

Beloved Listening Angel

The Prayers I Hear Part 1

This is the training of your being by attunement with the law of the Whole.

When you have the ear that by listening has attained to the perfect pitch of a cosmos, then you can flow with Omega and determine the frequency of that creation that has gone out of the way to misqualify the pitch, the harmony of God. And you will not lose your sense of the Whole and the One. You will not lose the perfect harmony. But by your prior attunement you will be the magnet that draws that which is sharp and that which is flat, that which is to the right or to the left of the path of wholeness into the One Flame of life.

Let your magnet be the momentum of power, wisdom, and love that is yours because God lives in you. Be not content but to meditate upon God, to wait for the sound of his coming. Be not content except you are in the fullness...

www.SummitLighthouse.org

[Sign up for your free *Pearls of Wisdom*](#) sent via e-mail (ePearls).

Keep current on in-person events, online broadcasts and new products – sign up for your free [TSL Now newsletter](#).

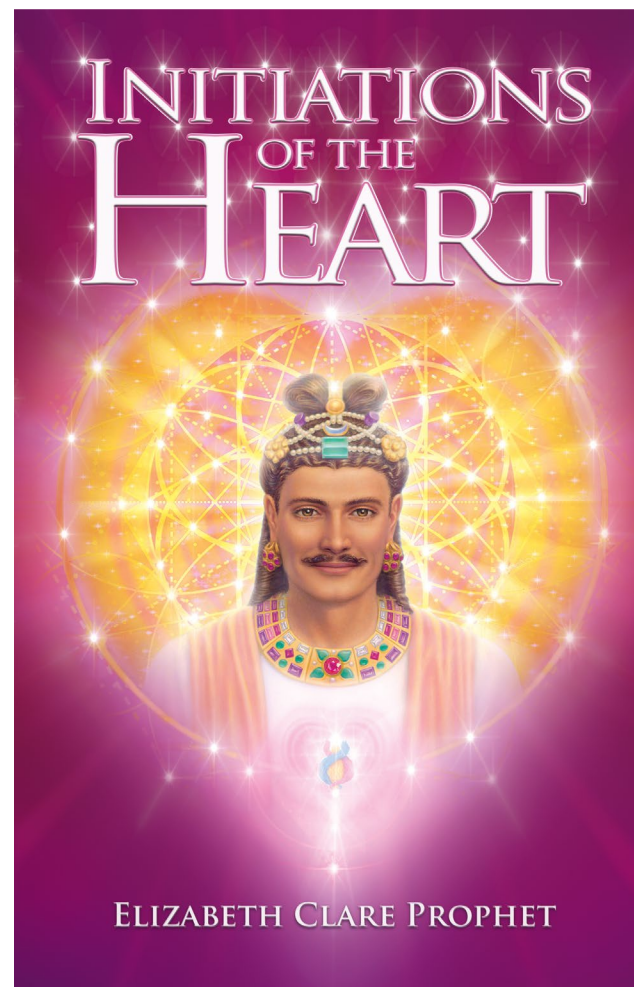
Follow us on:    

Permission is hereby granted without fee to freely distribute this complete and unmodified *Pearl of Wisdom*®. For any other uses, please contact the publisher.
Copyright © 2021 The Summit Lighthouse, Inc.

Prepare for the further initiations of the
Mystery School with dictations from:

Goddess of Liberty (7), Mother Mary (2), plus Kuthumi,
Archangel Chamuel, Saint Germain, Paul the Venetian,
Djwal Kul, and Serapis Bey, given from 1985 to 1996.

Available at [The Summit Lighthouse Online Bookstore](#)



*...And the Goddess of Liberty steps forth today to initiate you and prepare you
for the further initiations of the Mystery School of Maitreya.*

~ Lord Maitreya, July 14, 1985



Pearls of Wisdom®

published by The Summit Lighthouse®

Vol. 64 No. 43

Beloved Listening Angel

November 15, 2021

The Prayers I Hear

The Initiations of the Path of Prayer

Part 1

In the twilight I hear a symphony. It is the symphony of elemental life in prayer unto Elohim. In the twilight, where Alpha becomes Omega, I hear the orchestrations of angelic hosts communing with the One who sits upon the throne of the Ancient of Days.

