

Beloved Paul the Venetian

The Constant Presence of Life within You

For the wonders of eternity, which are mirrored in the perfection of our worlds, are the graces of heaven that saturate the finer bodies of those privileged to sit in our radiation and develop within them the divine arts and graces that enable them to be blessed by the treasures of the saints... The power of divine beauty excels all others, and those who sup at the LORD's table are the privileged few.

But, beloved ones, it is not the wish of the councils of the Great White Brotherhood to see this remain the forte of the privileged few. It is our wish to break our bread with the multitudes, to gather them together neath the wings of Almighty God, and to make all one wonderful nation of pure divine love, wisdom, and power that is dedicated to the expanding of the immortal flame of liberty—the conceptions of a divine culture in a golden age of enlightenment, where men (no longer learning or mastering the arts of war, turning their pursuits into channels of peace)

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Beloved Paul the Venetian

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O constancy, thou luminous and shining orb, let us proclaim the beauty of constancy—a constancy, beloved ones, that is expressed best in your own mighty I AM Presence and is best expressed in the universal order of perfection as it proceeds from the heart, the head, and the hand of the All-Father within the Great Central Sun.

I, Paul, am come to you this day charged with the beauty of the eternal radiance and the full knowledge of that beauty and that perfection that is the life present within each one of you and within all.

How sacred, then, is the LORD's table. How sacred, then, is the communion of saints. How sacred, then, is the precious offering of each moment, sanctified, as it is, with each heartbeat—the voice of God speaking within you and saying unto you, "I AM thy life! I AM thy life! I AM thy life!"

This sustained, constant Presence of life within you is the gift that your own mighty I AM Presence has given you. To cherish it, to adore it, to give your all to it—to life, to God—is the supreme sacrifice that is beautiful to behold because there is no sense of sacrifice. There is only the sense of sweet surrender whereby the individual, commending himself

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unto God, finds again a home of such infinite love as to bring peace everywhere that one walks.

The Jewel of Immortality

Beloved ones, I would like to extol this morning the beauty of many of the treasured offerings of life. I would like to extol those offerings so that you might build a momentum of reverence for them and thereby draw unto yourself more of those chalice gifts that heaven has given you.

Precious ones, life *is* an opportunity. It is an opportunity of wonder, a wonder of expectancy whereby each moment unrevealed holds the hush of expectancy to the waiting soul—waiting for the quickening of the manifest will, love, and intelligence of God into that moment.

Mankind, bored as it were by the empty nothingness of human vacuums, have come to realize that in the search for themselves they find the full beauty of life, the full-orbed splendor of the divine radiance. And mankind, basking in that radiance, are charged with the light of God that does not fail, the companionship of those ascended ones who once wore mortal form and now wear immortal vestments.

Know then, beloved ones, that the heart of God longs to bestow upon all the treasures of his illimitable storehouse, a storehouse surfeited in splendor, charged with magnanimous grace, and oh, far more wondrous than the heart and mind of man can conceive of.

Abiding, then, within this wondrous jewel of immortality, know, O man, that in the beauty of the present, in all the splendor of the past, in all the nobility of the past, all the grandeur of noble lives and of splendid spiritual accomplishments is yours as the treasure of this moment. And beloved ones, all of the treasure of the future is yours, beheld by you in the Presence of life mirrored there. It is yours today—

yours to treasure, to share, to hold, to have—*yours*, and no man can take it from you; *yours*, and no man can sunder this treasure from you.

Let No Man Take the Beauty of Thy Crown

O beloved ones, I would speak to you today in the glory of that love, with only the solemn note of warning to let no man take the beauty of thy crown.¹

Beloved ones, there are still in existence upon the planet men and women devoted to the stealing of mankind's light and the harnessing of that light for purposes of creating shadow and deceit.

These individuals, whether they be few or many—I do not choose to reveal the quantity of individuals practicing these arts of deception—have no power in themselves, and I choose to give them none.

But I speak to you today because it is necessary that mankind should know enough about the Law that they can stand guard and hold the beauty of the crown of achievement within their Presence.

You are a privileged few this day, seated here within the hearing of the sound of my voice, seated here within a circlet of my arms of love. And yet there are multitudes that ought to be here. There are some who are a part of this group who are not here this morning. Perhaps it occurred to them that they could not avoid their absenteeism.

