

Beloved Serapis Bey and the White Goddess

Disciplines of the Sacred Centers of God-Awareness for the Disciples East and West

This is a wondrous concept, for it enables us to teach the Great Law that when you pursue the Path alone [without the Guru], you can become only that which you contain in consciousness as God-awareness. And if your awareness of God be paltry because of centuries of neglect, then I must say to those who leave the path of hierarchy in exchange for the lonely way, “Good fortune.” But I must say, the only road that you can travel is the road that you have carved.

And thus, beloved ones, if you desire to be more of God than you are, apprentice yourself to one like me, who has become the current of the ascension flame. And know that though I may take you through trial and pain and you may wonder why there is the suffering, you may trust that you in time and space will arrive at the goal—the door of the ascension.

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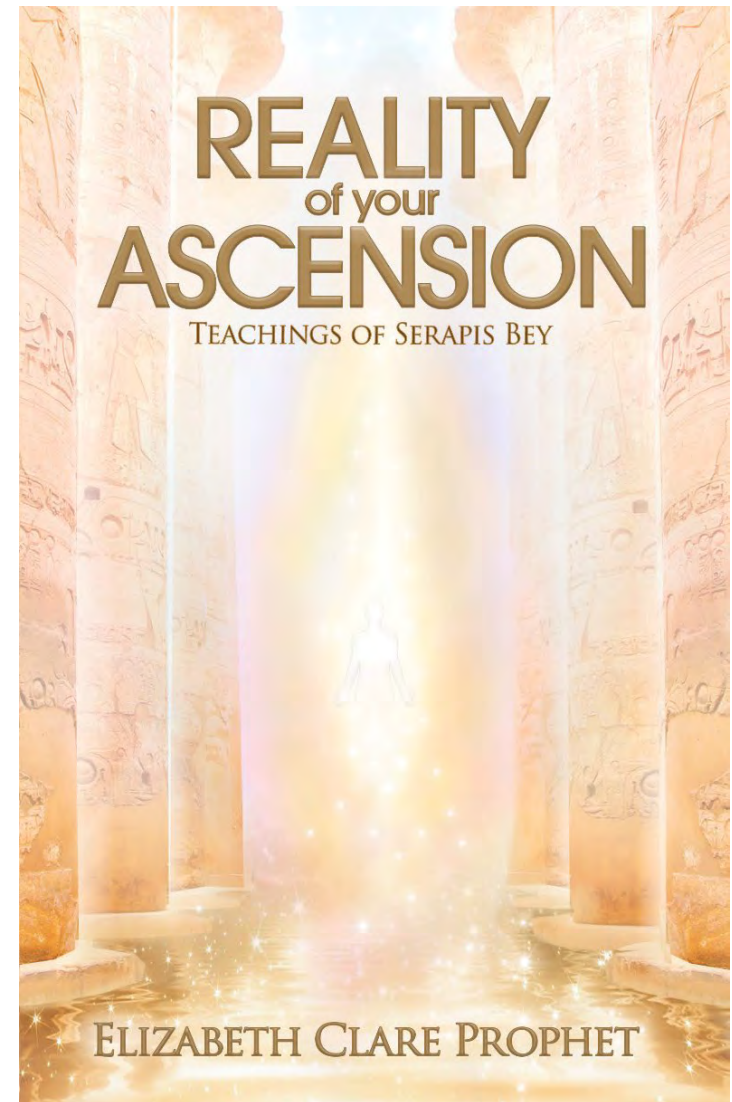
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and the White Goddess

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I come, out of the light of the Great Central Sun, for the disciplined action of the Law whereby you might become the recipients of the extraordinary energy that our Father-Mother God has dispensed to us in this hour of worlds turning.

I am Serapis, and I am pleased to meet you. I trust that you will *remain* pleased to know me. [Audience laughs.] In case you have not heard, I am known as the disciplinarian, and our retreat is the temple at Luxor, Egypt.¹ Here we receive candidates for the ascension.

