

*Beloved Maha Chohan*

## Receive the Sacred Gift of Holy Spirit

*Mighty* art thou, O Lord. *Mighty* is thy name. *Mighty* is thy presence in all life.

As the light that flows from heart to heart, so the energies of the Holy Spirit are the electricity, the energy of the ages that fills and hallows space and provides the opportunity for soul-expansion in the magnet of thy love.

I AM the Lord. The chohans of the rays call me "Great Lord," and this title I refer immediately to the Almighty One, whose flame I ensoul. In my soul that flame is burning, as the burning desire of God, to draw mankind into the arms of love, to bind the hearts that are broken, to bind all to the center of harmony where the law of God is a delight, is a fragrance, is a comfort.

Beloved ones of light, you who have long served the flame, I would draw you close within that flame to give you the vision of the Holy Ghost, to give you its...

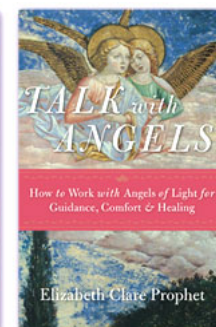
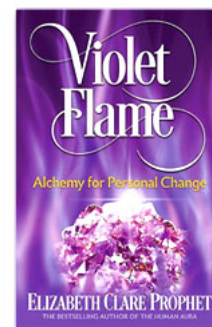
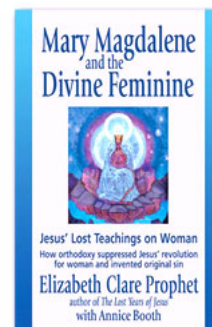
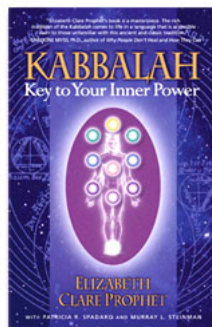
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I AM the Lord. The chohans of the rays call me “Great Lord,” and this title I refer immediately to the Almighty One, whose flame I ensoul. In my soul that flame is burning, as the burning desire of God, to draw mankind into the arms of love, to bind the hearts that are broken, to bind all to the center of harmony where the law of God is a delight, is a fragrance, is a comfort.

Beloved ones of light, you who have long served the flame, I would draw you close within that flame to give you the vision of the Holy Ghost, to give you its manifest power, its manifest love, and that wisdom that is manifest here below, as Above.

Each lifestream occupying time and space is as a candle ignited by the fires of the Holy Ghost—a candle to lighten the way in this veil of overcoming and becoming, where souls unite and then part, just as the waves of the oceans rise and

fall to the movement of the spheres and to the rhythm of the Central Sun—candles in the night keeping the flame of life in Mater so that Mother might be the fullness of Father in you and in me.

We come forth from the creative heart, hand in hand. Monads of fire, we walk into the Promised Land, the land that is promised for the unfoldment of a higher divinity, in unity, as opportunity.

As the flow of light from worlds afar and worlds that are near beckons the weary traveler here, so there are lights above beckoning us also to the eternal bourne.\*

Home is where the heart is afire with the glow of love. Home is a hearth where father-mother share in the union that is the manifestation of the Christ.

O sacred fire,  
E'er blazing higher,  
Blaze within the hearts of all.  
O Father-Mother God, hear our call  
And answer in darkest night,  
In midday bright.

Let the call that compels the answer now be heard from the heart of the Maha Chohan, from the heart of the children of thy heart:

Lightbearers, one and all,  
I come to give you the blessing  
To dispel the pall,  
To unfold within you each hour  
That miracle power  
That will show you that each gesture of kindness,  
Each hand outstretched in gentleness, in blessedness,  
Is an extension of myself,

\*eternal bourne: eternal goal, destination

Of Holy Spirit in this plane  
 From whence all must come again  
 To reveal the Divinity anew,  
 The sacred fire—pink, white, yellow, and blue.