Well, beloved ones, I tell you, if they are not here because they are bored by the sameness of our offering, this is to their own hurt. For the wonders of eternity, which are mirrored in the perfection of our worlds, are the graces of heaven that saturate the finer bodies of those privileged to sit in our radiation and develop within them the divine arts and graces that enable them to be blessed by the treasures of the saints.

Those, then, who are shadowed individuals project shadow, project boredom, and project feelings of sameness into spiritual groups in order to discourage the individuals from imbibing the fountain of divine grace. And yet the beauty of heaven pierces through, shining as the Holy Grail and blessing mankind with the living Christ-conception of immortal truth. These shadowed ones have no power. The power of divine beauty excels all others, and those who sup at the LORD's table are the privileged few.

But, beloved ones, it is not the wish of the councils of the Great White Brotherhood to see this remain the forte of the privileged few. It is our wish to break our bread with the multitudes, to gather them together neath the wings of Almighty God, and to make all one wonderful nation of pure divine love, wisdom, and power that is dedicated to the expanding of the immortal flame of liberty—the conceptions of a divine culture in a golden age of enlightenment, where men (no longer learning or mastering the arts of war, turning their pursuits into channels of peace) find, in a spirit of divinely dominated domesticity, a home and fireside where God is enshrined daily and hourly, where the chiming of the mantle clock is a call to prayer to the household, and where the Angelus² is heard in the hearts of men who bow in prayer because they love.

Genuine Reverence Evokes the Presence of Life Within

Beloved ones, if you pause now to think and to meditate, you will recognize that there is an affected reverence practiced by mankind, and there is a genuine reverence. The genuine reverence may not always be distinguishable to the outer eye, but to God, to the ascended masters, it is the only shining reality.

A human heart, having elected to pursue the divine art—the pursuit of the Beloved by the beloved—magnifies God within the forcefield of their heart and causes them to yearn for him, for their own mighty I AM Presence, to yearn to expand the flame that is within them. And as they bow their heads, it is with sheer joy for the privilege. And a genuine reverence evokes the Presence of life within them, floods them with immortal concepts, and makes them one at the LORD's table. "Drink ye all of it. Drink *into* it. As ye drink this cup, do it in remembrance of me."³

The chalice that I created for the Lord the Maha Chohan has brought happiness to the ascended hosts.⁴ But it was charged with my love for God, for my own mighty I AM Presence. And the mighty I AM Presence of each individual ascended being rejoices and will continue to rejoice in this chalice offering of my being.

You all have so much to give. If it were not so, you would have been told. But, beloved ones, you are being reminded today, humbly and graciously by myself, of the much that has been given you, that you might in return bestow much upon that Divine Being, who has given so much unto you.

Your Own Mighty I AM Presence Yearns to Bestow upon You the Fullness of His Love

Precious ones, can you deny that life has bestowed grace upon you? Would you deny it, if you could? I think not. You would affirm it, and the best affirmation, beloved ones, is to do the commandments of the Most High God.

The commandments of God, in basic simplicity, extol the idea of loving your mighty I AM Presence first and above all, and then loving your neighbor as yourself.⁵

When you do these things, you do it in remembrance of the living Christ. The shining robes he wore begin to envelop

your form as you make come alive his conceptions of beauty, his conceptions of the Father, his conceptions of the mighty I AM Presence.

Your own mighty I AM Presence yearns to bestow upon you the fullness of his love. As you open up the floodgates of your being to receive the mighty tide of life, this tide will sweep over you, envelop you in the divine currents, and you will find no time to be bored, no eternity to be bored, and not a moment to be idle. But you will find, rather, that the opportunity of life is beautiful. And as you bask in those beauties that are life, you will desire, as I do, to create lovely articles, lovely concepts, spiritual ideals. You will recognize that you are a co-creator with God, that you are entitled to exercise the privilege of your divine artistry and to express those talents wisely.

But, O precious ones, as I part from you this day, as you no longer hear my voice or the pulsations of my energy flowing through you, remember especially to endow your creation with the living truth of God.

Many create a graven image. It is graven and stamped with the vibratory action of their outer self. Those who are sensitive see in it a twisted, a warped, a confused, and imperfect concept. If it be offered in ignorance but in divine love, it is accepted by their Presence. But the sensitive know that it does not represent the best offering. Like the fruit of Cain, it is not the best and most acceptable offering unto Deity.⁶

Learn then, beloved ones, as Abel of old,⁷ to offer the fruit not made as a graven image but the fruit that is stamped with the divine seal of approval—the genuine qualities that represent the artistry of your Divine Self.

