

Beloved Maha Chohan

The Longing for Wholeness

Part 2

Why should mankind limit God? Why should they bind him into segments and categories and then argue about who has the right segment of God and who has correctly categorized his being and consciousness? Can we not all share in his glory and all bring forth a new creative manifestation of God—without conflict, without strife, without religious bigotry?

O precious hearts, every man and woman is free to worship God as he sees fit. God extends to his children the gift of free will and he is happy that mankind happily worship him, whether in a flower or a tree, whether in a cathedral or in mountain heights. And whether they behold God in loved ones, in the saints, in the fire that burns, in the holy incense or the sacred water, in Christ Jesus or Buddha, God is satisfied when mankind acknowledge the Supreme Being.

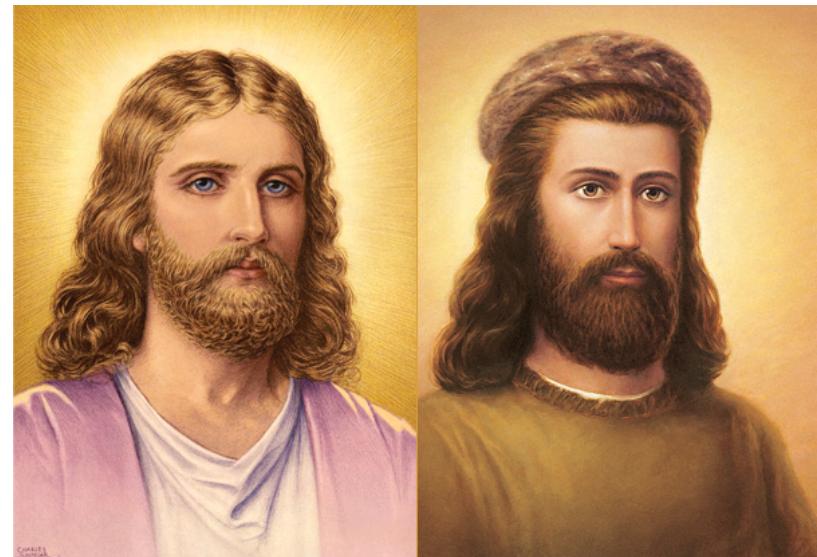
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The Beloved Maha Chohan

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O precious hearts, every man and woman is free to worship God as he sees fit. God extends to his children the gift of free will and he is happy that mankind happily worship him, whether in a flower or a tree, whether in a cathedral or in mountain heights. And whether they behold God in loved ones, in the saints, in the fire that burns, in the holy incense or the sacred water, in Christ Jesus or Buddha, God is satisfied when mankind acknowledge the Supreme Being. God is satisfied, for he is aware of the oneness of consciousness in life and he bows before the image of himself that he has placed in form. Wherever the flame is, there God in manifestation is adoring God.

How joyous is the exchange of life! How free is life throughout this Cosmic Egg!¹ How free is the interchange of

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love between the angelic hosts! How buoyant is the sense of victory!

I would take from you the burden of separateness, of the senses which pall upon the senses of the soul. I would take from you that burden for an hour, that you might feel the buoyant joy of moving as a God-free being across solar systems and galaxies.

Let your minds expand! Let your hearts expand! Do not feel confined to Terra, for only your bodies are confined. Your souls can move if you will come into the body of the Holy Spirit and allow me to be, for an hour, your spaceship in which you journey to distant stars. For an ascended master light body will do as a vehicle for you.

I assure you that the ascended masters do not use flying saucers to traverse the universe, for they have their own light bodies. And therefore when you see lifewaves who employ such ships, remember that they have not yet ascended unto your God and my God but they are another aspect of manifestation in the planes of Matter.

It does not matter to us whether you ride a horse and buggy or a modern car or a plane or a train or a flying saucer. We are not impressed by humanity's vehicles. We are impressed by the seamless garment that is the vehicle of the soul.

For you see, when we find initiates of the flame of life who have diligently woven the wedding garment, then we can invite those souls, even before their transition and their ascension, to journey to places and octaves and retreats that are otherwise closed to that aspect of the evolution of humanity who have not yet woven this garment of light. This is the meaning of the parable of Jesus, "Friend, how came thou in without a wedding garment?"² There are places in the vastness of creation where the soul cannot be received without the wedding garment.

