

Beloved Jesus the Christ

The Mission of the Soul

As I come to you tonight, it is to relate to you the living awareness of the moment when I parted in higher octaves with the Lord Maha Chohan and beloved Alpha and Omega, descending then through the starlit air, descending to a lowly stable, to a place where man awaited the mission of my coming.

I came as the Son principle of living flame before Alpha and Omega, and their hands of infinite love burned yet upon the aura of my head. I felt the holy breath of the Lord Maha Chohan breathing the gentle breezes of the Holy Spirit to permeate through the substance of my being.

And then I saw the turning world in space and descended downward, downward, accompanied by myriad angels, for I was not then left alone but I came with the glory of the infinite mystery. And as I descended, I saw the hearts of men below, hearts that glowed with hope.

For had not the coming of the Messiah been promised? Had not the prophets foretold that I should come of the seed of David...

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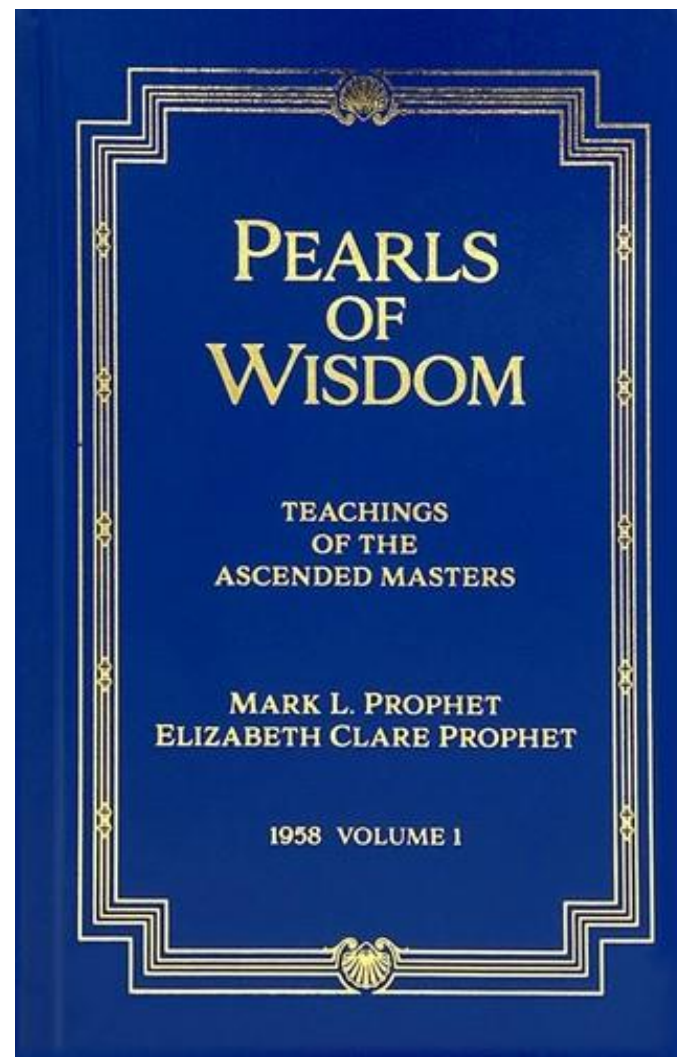
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The Mission of the Soul

O flowing radiance from God's heart, release now thy flame and impart to these children, seekers of thy love, a sense of thy abiding Self. The moment is now when ye live and consciousness does descend with golden threads of holy wisdom, when you can grasp, even in the Lilliputian, finite world, the meaning of infinite love.

As I come to you tonight, it is to relate to you the living awareness of the moment when I parted in higher octaves with the Lord Maha Chohan and beloved Alpha and Omega, descending then through the starlit air, descending to a lowly stable, to a place where man awaited the mission of my coming.

I came as the Son principle of living flame before Alpha and Omega, and their hands of infinite love burned yet upon the aura of my head. I felt the holy breath of the Lord Maha Chohan breathing the gentle breezes of the Holy Spirit to permeate through the substance of my being.

And then I saw the turning world in space and descended downward, downward, accompanied by myriad angels, for I was not then left alone but I came with the glory of the infinite mystery. And as I descended, I saw the hearts of men below, hearts that glowed with hope.