Here, then, is the proving ground;  
 Another mortal round  
 And then we see  
 The promise of immortality  
 Unfolding high the banner unfurled,  
 Directing each soul unto a new and glorious world.  
 Then in the sweet caress of a mother's heart,  
 The love from Selfhood does impart  
 The glow of candle mighty  
 Held by Elohim, archangels, masters.

Victorious light,  
 Beckoning the grand march of hierarchy,  
 As upward and onward into light  
 Man sees all that God is.  
 He sees that he can become that which God is,  
 For he *is* that God in manifestation here below.

Hearts of infinite fire,  
 I would that you would expand that fire  
 To burn out the wretchedness of mire  
 Here on earth where souls of worth  
 Must share and share  
 And break the bread of life,  
 Ending mortal strife,  
 To begin anew the round of immortality.  
 No more, then, shall souls be bound,  
 But they shall stand free in freedom's flame  
 To repeat the sacred name, I AM.

I AM THAT I AM is sacred Word;  
 Throughout the cosmos it is heard.  
 O mighty ones in Matter and in Spirit,  
 Speak it loud, speak it clear,  
 That all may hear it!  
 For this is the proclamation of truth!  
 It is the flame, eternal youth!

Walk, then, hand in hand  
 And find together  
 That as you make this earth  
 The Promised Land,  
 New lands, new horizons  
 Will unfold before your gaze.  
 As starry wonders in the dawn  
 Beyond the haze,  
 The ritual of light does dispel  
 The human maze.  
 And as the promise of old  
 Given unto Abraham,

“In blessing I will bless thee, and in multiplying I will multiply thy seed as the stars of the heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore,”<sup>1</sup>

So is the promise given to each heart  
 That will not fear to start  
 A conflagration of light for the right,  
 For the immortality of all mankind.

Unite, O hearts of fire.  
 Unite in the freedom of the cosmic wind,  
 Of Holy Spirit that blows now  
 Through thy consciousness,  
 Through thy being,

Through thy world.  
 For here is the *light*, the *light*, the *light*—  
 The Holy Ghost now descending in each one,  
 Dispelling darkness, descending now  
 As Paraclete of old,  
 As gentle dove so bold.  
 Coming from afar, you see  
 That fiery white dove  
 That is the emblem of your immortality.

*Receive* the sacred gift of Holy Spirit!  
*Receive* the gift of Holy Ghost!  
 And remember that as you strive to be  
 The most perfect son or daughter of God,  
 There are angel faces, angels watching,  
 Peeping through to guide you on,  
 Cheering and singing a lively song  
 Each time that you the victory make,  
 Each time that you partake  
 Of life and light triumphant,  
 Each time that you lighten the load  
 Of some friend along the pathway  
 At the road's end.

O precious hearts,  
 Do you realize what the gentle word,  
 The gentle touch can mean to those who are lost?

Seeking the comfort of the Holy Ghost,  
 I desire that you should be  
 The fullness, the allness that I AM.  
 I desire that you should know  
 The oneness of the fires  
 That glow and glow and glow

Down the fiery highways of cosmos,  
 The glowing of consciousness—  
 One in harmony,  
 One in the expression of the Law  
 That fills the ethers,  
 Fills that hallowed space  
 With holy awe.

O extend, extend, extend  
 The barriers of holiness  
 To include these precious hearts.  
 This is my high behest,  
 My calling to the Almighty  
 And to the angels  
 Who now magnetize his light  
 To expand the aura of the Holy Ghost,  
 Which I bear, which I AM,  
 That I might hold you close,  
 That you might feel the circle of fire—  
 The fire in which the souls, free,  
 Aborning in the womb of Mother Divine,  
 Know and understand  
 As sacred vine,  
 I AM the vine! Ye are the branches!<sup>2</sup>  
 Thus he spoke.  
 Sacred Word of power,  
 Communion bread he broke.