Our God is a living flame, a sacred fire. But our God is also the personification of all worlds and whirls of consciousness. There need not be argument concerning the form and the formlessness of God, for God is all things to all manifestations and lifewaves. And therefore I AM Listening Angel.

My way is the listening way to the still, small voice that arcs from the Great Central Sun to the heart of every child and son of God. I AM the listening one. Be still and know that I AM God.¹

How I wonder at the babble of voices, when it is his voice that I would hear. His voice is the voice that sustains the tremolo of a cosmos, the reverberation of the rings upon rings of energy that carry the forcefield of stars and galaxies, the voice of God that speaks and is heard—the soundless sound that is the utterance of love.

The Prayers I Hear

348

I come into your midst as millions of angels gather for the feast of love on Terra.* This is the feast of the Mother as the hierarchy of Mother converges for the celebration of love's great gift of free will to all.

I hear the prayers of those who are in agony upon the cross of life. I hear the prayers of those who are in the ecstasy of the reunion with God. I hear the prayers of those who do not know that our God is a just God, of those who understand that he is just but will not believe that his justice endures through the manifestation of his sons and daughters. The prayers for comfort and consolation, which come forth from the hearts of those who are not yet whole, decry the absence of God. Yet he is not absent but only out of sight.

Therefore, pray. Pray for the awareness of the infilling light of the Spirit. Pray to *see* that which is. Pray to *know* that which is. And in that seeing and in that knowing, be yourself a listening angel to life. Listen to the vibrations of humanity. It is painful. It is unpleasant.

It is the role of Mother and her handmaids and servants to listen—to listen to the sounds, to the voices, to the cries, to the vibrations, to the frequencies, so that the light of Omega can determine the nature of the incompleteness, the cause of the separation, the point of the schism—even as the Mother is the great surgeon of life, carving away from her children those diseases and deformities that require the utmost skill for their removal, that require fine attunement with Alpha as the currents of a cosmos, as the perfection of light rays innumerable. This is the training of your being by attunement with the law of the Whole.

When you have the ear that by listening has attained to the perfect pitch of a cosmos, then you can flow with Omega and determine the frequency of that creation that has gone

*Listening Angel is referring to the *Only Love* conference, during which this dictation was given.

out of the way to misqualify the pitch, the harmony of God. And you will not lose your sense of the Whole and the One. You will not lose the perfect harmony. But by your prior attunement you will be the magnet that draws that which is sharp and that which is flat, that which is to the right or to the left of the path of wholeness into the One Flame of life.

Let your magnet be the momentum of power, wisdom, and love that is yours because God lives in you. Be not content but to meditate upon God, to wait for the sound of his coming. Be not content except you are in the fullness of love in action, in quietude, in service, in perpetual motion for the flame.

You are not confined to the house of limitation. I come to scourge those who have invaded thy temple, for I also hear the sound of their voices at subconscious levels. It is as though, my children, your basement were full of robbers and rats and unclean things, but you live on the first floor of life and you have put away from your mind and your sight that which is beneath you in your house.

And you think that because—out of sight, out of mind—these things have no influence upon you. And I tell you, they do! For their energies are a violent and a vicious energy, and by the presence of that impurity within the basement of the house you are tied to that impurity in every other basement of every other house on earth.

Think of the millions of homes on every continent, and think of yourself. For want of spending a day cleaning out the basement of your house, you are yet tied to that human creation that lurks at subterranean levels in the mass mind.

If you would be love, then I say, take a day, take a cycle for the housecleaning. If it be a year or a million years, the law of the LORD thy God doth require of thee the purging, the letting go, the parting with that which is familiar, but in its familiarity is a familiar spirit that is not the Spirit of the living God.

Away with it all—all unnecessary encumbrances! Let them be brought to the altar of God! And in the alchemy of sacred fire, let all of this become liquid gold for the building of the temple of the Mother and her children, for the artisans in the temple who bring forth the new beauty—ever new by the interchange of the electrons as they come and go according to the law of the LORD.

