. Having lived on a simple and little varied diet for thirty years it was not difficult to recall the things I had eaten during the previous twenty-four hours. In turning my attention to food I immediately became psychically aware of a bunch of celery. I had eaten quite a quantity of celery the evening before and had noticed that it tasted very bitter. It is not uncommon to find an occasional stock like that so I thot little of it except that I realized that it was *unusually* bitter.

The spasms of pain became so intense I could not endure them. I was alone in the house and no phone and was glad I was alone for that gave me the opportunity to go straight to Headquarters for help. I have always found quick relief from suffering when free to go straight to the Divine Source for healing. When surrounded by friends and relatives who insist on doing

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things, I usually grow steadily worse until they get disgusted or discouraged and quit, then I improve. I did not know the exact cause of this attack, but the pain was so acute that it was beyond human endurance. I rolled in agony on the bed and cried out: "Lord, I cannot stand any more, I have suffered all any human being can endure."

Immediately I felt and saw myself surrounded by heavenly hosts. I became very warm as if some one had wrapped me in an electric blanket and then violent vomiting set in, lasting perhaps a period of thirty minutes. Then I fell back on the bed in the most exquisite sense of perfect rest imaginable. All pain was gone. There was perfect rest of body and peace of mind and utter stillness of soul. Then greater vision was given me.

I saw a pillar of light enter my body extending the full length of the trunk and adding to the warmth. Then this pillar expanded and expanded until it pressed against the outer flesh of my body and against the skin. At that instant profuse perspiration set in. More profuse than any ever experienced in a Turkish bath. This

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continued off and on for more than a day. I saw streams of water spouting out from every pore of my body and extending perhaps fourteen inches all around me. Then I saw each cell of my body as separate from every other cell. I felt that pure water was being poured into my body not thru the mouth but as if the body were split open the full length like a trough and into this was being poured bucketful after bucketful of sparkling crystal water. This was then forced thru and around every separate cell as water in a stream flows and gurgles around small pebbles in its path. It would swirl around a cell and then flow out of the pores only to be replaced with more and ever more fresh water. As this water was forced out of my body it was at first muddy and then became clear and finally was as sparkling and pure as it was when first being poured into the body. All the time I was filled with an intense feeling of ecstasy and great joy. My body felt light, clean, radiant. Never have I experienced such a sense of cleanness. If you have ever travelled for days across a hot desert and finally arrived at a place where you could get a full bath in soft, cool water, you may know some-

Transmitted Light

thing of the joy and luxury of being bathed, but that would only be a taste of what came to me during that complete cleansing of every particle of my entire body and the great benediction and blessing that came with it, the soothing presence of the Glorified Ones and unutterable peace. I could only exclaim over and over: "God, I thank Thee for making me so clean."

It was discovered later that I had had arsenic poisoning from sprayed celery from which so many were dying and later I was told that I would not have survived that attack had I not had help from the Divine Ones. Truly the demonstration was instantaneous, powerful and complete.

This experience, which is only one of many should be sufficient answer to the many people who have asked: "What good does all your studying and faith do you?"

During the summer of 1933 in the early evening there was a knock at my door and on opening I found a young friend standing there, his face deathly white and evidently almost unable to stand. He could not even speak, he was so ill.

Transmitted Light

Sensing the condition as being very serious I took hold of him and led him to a bed and made him lie down. He lay absolutely motionless, his eyes closed. Naturally I was alarmed. Not knowing just what the condition was, I felt very helpless and did not know what to do. Immediately I felt Divine Presence in the room. I said: "There is only one thing I can do and that is to pray." So I lighted some incense and then sat quietly down and turned within. After a period of intense stillness the Voice spoke: "Look at the incense, look at the incense." I did so and found the whole cube afire. Usually, this type of incense burns very slowly just from one corner and turns to ashes as it advances. But this time the whole cube was glowing like a piece of burning charcoal and a volume of smoke was rising straight and high. I was elated and offered thanks knowing that the prayer had been answered and the work done. Then I looked and saw that the color had come back to the cheeks of the patient and he was smiling and in a very weak voice kept repeating: "Oh, thanks, thanks." In a few moments he arose, completely healed and strong and light hearted.