Sphinx-like—*we* are sphinx-like, and sometimes *they* [the candidates] are sphinx-like—representing, rather than the energy of God, the energies of this world, attempting to hide their secret desires behind the imitated look of the sphinx. But we know them, each and every one, for we have watched every step of their seemingly unseen ascent to our abode. And therefore it is we who remain the enigma to the chela, for the chela we can know and read. But until the chela becomes the Guru, he may think that he can read [the Guru], but in reality he can only know that which is within his own self.

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The Joyous Heart That Never Ceases to Smile

Beloved ones, I would take you on a journey of discipline in this year of 1978 because I understand the word that Lanello spoke to you on Christmas Eve.² I know the great pinnacles of light that can be achieved by you in this year, and I also know the pitfalls on the winding spiral that leads to the summit of God-realization. I know the robbers and the bandits that lurk in the thickets along the way. I know the Path. Mine is an aerial view, and my telescope does not miss the eagle in flight or the viper in his lair.

But you, beloved ones, walk the way step-by-step, not knowing what is around the bend—whether friend or foe or guardian angel or one disguised as angel pointing the way not to light but into a byway that leads to the darkened caves of the ones who pretend to be Serapis Bey but who can lead you nowhere except through the labyrinth of *their* pathway, which is the astral darkness and the depths of the caverns of the night.

I AM Serapis Bey. The most intense desiring of my love has manifest the purity of the mind of God. When I was a chela determining on what ray I would serve—what ray I would preserve in the office of preserver of life—I contemplated all, but I came to the light of purity and I said (master of geometry that I was), “The shortest distance between two points, point A and B, is purity. Purity I shall be.”

For those who see the need of the hour, for those who would perform a more than ordinary service unto life, I offer the opportunity of acceleration—acceleration by purity that forces you to leave your most lovable self behind, the self you cherish most that takes your fancy. Beloved ones, agree to move on with the Self that God loves most.

So many are enamored with outer personality. They feel defrauded—yea, even naked—without that personality. Others fear to be accused of austerity or of having the frown that Tara* wears upon her brow. They are unhappy when others, the more carefree disciples, accuse them of not smiling.

Blessed ones, when you are so accused, won't you say to that beloved one, “Most blessed disciple, will you not smile for me [on my behalf] today? For I must be on my way following Serapis, and I can scarcely see him if I stop on the way. He mounts so quickly up the jagged peaks, up the rocks, mounting higher and higher. Blessed one, will you not sit here in the valley in your lotus of delight and smile for me today?”

Beloved ones, in the straining to see the summit there is still the joyous heart that never ceases to smile. It is only that some who watch and wait do not perceive the smiling heart, just as there are others who have never seen a tree that smiles or a leaf that waves in the breeze or a star that twinkles or the face of Helios smiling in the sun.

*Tara is another name for the White Goddess, who accompanies Serapis Bey in this dictation.

The Way of the White Tara

Precious hearts, the way of the White Tara is the way of those who see the ultimate need of humanity and who are willing to make the ultimate sacrifice. Because of their sense of timing, they read the timing of the LORD. They are mathematicians with me. They are architects of a vast destiny. They see the timing of the enemy and they know that for the game of point/counterpoint they must be as a shaft of sacred fire, as the point of the diamond, as the discipline of energy.

And this is *all* of their joy, *all* of their play and laughter condensed in an intense sphere of light. Whirling in that sphere, they actually enjoy with God-delight every pleasure that other disciples take along the wider spiral. It is not [those who sacrifice] who miss out. It is others who fail to see that the ones who are accelerating have all these experiences within that single-pointed point of the diamond.

For it is their gift to be able to enter, even at the moment of highest concentration, any part of life—to swim with the children, to run and laugh and play and frolic in the meadow, to jump over the stars, to bask at the fireside—to do all of those things that are so enjoyable and to have the full re-creation of that experience even while the diligence of the pen and the sword and the left, right, left, right of the marching ones continue without skipping a beat, the heartbeat of God.

Did you not know that our flaming ones enter into the white-fire core of purity of *every* ray and therefore assimilate simultaneously, on the rugged road, all that takes place in the valley below?

Beloved ones, it is a matter of vision—vision of the panorama of God and the evolutions of heaven and earth. And by that vision from lofty heights you contain the whole of the dance of creation.

