

The Beloved Goddess of Light

Weaving the Wedding Garment
with Crystal Fires and Emerald Rays

Souls fired by the love of light, rest in the arms of the Holy Spirit. Come into communion with that Spirit. Drink in the draft of immortality. And receive the remembrance of many cosmic beings who have walked this way, who have overcome the world and entered into the New Day.

Receive the consciousness as sphere upon sphere of light is released, descending now into your auras so bright, descending now, the veils of the Cosmic Virgin—veiling the face of that heavenly being that you might not see all of the Divine Mother at once.

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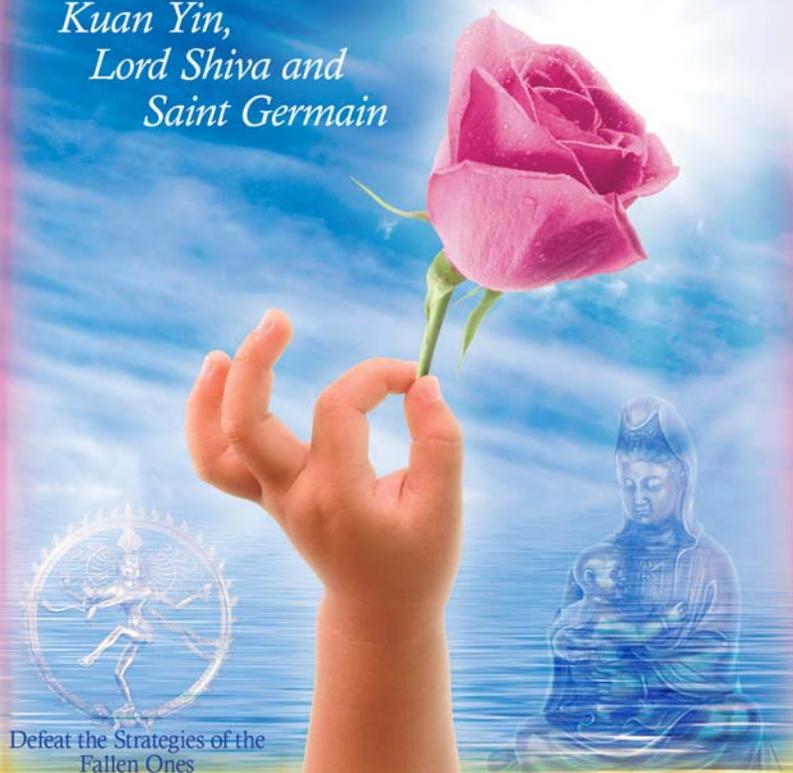
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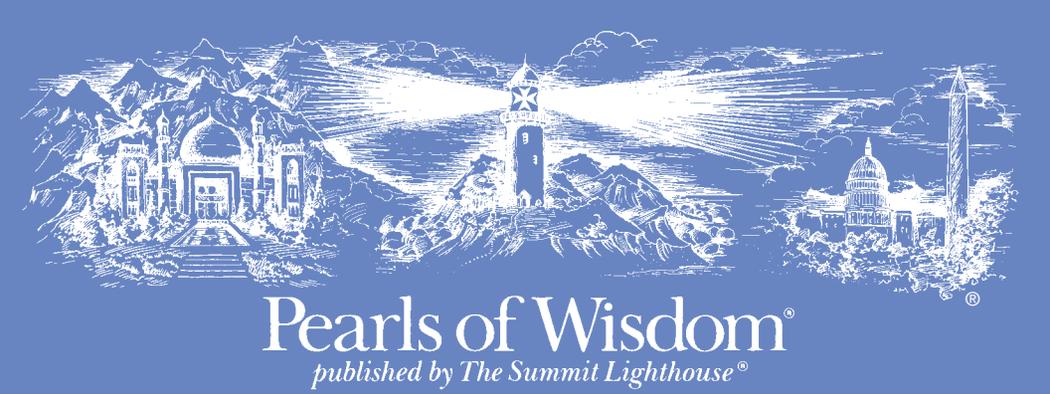
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I Come to Reinforce Life—Immortal Life

Now there is a band of light that encircles the earth. It is a light that comes from far-off worlds and from the Central Sun—a ribbon of light, a forcefield of the consciousness of the Divine Mother. And I come with legions who bear the feminine ray, robed in white, clothed upon with the wedding garment, prepared to meet the Christ in the air, in the mind of God and in the plane of earth.

Terra is held in the hands of the Elohim, held on high to God, for protection in this hour, when cosmic forces converge for the victory of life over death. There are forces that have determined to tear down the Christ-potential of every man, woman and child on this planet. And there are forces who are determined to uphold the flame, to uphold the mother and the child in the embrace of Almighty God and the protection of the infinite rays of the Godhead.

