

Beloved Paul the Venetian

A Secret and High Calling of the Heart

Sons and daughters of Christ-liberty, earth has no sorrow that love cannot heal. The action of the healing flame is an action of divine love. The action of all the sacred flames of the sacred fire is a manifestation of divine love and of divine beauty.

In coming into your lovely temple this morning and beholding your hearts, so hallowed because they are so charged with the sacred fire, I first ask and request that twelve magnificent angel devas from the music temples come and abide here and pour their celestial harmonies and radiance through this physical temple and through your worlds while I speak to you. May their anthems and their radiance make a melody out of my words, which shall linger long in your memory and bring you a greater realization from day to day of the power of love.

Love is of Christ. It is of your Holy Christ Self. And if you stop and consider for a moment, many times when you are disturbed, that somewhere between your God Presence...

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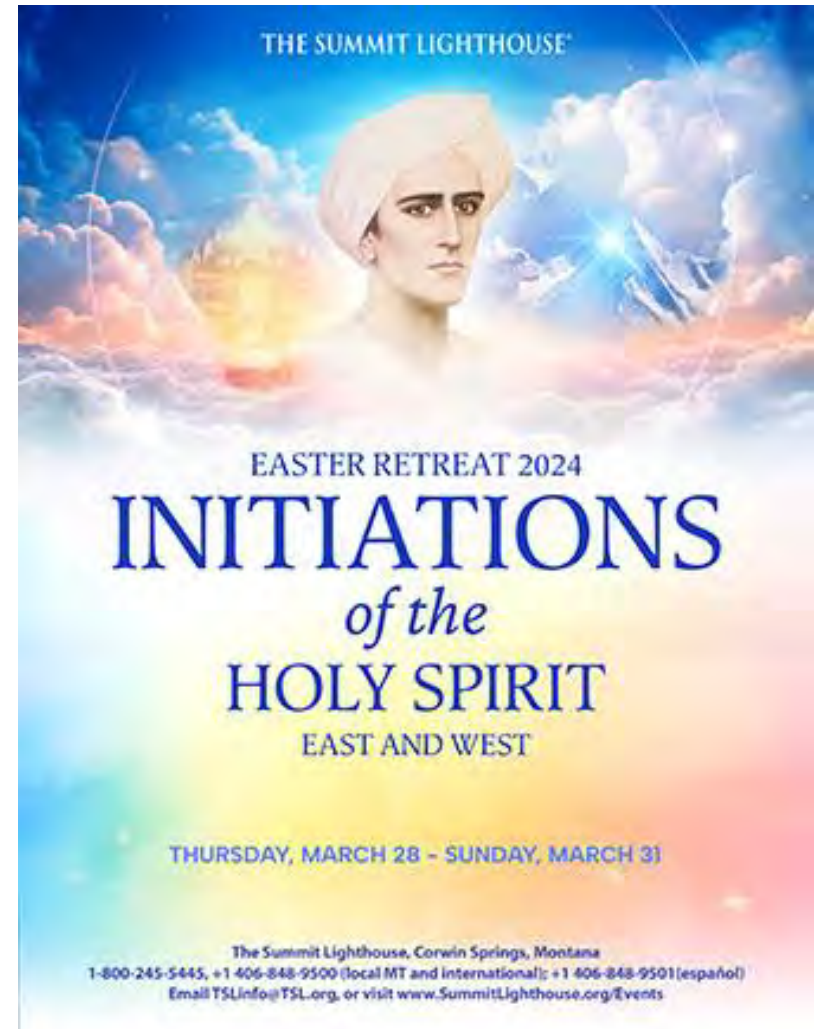
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Love is of Christ. It is of your Holy Christ Self. And if you stop and consider for a moment, many times when you are disturbed, that somewhere between your God Presence and your physical form there dwells a magnificent Christ-being (with a robe of *righteousness* and the *right use* of God's divine powers), this will help you to hold to an immaculate concept of saying to yourself, "This which I do is that which my

Christ Self would do, and therefore I AM a being of divine love. A being of divine love will act in a manner in keeping with that love."