Only those who have entered into the heart of Shiva and

the White Goddess know whereof I speak. Only they can understand the utter contentment of service into the day and into the night. And all who observe them release oceans of self-pity as they pour their molasses of self-concern upon those who have no concern for self, for God is their Self and he is their ultimate concern.

And so, beloved ones, the sympathy extended to our disciples is not received, is not assimilated, but it is transmuted and returned as compassion for those of lesser evolution who prefer the slower walk that is so painful.

I Prepare You to Pass through the Trial by Fire of Each of the Chohans

Beloved ones, if you must walk through the fire, would you rather not walk quickly than slowly? [Laughter] If your feet must feel the thorns of life and the brambles on the way, would you rather not leap than tarry, I say? If you must endure the anger of the fallen ones through those with whom you have that karma, would you rather not accelerate than hear of their anger forever and a day?

Contemplate, then, the path you have chosen, whether it is the very best or second best. Now, I do not infer that any of the rays is second best. For all that is compromise with the white-fire core of purity is also compromise with the will of God, the love of God, the wisdom of God, the truth and service and freedom of God.

And so I would take you by the hand to give you, then, that crash course for which you long in the disciplines of my song. My song is the song of Milarepa, my own disciple. My song is the song that the ancients have sung. I prepare you by purity's fire to pass through the trial by fire of each and every one of the chohans, to be of that first and foremost excellence in each of the retreats of the chohans.³

Beloved ones, do you know that those who have elected to come to our retreat and then go to the retreats of the other of the ascended masters always finish first in their class? For they have known the discipline of the Mother, and where others who come directly from earth's schoolrooms struggle and sweat and sigh over the teachings of El Morya, those who come from our temple, having passed through the first level, are ready—ready to paddle, to swim, to accelerate, to leap, to run. And theirs is the joy of being El Morya, of being Lord Lanto and Serapis Bey, of being Hilarion and Nada and Saint Germain.

Come, then, in and out of the Temple of the Ascension.⁴ Make your way through our fundamentals so that you can go in and out of the retreats of the chohans, weaving the caduceus spiral of your own seven ascending chakras, weaving from the center of the white-fire core, sealing each chakra in the great sphere of the love of Alpha for Omega and Omega for Alpha.

The White Goddess, the Flaming One, Is upon This Platform

As the dispensation of purity has been given,⁵ so we come. And I am privileged to be with the White Goddess, the Flaming One upon this platform.

Well, you ought to remember the vision of the power of water⁶ as the release of sacred fire descending, as the ascension flame comes down to earth to establish the point of its own rising. And so the Mother descends with the sacred fire, and as it hits the point of acceleration and the platform for the return, the Mother creates out of the white fire the all of culture, civilization, and cosmos.

I commend you to her keeping and to the fiery discipline. I commend you to what seems as nonsense. As long as it

batters your ego, we are happy! [Laughter] As long as you are torn from your cups, we are happy! We dance the dance of Shiva when we see our chelas recoil from the heat, the white heat of Tara, and then come into solution—to melt, dissolve, be re-formed and formed again, and to come out of the fire as the image of the Christ.

Let yourselves be knocked about. Let yourselves receive the joyous shout. Release the Mother to release to you the fullness of that shakti of our light and see how you feel when you know you are an atom of life. And all the fiery discipline that is flung at you from the heart and sword of Kali, you see, will pass through. For mostly, the whole of the atom is space.

And thus you can play the Mother's game. You can dodge and dance with Shiva and you can say:

Catch-as-catch-can. Catch me if you will. But I will dodge and that fire will pass through, for I am clean, licked clean. The Gods have licked my platter clean. They have taken from me all flesh, all substance misqualified, all substance of wrong desire, and all that remains is the sun center and the electrons.

Pass through me if you will, O Tara, with your fire! I will be the instrument and then I will say to all those demons who lurk behind me, "Watch out! Here comes the fire of Mother. I will no longer be the shadow in her way but the transparency for it to pass through."

And you, O Mara, will receive the sacred-fire snowball of the Mother! For I will dodge and dance and I will be free! And you will receive the lance of her thrust of power! And you will burst open! And your spleen will burst open! And there will remain nothing of you but only white-fire purity. And in your place, Shiva will dance. Shiva will dance.