Now it is accomplished. And a ring of fire—intertwining  
 angelic beings, presences of fire—encircles this room and  
 you are included for a moment in eternity, in the blessedness  
 of our unity.

Great Central Sun Magnet, *intensify*, *magnify*! *Intensify*,  
*magnify*! *Intensify*, *magnify* the light!

Let the chakras of a people *glow!*

Let the chakras of a nation *glow!*

Let the fire of the Holy Ghost be received, now, in those who call upon the name of the Lord, seeking earnestly to be the temple of the Most High God!

Let them hear and know and be the power of the flaming yod.

Crystal, white-fire light,

Encircle with the spiral bright,

Cycling through the years,

Washing away all tears,

Illumining the dawn of golden age,

When Aquarius bears the waters of Life,

The waters of the living Word.

Sacred Sword so bright

Now held in hand of angel from starry height,

Descend.

*Cleave asunder the real from the unreal!*

*Cleave asunder the real from the unreal!*

*Cleave asunder the real from the unreal!*

Let all that is of the light be sealed in light. Let all that is not of the light be no more. So in the final days the separation of the tares and the wheat shall come.<sup>3</sup> Within every man and within every woman the soul shall be weighed and the separation shall occur.

And in that day of the glorious harvest of light,

Sons and daughters of God shall reunite

In heaven's embrace that is the ring of fire.

*Come up higher!*

*Come up higher!*

*Come up higher!*

Souls, renew your covenant with God!

Souls, renew the flame, the power of his rod!

Rod of Moses, now cast down. Demonstrate the law of alchemy, the power of change, the power to precipitate. And let that rod now swallow up the rods of all those who would practice in the name of the Lord yet have not his flame. So let those who would imitate the representatives of the Maha Chohan be exposed, be separated.

*Expose* that lie, and let truth be known! Let truth be proclaimed! Let every man, every child be known for what he is. For devotion to truth or commitment to error—whatever it is, let it be known, let it be read. And let the light—the all-transforming power of light—seal the image of the Christ in the third-eye consciousness of all.

For in that Final Judgment, when man is required to stand tall before the Four and Twenty Elders, in that hour the Christ Self of each one reveals itself as judge and lawgiver. And as man sees himself as God sees him, he renders the judgment himself. For in the presence of the LORD, all is clearly written.

Thus each soul can anticipate the verdict. Will it be, “Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things”?<sup>4</sup> Or will it be, “Cast him into outer darkness, there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth”?<sup>5</sup> The verdict is an ever-present reality. For daily, souls must stand before the high tribunal of the sacred fire to give an accounting.

Thus, you see, judgment is a flame that burns daily, not alone for those who stand at the Court of the Sacred Fire but also for all those upon earth and upon other starry systems and other worlds. For each day man gives an accounting of the expenditure of his energy, God's energy.

These are the realities of life that do not come to the fore in the headlines of the newspapers of Terra or through the media. These facts of life are ignored, while the tales of maya and illusion parade themselves as wooden soldiers across the face of time and space, and mankind rehearse over and over again the experiences of mortality—the endless soap operas, the melodramas of the human consciousness. And the plots are ever the same and the outcome is ever the same, as mankind plights his troth with carnality.

Do you see, O hearts of love,  
 O hearts of fire,  
 There is only one way to come up higher,  
 And that is to embrace the Lamb and the Lamb's wife,<sup>6</sup>  
 To embrace twin flames of Holy Ghost  
 And to be the fullness of God-identity.  
 The fire I have imparted to you, each one,  
 Can become a flaming Sun.  
 In this case, it is I who have proposed  
 Whereas you must dispose of this energy.

Go forth, then, and use it for blessing—  
 For tiny babe, for youth, for maturity,  
 For those evolving who require  
 To have a greater portion of fire,  
 That they too might come up higher.

This is the hour when all mankind can rise,  
 But it is up to you to apprise  
 All who would fulfill the holy will,  
 All who would instill the love of Law,  
 All who would proclaim the wisdom.