You say, "Oh, I would have the wedding garment, Maha Chohan. Tell me how to weave that garment."

The weaving of the garment is with the flame of love—love that is manifest in purity of devotion, the clearing of your being of all extraneous thoughts and feelings, the flushing out of the sun centers so that love can flow.

You will know when your soul is weaving the wedding garment by a feeling of comfort around your form that is like unto a swaddling garment placed on a newborn child. It is a feeling of being in the warmth of God, in the bunting of the new baby. It is the feeling of the flow of light around the aura of the head. It is the feeling of being clothed upon and no longer standing naked, finding oneself in the consciousness of sin and running for the fig leaf, the fig-leaf consciousness.

Adam, where art thou? Eve, where art thou? Art thou naked and without the garment of God?³

Then raise and exalt the vision and behold the face of God. Behold him face-to-face and see the immaculate concept as he manifests in brother and sister. For along the homeward Path you must recognize God in all whom you meet. And when you see the smile of the Mother gazing upon you with that love, you will know that she has beheld within your soul the reality of God. And to her it is a joy incomparable to find God here in this plane.

One who can see God as living, breathing awareness in your soul is one who has the power to draw you into wholeness, for by that vision you are made whole. And who among you will not remember the mother who has loved, who has loved and continued to love her son? Even if her son is a thief and a murderer, yet she continues to love—to love and to love and to love.

When you enter the consciousness of the Mother, you cannot fail to acknowledge all of mankind as your children.

And then you, too, put on the perpetual joy of the Mother who loves to see her children arrayed in glistening white, to see them spiraling toward the center of the being of the Father.

The love of the Mother is a love that flows freely. It is never a possessive love that is sometimes held by earthly mothers. It is a love that pushes the fledgling out of the nest and says, "Fly! Oh fly, my soul! Oh fly, my soul, into the arms of God!"

The joy of the Mother is in the fulfillment of the promise of God unto the children. Do you hear their voices? Do you hear the happy voices of children? They are in the retreats of the Brotherhood, there learning, there preparing to take embodiment. They frolic in the fields and flowers, in the etheric cities and in the meadows that surround them. They are tutored by angels, by Mother Mary, by legions of the comfort flame. They know a bliss and a joy that they carry with them when they take embodiment.

Children are so happy and so free because they are still a part of that divine memory. They still have that tie to the etheric experience when they are one and two and three years old. And gradually they make the transition, but still through four and five years old they carry almost a greater awareness of inner planes than of outer planes—that is, if you do not contaminate them too quickly or put upon them the ways of the world through television, through early training in violence and dissonance and in the darkness that is here.

You find, then, that little children often do not know, when they open their eyes in the morning, if they are still in etheric planes, for they are allowed to journey back to these schoolrooms in the etheric temples while their bodies sleep. And if you happen to watch as they open their eyes in the morning, you will see that little blinking and that little yawn,

and for a moment [they may appear to be thinking], "Where am I?" And then there is the familiar face of mother, of father, and they begin to orient themselves to a new life on earth in Mater, in another densification of the plane of God's consciousness.

The Holy Spirit is ever the gentle manifestation of the Law, allowing the adjustment to be made gradually while hoping against all hope that some among the parents of these little ones will understand how good it is to remind them of the inner experience, to give them training in the Law, to not refute them when they speak of the little playmate or the fairy or the angel that tarries with them. For truly these little ones have the inner vision of other evolutions and lifewaves.

How hard, how coarse have the more mature become that they should see fit to deny the soul's sensory perception of these little ones. How coarse they have become that in their pride and in their education they think that these perceptions are questions of hallucination, that they are obliged to stamp out the vivid imagination of these little ones lest they grow up to be misfits (when they themselves are the misfits, for they no longer fit into the higher planes of perfection).

We who prepare mothers and fathers to receive the precious ones, we who give training in the retreat of the Holy Spirit to those who apply to receive these little children, long for the day when the schools will be set forth for the training of the young with the emphasis upon anchoring the divine memory, anchoring the light that is a part of incoming lifewaves.