For had not [the coming of the] Messiah been promised? Had not the prophets foretold that I should come of the seed of David, of the root of Jesse—that I should descend, that I should be born and be called “black, but comely,”¹ O ye daughters of Jerusalem—that I should descend and that I should come, that I should manifest and be born to be called “Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace”?²

These titles were far from me at that moment, for I was imbued with the spark of the mission. My concepts were those of service. They were concepts of “How can I alleviate the misery of humanity scattered as the flocks upon the hill-sides of the world? How can I bind together Parthians and Medes?³ How can I bind together Jews and Gentiles? How can I bind together the men of Asia and the men of Europe? How can I bind together all of the people of the world, the uncivilized tribes?” For they all registered within my consciousness.

And I saw the earth reflecting the pale glory of the sun. I saw all of this from afar, and I descended now into the holy atmosphere. I came, yet unborn. And then I saw her form, Mary the Mother, Mary the tender one, the heart of the Magnificat.⁴ I saw her aura, the beauty of her light, and the protecting love of Joseph. This was a tangible reality to me, for it was that which I sought to see—to see and to behold that already souls were anchored below, awaiting my coming and assisting me in the fulfilling of my mission.

For from the beginning, the moment of my descent, I was already a grown shepherd boy. I was already the Good Shepherd. I was already tending the flocks in my mind and heart. And I knew that soon a strange oblivion would overcome me, a moment of dizziness, a moment of whirl, and then I would be cast within the flesh form of a tiny babe. They would hear my gurgle and low cry and they would say,

“He lives!” And the shepherds would come, and the wise men of the East. And Herod would seek my life.

The Reality of the Mission Is Everything

And so the battle from the beginning was taking shape. It was a mission—a mission already prescribed in higher octaves of light. It was the mission of the soul. It was the mission of each one, of each heart. For I perceived myself as though I were all men, as though I were offered unto God as a living sacrifice for their intentions, for the reality that they sought, for the Christ consciousness that must imbue them.

I already saw my compatriots there, awaiting my coming—Lazarus and Mary and Martha and Peter (Simon Bar-jona), and James, and every one of them. They were there, the elder brothers that I knew so long ago as the sons of Jacob. There was my betrayer also, who had long ago betrayed me when I was Joseph in Egypt, Joseph of the coat of many colors.

And now the soul garment of the sun was mine, the seamless garment of cosmic light. Now I knew that I would walk upon the hillsides of the world and carry that staff, the shepherd’s crook, within my hand. I knew that now the garment of old, the garment of many colors, would be forgotten, for the radiance of the cosmic whirl would turn them all, the whole rainbow complement of colors, into a solitary garment of sacrificial, white purity.

“*Lo, I AM come to do thy will, O God!*”⁵ rang forth from my lips as I descended through the air. *Lo, I AM come to do thy will, O God!* And the sense of mission was hot upon me, as the breath of the Almighty Father lingered just behind, saying, “Go forth, my Son, my Son. Go forth and show them a radiance. Show them the meaning of life. Be an example in this time and be the fulfillment of the ancient prophecies.

And teach them the Law, for thou art the Lawgiver! This is my only begotten Son, in whom I am well pleased!”⁶

This rang in my ears. The voice of God, the voice of cosmic reason, the voice of reality, the light of the star of hope, the light of the hearts of men—all of this blended as a kaleidoscope, as a paean of joy. It rang forth in the chorus of the angels. It echoed through the sky in the Gloria in Excelsis Deo, “Behold, the LORD has come!”

I felt no sense of divine majesty even then, for I felt only the sense of mission. I felt the sense of humility in the strange surroundings, in the low of the cattle, in the cognition of the coming of the shepherds, in the straw bed in the manger. All of this was a reality of humility. And I came joyously, singing of heart into the world as upon my lips were yet the psalms of David, who also was my own radiant life.

