

Beloved Maha Chohan

Will You Pay the Full Price?

***The Holy Spirit Is Greater Than
All the Riches of This World***

Part 1

Hearken unto the voice of the eternal Presence.
Hearken unto the voice of God within, as the cloven
tongues of fire descend upon you in the baptism of the
Holy Ghost. For I have noted an intense concentration of
the power of faith in many.

I come to renew the ancient covenant and your walk
with the God of hosts. I AM THAT I AM is his name, and
in that name is the balance of twin flames—twin flames
of the Paraclete, twin flames of your own God-reality.

The Holy Spirit is for union. Now do you understand
why, in the hours approaching the descent of the dove,
there is that grinding and that groaning, that grating
against the being of man and woman to separate...

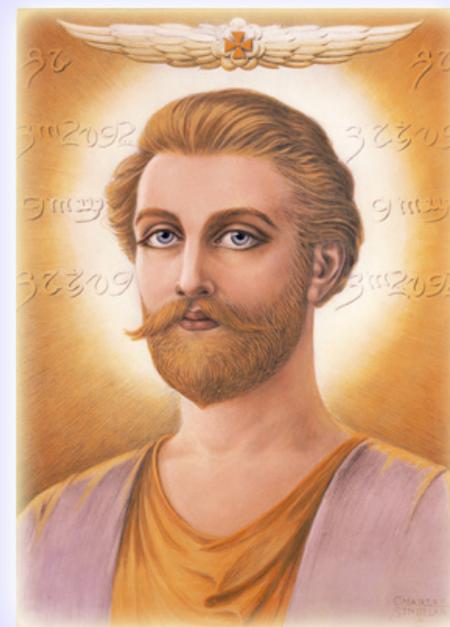
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The Beloved Maha Chohan

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Will You Pay the Full Price?

*The Holy Spirit Is Greater Than
All the Riches of This World*

Part 1

Hearken unto the voice of the eternal Presence. Hearken unto the voice of God within, as the cloven tongues of fire descend upon you in the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

I come to renew the ancient covenant and your walk with the God of hosts. I AM THAT I AM is his name, and in that name is the balance of twin flames—twin flames of the Paraclete, twin flames of your own God-reality.

The Holy Spirit is for union. Now do you understand why, in the hours approaching the descent of the dove, there is that grinding and that groaning, that grating against the being of man and woman to separate the holy ones called and chosen in the service of the Lord?

Will you perceive by the mind, the all-knowing mind, the oneness of life? Will you understand that it is not by outer strife that you judge the rightness or the wrongness of the moment, but it is by the inner heart's tie to the Holy Spirit? And so do you see that by inner communion you can weather the storm of astral emotions and the turbulence of violent

Will You Pay the Full Price?

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oceans, which bob the ship of identity to and fro as a cork upon the sea?

Understand, then, that when the turbulence of the astral plane begins to move the ship, begins to pound upon the emotions, it is time to go within. It is time to listen to the within, for the voice of God is speaking also. And in the gale and in the wind you almost do not hear the voice of the peace-commanding presence stilling the storms of life, saying, "Lo, I AM here! Lo, I AM the master of cycles within you! Peace, be still!"

And Jesus stilled the troubled waters¹ by the flame of the Holy Spirit. I was there in spirit. I saw the great miracle of the Master of the energies of Pisces. I saw the Master. I saw him conquering for all mankind, for the dispensation of the sixth root race.² I saw his light upon the water. I saw his form transcendent, resplendent, fading in and out of octaves and dimensions—now a flame, now a form, now a rainbow, then fiery eyes to adorn life. Francis saw him in the birds of the sky forming a cross.³ Many saints have seen his face, and in that face they have beheld the face of their own Christ-identity.

Now we see the dispensation of the millennium, which is the portraying of man and of woman as complements of the Spirit Most Holy. So as there is firmly anchored in the race the archetype of the Christ-consciousness, so the dispensation in this hour is the face of the Maha Chohan, the Great Lord whose name I am privileged to bear in honor of the flame I serve.

And so, Great Lord, thou Holy Spirit, oneness of the flame within, without, now let there be impressed upon all planes of Mater the image of the Spirit Most Holy and the ovoid of the Holy of Holies. Now let a planet, let a people know that the Spirit lives, that the fire glows and pulsates,

imparting life, renewing life, stirring the very depths of being unto heights unknown, even beyond all that you now know.

So is the projection of being from the base unto the height of God's consciousness. And so your own beloved Saint Germain, carrying the torch of freedom and carrying the flame of the Holy Spirit into the Aquarian age, does set the cycle, even as the hand of Almighty God is upon this earth this night. "He that keepeth Israel," the LORD of hosts, "shall neither slumber nor sleep."⁴

So know, O mankind, that God himself walks and talks with mankind in this hour. God is a Spirit, yet a very personal Spirit. And in your communion with the Great Lord, you can know a personal aspect of his being that will become your dearest, most precious friend. Often, when you feel alone, apart, rejected by friends in this plane, you know not how close are the angels of comfort and of the Maha Chohan. You know not how close is that Spirit, that Sacred One, that personal, flowing, life-knowing, impersonality of God.

Pause for a moment, in those moments. Take a step backward and say, "O Lord, go before me on my way this day. Speak through me, for me. Speak the word of truth." And you may hear the rustling of the garment of the one who has come to be your companion along life's way. This is the nature of love—to become personal in the hour of a personal need, to become impersonal in the hour of the impersonal need for the Law, the omnipresence, the omniscience.

