

*Beloved Paul the Venetian*

### **The Increase of the Sense of the Beautiful**

I walked one night at sunset alone to a peculiar little area near the water and stood watching as the twilight descended.

Far from the madding crowd of the city, my thoughts flew as on wings out over oceans and continents to other lands. And I thought of the vastness of the world, as no doubt you too have mused. And I sensed the great abiding presence of beauty within the human soul, and I knew that in my solitude and aloneness there was a great blessing, which could never have been realized had I been among the multitudes.

The Christ long ago also demonstrated his desire to be apart from the multitudes. But all these withdrawals were for purposes of strength, that the bond of grace and immortality could then become boundless in sense.

Man, you know, is often prone to render a situation grave. And I would take the gravity out of a situation and teach the art of buoyancy to you, whereby you sense that behind...

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# Pearls of Wisdom®

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Beloved Paul the Venetian

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## The Increase of the Sense of the Beautiful

Gracious hearts filled with the distillation of cosmic joy and love, I come to you to remind you of your need to adjust your consciousness to the gracious mind of God-beauty.

For beauty is only divine. And man, by his acceptance of divine grace and the beautiful sense, can create a renewal in his being that will fill his consciousness with the distillation of truth—formless, spiritual, and omnipresent—omnipresent in the sense that whensoever a man desires it, he may draw upon the limitless abundance of God's own sense of beauty, transcending all human opinion and, in actuality, manifest God's sense of beauty in the opinions of those who attune with the divine sense of heaven and the senses of the angels.

Heaven has wrought more of grace unto the earth than the earth is aware of. And we want to develop in you the realization that through the process of attunement, individuals are able to increase their own abundant sense of life—its graces, its beauty, and its joy.

Joy springs eternal from the heart of God. For the LORD that worketh hitherto has also worked the art of beauty and has interwoven that beauty into the fabric, the warp and woof of creation. So stable is this manifestation that all planetary orbs and all individuals are functional *because* of divine grace.

Let men, then, holding to the sense of divine abundance and the gratitude of God to man and to the creatures, understand that the Godhead is also fed with gratitude from the creation, and this is multiplied a hundredfold.

Many, then, are giving gratitude unto God, thus increasing the beautiful sense in the millions and billions of earth's evolutions. But these many are, in reality, only the few compared to the many who do not give gratitude or any sense of return to the Godhead.

We are concerned that there be, then, an increase in the sense of gratitude and attunement. For as man is grateful unto God, there occurs the miracle of divine intervention in the lives of those who are grateful. For out of their gratitude is spun a sense for more grace to come. Let all understand the ability of the Godhead to increase the abundance of himself.

### Divine Abundance and Beauty Go Hand in Hand

The sense of the beautiful, then, is itself an example of this increase in the natural power of God in the being and mind of the individual monad. For man starts out at first with only a limited sense of divine bestowal. He does not always realize all the care and consideration that God has for him, the sense of universal beauty and the perfection of the divine nature that is within him. Being bereft of this divine nature, in a sense he does not encourage its growth, its expansion.

Let all recognize, then, that in man also lies the great gift of increasing his own potential, which potential is the nature of God, the nature of the beautiful sense, the nature of the joy of creativity.

To be able to create so that others also may share in the abundance of God, to be able to spread abroad the law of love amongst mankind, to be able to disseminate the culture of the ages—this is also a very great miracle of perfection

calculated to engender in the hearts of the unborn a sense of universal loveliness.

Here in the higher realm, the temples of light are pulsating with a sense of divine abundance and beauty, for these go hand in hand. The feeding of the creation by the infinite potential of God—this creates the pulsating appearance, the pulsation being the ever-flowing cadences of light marching on to increase the beautiful sense in the creation itself.

For even the molecules and the ergs of energy are endowed by God with marginal, fractional concepts of universal beauty. These, inherent within themselves, act as applause to the creation. Therefore the words, “I say unto you, if these should hold their peace, the very stones shall cry out” come to mind.<sup>1</sup>

#### **The Incalculable Sense of the Infinite Wonders of God**

Let men understand, then, that the perfection of the Presence, the intricacy of the creation, and the intricacy of the creative mind in all are endowed with a lofty and beautiful structuring of cosmic expansion. Through the indulgence by man of his own being and in a sense of universal reverie, entering the halls of creative potential, each individual is able to fathom for himself the depths of the love of God to be found in the sense of the beautiful, not in the ugly.

All actions stemming from human levels do themselves dam up the flow of the universal tides of cosmic energy, which by their latent light potential (latent only in the sense that man sees them as such) do continue to flow, and when invoked produce such a magnificent miracle in the fountain of consciousness as to endow man with an incalculable sense of the infinite wonders of God.

As we hold this grasp\* to be self-evident, we urge all to experiment with the renewed sense of beauty captivated by the Holy Spirit. As the flow expands in the individual mind

\*understanding

and consciousness, man will see, by the very feelings he wears, that a new sense is born—one he hesitates to let go of, one he longs to see ever present with him.

#### **The Fabric of Cosmic Loveliness Can Be Found in the Gentle, Common Things of Life**

Beloved hearts of light, understand. Comprehend this now—that you can, if you will, preserve your consciousness of the beautiful sense daily, hourly. You need not ever relinquish it, if you will submit yourselves unto the domain of God with a whole heart, holding back no part of the price but seeing here the endowment of God in nature, of man. For it can truly be said, in one beautiful sense, that both God and nature do serve the needs of man, weaving a fabric of cosmic loveliness to be found in the gentle, common things of life.

