

*Beloved Lanello*

## The Price Is High for the Victory! Pay the Price!

I come as the spokesman for Saint Germain. I come as the advocate of freedom. I come in the concern for world cycles and the interaction of Light and Darkness, as the children of the light and devotees of the Law are striving for the perfection of the flame in the heart.

So I come in the victory of the Silence, and I come in the victory of the spoken Word. I AM your Lanello, and I belong to you as you belong to God.

Unto all who have submitted to that will, I give my causal body, and my flame I instill. I anchor the momentum of my heart chakra in the chakras of all who have submitted the altar of the heart unto the altar of God and who have placed on that altar the lesser self that it might receive the threshing of the great God of all.

I come out of concern for the cycles that are upon the activity and the individuals who partake of this flame.

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Beloved Lanello

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I come out of concern for the cycles that are upon the activity and the individuals who partake of this flame. I watch how the dark ones release their inundations of darkness. As the blackness of ink, their waves of darkness come. But these are overridden by the wave of the light of the Divine Mother.

Let, then, the waves of darkness come. Let them break upon the shores of being. Have, there, the intensity of the light,

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of a flame that glows bright. Have, there, the intensity of the God flame to consume and to mystify the mist. Let the mist, then, be consumed. Let the darkness of the dark waters of the astral plane be consumed by the fire, be translated by the alchemy of your heart into that mist that can then be carried away by the wind of the Holy Spirit and on the wings of angels, to be no more a threat to the light on the planetary home.

I am concerned with the gears in the wheel of accomplishment. I am concerned with the teeth of those gears meshing with the teeth of the gear of the mind of God. I am concerned that there be not a slip, not a delay, not a setback, but the forward movement of those gears for accomplishment, for precipitation, for the release of the teachings, for the acceleration of their distribution.

I come to intensify those who are already tensed in the service of the light. I come to add the creative tension of my own heart to your own. I come to strengthen you, to give you the wings of the morning so that you might fly to the uttermost parts of the sea of the astral plane to deliver the children of the One from the psychic toilers. I come so that you might fly with the wings of the Spirit into the sea of God, to be submerged in cosmic consciousness, to absorb by the flame, which you are, all that I AM and all that God is. For we are one in the sublime reality of hallowed Be-ness.

As we watch those forces that move against the wheels of cosmic action, the wheels of the Holy Spirit, we see that the fallen ones attempt to drive energies that are unwholesome, energies not of the light between the mind of man and the mind of God so that the gears will not mesh. They send their substance. They send their sticky molasses and their sand in order to bring those gears to a grinding halt.

I say, they shall not pass! By the fiery momentum of those who are tensed for the battle, all of this shall be consumed

ere it touch the hallowed circle of our oneness!

I AM Lanello. I have seen the watchmen on the wall.<sup>1</sup> I have seen the consecration of souls. I have seen devotees willing to give that last drop of strength, that last mental thrust for the victory of a publication, of a brochure, of a booklet, of a piece of literature or a poster that shall come into the hands of our chelas, carried there by other chelas who have also been willing to pay the last farthing for the price of victory.

The price is high for the victory! Pay the price! Be willing to put your substance misqualified into the flame! The judgment comes, and the Lawgiver demands the price.

What if there is the ritual to be enacted here below? Play your role in the ritual, and pay the price. See, then, the equalization of the currents, and in the equalization of the currents find the neutralization of the dark ones. They have their day, but their day shall not be always! Their day has a beginning and an ending! Your day is the day of eternity! The day of the victors is forever!

Therefore, in the flaming Presence of the Flaming One, outlast the toilers and their archaic techniques. They come not with the technology of the Divine Mother. They come not with the holy science. But they come with the outmoded guises of the perpetrators of the Fall. You are too smart to play into their hands any longer.

Well, you have made your mistakes. So what? Will God condemn you forevermore? I say, No! He will not! He will champion your courage to try and try and try again!