I came, then, to wear that crown, not as the world does but to wear it as service. And it turned into a crown of thorns. For the way was not easy in my mission. The way of teaching men the law of love was not an easy thing. And when I sought to illumine the minds of the apostles and I watched how strife did ride in, they were so easily turned and perverted from the law of harmonia, the law of love. O blessed ones, there were moments when I did indeed seek the blessedness of sleep, even in the boat itself.⁷ And while the waves did rage, within my soul I found the assuagement of divine peace shining and I found the consolation of communion with the Father a solace of cosmic reality.

This is your own beloved I AM Presence! This is the fashion of cosmic reality for every man—to be imbued with a sense of mission, to not sell one’s soul for a penny or for a farthing in the marketplace but to understand that the reality of the mission is everything.

The Little Gray Sparrow and the Love of the Father

Individuals are so frightened, like little birds. And I remember now how one day I did pass outside the carpenter shop of Nazareth and I found a wounded bird. This wounded bird was hopping about in the grass, and it struggled in fear to run from my tiny bare feet. But I reached down with love in my heart, and the little bird felt the passions of my love and he was stilled. And I gathered him into my hands, and then I noticed that his little heart was still wildly beating, for there was a residual fear that even my love could not drive away.

And so I say to you that I am so aware, as are the heavenly hosts, that there are times in your lives, O blessed ones, as you seek to fulfill your mission here upon this planetary body, that even when the hands of God are clasped round about you and his love surrounds you as a holy radiance, there come within your own heart the fear vibrations of the world: “What will happen to me? Will I die? Will I be destroyed? Will I lose my soul? Will I please God? Have I pleased God? What can I do to inherit immortal life?”

The cries of the world, the passions of the world, the struggles of the world, the vibratory actions of the world, these are immense passions, for they are true and they are real. But the hand of God seeks to heal these passions, to cease the struggle in every life, and to forge links of cosmic identity between the smallest monadic individual living upon the planetary body who will recognize the wholeness of his life because his life is God’s.

Take no thought, then, for your life. Take no thought for the morrow, for the morrow will take thought for itself.⁸ The love of the Father, even for the sparrow who falls, was taught to me that day, for it was but a little gray sparrow I held in my hand.

The Calling of Immortal Realms

And so as I passed through the days with Mary and Joseph and as I grew up there amongst those people, it was a strange spectacle at times, for I could not conceal from them a little of the light of heaven. I could not conceal it beneath a bushel, for I dared not neglect that mission even at early hours.

Do you recall, then, how at the age of twelve I did teach the doctors in the temple? Do you recall how my parents, Mary and Joseph, did rebuke me, how they felt this was a massive act against the authority of their world and how I spake unto them and said, “Wist ye not, know ye not, that I must be about my Father’s business?”⁹

How strange it is that worldly fathers do not understand the calling of immortal realms. They do not understand the breaking of the bread that cometh down from heaven.¹⁰ They do not understand the meaning of healing those who are afflicted, of cleansing the lepers, of raising the dead. They do not understand or witness the phenomena of life that are all around them even as the hand of God again and again, in this age and in all ages past, has exhibited the unusual phenomena of what you call today in legalistic phraseology *super-natural-ism*.

Is it so, or is it *naturalism*? Is it the natural manifestation of the cosmic fires of the sun flashing forth within your souls and cleansing them, purifying them, and teaching the meaning of our love to man so that they may carry our light before mankind and glorify God, who is above?

Your great winged God Self seeks to loosen now the cords that tie you to the thralldom of the senses. Your mighty God Self seeks to link you with his Presence. Your mighty God Self seeks to invite you into the union of his concord, and the temple of concord stands before you—the temple of consonance, the temple of harmony.

The God Harmony Descends

Love Ye One Another

As I speak now to you, at inner levels of light there is descending into this forcefield, the forcefield of this place, a retinue of holy angels. And these are the angels, the self-same ones who sang over Bethlehem so long ago. With them now in this age, in this hour of the twelfth hour, comes the God Harmony.