Do you hear their happy voices as they play in the playgrounds in our retreats? Do you hear them, how joyous they are? They are waiting for sponsors. Some of you have sponsored the orphans of Korea, of Thailand, of Vietnam. Others among you are looking to sponsor these little ones.

May I recommend that you apply in writing to me as the Maha Chohan for training, for the preparation of the four lower bodies. For there are many in addition to the ten thousand and one who long to be a part of this great hour of the overcoming of darkness by the influx of light. They want to make your home a happy home, your hearth a happy hearth. They want to come to bring you joy, to remind you of the glory you also once knew. Is there a home that is truly happy where there is not the laughter of children?

O precious ones, there are many paths and many callings. We understand that not everyone is suited to be a householder, to pursue the family life. But if you have identified this path as your way, then remember that there are sponsors in heaven of your way and of your path, just as you can be sponsors on earth of those who are descending. This is a part of the great interchange of life, as Above, so below.

As I am speaking to you, angels of the comfort flame draw nigh and surround you. Their garments are as delicate silk chiffon, and their softness reminds you that their beings flow with the comfort flame. For they have elected to magnify the LORD as the Holy Spirit, as the Comforter.

And so, as I take my leave of you, I remind you to quietly leave the sanctuary and to return to your rooms in the fullness of the lightness of our presence so that as you float into higher octaves centered in the soul, you can know that freedom—that freedom that shall truly make you whole.

I thank you, and I bid you a good evening in the flame of the Holy Spirit.

"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 **Thursday, April 11, 1974**, during the Easter class, *The Convocation of the New Birth in the City of the Angels*, held at the Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles, California. [N.B. Bracketed words have been added for clarity in the written word.] Part 1 of this *Pearl of Wisdom* is published in this volume, no. 15. (1) In the teachings of the ascended masters, the spiritual-material universe is known as the **Cosmic Egg**. It includes the galaxies, star systems, and worlds known and unknown, whose center is called the Great Central Sun. For additional information, see *Saint Germain On Alchemy*, glossary entries "Central Sun" and "Cosmic Egg." (2) Matt. 22:12. (3) Gen. 3:9-13.

Love Me

Beloved mighty victorious Presence of God, I AM in me, my very own beloved Holy Christ Self, Holy Christ Selves of all mankind, beloved Lord the Maha Chohan, beloved Mother Mary, beloved Paul the Venetian, beloved Archangel Chamuel and Charity, beloved Heros and Amora, Elohim of Love, beloved Lady Masters Nada and Venus, beloved Goddess of Liberty, beloved Jesus the Christ, beloved Guru Ma and Lanello, the entire Spirit of the Great White Brotherhood and the World Mother, elemental life—fire, air, water, and earth!

By and through the magnetic power of the immortal, victorious threefold flame of Liberty and the adoration flame ablaze with my heart, I decree:

1. I AM so willing to be filled
With the Love of God;
I AM calling to be thrilled
With the Love of God;
I AM longing so for Grace
From the heart of God;
Yearning just to see his face
By the Love of God.

(continued)

- Refrain: As a rose unfolding fair
Wafts her fragrance on the air,
I pour forth to God devotion,
One now with the Cosmic Ocean.
2. I AM hoping so to be,
Made by Love Divine.
I AM longing Christ to be,
Wholly only thine.
I AM so peaceful in thy Love,
Feel at home with God above.
I AM at one with all mankind—
The cords of Love God's children bind.
I AM fore'er one living Soul
With angels, man, and God as goal.
 3. I AM locked in God's great Love,
His mighty arms of Power;
Cradled now by heaven above,
Protected every hour.
I AM alight with Happiness,
Wholly filled with God Success,
For I AM love of Righteousness.
I love Thee, love Thee, love Thee,
My own God Presence bright;
Love me, love me, love me,
Protect me by thy might.
Remain within and round me
Till I become thy Light!

And in full Faith...*

*This decree is printed in the decree book *Prayers, Meditations and Dynamic Decrees for Personal and World Transformation* (#1778), p. 302, no. 30.04.