And so, as spirals converge for the telling of the tale of the outcome of Terra, I come. I enter your midst. And I come to reinforce life—life that is forever, life that is immortal, life that existed before you entered this plane, life that will continue

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in the Great Beyond.

Tarrying in time and space as you do, your view of the infinite span on either side of the V of victory (the descending current and the ascending current) is limited, for you see only the spectrum of relativity. I come to impart a vision, that by that vision you might form the wedding garment out of the crystal fires of the heart, out of the crystal fires of the Christ. I come that you might see that only that which lives forever is real, is worth having, is worth holding, is worth the vow and the sacred promise. That which is forever is the love of a mother's heart. That which is forever is the love of the Christ.

The beloved son, the beloved daughter—those who have come into the oneness of the Christ—are therefore joint heirs of an immortality that shall endure all episodes of time and space. And thus, the coming and the going, the rippings of death and the death consciousness that assail the body of light and the body of the Mother, these are not counted as the reality of life triumphant that is already won.

As you face the challenges and the testings of the year, have no fear. I am here in the blazing glory of the light that overcomes all death—all death consciousness, all projections of death, and that which seemeth to be real but is not.

I have come to call the light home. I have come to call the light that has been consecrated here. The call is of the Father, who beckons the Mother. The feminine ray must rise in each one. And as you deliver that portion of the feminine ray that is within you unto God on high, you experience the victory of the ascension that draweth nigh.

Realize, then, that particles of substance within you are dying every moment, even as you are being reborn every moment, even as energy spirals rising into infinity become reality in your causal bodies and are preserved there as an

identity, an aspect of being that shall one day be known as the fullness of life evermore.

I AM the Goddess of Light. I carry a scepter of authority. And at the top of that scepter is the burst of white fire, of star-fire light, as you would see a sparkler on the Fourth of July. It is the victory of the light. It is my momentum of light. And I wear also the crown of light for star clusters and other habitations that occupy a portion of the hallowed space of the Cosmic Egg.

I bring salutations from the ascended host. I bring energies of love, of devotion, from those who are keeping the flame on behalf of those who keep the flame on Terra. For many star clusters at levels higher than your own, ensouled by beings who are also striving to be whole, are attending the rebirth of Terra, the consecration of a new freedom, a new home, a new way of life. The old must give way to the new, and out of the old order the new order is born.

Thus, successive spirals come forth as each servant of God delivers the testimony, the witness of truth, the fullness of the plan and then steps aside that others also might realize the goal of wholeness. And thus hierarchy is an expanding spiral—like the release of fireworks on the Fourth of July, explosion after explosion—as the release of the Christ consciousness of the initiates forms a parade across the sky and as mankind see displayed before them another aspect of hierarchy, another witness to the ongoingness of life.

The Pattern of the Wedding Garment

This is a year of victory, the victory of the heart and the fires of the heart. And so the explosion of the fires of the heart and the release of light showering the bride of the Spirit with the descending cycles of star-fire glow is for the setting of the coordinates of the deathless solar body.

Placing, then, these electrodes in the aura of the Mother for the expansion of that vehicle that will carry her consciousness whithersoever the Spirit does lead, I make a mark here of a pattern of the wedding garment. And as it is anchored in the aura of the World Mother, so it becomes a pattern which each son and daughter can duplicate, can take unto himself, unto herself and say, “Yes, this is the pattern of the wedding garment. This is the fine linen, clean and white, of the bride of Christ, of the bride of the Spirit, which I too must become.”

You see, children of the Sun, everyone, the soul is the feminine aspect of your being. The soul is the bride waiting to unite with the Spirit at the hand of the Christ. And so whether you occupy a male or a female form for the purposes of polarity in this world, know that the wedding garment is woven out of this very matrix which I place here by the scepter of my authority. And that wedding garment is like that precious swaddling garment which Mary placed around the infant child. It is a garment of light which the soul must wear.

You see, you have been given coats of skins,¹ four lower bodies, as the garment of consciousness for you to tarry in time and space in Mater to gain self-mastery. But when that mastery is won, the coats of skins must give way to that higher light body, that deathless-solar-body consciousness of the Son and the only begotten of the One, of the Father-Mother God.

And so, in the midst of summer, as the breezes blow, as the fragrance of flowers reminds of the God that I know, I come. In the midst of starlight, I come, spanning the foreverness of life to leave with you a token of your immortality, to take your attention away from the strife, above the turmoil of this world, that you might have the vision of that which precedes and that which succeeds this dip into the sea of mortality.

Veils of the Cosmic Virgin

Souls fired by the love of light, rest in the arms of the Holy Spirit. Come into communion with that Spirit. Drink in the draft of immortality. And receive the remembrance of many cosmic beings who have walked this way, who have overcome the world and entered into the New Day.