All Things Have Their Center and Source in Love

I would give you this morning my understanding of a very simple word, and this too I pray that you shall not forget. The word is *of*, "o-f." Many of you do not know the full science of even the English language, and this is understandable.

Of can be spelled many ways—perhaps "o-f" or "o-v"—but it is the sound or pronunciation that is important. *Love* and *of* are truly synonymous, yet this has not been realized by many people. For example, when you say "the king *of* France," you are saying "the king *loves* France." And this is the proper understanding of the simple word *of*.

When you say "the Son of God," it is one thing. But when you say "the son of man," then you are saying "the son *loves* man." I am sure you see this. And you will realize that in the simple connecting words, oftentimes great manifestations are possible. You see, beloved hearts, all things do have their center and source in love. It is much more than just a word. It is a radiance. And it has been well said that God is love.

The Meaning of the Great White Brotherhood

There are a few issues today that I would clarify for the sons and daughters of freedom. Much misunderstanding has existed down through the centuries concerning the Great White Brotherhood. The name, like so many other words, has become somewhat bandied about. And in that disciplinarian sense, I would give you your God-liberty this day by speaking some words concerning the Great White Brotherhood.

The Great White Brotherhood, as you know (that is, as most

of you know), has no connection with any race. It is a term that is sacred and comes from the sacred, white fire. The word “Great” refers to the fact that the Great White Brotherhood is a magnificent cosmic action. “White” refers to the fact that the Great White Brotherhood manifests all the colors and radiance of Almighty God—if you will, the full rainbow that the Master Painter uses to actually create his beauty on the canvas of eternity. Therefore, “White” is symbolic of God-purity, of God-unity, of wholeness, of oneness.

(Micah, the Angel of Unity, has joined me here as I speak to you, because of the very fact that I mentioned the word “unity.” Therefore, I think you will find it somewhat interesting to see how magnificent our cooperation is.)

Beloved ones, the Great White Brotherhood is also a “brotherhood.” Now, a brotherhood does indeed have this sense and feeling of one for all and all for one. It is somewhat impossible for a brother of the fire of God to have feelings generated within one’s consciousness that do not come to a state of concord and unity. Therefore, those who would manifest the *Spirit* of the Great White Brotherhood cannot do otherwise than to love—remembering their Source, that they are *of* God, which means that they therefore *love* God. Do you see? This is most simple, and yet in simplicity the greatest profundities of the universe are made manifest.

The First Secret to Abundance Is Love

It would be a very simple thing for most of us of the ascended realm, having a great vocabulary and command of thought and feeling, to speak words so far over your head, shall we say, in many cases, that individuals in the audience would not even be able to understand or cognize just what we are talking about. Therefore, it is quite our manner and is usual that we speak somewhat in simplicity and clothe our

thoughts, which are often profound, with simple expressions so that you may remember them and therefore derive benefit and value from them.

Many people enjoy going to hear a good speech or sermon, and this is also quite natural for mankind. What we say to you today and at every one of these meetings is spoken for your soul’s good and for the healing of all the hurt of mankind. Limitation, regardless of what type of limitation it is, is not the intention of the Infinite Father, who holds within his hand a cornucopia of cosmic abundance.

The first secret to abundance is love. Realizing that you are of the Source, you are logically and rightly entitled to the glory of your Father. When you do not manifest or express the glory of your Father in any way, this ought not to become a reason for distress. But I can well understand why it does bring distress in your own particular world. However, I wish to give you this encouragement today—that the power of infinite love and brotherhood and light is all within the name “the Great White Brotherhood.” This is not something that can be appropriated by any outer exoteric organization.

The Muddied Waters of Our Past Endeavors

Down through the centuries we have, in the name of the Infinite Father, created and sustained various endeavors that were created and sustained entirely for the sake of the release of divine illumination to mankind. The reason why we released illumination and love to mankind was to bring them back to a knowledge of their Source and, simply put, to remove the spheres of limitation and the consciousness of limitation from their worlds and consciousness.

