



# Pearls of Wisdom®

published by The Summit Lighthouse®

Vol. 63 No. 21

Beloved Serapis Bey

June 1, 2020

## For Those Who Will Accept the Rebirth: A Course on the Ascension

### Part 1

To be born again requires effort from Above and from below. Only in the rebirth can you know the fullness of your mission.

You who would be candidates for the ascension, you who would be received at Luxor,<sup>1</sup> I commend you unto the rebirth. And I come in this cycle of origins, in the origin of the new year and the new yearning in the hearts of angels, elementals, and children for a new life. I come in a moment when the door is ajar—the door of cosmos whereby I can slip in the ray of purity and intensify that ray in Mater.

We who are the ascended masters know that there are propitious moments for cosmic events. We watch the cosmic clock.<sup>2</sup> Can you do any less, you who have the gift of the clock of the Mother and yet ignore your cycles? You have no one to blame but yourself for your failure to be the Christ in time and in space according to the release of the energies of the white-fire core, the Sun behind the sun in the center of Terra.

All of life is governed by cycles. The cycle of the rebirth is the originating cycle of the ascension. The old man must be put off with his deeds and the new man put on so that you

Copyright © 2020 The Summit Lighthouse, Inc.

*For Those Who Will Accept the Rebirth. . .*

156

can begin to carve a spiral on your own sundial beneath your feet. The carving of the spiral is like the jeweler, taking gold and molding it according to a fine, rising spiral of a thousand and one turns, the spiral rising as an electrode of God's energy from the Sun above, from the sun below.

I expect that chelas who are in earnest concerning the ascension in this life should be diligent in determining the cycles of the days and the hours, the weeks and the months. For the momentums of planetary karma and personal karma must be dealt with as you wield the sword of sacred fire, as you wield the ruby ray and the light of hierarchy through Astrea and Purity.

As you wield the elements that you have been given according to the formulas of the masters, you become alchemists in the four planes of Mater, carving away that substance, clearing successively the mists of misqualification. And as these are cleared you will see how life becomes enriched with purity, how color and form and life become crystallized, and crystallized according to the inner blueprint.

Right where you are you can live in the etheric consciousness, which is more tangible, more real, more fiery than the physical manifestation. And you can begin to perceive the scenes behind the scene where you live, and then you will see past, present, and future. You will see what must be purified by sacred fire and what must be crystallized by sacred fire. There is no need to be blind until the moment of your ascension.

Would you not enjoy a little mastery here below instead of pain and travail and sorrow and mistakes and undoing mistakes and continually redoing that which should be done once and be done well? Well, you can have your mastery if you will accept the rebirth and if you will accept your responsibility to pursue the ascension with all your heart.

Let us not take self-indulgence into the new year. Let us not take flabbiness of mind. Let us not take the weak-willed consciousness of the former self. Those who are flabby—unable to decide, unable to know who they are, what they are, or where they are, unable to determine their uses of energy—how can they be instruments of the ascended masters? After all, if you cannot count upon yourselves, how can we be expected to place our trust in you or in your endeavors?

You must be able to know that you can stand unmoved and that with God-deliberation you will determine to clear those energies of misqualified substance—from a cosmos, if necessary—in order to walk in God-control, God-will, with God-determination.

If there is one erg of energy a million miles away that is inflicting itself upon your aura and causing you to be depressed or morbid or without self-possession, then I say, challenge it in the name of the Christ, in the name of Serapis, and by the authority of the sword of the sacred fire! And stand where you are with victory and say—say to that substance:

How dare you stand in my way!

I AM an ascending one!

Go back into the white-fire core of the sacred fire and be consumed!

I AM here, and I AM here to stand until the hour of my Victory!

And no thing above or below, no thing within or without, no manifestation in this cosmos will stand between me and my God!

Have the courage to summon the will and to make the fiat! Have the courage to put down once and for all that human substance that continually encroaches upon the crystal stream

of life, that substance of stagnant water that seeps to the surface to pollute the flow of Mother and the flow of Father within you.

I AM Serapis! I have known the scenes of earth. I have known setbacks, and I have known the strengthening whereby every loss has become an impetus for gain, has become the pulling back of the slingshot for that certain release of fire within. Therefore let it be this day that the drawing back of the energies of life, as into the fiery core, is for the cosmic thrust that is the explosion in Mater of the Mother ray that will not be turned back, that will be the Summit of Life unto all!