Will You Will to Be a Flaming One?

So, beloved ones, by discipline in the joy and the frolicking of the Mother and the Spirit, know that you come nearer and nearer to the goal and that I, Serapis Bey, am the chohan of the fourth ray of your ascension. God has anointed me to be your Guru. I will have you if you will to be a flaming one.

Will you will to be a flaming one? [Audience responds, "Yes!"] Then come. Come to Luxor and let the flames dance. For we will have our dance of fire this night. We will have our dance, for a thousand chelas have vowed to come to be a flame at Luxor this night, and this will be our celebration. And all these flames are the flames of the dance of Lord Shiva.

Will you will to be a flame in the corona of Shiva as he does his cosmic dance? ["Yes!"] Then I will see you, threefold flames tonight, in the hour of the quickening for your flight.

Threefold flames, come. Come and be. Come and be chelas of ascension's path.

I go before you to prepare the feast.

[Meditation music is played for the duration of the dictation.]

The White Goddess

O God, I thank thee for being gracious unto me. O most gracious LORD, I thank thee for thy grace unto all evolutions in time and space.

Thy graciousness is a soft garment we wear, the silken presence of thy halo of love. Thy graciousness, O God, is a gentle dove—soft, snowy-white wings of Holy Spirit.

My heart now sings as temple bell rings, calling my soul, calling my soul home to the heart of the White Goddess, home to the heart of Mother.

Thy graciousness, O LORD, is earth and sea and sky and waterfall and lightning of thine eye. Look upon me, O my God. Let me know that thy vision includes my soul, that I am worthy of thy gentle gaze, thy touch. O God, thy graciousness is the warmth of glow upon my face.

Thy graciousness is the petals of flowers that little children strew upon the pathway before angelic hosts, who proclaim the day of my eternal resurrection.

Thy graciousness is a promise of life everlasting. O God, I AM THAT I AM here and now on earth by thy grace, by thy grace, by thy grace, O God.

Come elementals. Come angels and children. Come one and all into my heart, for it is God's heart of graciousness.

The Prayer of Tara

*Billowing love enfolds me;
I AM a living flame.
Love spirals from the center of the flame
And in the center I stand,
Myself a Self of the Great God Self.
I AM a magnet of worlds within
And worlds without.*

*I AM Tara of the flame.
I AM the coolness of the light.
I AM fire, air, water, earth.
I AM burning bright.
Roll back, ye hordes of night.
Ye have no place in the hearth
of me and my children.
Roll back, ye thoughtless ones, ungracious.
Roll back, all density.
But come.*

*Come, the Mother's children.
Come, O flaming sacred fire.
As all the world is ablaze,
My children are seated
Not round the hearth but in the hearth,
In the central, central flame of Mother's retreat.
The flaming flame,
Each color of rainbow light,
Dances, dances bright.
Salamanders, move to and fro,
In and through my children.
Dance your star-fire glow.
Sylphs of the air, pass through
Their weary forms, their tired minds,
And renew the sounds of Holy Spirit
And the strains of infinite fire.*

*I AM Tara.
I command undines of the deep
To pass through the waters,
Pass through the fires,
Play hide-and-peek
With sacred fire burning,
In and out, in and out,
Passing through the centers
And the desire body.
I call the little gnomes and the great gnomes.
I call elemental life.
Come. Sit within the flames
As my children sit amongst those
Who are the children of God on earth.
In the vastness of this hearth,
A million souls and a million elementals
Are seated in the rainbow fires of God.*

*I AM Tara in the midst of the vast disc
of my hearth.
I contain within myself all of God's children,
All of the beings of Nature.
For I AM the bride of the Holy Spirit,
And Shiva is my Lord.
I bow to Buddha.
In Christ's fount, I AM restored.
I AM the rainbow
And I AM star-fire glow.
I AM a billion suns,
Marching, marching from my heart,
Passing in and out and across the cosmos,
And then forming a vast circle and returning,
Ever flowing through my heart,
Sun upon sun upon sun,
Each sun containing galaxies of stars.*

*I AM Tara.
I wield the thunderbolt.
I wield the threefold flame.
I AM the instrument of thy creation come again
As the perfection of power, wisdom, love.
I AM the gentleness of the rain.
I AM the snow.
I AM the rock.
I AM the crystal in the rock.
I AM the molecule of the crystal.
I AM the atom.
I AM the nucleus.
I AM the One.
I recede into Spirit.
I go to God.
I AM the light of God.*

*I AM God. I AM God.
My self-awareness includes all—
All of thee, all of me.
I AM.*



“The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o’er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom.”