However, through distortion, through commercialization, through greed, which is focused in the individual worlds of mankind, often some of our endeavors fell into disrepute—not because of any lack of love or compassion on our part,

but because the consciousness of mankind became like a muddied river and someone poured the silt from the bank into the clear, crystal waters of our outpouring.

I am sure that most of you will realize that this was certainly not the intention of the Infinite Father, neither was it the intention of the Great White Brotherhood nor the hierarchy of heaven. However, unfortunately it seems that many among mankind, once they revolve their consciousness in mud and discord, are unable to wash themselves clean and free from it. It is as though it becomes caked upon their hands and enters into their pores.

However, today I would like to speak words of healing and to remove from the consciousness of our chelas, at least, any sense of immersion, as it were, in human discord. I would like to remove the effect of this muddied water, which has been poured forth to all who are athirst, that they might drink and find their eternal freedom.

Therefore I say that no exoteric organization has ever had the right to make the statement that *they* are the official channel of the Great White Brotherhood. It is true that the Great White Brotherhood does sponsor various organizations for the purposes of divine love and eternal salvation to mankind and the raising of this sweet earth, but no one has ever been empowered to declare that they are the only channel of our light. How could this be, seeing that the hearts of mankind are ever contrite throughout the world?

The Painting of *The Angelus*

Many of you are familiar with the beautiful painting of *The Angelus*.¹ You perhaps have stood at times and observed the peasants as they bow their heads when the hour of prayer comes. You have perhaps felt and sensed this great awe and this reverence. I, of course, admire paintings because in my embodiment as Paolo Veronese I was able to draw forth from

the heart of God much of the beauty and capture it upon canvas for mankind.

Therefore I say to you today that in this painting of *The Angelus* there is a very great beauty. Some may term it a “peasant” beauty. This is because it is simple. Its thought is simple but it reaches the heart, and love reaches the heart. Therefore in the contemplation of this painting of *The Angelus*, you are able to almost hear the tolling of the bell as it calls mankind to a solemn hour of prayer.

This occurs across the vast expanse of the world. For example, over in Europe—a great center of culture and light in times past, and even to the present time there is still a great residue remaining—many of the people of Europe have a different understanding than the people of America, yet they are children of God. And therefore they bow their heads in prayer. They bow their consciousness to the light. They may not have the same degree of intellectual comprehension [of the teachings] that many of you have, or the same opportunities even to partake of the same bread that you break. This does not matter. They are grateful to an Infinite Father for his divine capacities and outpourings to their particular lifestreams, and they express that gratitude.

Think you, then, that these [two peasants in the painting of *The Angelus*] are less than the masters of the Great White Brotherhood because they stand on the fields of earth and take a simple instrument, perhaps, and till the ground? Think you that those who still use the oxcart are less the children of God than those who use a McCormick-Deering reaper?

The Simplicity and God-Beauty of Life

I tell you, children of God, that the wonders of this century, the mechanization of America, the spread of the light across America from the east to the west, the great caravans

sweeping across the nation—these have been very wonderful and they have brought a wealth of abundance and happiness to your land, because it is our land.

But today throughout the world there still exist many cultures that are quite primitive beside that of America. There is no need for the rest of the world to be jealous of America, neither is there any need for America to raise her head in a false sense of pride.

Those who loved America when she was founded in the early days of the history of this great nation loved her with the love of the simple peasant. They were not immersed in many things that today distract the attention of mankind and take them away from the simplicity and God-beauty of life. This is a misfortune—a misfortune we would speedily correct.

Culture is not something that mankind can communicate and purchase with money. You cannot buy culture with dollars. You cannot acquire culture merely by attending a church of your choice. You do not acquire culture by merely reading a book. Culture is acquired within the heart and the feeling and thinking world of mankind as it applies itself to its Source and realizes the simple meaning of the word *of*, knowing that it came from God and is *of* God and therefore *loves* God.

