

*Beloved Paul the Venetian*

### **The Divine Ideals That Produce the Fruit of Immortality**

Now, when the purity of God is sought and when it is pursued, there is generated a certain forward momentum and thrust that enables the individual pursuer to attain elements of grace not formerly present in the consciousness. This is because, as you would put it, certain elements of the ascended master ideals “rub off” on the aspirant and become a part of that one’s world.

In a way, it is a pyrotechnic display of cosmic fireworks. And the sparklers, held in the hands of the children of God, are also bathing the consciousness of those who witness this display with the ever-outpictured and ever-outpouring endlessness of cosmic creation. As stars miniaturized, these scintillate with infinite brilliance and continue to flow forth as an electronic stream without end.

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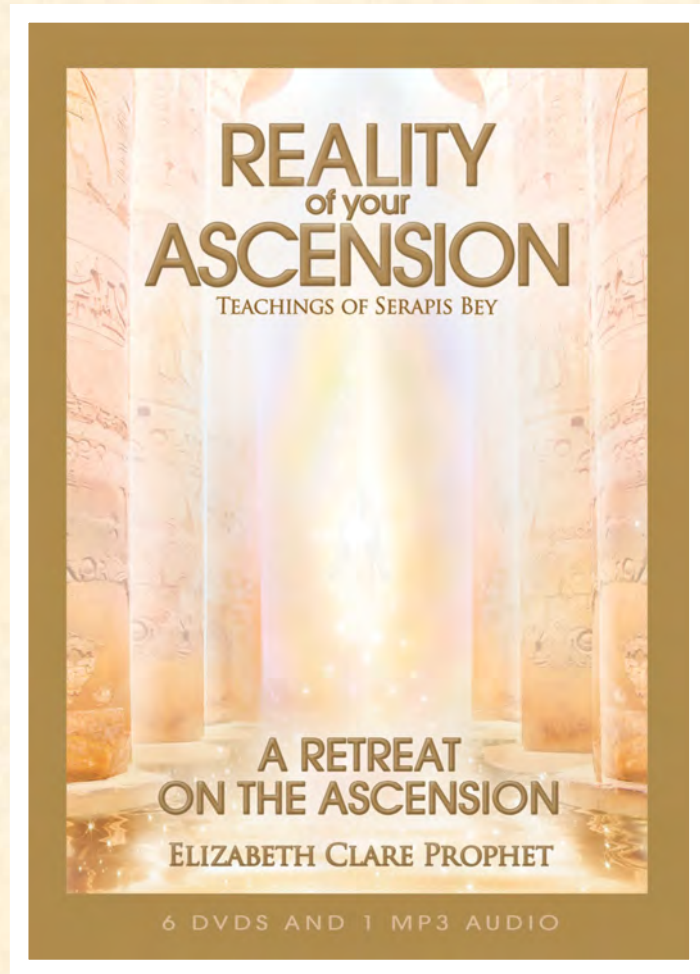
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# Pearls of Wisdom®

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Beloved Paul the Venetian

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## The Divine Ideals That Produce the Fruit of Immortality

Gracious men and women in search of the divine concepts that were fashioned from the Beginning and are therefore called founding concepts, I say to all of you: When beauty is perceived, the purposes of life are served. And when life is perceived to be lacking in beauty, the purposes of life are *not* served.

There is a very real tie in divine logic as it is outpictured in basic simplicity, which enables mankind, through a conscious effort of the will and the use of cosmic faculties, to strip the consciousness of those thorns and thistles that produce a manifestation of pain and unhappiness in the consciousness.

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In a way, it is a pyrotechnic display of cosmic fireworks. And the sparklers, held in the hands of the children of God, are also bathing the consciousness of those who witness this

display with the ever-outpictured and ever-outpouring endlessness of cosmic creation. As stars miniaturized, these scintillate with infinite brilliance and continue to flow forth as an electronic stream without end. Man, therefore, finds an inexhaustible supply in the consciousness of God and the ability to enjoy every moment by recognizing naught but beauty in that which surrounds one and is one’s environment.

### Your Life Is the Life of God

You may ask, “How can this be, when the world itself has so thwarted the divine concept?”

I say to you as a wise counsellor and father: Remember that the thwarting of the divine concept first finds entrance into the consciousness, and when the consciousness is imbued with earthly ideas, these predominate. But when the consciousness is imbued with heavenly ideas, these strong, positive, virtuous, Godly, beautiful concepts are in the ascendancy and take command and dominion over outer conditions.