It is up to you to lend the fire. And I say “lend,” for do you know that all the fire that you give away is returned to

you each day? For when fire is given away, it is multiplied and expanded again and again. And thus the same portion that you send forth must return, while all the planetary body basks in the quivering, shivering flame of Holy Spirit bold.

In this company are souls who have the capacity to expand the energies of Holy Ghost. And if all among you commit yourselves to this truth that is comfort and to this comfort that is truth, you will find that there will be a geometrization of the energies of Holy Ghost throughout the earth. You will find that noble men and women of great worth shall wax strong in the LORD and in his will and that you will be the author of a higher destiny for all mankind.

This is the nature of this gift. This is the nature of sacred fire.

I bid you welcome to my retreat at Ceylon, where souls who desire the discipline of love are tutored in the Law, in holy precepts pure.<sup>7</sup>

I bid you welcome to our focus on the lake of Coeur d'Alene.<sup>8</sup> For there the heart of noble womankind shall unfold a greater destiny for humankind. For there the New Age children shall be born, and there they shall learn the precepts of cosmic law.

There, there shall occur  
 A new order of the ages  
 If man will wager their all,  
 If man will gage their all  
 And give their all  
 And trust in the LORD  
 And trust in his flame  
 And trust in this game.  
 For it is a game—  
 A game that you must play to win,

To win unto the victory  
 And unto the finish.  
 For the opportunity to set forth  
 A golden-age civilization  
 According to golden-age law  
 Is the opportunity of centuries,  
 Of which you must avail yourselves  
 If you would know the outcome.

For how can you know the end  
 If you do not have the beginning,  
 If you do not start to impart,  
 Heart, head and hand,  
 The energy for this new land.  
 How will you know how it will go?

Why let your fears and your doubts  
 Keep you out of my embrace  
 In that sacred place prepared  
 For the Divine Woman and her seed,  
 For the Holy Virgin and the divine appearing,  
 Of those dedicated to the seventh root race  
 And its appearing?

It is, then, a clearing in the wilderness,  
 A place thrice blest  
 By Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

The seven archangels form an arc of light over this place,  
 and that arc is to anchor here and anchor there the link of  
 eternity for that universal Presence. That link of fire is ever  
 the Maha Chohan who bids you, "*Come up higher!*"

"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 **Sunday, September 2, 1973**, during the *New Atlanta Seminar on the New Order of the Ages*, held in Atlanta, Georgia. (1) Gen. 22:17, 18; Heb. 11:12. (2) John 15:5. (3) Matt. 13:24–30. (4) Matt. 25:20–23. (5) Matt. 8:12; 22:12, 13; 25:30. (6) Rev. 19:7, 8; 21:9. (7) **Retreat at Ceylon.** The Maha Chohan's retreat is the Temple of Comfort, located on the etheric plane over the island of Sri Lanka (formerly known as Ceylon), where the flame of the Holy Spirit and the flame of comfort are anchored. For more information, see *The Masters and Their Retreats*, by Mark L. Prophet and Elizabeth Clare Prophet, pp. 200–203, 471–72; available at <http://Store.SummitLighthouse.org>. (8) In 1973 the messenger Elizabeth Clare Prophet announced that an ascended master focus had been established in the lake area of **Coeur d'Alene**, Idaho. Two members of the activity, upon learning of Mark Prophet's transition and his concern regarding survival, had offered the use of their property, a large farm, and so the messenger began pursuing the idea of setting up a physical survival retreat in Idaho. The Maha Chohan gave a dictation there, and the organization's survival food project and warehouse were located in the area. Mrs. Prophet explained that sometime between 1974 and 1975 the call of Jesus came to move the activity to Los Angeles, where he could deliver his message to those there. Mrs. Prophet concluded the activities in Coeur d'Alene and moved the organization's focus to Los Angeles.