True Culture Is That Which Is Drawn Forth through the Sacred Fires of the Heart

The Great White Brotherhood—forthright, honorable, divine, inspired, and inspiring—is an organization that any man or woman or child might enjoy being a member of. There are no dues or fees or assessments against those who serve the Great White Brotherhood, except the type of assessment that is freely given to God as Christ Jesus gave his great light in Gethsemane and poured out his heart with folded hands, saying, “Father, not my will.”²

Therefore, I say to you that in this day and age it is proper and fitting that mankind should have an understanding of the Great White Brotherhood, that they should understand that its members are often found in every walk of life. These members do not go around and prate and declare that they are members of the Great White Brotherhood. This is a secret and high calling of the heart. Its members recognize each other not by outer symbols but by the inner light that is within the heart of every God-being who will petition for entrance to that sacred and august body.

From the Château de Liberté today,³ as I am speaking to you to clarify in part some of these issues, I trust that further meditation by you individually will disclose to you in the privacy of your own rooms and sanctuaries a greater understanding of the meaning of the Great White Brotherhood. I trust that you will realize that our solemn and silent assemblies, to which many of you have been invited and have partaken of during the hours of sleep, will become more sacred to you and that you will cease to be annoyed by trifles in consciousness.

We perhaps may demonstrate to you some impatience with mankind’s foibles, and this is true, but it is explained quite simply. Most of us who have made our ascension were perhaps a bit more diligent than some who have not made their ascension. We were more dedicated, and this is fact, not fiction.

Because of our greater dedication, we made our ascension somewhat earlier. We do not say this with a sense of pride. It is a fact. And therefore because of this, you see, we perhaps have not acquired the same patience that some of you have, who have dallied a little longer in human consciousness.

This is not, however, an excuse, and I shall not say that I condone it. I only charge you with the love of heaven to love your God Self more, to forget your puny, physical accomplishments, and to try to remember that a true culture

is that which is drawn forth through the sacred fires of the heart and magnetized by divine love.

True culture is not something that you yourselves desire to have so that you might express egotistically your own outer accomplishments, but it is something that you might draw forth and magnetize through the sacred fires of your heart so that you might cut yourself free forever from the ego and its desire to exalt itself above its fellowmen, that you might instead consider and ponder this sacred gift and use it wisely and well.

This day, if there were anything that I could give to you in the name of divine love, it would be to free you from your ego—which, I am sorry to say, has often been like a great and heavy weight upon the shoulders, bending the backs of mankind and causing them to stoop toward the earth when their heads should have been lifted up to the heavens, from whence they came.

Those who came from Venus (and there are some in this audience) are perhaps able to get a little better sense of the supreme radiance of God because of the great love that comes from the planet Venus and from beloved Sanat Kumara, its magnificent friend of light who so long served this planet.

**You Too, with Christ Jesus,
Are a Son and Daughter of God**

There is one other subject in particular that I wish to touch upon before I take my leave of you, and that subject concerns the Second Coming of the beloved master Jesus the Christ. This is another subject that the mankind of earth do not fully understand or comprehend. It is true that some among mankind do, and it has something to also do with climaxes.

Most of you, if you stop and think of it, will also see in

the word *climax* a very great, a very magnificent idea embodied there. *Climax* comes from the word, in a sense, “to climb” or “to rise,” and it denotes that one has risen to a certain point of accomplishment where a great action is completed.

When that action is completed, it does not mean that all life ceases because that action has been completed. Many individuals have felt that life is actually built up from a beginning and moves toward a final climax. They do not realize its eternal values, and therefore these individuals look for an outer expression or manifestation of the ascended master Jesus—that he shall come in clouds, with a great climactic situation developing where some individuals will be raised up and actually float up in the air (somewhat as a balloon) to rise to meet the Christ upon this cloud, and then they shall go to some vague and vapory heaven, which unfortunately they are not able to tell us where this particular sphere is.

Beloved ones, in clarification thereof, I want to point out one thing. I do not intend to completely describe this situation to you. I merely give you a hint so that you might be able, through your own God Presence, to develop still further the ideas that I am trying by radiation to convey to you.