But, beloved ones, the beautiful sense to be found there is not to be lost there, but it is to be recognized as the beginning, or origin, of one’s thoughts rising and pulsating into more objects of true divine art that may be brought into the consciousness. And then perhaps, in those who are capable, [this beautiful sense may be] used to create beauty in song, in songcraft, in the sweetness of marble but endowed with angelic form, in the penetration of light, color, and movement in and upon the canvas, and, above all, to convey the sense of the omnipresence of God in every jot and tittle of nature.

#### **Shed the Sense of the Ugly and All That Is Not of the Divine Nature in Yourself**

As we come to you today, it is to warm your hearts in preparation for the Christmas season, one which humanity have recognized as solstice, as a time of the year when the increasing darkness gives greater awareness of the light, and the true light of the Christ must be born in every heart.

And while I do not say that all mankind choose to manifest the control of the media of art, I say, let *all* learn the self-control whereby they may become enraptured by the divine art of fashioning their lives in nobility and splendor and compromising nothing, but always instead recognizing the stability of God, who cannot be moved from his appointed rounds, his domain of perfection and grace.

It is not necessary that individuals should chastise their soul and feel that because in a physical sense (often in times of confusion and distress) they have performed acts that they feel the Godhead would not be pleased with. In developing the beautiful sense, you must be willing to shed the sense of the ugly and all that is not of the divine nature in yourself.

It is the Holy Spirit that whitens man unto perfection and generates within him the spirit of regeneration, which is calculated, above all, to give man the methodology whereby he will be able at last, at will—at what some of you have called a push-button touch—to create those perfect thoughts and the flow of those thoughts that your heart longs for.

### **The Limitless Treasures of Your Heart, Mind, and Being**

Be not distressed because of the darkness of the world, with the overpowering senses of conveying projections of darkness into the mind. When you encounter these conditions, cast them aside as you would an unwanted garment. Learn to develop, with each oppressive attack of darkness, the new sense of the living God.

Examine the fabric of nature, of your lives, of your thoughts, of the flow of your thoughts, of your outreach toward expansion, and understand that locked within the atoms of your heart and your mind and your being are to be found limitless treasures.

Comprehend these treasures. Learn to caress them with

the fingers of the mind and perceive how, in expansive reality, you will portray at last, as the days pass, a greater measure of that infinite grace, which God is. For your lives are also encanvassed\*—printed upon electronic essence, the structuring of akasha. And out of the light comes forth the sense of God's intervention in the being and nature of man.

### **The Dawn of a New Day Is Born for Each Man and Woman**

*Man* has indeed proposed, but *God* has ever disposed!<sup>2</sup> And in the divine disposition comes freedom from oppression and recognition at last that the fires of the sun are to be found in the coloring of nature. Within the soul of man, the distillation of the divine essence is healing and capable of portraying the divine nature everywhere.

Let your light, your color, your new sense shine everywhere! Let it shine before man's eyes, that they may see you not as a muddied individual torn with doubts and frustrations, but as one who holds freedom from the skies in the chalice of the heart, in the colorations of the aura, in the internal registration of the details of the cosmic hierarchy upon the screen of the mind and consciousness.

So, control the cadences of your lives, that you no longer are the subject of trivial manifestations, of fears and doubts. Replace them all by this transcendent new sense—always within the Holy Spirit—that gives free rein to love, that love may move fragrantly in the halls of the mind, giving vent to expansion, to outreach, to newness of life and, above all, to the casting down of those things that have destroyed the soul within man.

For out of the beautiful sense is born the dawn of a new day for each man and woman. It begins with your own acceptance

\**encanvassed*: a coined word that likely means to express or capture as on canvas, in this case on the etheric plane

of the tides of infinity. These tides, as they have gone out for many in the past, must come in with renewed vigor! They must *extend* themselves into the world community as a community of hearts! They must alleviate depression and repression! They must show the fragrance of the soul upon the beautiful backdrop of the future!

All things come into perspective, and the larger picture looms before man. It is not the grossness of the world, but it is the infinite etherealization of the idealism of God projected into the now in order to change the sands in the falling glass into the beauty and purity of new fallen snow—the whiteness of eternity shining in the glass and promising that out of thy handiwork shall come a cultural, cosmic engrossment in things of the Spirit that know no wane but only an infinite increase and flow into eternal value.

## See, The Dawn from Heaven

See, the dawn from Heav'n  
 Is breaking o'er our sight  
 And Earth, from sin awaking  
 Hails the light!  
 See those groups of angels  
 Winging from the realms above  
 On their brows, from Eden  
 Bringing wreaths of Hope and Love  
 Bringing wreaths of Hope and Love.

Hark, their hymns of glory  
 Peeling through the air  
 To mortal ears revealing  
 Who lies there!  
 In that dwelling, dark and  
 Lowly, sleeps the Heav'nly Son  
 He, whose home's above  
 The Holy, ever Holy One  
 The Holy, ever Holy One!\*

"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, December 19, 1971**, during the Sunday service in Colorado Springs, Colorado. [N.B. Bracketed words have been added for clarity in the written word.] (1) Luke 19:40. (2) Thomas à Kempis: "Man proposes, but God disposes," from *The Imitation of Christ*, Book 1, chapter 19.

\*This song is printed in the *Book of Hymns and Songs* (The Summit Lighthouse), no. 576.