Let the currents of that Divine Self penetrate through the very core of your creation, and it *will be immortal*. It is the stamp of immortality that makes it so.

I thank you.

“The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o’er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom.” This previously unpublished dictation by **Paul the Venetian** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Sunday, March 17, 1963**, during a Sunday Service in Washington, D.C. Any books listed in the following endnotes are published by Summit University Press and are by Mark L. Prophet and/or Elizabeth Clare Prophet unless otherwise noted. These books are available at <https://Store.SummitLighthouse.org>; audio and video products are available at www.AscendedMasterLibrary.org. (1) Rev. 3:11. (2) **The Angelus** is known as a Roman Catholic devotional prayer recited three times a day (6 a.m., noon, and 6 p.m.), announced by a bell. It is a responsive prayer commemorating the annunciation and conception of Jesus, interspersed with the Catholic “Hail Mary.” Describing the moment of prayer at the day’s end, beloved Sanat Kumara, on July 4, 1970, spoke of the Angelus, saying, “Oh, how thirsty the world is today for happiness! How people long to find peace at the end of a day of turmoil! How their souls cry out for the peace of the chimes of the Angelus. The day has ended. The heart is bowed in prayer. The harvest lies upon the ground. All mankind’s fears and cares are found no longer, only love and peace abound—a cosmic prayer breathed out in space.” (1999 *Pearls of Wisdom*, vol. 42, no. 32) (3) Matt. 26:27; I Cor. 11:24. (4) **The chalice that I created for the Maha Chohan.** In a dictation given on June 24, 1962, Paul the Venetian described the chalice that he had worked on for seventeen years as a gift for the Maha Chohan, which he gave to him on the day of this dictation. The chalice is snow-white in color, and the base is set with three rings of precious stones of pink, pale yellow, and radiant blue. The symbol therein is this: The will of God can be a great comfort to those who understand it, for when the will of God is understood, men will say, “God is good.” When the wisdom of God is understood, the “why” God has permitted this and the “why” God has permitted that will be answered in a manifestation of the great divine Law flooding forth into the consciousness of men. And that, too, will be a chalice of comfort to them. For they will drink the comfort of divine wisdom. Could divine wisdom be comfortable? I challenge you, beloved ones: Could it be? Then last, but not least, the radiance of divine love itself will be partaken of as a feeling—a feeling of infinite care, a care for each of the creatures of God, regardless of the size or dimension of that creature. The Father, in giving life, has given himself to all. And because he has given himself, he gives the infinite possibility of expansion to all, and the leaven of the Christ light poured out into the heart’s chalice of each individual is the greatest comfort they shall ever have. Paul asks us to make the call to be taken to the Maha Chohan’s retreat on Sri Lanka to behold this beautiful chalice. (5) Lev. 19:18; Matt. 22:37–40; Mark 12:31; Luke 10:27; Rom. 13:9; James 2:8. (6) See Heb. 11:4. (7) See Gen. 4:6, 7.

Adoration to God

Beloved mighty victorious Presence of God, I AM in me, my very own beloved Holy Christ Self, by and through the magnetic power of the immortal victorious threefold flame of Love, Wisdom, and Power burning within my heart, I decree:

Beloved Mighty I AM Presence,
Thou Life that beats my heart,
Come now and take dominion,
Make me of thy Life a part.
Rule supreme and live forever
In the Flame ablaze within;
Let me from Thee never sever,
Our reunion now begin.

All the days proceed in order
From the current of thy Power,
Flowing forward like a river,
Rising upward like a tower.
I AM faithful to thy Love ray
Blazing forth Light as a sun;
I AM grateful for thy right way
And thy precious word “Well done.”

I AM, I AM, I AM adoring Thee! (3x)
O God, you are so magnificent! (9x)
I AM, I AM, I AM adoring Thee! (3x)

Moving onward to Perfection,
I AM raised by Love’s great grace
To thy center of Direction—
Behold, at last I see thy face.
Image of immortal Power,
Wisdom, Love, and Honor, too,
Flood my being now with Glory,
Let my eyes see none but you!

O God, you are so magnificent! (3x)
I AM, I AM, I AM adoring Thee! (9x)
O God, you are so magnificent! (3x)

My very own Beloved I AM! Beloved I AM! Beloved I AM!*

*This decree is printed in the decree book *Prayers, Meditations and Dynamic Decrees for Personal and World Transformation* (#1778), p. 301, no. 30.03.