The God Harmony descends. He shall radiate here throughout the balance of this class. He shall radiate here to the four corners of the earth. He shall pour out the spirit of harmony to the world in memory of my mission so that ye too, as you seek to and do manifest harmony, may learn the lesson of my beloved ones, “Love one another.” A new commandment give I unto you, and I give it in this age as I gave it then: “Love ye one another. *Love ye one another!*”¹¹

You will recall how I spake unto Peter and said, “Simon Bar-jona, lovest thou me more than these?” And he said unto me, “Yea, Lord, thou knowest that I love thee.” And I said unto him, “*Feed my sheep.*”¹²

And then I spake unto him again, “Simon Bar-jona, lovest thou me more than these?” And he said, “Yea, Lord, thou knowest that I love thee.” And I said unto him, “*Feed my sheep.*”

And again I said unto him, “Simon Bar-jona, lovest thou me more than these?” And he said unto me, “Lord, thou knowest all things. Thou knowest that I love thee.” And I said unto him, “*Feed my sheep!*”

And so in this hour when darkness covers the land, as at the hour of my crucifixion, when there still remains upon the hill, the hill of cosmic mercy, the images of those three crosses, I say to you that the power invincible—the power of the resurrection flame, the power of the ascension flame,

and the power of cosmic grace to take you through to the Promised Land—remains.

But it is not enough. Upon this *soul* we must gather together *all* mankind. What is it that I have said? Think ye that I made a mistake? I said “soul” and I referenced the planetary body, for the earth herself has a soul—a breathing soul that has been host to your lifestreams down through the centuries.

Will you, then, out of the deepest love for your heart and for the hearts of mankind, understand why you should and can pour your love to Mother Earth even as you pour your love to the Mother Sun?

As Saint Francis taught so correctly, you can speak to Brother Wind. And thus the elementals, all parts of life, can come in solemn concord into breathing reality as you become not a faction or a fraction but the wholeness of the Father.

Your God Presence Has the Solution to Every Problem

I AM in you. Ye are in me. I AM in the Father, and the Father is in me. And thus cosmic purpose is born. Your God Presence is the answer. Your God Presence has the solution to every problem. Your God Presence is the comforting Presence to all parts of life.

And when the true mission of “Christ-I-AM-ity” is understood, mankind will see that the awful activities of darkness that occurred in the Dark Ages—which transformed the Church from a breathing instrument of the Holy Spirit into a carnal manifestation of limitation and treachery—created all manner of dark creations and winged things, which have gone forth with stings in their tail to inflict mankind in his lower orders* so that he has not understood the sense of mission,

*This may be referring to the lower levels of one's mental, emotional, spiritual, and physical functioning.

so that he has not grasped the cardinal cosmic principles, so that he has remained rooted to ideas that are archaic and that were originally distortions of the pure and pristine teachings of the original Church.

Let me say unto you, then, that a great return must come in the heart of the world to the cardinal principles of cosmic love. Today a state of almost crucifixion has occurred in Rome whereby the present pope, Pope Paul, is suffering most intensely because of the fact that he has espoused a cosmic tenet and has produced it to the world,¹³ which has then turned around and rent him. You must understand how all of this is working.

The Hour Has Come When the Judgments of Heaven Must Descend

There are forces of darkness seeking to ban prayer in the schools of the world and, as you have now heard, even in outer space.¹⁴ I say to you: We shall come with our angels and with our two-edged sword that goeth forth out of our mouth!¹⁵ And we shall *seal* the lips of Madalyn Murray O’Hair!¹⁶ And we shall *seal* the lips of all who will perform these activities of forbidding communion with our Father! For the hour has come when the judgments of heaven must *descend*, when the power of divine harmony must *rend*, when the curtain of the night must be *raised* and the golden dawn be *praised*.

For “God is in his heaven; all is right with the world”¹⁷ as the world comes to understand that at the hour of midnight when the bridegroom cometh,¹⁸ he cometh to take possession suddenly of one’s temple. “For the earth is the LORD’s and the fullness thereof,”¹⁹ and know ye not that your bodies are the temple of God and that the Holy Ghost dwelleth therein?²⁰

Understand, then, that the Lord, who cometh suddenly to one’s temple, cometh to grace it, to replace there the Shekhinah glory, to replace there the tabernacle of witness.²¹ to place there the ark of the covenant, to create in man the understanding that upon his forehead and upon his right hand are the laws of God, that they are written in his heart and that they will spring forth full-blown, that the chariot shall roll toward the sun,²² that the caravan, the beautiful caravan shall arise as ascended souls go into those beauteous skies and understand that right where I AM, there they are.