Are you not all Christs in the sense that God has planted within you a dependence on him, the Father? If you are dependent upon God the Father for your Source, for your life, for your being, then, beloved hearts, you must continue to depend upon this Great God and you must recognize that you too, with Christ Jesus, are a son and daughter of God.

When the light manifests in you as it did in him, then remember that the same Christ-manifestation has occurred and he, too, then manifests through you in the same manner. This is done often in the twinkling of an eye, in a moment, and you are often caught up thereby in clouds of glory.⁴

We try to illustrate some of these facts in our magnificent

paintings at inner levels. Those who are able to actually leave their physical forms and arise to our level are able to behold this magnificence in our sacred temples.

The Meaning of Love Is That You Are of God

This day, this Independence Day in the year 1960, I, Paul the Venetian, have desired and striven to give you of my love, to give you the love of God, and to tell you that the meaning of love is that you are *of* God. The use you make of my energy that I have released, the use you make of our God radiance that we have given you this day, is dependent on you, *but you are dependent on God.*

Honor your country. Honor its purity. Honor the will of God as it manifests through this blue field, symbolic of the canopy of heaven. Honor the stars, symbolic of the Christ radiance that shines in every heart. Honor every flag of every nation that is constructive, for all are one in one great unity of action. And the time has certainly arrived and is somewhat overdue when the Great White Brotherhood should be able to draw the hearts of men to a focus where those men might be able to work together as friends, placing shoulders to the wheel of Almighty God in the great scheme of world dharma until we can manifest that Brotherhood in action here, which exists so beautifully, so lovely, so magnificently in our octave.

Angel devas from the music temples, pour now the celestial chorus of heaven through the inner consciousness and feeling worlds of these precious souls, and let its radiance flood the city of New York.

As we cleared the atmosphere of this city by this tremendous outpouring of activity last night in the downpouring rain, so may the latter rain of heaven pour upon the hearts of men and flood them with love,

removing from them the desire and the consciousness of mere bohemianism. But may they learn the meaning of true culture, true art, true progress, to be true Americans, true ever to the I AM Race, true ever to the Great White Brotherhood, true chelas of the ascended masters, and in the due process of time, ascended God-free beings, even as I, Paul, AM!*

May God, the Infinite Father, seal you in his heart of light and love. May his eternal love and the love of the angelic hosts bless you and keep you confident in the arms of the eternal Father, until the Great Master Artist of all eternity produces on the individualized canvases of your consciousness the beauty magnificent and the eternal love and light that he, the Father, is and was from the beginning of time.

Thank you. Bless you. Good afternoon.

*bohemianism: a lifestyle of wandering about, sometimes adopting an eccentric way of living

“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 **Monday, July 4, 1960**, during the *Freedom Class 1960*, held in New York City, New York. 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, audio, and video products are available at <https://Store.SummitLighthouse.org>. The widest selection of audio files, including dictations, is available at www.AscendedMasterLibrary.org. [N.B. Bracketed words have been added for clarity in the written word.] (1) **The painting of *The Angelus*** is an oil painting by Jean-François Millet, completed between 1857 and 1859. The Angelus is also 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 prayer, 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) (2) Matt. 26:39; Mark 14:36; Luke 22:42; John 5:30. (3) **The Château de Liberté** is the retreat of Paul the Venetian, the chohan of the third ray. It is located in the etheric plane over southern France on the Rhône River and is a focus of the flame of liberty. The retreat is congruent with and extends far beyond a physical castle, which is owned by a French family. This vast retreat lends itself to the function of gallery, museum, and archives of art and artifacts from many cultures and civilizations, and it contains classrooms where great works of art of all ages are displayed. For a detailed description of this retreat and its activities, see *The Masters and Their Retreats*, pp. 432–35. (4) I Cor. 15:52; I Thes. 4:17.

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.*

*This song is printed in the *Book of Hymns and Songs* (The Summit Lighthouse), no. 220.