LETTERS FROM LATOO

Thanks unto Krishna. Praises I have offered all day long. There is someone there who seems attached to the ladder. They are important. Touch their hand. Thanks I give for Light. Glory unto All in All. Krishna's arms extend everywhere and therefore touch all things even tho we are not conscious of such contact. Now and then the warm glow of His touch penetrates the heavy garments by which we have surrounded ourselves.

The Lord dwelleth with thee. Sing, then, His name. Thanks I give for Light. Glimpsed ahead of the rocky path lies the smoother inviting way of secluded beauty and development. I have committed myself to service and I pray that every thot, word and deed may be for the Glory of the Lord. Amen.

Transmitted Light

Also must practicality and confidence be practised here for this is the examination which shall pass on into higher endeavors or doom to another period of unsatisfied plodding. But with the All-knowing as my goal can there be failure? Strength I pray for to carry His word with joy and singing. Thanks I give for Light. For the glory of the Lord. Love and Praise unto Him in All. The mind's unanswered questions pile mountain high before it. The X-ray of the soul (divine eye) perceiveth not mountains but the throne cushion of its purpose only.

There were twelve in the Shining Circle. Some of Them I can name. Baba, E——, Agrasti, Chakarara, Salentus, Celestor. None were as bright as the Master—none so transparent. Thanks I give for Light. It is good to live knowing the Lord. Bodies are not punishment—they are the canvases of the Artist Lord. Behold the Glory! Thanks I give for Light. Sweet melodies of Love I sing to glorify the Lord. I am glad that you are enjoying the Lord's handiwork. Marvelous indeed are the patterns which are woven into the tapestries of life experience. O God, I pray, give me Strength and Love and

Transmitted Light

Peace enough for today. Glory unto Krishna everywhere. Praises I act unto the Lord. Thanks I give for Light. Praises I sing unto Krishna. Offerings I bring unto the Lord. Let us thank the Lord for the privilege of service. Krishna smile upon thee.

These are becoming happy days in which to live, for the Lord is always working in some unexpected yet obvious way His plan to fulfill. Truly the Light leads thru darkness. Peace be with thee. During the night I had a wonderful experience—found myself surrounded by those whom we are learning to know, and was soon relieved of my illness. Joy to the world. Krishna bless thee. Praise the Lord for faith and patience. That which looks dark becomes light as the distance lessens. Good days and bad intermingle even as the rain and sunshine alternate. In the midst of the confusion and bustle the words of praise ring over and over within this unit. The Shining Face of the Lord would certainly blind some of this world's children, but they even are protected for unto none but those who are ready is the Form ever disclosed. His Form—where does that lead you? Songs, poems, pictures—all

Transmitted Light

His Form. His glorious blue Self. Supple and radiant as the most beautiful maiden. Firm and strong as the most perfect man. Sweet of voice. Unclouded intelligence. Loving as a mother. Stalwart as a soldier. Buoyant as a child. Profound as the mysteries of being. His Form—the forms of men and beasts and plants and worlds. O, Lord, I know Thee, yet I know Thee not. Unveil my eyes.

Glory unto the Circle of Light. What strength and Peace comes from contemplation of that night on which the Master came. This body trembles even now. Sweet as honey are the kisses of my Lord. And His words are the blood of my heart.

This work is progressing well and no longer seems the burden—the cloak of certainty daily becomes more protective and soon neither eyes, ears nor mind shall perceive anything which has no bearing upon the development of the Lord's demonstration to mortal understanding. Sweet unto the tired body is the realization of the nearness and the accessibility of the Lord of Love and many times thru the day these words come rolling out: "O we praise Thee, Power Divine.

