

Beloved Goddess of Liberty

The Torch That Is Passed

*Twelve Torches at Solstice
by the Hierarchies of the Sun and the Ruby Ray*

We come to call many of you to your soul's liberation. We come to prepare you for the final hours of service, of centuries of your own heart's anticipation of this victory. We counsel, we mother, we enlighten, and we comfort. Our desire is to see each and every one of you be the most fruitful tree of life.

What more precious gift than that of angels of love. Such friends of light and, oh, such joy—such smiles of joy upon their faces that one would scarcely know that you or they have passed through the teaching and the instruction so necessary to your safe passage through to the golden sea and the golden sun.

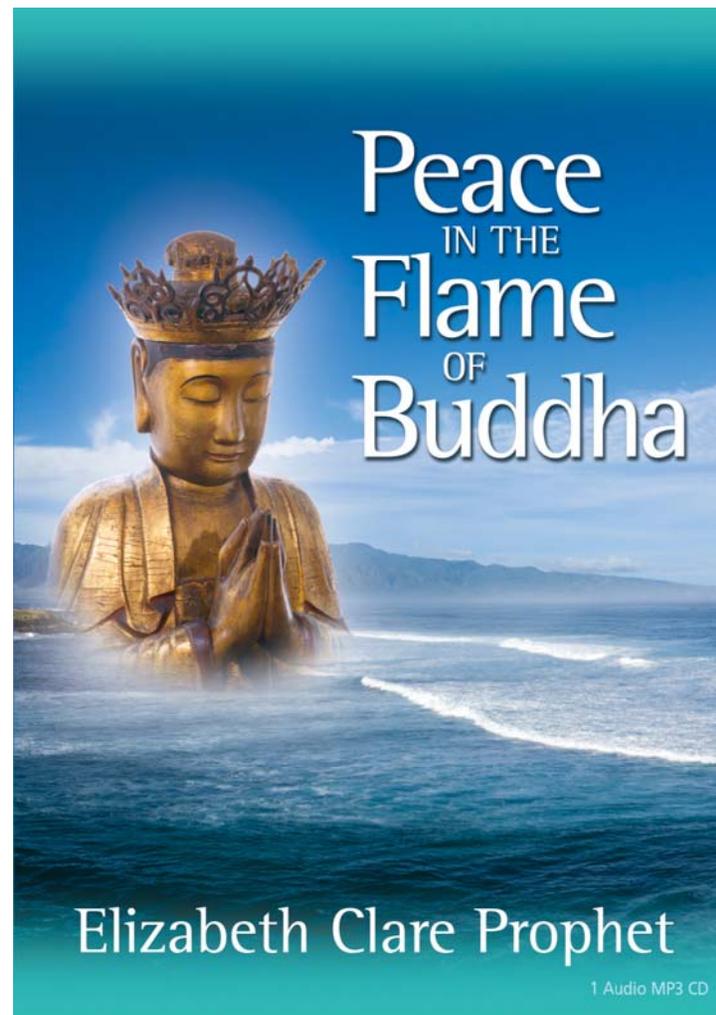
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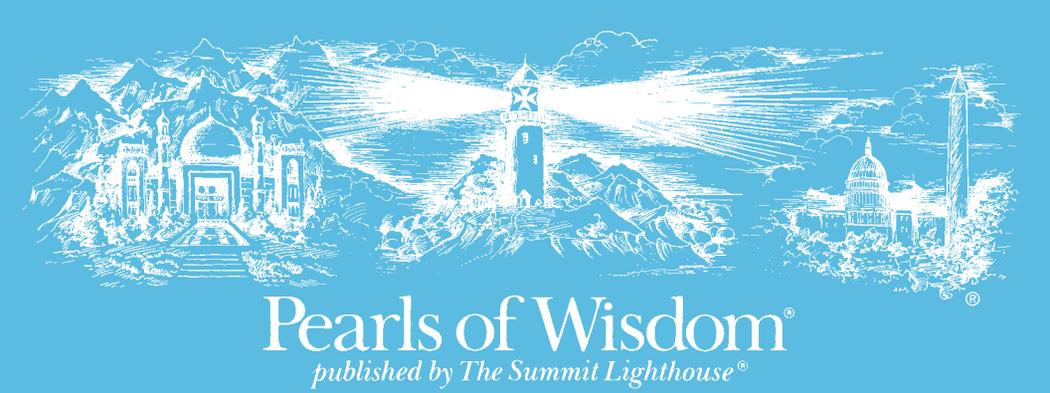
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The light of your soul's liberation is come, my beloved. And I AM that light of Liberty, and I have come to address you.