Let the Lighthouse be built upon the Summit of the mountain! Let it be a beacon to all mankind! Let the light turn three hundred and sixty degrees, twenty-four hours a day! Let the beacon go forth as a sign in the sky that Jesus the Christ is come, that the chohans are come, that Mary is come, that the children of the One know who they are and have accepted the rebirth!

Let the elementals accompany you on the way. Let them frolic and play. Let the children come trooping. Let them be a part of this procession of lifewaves moving to the Sun.

I AM Serapis! I see the need for disciplined ones and I see the futility of superimposing discipline upon the unwilling consciousness.

Only love can draw forth from within your being the necessary components to your ascension. You cannot love yourself more than God, more than the masters, more than life, more than the messengers, more than the cause itself. The *cause* is everything! The *cause* is the canopy of love that enfolds life Above and below!

When you fail your tests, it is because you do not love enough, because deep within the subconscious you have reserved that self-love that will always indulge itself at the price of the cause.

Those who come to Los Angeles<sup>3</sup> must be those who have accepted the rebirth. Those who come must be the golden ones—golden ones of white-fire light who come in their robes of white and their golden sandals, who come with the saints, who love not their lives unto the death.<sup>4</sup>

Remember, I have warned you; remember, I have told you: *You can make your ascension in this life!* There is no one in heaven or on earth that can stop you—no, not one, except yourself! You are your only enemy, your sole enemy. And therefore you need not battle all the supposed enemies without, but draw forth the sword of living flame and *slay* the not-self! *Slay* the dweller-on-the-threshold! And come because you love the cause more than life itself!

Earth is in the moment of transition where in every moment and every hour and every day the balance of factors are weighed—balances of Light and Darkness. And so I come with the promise of discipline to those who invoke it.

Do you not have the dream of the crystal chalice sparkling in the light of the I AM Presence? Do you not have the dream of the instrument made perfect by love, responsive instantaneously to the rays of God, to the mind of Saint Germain, instantaneously releasing healing? Do you not see yourself as this crystal chalice?

Well, I tell you this: I see you as the crystal chalice! I see you marching with the armies of heaven! I see you with your four lower bodies immortally useful to the Divine Mother, ready to let flow the magnificence of the Great Central Sun Magnet.

It is just as easy to be the crystal cup as it is to be the clay vessel. You see, by accepting the rebirth, by accepting the communion of the Holy Spirit, you can use the same energy (and less) to be perfect as you would to be imperfect.

*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 **Serapis Bey** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Wednesday, December 31, 1975**, during *The Challenge of Initiation* conference, held in Anaheim, California. Part 2 of this *Pearl of Wisdom* is published in this volume, no. 22. **(1) Luxor.** The retreat of Serapis Bey is located on the etheric plane and is also superimposed upon the physical retreat at Luxor, Egypt, on the Nile River. Within this retreat is the Ascension Temple and the Flame Room, where the ascension flame blazes on a central dais surrounded by twelve pillars representing the twelve hierarchies of the Sun and the twelve godly attributes. Classes, tests, and initiations are held at this retreat for those aspiring to fulfill the requirements of the ascension. For further information on the retreat at Luxor, see Mark L. Prophet and Elizabeth Clare Prophet, *The Masters and Their Retreats*, pp. 421–24. **(2) The cosmic clock** is the science of charting the cycles of the soul’s karma and initiations on the twelve lines of the clock (the twelve signs of the zodiac) under the twelve hierarchies of the Great Central Sun. It is a system for understanding and anticipating one’s opportunities and challenges on the Path. The cosmic clock was revealed to the messenger Elizabeth Clare Prophet by Mother Mary. For more detailed teaching on how to chart your own personal cycles on the cosmic clock, see Elizabeth Clare Prophet, *Predict Your Future: Understand the Cycles of the Cosmic Clock*, chap. 3. **(3) Those who come to Los Angeles.** On December 28, 1975, Jesus directed that the headquarters of The Summit Lighthouse be moved to Los Angeles. In the summer of 1976, the organization moved to a leased campus in Pasadena, California, fulfilling Jesus’ request. **(4) Rev. 12:11.**