Transmitted Light

Everlasting Glory Thine. O, Life of all from star to sod, Praise we Father, Mother, God.”

Thanks I give for Light. For the glory of the Lord do I labor. For the glory of the Lord do I sing. Often the Shining Master seems to come near. Do as you think best concerning anything which has to do with those spiritual containers of sustenance—(referring to the messages, letters, etc.)—for the Lord knoweth best and whatsoever way He opens, let us follow without doubt or hesitation. If any words of praise please Him sufficiently to use them as seed, then has His love borne the seed for they are from Him and of Him and for Him to do with as His Divine and Universal Consciousness directs.

For thou art the loving child
Who adoreth the Mother GOD
And singeth praises unto Her
And encircleth Her image with garlands.

Thou knowest that the comfort of Her great
bosom
Is able to sustain thee
And that the strength of Her arms
Shall uphold thee.

Transmitted Light

Lift thyself, O my soul,
Into the cup of His loving hand.

Lift thyself by the ladder of thot and contem-
plation.

Lift thyself, O my soul,
Into the cup of His loving hand.

The Divine message of strength soundeth
always beside the ear of him that is weak. Glory
unto the Lord—Krishna—All.

May all of Life know its Father and be
obedient unto Him. This is my prayer.

O, Father, kiss us with Thy fragrant breath
and accept the chattering of our mouths as child-
ish confidence.

O Heavenly Father,
Thy name shakes the Universe.
The earth groans in ecstasy.
The green fields moan.
The tall trees whisper
And the winds hum—Thy Name.

My body becomes rigid
Until the warm glow of inner activity

Transmitted Light

Creeps slowly upward along the spine
And the mind soars, singing, singing, singing—
Thy Name.

O, Thou Soul of souls,
Thou which art myself and my brother together,
Yet appeareth as many,
Let not my heart, my mouth, my mind,
Do ought else but proclaim—Thy Name.

O, Lovers of God, let us uncover the lamps
of experience that light may penetrate into the
cracks of sorrow of this unstable structure of
mortal conception and disclose unto the dimmed
eyes the shining figure of the Lord standing
within their own uncared for temples.

How much greater might the accomplish-
ments of man be, did he bend every effort to
praise and glorification of his Heavenly Father,
but no, he strives to set himself up as a king,
an unconquerable power, pretender to the throne,
which in purity is true, but in mortality is not
true. Hence the conflict which mind conceives
as the road to progress and illumination but

Transmitted Light

which Intelligence brands as the winding pathway of illusion and imprisonment.

Nations and individuals must come into a realization of the true source of their power and wealth and give some recognition and praise unto this Source. They must learn not to say *I*, or even *we*, but rather He Who is All. This entire nation of which we are part is hardly the equivalent of one drop of water in the ocean, when compared with the magnitude of the universe of which we are conscious—let alone that vastness of which we are not conscious—and still we boast of our strength, our wealth, our natural resources, and our leadership, all the time knowing, however much we may hate to admit it, that before we could lift a finger that power which has brought all here might also take us all away. What are we then but fools when we fail to admit the self-evident facts of life?

The sky has been curtained all day. The wind has gradually gathered strength until it now pounds at the house as tho to push it out of its path. The ocean sings in a deep tone. Now and then a few tear drops fall upon the quivering plant forms. It is a night of intense activity, sug-

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gesting the powerful beauty of God's strength and the uncertainty of all that appears permanent, opening fields of contemplation which can only lead to comprehension of the Divine Parentage of all life, all activity. Perhaps that is true of any line of contemplation if followed to its finality—God, the beginning and the end. Probably any research along any line compatible with the natural or mortal understanding of good, must finally bring the student to the Center.

It behooves us then, as teachers and way pointers to encourage the use of the most easily found and least hazardous pathway—Loving Service. So striving to exemplify the teaching we must first learn to serve, serve with joy, serve with untiring spirit, serve with hand and mind and heart. A great task, but a natural one for the loving child who has discovered the wonder of Life, that his Father and Mother is God.