You have heard me say, "Thou art neither hot nor cold. Therefore because thou art neither hot nor cold, I will spue thee out of my mouth!"<sup>2</sup>

Let the devotees wax hot! Let the fires of the heart burn as a mighty furnace! Let the energy roll! Let the turbines roll!

Let the action of the Law come forth! Let the energies be supplied to a planet and a people! Let the great machines of the Divine Mother roll! Let the technology of the Divine Mother be used to implement the Word!

We would hear the sound—the sound of industry, the industry of the heart. We would hear the sound of practical minds moving, clicking to the wheels of the cosmic clock. We would hear the movement and the feet and the hands. We would hear the spirals of Spirit becoming Mater.

So let the world rejoice, for the industry of the Divine Mother will surely bring to the age those actions of the Law and the light that will precipitate the chalice of the Christ consciousness to all. Let the science be used for the implementation of the Word of the Mother! Let no aspect of that science be neglected!

Let all that has been brought forth at the hand of the Great Alchemist and by dispensation from the Lords of Karma be used to implement the flame of truth. And so let the best that can be had of God and man come into the hands of the lightbearers!

Let the best techniques in public relations, in advertising, in printing, in organization, in hierarchy, in the establishment of teaching centers—let the very best know-how at all levels be in your hands and in your hearts.

Pray without ceasing! Pray at the wheel of life! Pray at the motors of life! Pray at the drawing board, and let the Master Architect draw the blueprint of the expansion of this mandala from your heart, from the heart of the Mother, and from the heart of the children, bursting forth to cover the earth with the network of the *antahkarana* of the divine mandala.

I say to you that all of this worldliness, all of this seizing of the planetary body and the carving of the planetary body by the fallen ones as they make their plans to seize Terra for

a one world state—all of this will come to naught, for it has no foundation in the Word.

Let the action of the Logos be accelerated within you! Let the Word of God go forth! Let the decrees ring forth! Let them go forth, tumbling words over words! Let them be accelerated, for now is the time for the felling of the walls of Jericho.<sup>3</sup>

Now is the time for those walls of human pride to come tumbling down, for this is the hour of the judgment. Fortunately you are aligned with the Mother in the hour of the judgment, and therefore the canopy of her mantle is upon you and the hood of her garment will protect your crown chakra for the release of my own flame of the wisdom of the Buddha.

I AM Lanello! I AM striving for the victory! I AM tensed for the victory! Let us accelerate and continue to accelerate. Let us know that each day we can contain the cosmos—a cosmos more vast than the last. Let us know that each day we can *exceed* the last. As reaching for the stars, our reach exceeds the grasp.

So let us strive for the Sun! Let us know that the victory is won! It is won in the Central Sun of your own heart, in the magnet of God's appearing.

The victory is laid out as the blueprint in the etheric plane. I seal it in your etheric bodies! I seal it in your temples of light and in the cloven tongues of fire, which you are.

Now let the victory be accelerated in the mental plane. Now let it be accelerated in the waters of the Word. Now let it be accelerated on earth as in heaven.

O precious ones, be our earth! We no longer can be the earth for you, for we can be the Spirit and the Spirit's precipitation. But *you* are our earth! You are our hope, our sacred worth! You are our striving, our hands and our feet,

our hearts—our hearts that beat in love for God and man. How we love you! How we love you, each one!

Each one, now then, raise your arms on high and see how high you can reach! You can reach farther if you try! You can stretch those arms to touch the sky! You can use those arms to uphold the Mother flame! You can use those arms to receive the chalice of the Spirit and to hold it so that all may drink, so that all may partake of the bread of life. You can use those arms to enfold a child, to enfold a tree and a planet and a people.

Those arms, as the cross of life, are for the release of love and power so that the Christ might appear in the center of the bower of your own tree of life. Reach again, and see how high! Now stand and see, with standing, how you can reach higher and higher to touch the stars, to touch the hem of the garment of the saints! Now stand up on your toes and see how much higher you can reach! And stretch again and see how all of heaven is stretching with you for the victory of a cosmic purpose!