Right Where God Is within You, There Is Heaven

Mankind say, “Where is heaven?” They say, “Where is hell?” I say to you that right where God is within you, there is heaven, and right where the carnal mind is, there are the patterns of Sheol.*

Understand, then, that as we speak unto you, we come to say that the commandment of old, the voice of old, the elder voice rings out, now quite clear! It is this, and you must hear:

Abba, Abba, Abba, Father.

Abba, Abba, Abba, Father.

Abba, Abba, Abba, Father.

Bless the world now with our light come again to evoke at the twelfth hour the radiance within the soul, that the shackles, the awful shackles may be cast off and that Freedom may unfurl his banner—Saint Germain covering the margin of the world with the sundering ray of infinite freedom, the passion that he brings from the heart of God to bestow with me upon all life the blessings from on high that will end every strife and make each soul within complete and lacking nothing.

**Sheol*: the abode of the dead in Hebrew thought

I AM come again that ye might have abundant life!²³ And I have established it. Will you accept it and be free?

My peace I give unto you. Not as the world gives peace, give I this peace unto you. But I give you my love with my peace.²⁴

Will you spread my love amongst mankind by honor and boldness and the sense of victory? Then I think your mission shall become my own—*my own, your own.*

[Intonations in angelic tongue]

Amen.

“The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o’er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom.” This previously unpublished dictation by **Jesus the Christ** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Mark L. Prophet on **Sunday, December 29, 1968**, during the *Class of the Twelfth Hour*, held at La Tourelle, in Colorado Springs, Colorado. [N.B. Bracketed words have been added for clarity in the written word.] (1) Song of Sol. 1:5. (2) Isa. 9:6. (3) Acts 2:9. (4) Luke 1:46–55. (5) Heb. 10:9. (6) Matt. 3:17. (7) See Matt. 8:23–27; Mark 4:35–41; Luke 8:22–25. (8) Matt. 6:34. (9) Luke 2:49. (10) John 6:33, 50, 51, 58. (11) John 13:34, 35. (12) John 21:15–17. (13) **He has espoused a cosmic tenet.** On July 25, 1968, Pope Paul VI issued an encyclical to all Roman Catholics entitled *Humanae Vitae* (“Of Human Life”), reaffirming the Roman Catholic teaching regarding married love, responsible parenthood, and the rejection of artificial contraception and abortion. The encyclical stated that “transmission of human life is a most serious role in which married people collaborate freely and responsibly with God the Creator.” The ascended masters affirm the sanctity of marriage and the family and also teach that parents should not bring forth more children than they are able to love or to care for. They also teach that abortion as a means of birth control is considered a violation of the sacred flame of life. (14) **Even in outer space.** In the wake of the Apollo 8 mission on December 21–27, 1968, atheist activist Madalyn Murray O’Hair (1919–1995) threatened a lawsuit against NASA (National Aeronautics and Space Administration), arguing that NASA violated the separation of Church and State by permitting three astronauts to read from the book of Genesis during their Christmas Eve broadcast from the moon’s orbit. The lawsuit was dismissed a year later. (15) Rev. 19:15. (16) **Madalyn Murray O’Hair** (1919–1995) was an American activist who supported both atheism and the separation of Church and State. She is known for the Murray v. Curlett lawsuit (1963), which challenged mandatory prayers and Bible reading in Baltimore public schools. The U.S. Supreme Court ruled that official mandatory Bible reading in American public schools was unconstitutional. This decision gradually resulted in the end of religious activities in public schools. However, in Santa Fe Independent School District v. Doe (2000), the U.S. Supreme Court stated that “nothing in the Constitution as interpreted by the Court prohibits any public school student from voluntarily praying at any time before, during, or after the school day.” As of a 2019 survey, religious activities and prayers can be seen in certain public schools in America, including prayer before athletic events. (17) This quote is from *Pippa Passes*, a verse drama by Robert Browning (1812–1889), published in 1841. (18) Matt. 25:6. (19) Ps. 24:1. (20) See I Cor. 6:19. (21) See Acts 7:44. (22) See II Kings 23:11. (23) John 10:10. (24) John 14:27.