A LETTER TO ONE HESITATING
ON THE THRESHOLD

May 2, 1935.

There are always the two forces in this world of duality and the nearer one gets to the White Light, the deeper the shadows and the stronger are the opposing forces. You would be so helpful in constructive White work that the other side naturally is going to keep you out of it if they can. I felt the work I offered you would help make a wall of protection around you. You go either upward or downward, either forward or backward. If you refuse to go on you will find yourself slipping backward. Also, the higher one goes, the greater the fall if one falls. But you do not want to sit in the valley just because you are afraid you might fall if you start to climb. Of course, if you once contact spiritual vibrations you will also contact greater temptations than you ever had before. That is why all these wild-cat schemes are com-

ing to you. Get-rich-quick ideas. Take up with them and you are in for kidnapping, murder, robbery, injury, etc. If you get a firm foundation on higher lines and seek the kingdom first all your needs will be supplied and you will get eternal life besides. And that does not mean eternal life after you die, but eternal life NOW. When Christ became illumined He was taken to the top of a high mountain and severely tempted and promised all the riches of the world if He would turn back and serve the evil forces. Every Initiate goes thru that temptation. When he has gained powers he is shown what glories he could get for himself by using these powers for personal gain. Right there is the dividing point. If you go one way you enter the White Brotherhood. If you go the other way you enter the black. This last part of the climb no one can take alone. One must be high enough to hold the angels by the hand. Human strength is too frail.

You say it is *interesting* to wonder why you did not come to do the work offered you, but that it might be more *constructive* to find out why. This is no game, no interesting amusement. This is a serious matter. In a group we

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would need those who are spiritually based and who can see the vision and who can contact the planners directly and we also need those with efficient training to do the mechanical part of the work. You say you do not belong in a spiritual work because of your scientific training. That is just why you are needed. Dr. Einstein says: "Metaphysics and science are one." Can't you believe Einstein? All work is spiritual if it is done for the Lord, that is, constructive instead of destructive. You say you want to help certain people. How can you unless you stand on a sure foundation? And evidently you are not sure of yourself. You seem to think of spiritual work as something mystical and unseen. There is nothing so practical as a spiritual foundation from which to start your work. That simply means Truth. As there are scientific research workers, so there are research workers in the realm of occultism and Truth generally. And science and occultism must work together to be complete. Truth is truth and the universe is a universe, not a diverse or a multiverse. It is a unit. Get that firmly in your mind and look for truth in all fields.

Transmitted Light

You say that certain propositions appealed to you because of the idea of wholesome activity which calls for wits and instinct to survive. So does this work that we are doing. It requires all the strength of character, physical strength, mental alertness, instinct and wits one can muster and precisely in order to survive. It is sink or swim. The other day I was talking rather emphatically to a worker here. Then I told him I was not angry at him or any one, but that I was making a lot of noise because I was trying to keep my head above water. A drowning man makes a lot of fuss and splashes noisily. A good swimmer does not. Believe me you would find plenty of opportunity to fight here wholesomely. This is no work for molly-coddles. This requires real men and strong women.

We do not explore regions beyond this plane. There is only one plane, one universe, and a knowledge of that universe makes you efficient wherever you are. Get rid of the idea of division. Remember also that spiritualism is not spirituality. There are many spiritualists who are spiritual but the two words have different meanings. Spiritualists do make a division. Spiritu-

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ality permeates all phases of life. We are not preparing for death. We are preparing for Life.

You speak of such things as sex worship and nudism as being retrogressive. And you wonder if your attitude on those things is wrong. I think it is. I hope all people will attain to the understanding where they will think of sex as something sacred instead of desecrating it as they do. God made man male and female. But the world has misused and misunderstood sex. It is a powerful force and should be used constructively, to create. I am not talking of sexuality, but of sex. I am not talking of generation, but of creation. There is a vast difference.