Therefore, one and all, you stand in the flame of victory! You are the formation of victory and the arc of victory! And from hand to hand there leaps across the sky of your own consciousness the rainbow arc of love, the touching of Spirit and Matter, that arc of sacred energy, the masculine and feminine polarity. From hand to hand, from chakra to chakra, you are the forcefield of the Father-Mother God.

Now slowly draw down these arms of light and fold them to your heart. Fold them to your heart, as angelic hosts of light take flight, take flight. They carry your energies and the scepter of your authority and your reaching out to grasp infinity.

Now I say, for the precipitation of the mandala in the forcefield of the mental plane, we expect volume 2 of Climb

the Highest Mountain to come forth.<sup>4</sup> We expect the Mother to hold the pen, to speak the Word, and all who form the pyramid beneath that tower<sup>5</sup> to offer assistance and protection and invocations and the supply and the God-harmony for the precipitation of the God flame.

Let it go forth, then, in answer to the Word that I have spoken, in answer to the Word that *you* have spoken. Let this volume be the union of all hearts in the oneness of the flame. Let every erg of energy that comes forth from you, from God in you, be for the fulfillment of this volume. For we have many miles to go—“many miles to go and promises to keep”<sup>6</sup>—including our promise to Afra and to the people of Africa. We must come bearing the book and the tome of the Law. We must journey to the continents and the nations and to the peoples abroad.

Therefore, the book must be in hand and sealed—*sealed* in your hearts and digested so that you might hold the focus of the precipitation of the Christ consciousness in the mental plane.

For America, for the Manchild, for the Mother and her children, for every nation and every people, now I say: The fiat goes forth. And the blueprint in the etheric plane, sealed in volume 1 of *Climb the Highest Mountain*,<sup>7</sup> is released for the coalescing of atoms and molecules in the mental plane.

Now is the moment of the thrust! Let the thrust go forth from my heart to the heart of the Mother, and let the thrust arc from hand to hand in each devotee, as the movement of energy spirals from Alpha to Omega in the chakras of the arms of the Maltese cross for the precipitation of the Word.

I AM Lanello! And I AM with you and in you, overshadowing you unto the victory that is nigh.

“The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o’er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom.” This previously unpublished dictation by **Lanello** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Sunday, October 26, 1975**, at La Tourelle, in Colorado Springs, Colorado. (1) Isa. 62:6. (2) Rev. 3:16. (3) Josh. 6:12–20; Heb. 11:30. (4) **Volume 2 of *Climb the Highest Mountain***, by Mark L. Prophet and Elizabeth Clare Prophet. The complete series of *Climb the Highest Mountain*, nine volumes, is now in print. Volume 2, *The Path of Self-Transformation*, continues the authors’ teachings on the inner mysteries of God. It reveals the true understanding of biblical allegory, the dynamics of light and darkness within the evolving soul, and answers profound spiritual questions relevant for today. Available at <http://Store.SummitLighthouse.org>. (5) **That tower** refers to an architectural portion of La Tourelle, the organization’s beautiful mansion and international headquarters from 1966 to 1984, in Colorado Springs, Colorado. The messenger did her writing and work on publications in her office located in “the tower.” (6) “Many miles to go and many promises to keep.” These lines refer to Robert Frost’s poem “Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening.” The concluding stanza reads: “The woods are lovely, dark and deep, / But I have promises to keep, / And miles to go before I sleep, / And miles to go before I sleep.” (7) **Volume 1 of *Climb the Highest Mountain***. The first volume in the *Climb the Highest Mountain* series is now titled *The Path of the Higher Self*. It is a cornerstone of metaphysical literature, a guide to help the seeker ascend the mountain of Being. With practical and scientific explanations, it sets forth the lost understanding of Identity, Nature, and Life itself. It explains how to make contact and maintain a relationship with the Higher Self and with the ascended masters, who have climbed the highest mountain before us. To place an order, see n. 4 above.