Beloved citizens of the worlds, here in the midst of life on Terra as we together so identify with the familiar (the customs, the joys and the trials), here entangled with tyrants and burdened by foe, the children of the light have made their abode for many centuries.

We come to call many of you to your soul's liberation. We come to prepare you for the final hours of service, of centuries of your own heart's anticipation of this victory. We counsel, we mother, we enlighten, and we comfort. Our desire is to see each and every one of you be the most fruitful tree of life.

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Twelve Cycles for the Fulfillment of the Divine Plan

As I stand keeping the watch at the point of the All-Seeing Eye of God for all of my children in this planetary home, I observe the cycles of the sun, the rising and the setting, and the blessed love of Helios and Vesta. I preside at the Temple of the Sun,¹ and I AM the open door for the initiations of the twelve hierarchies of the Sun for this lifewave.

I come bearing a torch. And in this year the spiral has, in reality, already begun at the July conference. You shall receive, my beloved, twelve torches passed to you, beginning at winter solstice. The nature of these torches will be self-evident, and the mission of the legions who serve with you will also be made known—torches of responsibility, of initiation, of new life, new experience. For in this very year twelve cycles will be set, by the hierarchies of the Sun and of the ruby ray, for the divine plan that is to be fulfilled ere any one of you might take his leave to higher octaves through the ascension.

You will rejoice in the opportunity for service. You will rejoice in the opportunity to love more. For ere you have fulfilled the Law, you will learn the meaning of such love—love of God toward you and your own heart's bursting love toward every child upon earth. For the torch that I bring to you this night is a torch of love that will fairly burst in your hearts that you might walk in the footsteps of our Lord, who is the bearer of bright love.

The torch of chelaship means walking in the footsteps of the avatars. The torch of light is for the lighting of a world. The torch of illumination is for the preaching and the illuminating of the Word. And the torch of charity is for the utter giving of the self that thy Great God Self might be wholly where thou art through and through.

Transformation for New Life

Certain responsibilities which you have borne for earth's evolutions must now lawfully be borne by them. Other responsibilities which have been borne for you by the messengers and by the ascended masters must now be borne by you. These responsibilities have to do with the new age and the next two-thousand-year cycle.

And therefore, as you have passed a torch, we pass a torch to you. It is for the safe transition of life aborning, of a new generation and even of the seventh root race that they might endure whatever may come upon earth to interrupt the course of life.

Therefore, we seek a remnant, and we have found our remnant. And therefore we look to you to preserve the entire heritage of past golden ages unto a future yet unborn. How you will implement this mighty torch for ages to come will also unfold to you by these mighty twelve torches.

Look, then, ahead to the carving of new ways for the establishing of new life. For our God is the consuming fire² of the old order and the sacred fire which descends to establish the new. There are many changes ahead for the earth but none that you need fear, for the alchemy has been long planned and long suspected even by you.

Alchemy, then, as transformation is always new life. And the sweet flowers that year by year transform—by sun and air and earth and water—elements of this octave into the fairest beauty of eternal life are a perpetual testimony of how that which is ephemeral and seemingly transient, such as the tender flower, may indeed be a chalice of infinity and the permanent jewel of God's heart.

The Most Sacred Trust

We, the Lords of Karma, take this opportunity to express to you our profound and abundant gratitude for all that you have done for the preservation of life and the publication of the teachings. So many of our most precious chelas are firmly set upon the homeward path because of you. Heaven extends eternal gratitude and the forget-me-not of Alpha to your very heart, that you will remember that we shall never forget you, as we know that you shall never forget us.