This previously unpublished dictation by **Serapis Bey and the White Goddess** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Friday, December 30, 1977**, during the *God Is Mother* conference, held in Pasadena, California. 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. [N.B. Bracketed words have been added for clarity in the written word.] (1) **Our retreat at Luxor, Egypt.** The Ascension Temple at Luxor is located on the Nile River. The Temple is a part of the Luxor retreat, which is presided over by Serapis Bey. Archangel Gabriel and Hope also serve here. See *The Masters and Their Retreats*, pp. 421–24, for a further description of this retreat. Ordering information above. (2) **Lanello spoke to you on Christmas Eve.** On December 25, 1977, at 1:12 am, Lanello gave a dictation at the conclusion of the Christmas Eve service, which was held in the Chapel of the Holy Grail at Camelot. This dictation is published as *Pearls of Wisdom* nos. 45 and 46, this volume. (3) **Each of the retreats of the chohans.** See *Masters and Their Retreats*; ordering information above. (4) **The Temple of the Ascension.** See note 1. (5) **The dispensation of Purity has been given.** Earlier in the afternoon that this dictation by Serapis Bey and the White Goddess was given, the Goddess of Purity gave a dictation releasing floodtides of purity to the earth, which is published as *Pearl of Wisdom* no. 43, this volume. Ordering information above. (6) **The vision of the power of the water.** On the same day as this dictation, the messenger gave teaching on the flow of desire (the water element). She explained: “So we need to be careful with the use of water. The great River of Life never ceases to flow through us. If we fail to qualify it, we have made a wrong choice—the not-choice. We are going to meditate on the flow of water with the Mother who is the White Goddess of Tibet. She is called Tara. We want to see that the flow of desire rises as a fount from the base chakra and is qualified in the solar plexus. . . . When that power [of desire] is harnessed, it can revolutionize the earth. All we need is a body of devotees who catch this alchemical key to power and who fear not to surrender desire in order to be desire, who will have the simple vision of that awareness that the world cannot offer us anything and that all we desire is the freedom of earth’s evolutions. This is what the White Goddess holds in her heart.” During the meditation, the messenger read a Tibetan devotional prayer to Tara and gave her mantra: OM TARE TUTTARE TURE SVAHA. For further teaching on Tara, see *The Masters and Their Retreats*, pp. 386–87. Ordering information above.

I AM the Great Mystery of the Incarnation of the Word

I AM the great mystery of the incarnation of the Word
 I AM maintaining the thread of contact with eternal Life
 through the Alpha, the superconscious,
 through the Omega, the subconscious
 I AM the memory of Higher Consciousness,
 of a native innocence in the very lap
 of the similitude of the One
 I AM the foundation of the internal rhythm of Life
 captured in the soundless sound pulsing
 in the centrosome of every living cell
 I AM the assimilation of the Body and Blood—
 the masculine and feminine principles
 of the universal energy of the Cosmic Christ
 I AM the Person of God in the great ones who have
 completed the evolution of the incarnate Word
 I AM the recognition of the purpose of the creation
 of sons and daughters of God to be co-creators
 with Alpha and Omega
 I AM the will to do and to be each day the fullness
 of a potential that is more than my own
 I AM boundless becoming in the infinite fire
 I AM the cosmic connection ’twixt the soul
 and a lost memory of other spheres
 and other cycles of freedom
 I AM the freedom to be in God
 I AM the incoming Christ pushing back the boulders
 of human pride and outwitting the hostility
 of the modern Herods
 I AM a whirling sacred fire that consumes
 every resistance to the Truth aborning
 within the heart of the little Child*

*The full decree is printed in the decree book *Prayers, Meditations and Dynamic Decrees for Personal and World Transformation* (#1778), p. 359, no. 42.03.