Receive the consciousness as sphere upon sphere of light is released, descending now into your auras so bright, descending now, the veils of the Cosmic Virgin—veiling the face of that heavenly being that you might not see all of the Divine Mother at once. But as veil upon veil of maya parts that you might come to know the presence of the precious Mother, of the glow of the face and of that flow of tenderness, so I reveal to you that Divine Woman which we have become—we who serve mankind as the lady masters, we who beckon all to acknowledge the light and the dominion of the feminine ray as the answer to the death consciousness, to the polarity of disintegration and disease.

Know, then, that the flowing garments of the Mother and of legions of angels who accompany me this day are the veils that will not lead you astray, but that will act to soften the brilliance of a light that is a fiery center so brilliant as to be unspeakable, unseeable, unknowable. And yet that fiery brilliance is the core, the seed, as the seed atom of the soul, the very reality of the center of your own soul. Like the brilliance of reflected light of the sun on gold, so is the light of the source of the soul.

I come, I come. I come, O precious hearts, with light—intensifying light, magnifying light—and setting forth the example of a victory for all. [7-second pause]

My angels set upon you the seal of the Divine Mother, as a remembrance of your presence here, and a circle of fire

around you as one. And so wherever you go, elemental life and angelic hosts will know that you have partaken of the body, the wedding garment, the soul, and the light of the scepter of the Goddess of Light and of the Mother this day.

As you invoke your own deathless solar body, call, then, for the convergence of that pattern upon your own aura. Call, then, for the filling in of the pattern with skeins of light, with the veils of the Mother, with the weavings of the soul and the virtues of your causal body. And see how, although the pattern is the same, not two among you, when you come before the Lords of Karma, will find that you have woven the same wedding garment. For each garment will bear the design of the flower of your soul identity, the symphony of your twin flames, the keynote of your life, and the seal of your divine plan fulfilled.

Brides of the Spirit Bearing Witness

And now I see before me hundreds of wedding garments, images thereof, pictures that are drawn by your own Christ Self, waiting to be lowered, waiting to be precipitated around your soul. And heaven also is filled with brides of the Spirit who have newly come into their own in the ritual of the ascension. For I would tell you that this year during the time of summer solstice and the release of the fires of the Mother, certain numbers of feminine beings studying in the temple at Luxor came of age, came to the place where they were received in the ascension spiral, and bore witness to the victory of life—over the current of that ascension spiral. And so, these holy virgins have gathered here, and they stand above you, bearing witness to the reality of the ascension and to the reality of the wedding garment.

And so in your soul, as I reveal this, there is a quickening of the inner eye and the inner perception. And there is

recorded upon your soul now the memory of this scene and the promise of your own victory if you will make that victory your own step by step, day by day, as you walk the Path into the eternal light.

Walk the Earth as Victors

O come home, children of the Mother. Come home into the arms of love. Come first in consciousness, and let your consciousness settle now in ours above. And place your feet firmly on the ground beneath, and walk the earth with your eyes and your hearts and your heads in the cloud of witness of the ascension. Let your hands and your feet and your energies flow to give mankind a testimony of the victory here below.

I say, then, walk the earth as victors. Bring forth the light of the mind of Christ. And then, show all whom you meet how to be masters in this arena. And do not leave unless you are bidden by the Christ.

Surrender not to the temptations of the denizens of darkness, of the fallen ones, who represent death. For death is not real and it is not a gateway to immortality. For these demons of the dark would only steal from you the precious flow of light that is for the consecration of the ascension. Believe not the lie, then, or the temptation of death. For these energies are like the passing clouds that hover to hide the face of life, of reality.

Hold, then, the balance in this year of walking the stations of the cross with the Mother in the flame of God-mastery, overcoming, overcoming and teaching all mankind how to have no other save the Christ, save the light and the law of hierarchy.

I AM yours in the crystal fire light. I AM yours in the emerald ray of truth of Pallas Athena, of Vesta and of the Great Central Sun. I AM the emerald ray that precipitates to

each one crystals that are green, like emeralds, focused in your auras now for the flow of the abundant life and for the establishment of the community of the Holy Spirit in the emerald ray.

I await the day when I can welcome you, each one, into that City Foursquare, into that New Jerusalem. And where you will find that Holy City only the soul, only the Christ does know. For that place prepared is first the cube within the heart. Expanded by the flame of mastery, discipline and love, it shall become, by fervent grace, a focus, a dedication of life upon life upon life, as you take your place as the lively stones in the building of the temple of the New Age.²

I AM, by the grace of God, the Goddess of Light.

²“The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o'er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom.” This previously unpublished dictation by the **Goddess of Light** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Wednesday, July 3, 1974**, during the *Freedom 1974* conference, held in Spokane, Washington. (1) Gen. 3:21. (2) I Pet. 2:5.