There are those who can find beauty in what men call ugliness because their consciousness *is* a beautiful consciousness. In a very real way, as I come to you today, it is with the benign desire to create in you a *spirit* of the divine artist—one who is able to accept the saturation of the Holy Spirit and the cosmic grace that floods the moments with the infinite capacity to dominate one’s environment by divine ideals thrust forth from the motor of consciousness, by that power that refuses to accept the *appearance* of those elements within the world of man that produce sin, sickness, and death.

Your life is the life of God! It can never be taken from you, now or later, if you will only understand the importance of tying your faith to that concept. For as long as man’s faith is tied to divine ideals, those ideals will produce the fruit of immortality and bring the blithe spirit of the beginning seeker, as well

as the advanced one, to that place of congruency where the individual, by reason of divine proximity, is veritably manifesting the selfsame qualities that the heavenly Father manifests always and for the son, the beloved one of his heart.

### The Consciousness of Separation from God

Human miasma has created the doldrums for those individuals who enter into it, because, I must admit, it has elements of confusion. But these elements of confusion did not stem from or originate in the mind of God, and therefore they have no permanent reality nor are they able to mar the consciousness of the aspirant, as long as the major thrust is toward cosmic goals.

From a temporary standpoint, one's birthright may seem to totter between mortality and immortality, between faith and doubt, between the ugliness (that at times is in appearance in the world) and the beauty that is always the appearance of God in the world. But the Holy One of all that is Real continues, as the sparkler without limit, to shower forth into the consciousness his energy, purity, beauty, righteousness, love, strength, the flowering of identity, and a mountaintop goal as well as mounting reasons for pursuing that goal.

Now for a moment, as I let the shadow pass across your path, the shadow of the human miasma, I call to your attention that life in the world of form without God is utterly blackened. And phantom shadows of the unreal, which show that the lingering moments of pleasure received from the world of form—where selfishness warps the heart of those whom God made so beautifully—are indeed a treacherous act, shifting sands and shoals that produce no fruit of divine perfection but create separate individuals throughout the world rather than individuals [connected to God].

Separate individuals are those possessed with the

consciousness of their own separation from God and who recognize that they are far from him and consequently find little possibility of recognizing that they are nigh unto their brother. "I am my brother's keeper" is a concept that stems from the Divine Presence, which I AM.<sup>1</sup>

### All Souls Are Derived from the Central Essence of God

Therefore, all who are conscious of the Divine Presence of God, I AM, within the self must recognize—in the faces and consciousness of all they meet, whether it is actually tangibly manifest or not—that *all* souls are derived from the central essence of God and thus are inwardly charged with the *lightning* of God's love, the *beauty* of his countenance, and the *strength* of his wings of light, which raise mankind out of the shadows of human creation and into the magnificent goals that intentionally flood all nature but are simply not perceived by man.

Is life a tangled barberry bush into which the human creation will be caught? Then it will be caught in its own trap. But life is God, and God cannot be imprisoned. Thus when man persists in wrong courses, in wrong pursuits, they will ultimately find that they are running away from life. It is not that life retreats from them; it is that by the erroneous concepts that they hold, they retreat from life.

And thus the planetary sphere today embodies this in the main because of the consciousness of the people. And I am not referencing *conscience*, but *consciousness*—a state whereby little is known of the divine Reality behind the veil, for it is seldom penetrated during the hours when mankind hold the grace of opportunity as the gift of God in their hands.

### The Matrix of Christ-Purity

Where are the true pursuers of the divine sense of beauty? Where are the pursuers of the angels of God? Myriads deny

the angels of God. They deny them existence and they do indeed deny your existence as well, and even their own feeling that life is not completely real. These individuals reel to and fro between a state of some odd type of faith in themselves and doubt in the Divinity.

How strange it is that mankind should believe in themselves and deny their Creator, when their Creator has never denied them, even when they were caught in the mire and quicksands of the world mind. But the mind of Christ, as a towering figure upon the world's hillsides, produces the blessing of infinite hope in the consciousness of all.

The steps to his heart may be few or many, but he will enable thee to attain thy aspiring goal as thou lettest go of the caked, crystallized, and muddy consciousness that is akin to the world sense but resembles not at all the divine Reality.