All of thy days and all of thy nights, behold that thy comings and thy goings are under the shadow of his mighty hand. But pray ye the Our Father, and pray the Adorable One and the Hail Mary.² Let it be upon your lips. Let it be the precious whisper of the beloved unto the beloved.

Live moment to moment when you can, but utter the precious prayer that will reunite you with your God. In the secret place of the Most High, in the sanctuary of being, let the perpetual flow of utterances and sweet, loving words come from you as you weave a chain of daisies, precious daisies that God receives and that he plucks: “He loves me, he loves me not; *he loves me, he loves me, he loves me.*”

God counts the hours of your coming into the center of the AUM. God will extend to you, arc by arc by arc, the message of love. But you, my children, must create the pathway for the arc. It is the gentle lisp of the child. It is the eloquence of excellence in the path of self-mastery. It is the tenderness of your heart simply saying:

I love you, my God. I love you, my beloved. I love you, O my Life, O my Being, O my precious Self. O Alpha and Omega, I love you, I love you. My Father-Mother God, I love you. I am coming Home. And in my coming I would bring the precious lambs in my arms, the flock of the Good Shepherd. I would bring Home the souls whom thou hast entrusted into my care. All and every one, I would bring them Home. My Father, my Mother, I love thee. I am coming Home.

Prayer has myriad manifestations, like the rays of the sun. It is the lamentation of the prophets for the ways of the evil-doers in the land. It is the exhorting of the children of Israel. It is telling God what is happening. It is telling God your opinion about what is happening. It is reporting to the Keeper of the Scrolls. It is vowing a vow of love before the Lords of Karma. It is singing the song of the New Day to Helios and Vesta. Prayer is striving to be whole. Prayer is the work of love. Prayer is the preparation of the temple to receive the living God incarnate.

You must expect his coming! As you have called, so I have answered. For I have heard the call of the Mother for the drawing forth of the souls of greatest light on Terra, and they are coming. They are coming home to the heart of the Mother and to the heart of each Keeper of the Flame.

Therefore, prepare them room, for they come in the name of the LORD. Let each one be received who comes in the name of the LORD, and then let that name be the nexus of the figure eight for the sifting, sifting, sifting of the hearts of men and women. Let the I AM THAT I AM be the force-field of Cosmos' Secret Rays before you. Let it be a nucleus of light through which all energies pass. Let it be the reinforcement of your God-being, and let it be the revelation, by the mirror of life, of the souls of those who approach the temple of the Buddha and of the Mother.

Angels of God, descend into the secret chamber of the heart. Angels, come with broom in hand. Sweep clean the inner temple of each one, each son and daughter.

Come, O elemental life. Come with the music of the spheres. Come with the symphony whereby souls transcend the former state of selfishness and enter the freedom of selflessness, the freedom to be God night and day.

Why do you fear the full service of your God or the full commitment or the giving of self?

Know ye not the cycle of renewal of the self?

Can you not lay yourself upon the altar and find yourself again, as the dawn comes?

Can you not see that the love of God is to be God All-in-all?

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 **Listening Angel** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Thursday, June 30, 1977**, during the *Only Love* conference, held in Pasadena, California. Part 2 of this *Pearl of Wisdom* is published in this volume, no. 44. (1) Ps. 46:10. (2) **Pray ye the Our Father, and pray the Adorable One and the Hail Mary.** On May 28, 1977, the messenger explained the Our Father (the LORD's Prayer) according to the interpretation of Mary Baker Eddy, the founder of Christian Science and now the ascended lady master Theosophia. Reading from the chapter on prayer in *Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures*, the messenger noted that after the phrase "Hallowed be thy name" [in the LORD's Prayer], Ms. Eddy had written "Adorable One" as the name of God. The messenger commented: "And yet in the interpretation, [Mary Baker Eddy] simply said 'Adorable One. . . .' The One to be adored is the name of God. It remained for us to add to this sentence, 'Adorable One, I AM THAT I AM.'" Therefore it would say, "Hallowed be thy name, Adorable One, I AM THAT I AM." "The Hail Mary" and "The I AM LORD's Prayer" can be found in Church Universal and Triumphant's *Book of Hymns and Songs*, song 96 and 62 respectively; available at <http://Store.SummitLighthouse.org>.