God is a fire! God is on fire within you! So the face of God, the face of the Holy Spirit—smiling the sweetest smile, the most tender gaze—is upon you and upon the little children. Children in the womb, behold the image of the Holy Spirit. Children everywhere, children of God, know that the Father-Mother Presence of life is nigh.

[The Maha Chohan chants in a singing tone:]

O Spirit!

O Spirit!

O Spirit!

Life is flowing. Life is flowing, O hearts. Come ye into union. Come into the union of the hosts of light.

I send forth fire on earth. I come in the fire. And now—as waves, undulating currents, ribbons of fire projected from the hands of God, infinite hands as rays of light—energy penetrates. Energy crosses every plane in every direction, omnidirectional energy flowing, piercing, consuming.

This is our God. And there is an alignment, now, of forces, an alignment of elemental life. As I breathe the breath of the Spirit there goes forth the cleansing breath unto fiery salamanders and undines, sylphs and gnomes.

[The Maha Chohan speaks softly:]

Purusha.

Purusha.

Purusha.

The winds of the Holy Spirit blow, blowing through, blowing through the latticework of identity. And the roses on the latticework blowing in the breeze nod the smile of the Maha Chohan, smiling into the face of God, unfolding souls' identities.

O wind, O wind, O wind, blow and blow and move and cleanse. Cleanse and blow, consume and glow, O wind of God, O wind of God.

There is, then, a chalice descending from on high, a chalice with two doves, one on either side—doves, twin flames of God, twin flames of comfort and his rod, the rod of the Law, the rod of chastening love.

Have you been chastened? You are loved. Have you not been chastened? Go and see God and ask him why not. Say to him:

LORD, my God, I would be chastened, for I would know that thou lovest me. So let the rod be upon me this day, thy Law, thy grace. I would feel the stripping of all energy out of phase with thee.

O God, in thy Spirit I invoke the chastening of the dove and the eagle and the light and the crystal and the Mother. I would come and I would pass under thy rod. I would know what my stature is before thee, O LORD.

I demand, in the name of thy Son, a reckoning. I would know the weight of my karma. I would know what is required of me, for I am determined to be thy Son, O God. O God, let me not walk in darkness. Let not my light be shadowed in the valley of unknowing. I would know thee; therefore, I must know myself.

O LORD, come unto me. My eyes would look fearlessly upon the record of life of my own lifestream written in the Book of the Law. I fear not, for I stand before the altar of the living God and I desire to know. I desire to know who I AM, what I AM, whence I came and whither I go.

I AM the flame in thy name, O God. I project that flame into the cause, effect, record and memory of all experiences outside of thee. I would enter, O LORD. I would enter, O LORD. I would come into thy Presence. Receive me, O God. Let me be washed in the living waters of the Word of life.

I take my responsibility for all actions of the past, all consequences of the future. And I will tarry here in time and space as long as the Great Law requires me to be the focus for transmutation, for service to souls—souls as diamonds in the sea of the Mother.

So, precious hearts, let this your prayer be. Let this be the hastening of the preparation of your souls to be the Buddha where you are.

to be continued

"The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o'er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom."

This previously unpublished dictation by the **Maha Chohan** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Monday, December 30, 1974**, during the New Year's class, *New Beginnings in the Flame of the Holy Spirit*, held at the Anaheim Convention Center, Anaheim, California. Part 2 of this *Pearl of Wisdom* is published in this volume, no. 6. (1) Matt. 8:23–27; Mark 4:35–41; Luke 8:22–25. (2) **Sixth root race.** A root race is an evolution of souls who come forth from the heart of God in a certain epoch in cosmic history to ensoul a particular ray. They share a unique archetypal pattern, divine plan and mission to fulfill on earth. The first three root races lived in purity and innocence upon earth in three golden ages. The fourth and fifth root races were on Lemuria and Atlantis. They have embodied the longest time on earth and have the memory of ancient cultures and golden ages where ascended masters and archangels walked and talked with men. The sixth root race is destined to expand the Christ consciousness on the sixth ray. Theirs is the path of devotion, ministrations and service. They began to take embodiment approximately two thousand years ago. Jesus is their avatar, the one they have seen and the one whom they follow. Because Jesus is the only one they have known, it is difficult for them to acknowledge any other master. Some members of the fourth, fifth and sixth root races are still in embodiment on earth today, and some of the sixth root race are yet to embody. The seventh root race is destined to incarnate in South America. (3) **The birds of the sky forming a cross.** The story is told in *The Little Flowers of St. Francis* that Father Francis and his companions were making a trip through the Spoleto Valley in Italy. At one point Francis spotted a great number of birds of all varieties. He ran to the birds, expecting them to fly away, but they did not move. Filled with awe, Francis began to talk to them: "My brother and sister birds, you should praise your Creator and always love him. He gave you feathers for clothes, wings to fly and all other things that you need. It is God who made you noble among all creatures, making your home in thin, pure air. Without sowing or reaping, you receive God's guidance and protection." When Francis had finished his sermon, he made the sign of the cross over them. All the birds then rose up into the air and divided themselves into four companies. Each company flew in a different direction, north, south, east and west, thereby making the sign of the cross in the sky. (See *The Little Flowers of St. Francis of Assisi*, chapter 16.) (4) Ps. 121:3–8.