We survey the nations and we are joyous in the crystallization of the Word. We survey life and we look at the ongoing nature of service. We look at the permanence of God and the permanent God flame, as there is inevitably the changing of the guard above and below, but always the sustainment of the Word by the most beautiful souls who are a part of our bands.

Heaven gives to you in this hour the most sacred trust—the trust of life, the trust of the Word, the trust of the community, the trust of the messengers' mission. Therefore when you behold me and know that I am your Mother of Liberty, remember that all that we have given to the blessed earth and all that you have given is a great repetition of cycles that will continue on and on and on. We see coming forth from your hearts such a multiplication of light as to be blinding to mere mortals, always the elixir and the crystal light, marking the earth as the place where pilgrims of light have trod.

I Come to Make You Torchbearers

You have come to hear me speak and you have wondered, "What will the Goddess of Liberty tell us?"

I have come to tell you of joy. I have come to tell you of waiting hearts and waiting worlds. I have come to tell you

of infinite suns and starry bodies. I have come to tell you of God, who is so magnificent within your very heart. I have come to lay a torch at the shrine of your heart, and I have come to live in your hearts forevermore.

I have come to sing a song of love and of the lullaby of the Mother eternal to her children. I have come to open a new era and to close another. I have come with rejoicing for all that is to be delivered to you and all that you will deliver to hearts worldwide.

Each one of you and Camelot itself will be transformed and transformed again. Such is the ongoingness of life. And America herself, as a light of freedom, will also pass through the magnificent alchemical marriage, the transformation by Mercy's great heart. All of these things will come to pass, and yet only those who have eyes to see and ears to hear will observe the fulfilling of the mysteries of the ruby ray.

Do not be frightened, for I speak to you of life, intensifying and accelerating and joyous! I speak to you of the full complement of the cycles of Alpha and Omega in your life, of the Beginning and of the Ending.

I am a mother of cosmic miracles and I trust you invoke my miracles of life day by day, for so many souls upon earth are waiting for the great heart of the ruby ray. I live with the bodhisattvas. I come to make you torchbearers, one and all, marching to the Sun with me and returning to earth to fulfill a fiery destiny.

I say this, my beloved. Through all the days ahead, as you determine how to deal with the issues of State and of Church, remember that if life is worth living, it is worth living only in the fullness of joy. Joy, then, the great transformer, the great miracle of life, will deliver to you the greatest victory that you have ever, ever known!

O earth, O America, O devotees of the living flame, how we love you! How we love you! And we consecrate you, in the name of the Ancient of Days, to the working of the Work of Almighty God.

Now rise, then, to *seize* the mighty torch! [Congregation rises.]

My legions of angels are torchbearers and torch runners, and therefore they come now, as my single torch is multiplied for every heart of life ready to receive it upon earth. And one by one they seize it from my hand, and one by one they run to you and to all throughout this land who are poised and ready now to know the glow and fiery heart of Liberty—a torch of threefold flame, a torch of wisdom light, of love and power for the fight.

Oh, we win! We win centered in the right, the right hand of Almighty God and of the Mother and the devotee.

Beloved children of the Sun, here we come! We are the legions of the light, and we give birth to a new world and a new light!

Forever and forever, I AM your Mother of Liberty and your Mother of Exiles. So send them all to me, children of your heart, and I will take them up the spiral staircase and there to each one impart, from my heart, the torch, the torch, *the torch that is passed!*

"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 Liberty** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Monday, October 8, 1979**, during the four-day Harvest Class, *The Torch Is Passed*, held at Camelot, Los Angeles County, California. (1) **The Temple of the Sun** is the retreat of the Goddess of Liberty on the etheric plane over Manhattan, New York. The Goddess of Liberty focuses the flame of Liberty (the threefold flame) on the central altar, which is surrounded by twelve shrines dedicated to the twelve hierarchies of the Sun. (2) **Our God is the consuming fire.** Heb. 12:29; Deut. 4:24; 9:3.