The Master was aware that in the multitude someone touched him, for he said, "I perceive that virtue is gone out of me."<sup>2</sup> And a woman came forward with trembling, who had an issue of blood about twelve years, and she had touched the hem of his garment. And he spake unto her and said, "Woman, go in peace; thy faith hath made thee whole."<sup>3</sup>

How beautiful, then, is one's own faith when it is tethered to Reality! How beautiful is one's own faith when it is faith in God that is not moved to and fro betwixt doubt and faith. How beautiful is a stable faith, that even when the appearance world seems to deny its reality, it can hold to the hand of God and know that it is only a matter of mortal time and its passage ere the transcendent reality of God is produced again and again as miracles of wonderment for mankind.

Gracious ones, the beauty of God and the divine sense is so far above the mortal sense that we often wonder why mankind are not literally crawling up the mountain. But we *are* there. We *are* there. We *are* here. We *are* here.

The divine sense, the sense of the beautiful, the Presence of God and the Presence of Christ, is everywhere, even where the consciousness of mankind has marred it. And it only mars the surface of the inner sense, which does not hold the matrix of Christ-purity.

### **Beauty within Man Is the Symbol of the Transcendent Reality of God**

I have come to you this afternoon to bring you the consoling radiance of the cosmic thrust for beauty within man on *this* planet. It is a symbol—a symbol of the transcendent reality of God and of his loving, watchful care for all who aspire to his senses, to his consciousness.

Won't you, throughout the coming year, recognize the meaning behind what I have said?

Won't you, throughout the coming year and all the days of your life, begin the transformation of your consciousness?

For therein lies a great key to the God-purity of the thoughtform for this year<sup>4</sup>—the key to manifestation and to supremacy on not only the personal level of the individual but on the divine level.

For you are dual and will become one. One day the duality, that which is twain, shall become united, and whom God hath joined together, no man *can* put asunder.<sup>5</sup>

My peace I leave with you—the sense of cosmic beauty and the grace of our Father.

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 Mark L. Prophet on **Sunday, January 1, 1967**, during the New Year's conference, held at La Tourelle, Colorado Springs, Colorado. 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. Books and DVDs are available at <https://Store.SummitLighthouse.org>; audio products are available at [www.AscendedMasterLibrary.org](http://www.AscendedMasterLibrary.org). [N.B. Bracketed words have been added for clarity in the written word.] (1) Gen. 4:9. (2) Luke 8:46. (3) Luke 8:48. (4) **The thoughtform for this year.** Each New Year's Eve the thoughtform of the year is released from the Silent Watcher (see *The Masters and the Spiritual Path*, pp. 246–49) of this solar system to the Lord of the World, Gautama Buddha, who in turn releases it to earth's unascended evolutions from the Royal Teton Retreat. The thoughtform contains the keys to the outpicturing of the will of God for the planet in the coming twelve-month cycle. In a dictation given on December 31, 1966, Gautama Buddha described the thoughtform for the year 1967 as "a beautiful golden replica of the planetary body of Earth. And through the axis thereof and actually manifesting on the outer periphery of that Earth is the stalk of a beautiful golden calla lily—the calla lily rising up to what is known as the North Pole and extending its influences not only over the Earth and its people but over the immediate area of outer space surrounding your world. . . . Above the lily are the golden Old English letters entitled 'God-Purity.' The precious calla lily has within it the amrita, the nectar of the holy ones who have attained their victory upon every planet in this system of worlds and are, spiritually speaking, appointed by divine decree to be lords of the individual worlds of the planetary bodies of this system. And therefore, the radiance and momentum of each such a one is within this calla-lily cup, this golden vessel of the temple from on high. And purity, even God-purity, is the salvation of the Earth throughout the twelve-month cycle to come." (1983 *Pearls of Wisdom*, vol. 26, no. 10) (5) Matt. 19:6; Mark 10:9.

## O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

O Love that will not let me go  
 To thee my very life I owe  
 O hold me in thine arms of light  
 May angels guard me through the night  
 In peace beyond all care.

And as the sunrise and the dawn  
 Come stealing o'er earth and beyond  
 Will see my spirit rise to be  
 With truth sealed for eternity  
 In purity from thee.

As love flows forth to bless mankind  
 And comfort eases heart and mind  
 To God my grateful praise shall be  
 For teaching me Christ-mastery  
 Hence freedom from all strife.

And now that I AM one with thee  
 Still let me serve to set Life free  
 Thy way divine to others show  
 To see this planet here below  
 As it was meant to be.\*