As to nudism. We were born nude. And I think there is something seriously wrong with the person who cannot look upon the nude body without licentious thots. To me a beautiful form is divine and so it should be. I have studied art in the nude. I have studied physical culture and associated with physical culturists who went almost nude all the time and never have I found a purer mental attitude than amongst the latter. It is very generally conceded that peoples who wear the least clothing are the purest minded.

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Also when one takes off one's clothes out of doors for health's sake one merges immediately with nature and the cosmos. There is nothing that will bring out the consciousness of one-ness so quickly as just that, that is if one is pure in their intent. The vicious would, of course, remain vicious. I am very much in favor of nudism and if you would read some nudist literature you would see that their first aim is purity of thought and deed. A woman makes herself attractive to a man by the use of suggestive clothes. Were she entirely nude the appeal would soon vanish. If we were forced by law to discard all clothes, in a week's time all the novelty would be gone and nothing would remain but the natural, normal, inspiring, and exhilarating influence of association of the sexes in a healthful, constructive way. The play of sex is going on all the time in nature, only in plants and stars it is pure. Inform yourself on just what sex worship and nudism in their highest phases mean. Before the Father one not only may, but must stand nude, revealed not only in body, but in mind and soul.

You say you are sorry you did not have the honor of doing a certain work. Are you? Be

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sincere with your own soul and see what you really mean. Sincerity and honesty are the first requisites. Also humility. If you would cease thinking of it as an honor and think of it as a privilege, you would gain something, for it is a privilege, much greater than you can surmise. An opportunity to align with the constructive side of life gives one an opportunity to save oneself from destruction. The time has come for the dividing of the peoples. And how hard the Elder Brothers are working. If you knew how They yearn to reach worthy souls and how glad They are when They can. They work ceaselessly. We sometimes have great souls amongst us whom we do not recognize because they cannot express what they are because of conditions. Even the Christ could not manifest where there was no faith. If you want to talk over a phone you must have conditions prepared. Not only a wire and a sending instrument, but also a receiver. If you do not receive, it is not because it has not been freely sent you. Abundantly it has been given.

You have such a perverted idea of the expression, "Spiritual influence." You constantly

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think of it as spiritualism and dis- or ex-carnate personalities. Forget that view. Spiritual means seeing life from the universal, unlimited side, rather than from the physical which is extremely limited. What you see, feel, smell, taste, or hear, is such a small part of the universe and these things are effects or symptoms rather than causes. Get over to the causal plane. As a scientist you should want that. Take your logical, reasoning mind with you. You have seen so little of the real universe. And know so little of LIFE. You glory in the fact that you are a research engineer. Take your researching on farther. There are so many avenues. "Get knowledge, but with all thy getting, get understanding." Why do you laugh at the word "Master?" Did you not have a school master? A music master, etc.? Why not Masters in other fields? Masters are merely our elder Brothers. The One who probably urged me to write to you is living in India and can communicate with me as you would use a phone. Is the wireless any less miraculous than mental telepathy? You must remember that telepathy is being generally accepted now. Why should not those who have used it for many years become profici-

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ent in it? There is nothing mysterious in it. Just as reasonable as wireless or radio. And just as scientific.

It is a mother's place to be patient and tolerant with a wayward child and neither God nor His workers ask for pay except the joy of seeing a truant child come home. A mother's arms are always open to let her children go out into the world for experience and her arms must always be open when the truant wants to come home. They are trying very hard to reach you and make you understand. You are not honored. You are privileged. A certain young man who had studied in the Orient was begged by the Order to take the yellow robe. He considered it a badge of honor and being humble, refused, as he thot, the glory of it. Later it was pointed out to him that they had urged it probably not as an honor, but as a protection to him. When you fully accept the Father then you will be honored. The prodigal son is honored only when he comes home. Jesus was glorified because He first glorified the Father.

Peace, Amen, Om.