

Beloved Lanello

**Excelsior! Excelsior! Excelsior!
Onward, Upward unto Victory!**

We are the nucleus of a vanguard of emissaries. You are those emissaries, O chelas of the sacred fire. Therefore I come to celebrate a victory that I have won, that is yours yet to win. I would pour the light of victory from my soul into your upheld chalice. I would pour my victory. But if the chalice waver, if in attempting to hold it too tightly you let it drop and shatter upon the ground, then wherefore will the victory resound?

We will not spill our light and therefore allow the fallen ones to take flight for another cycle because they have stolen the wings of the victor.

It is trust, then, sacred trust that we seek. It is a sacred trust! Each time you break that trust, you break the flow. And then we must withhold the light that is so necessary for your own acceleration on the Path.

Oh, we look north and west, south and east. We look. ...

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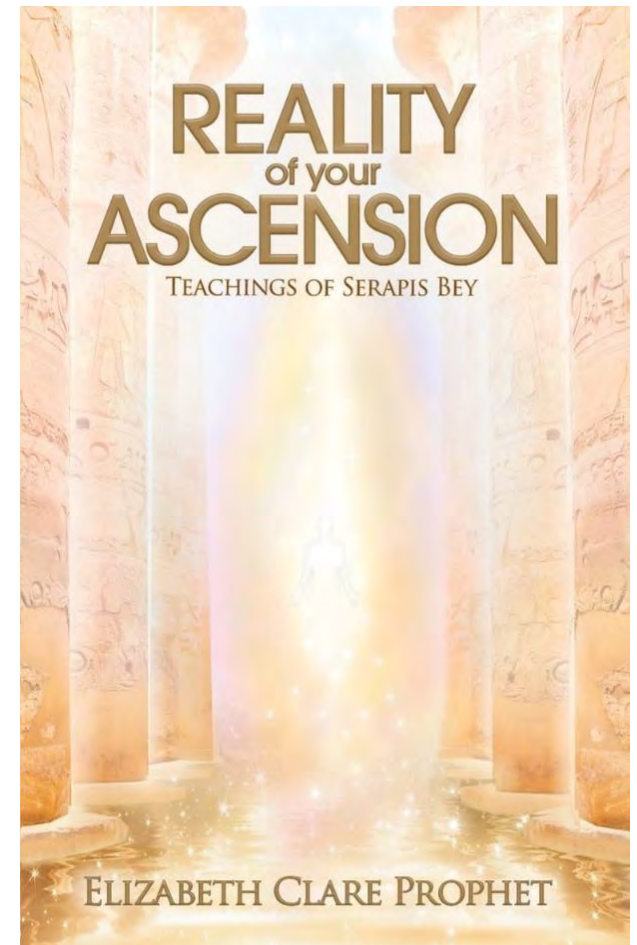
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Beloved Lanello

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Excelsior! Excelsior! Excelsior!

Onward, Upward unto Victory!

Hail, O souls of light reaching for immortal life! I AM come. I AM in your midst. I AM waiting for the self-disciplined ones to rise to a level where we might initiate you in the Mother flame. Shall we both depart this plane before you have readied yourselves?

Shall you perpetually tarry, then, in your own density until the hour when there is no longer opportunity for initiation and then will you cry out, "Where have the Gurus gone?"

Well, perhaps you will. And we will be singing a far-off song. But this is the day and the hour when we are in your midst. Therefore, spare the rod of sacred fire within the pillar of fire that I AM, and see how children of the light can quickly, by the Guru's art,* rise to new dimensions.

Well, then, if you forever wait to heed our admonishments, you will have no one to blame but yourselves for [missing] an opportunity so vast, beyond comprehension itself.

How can we transfer the fruits of life to those who yet tarry within the parallel lines of mortal laws, intensifying mortal flaws and never liberating the souls to be free from the claws of the fallen ones soaring high with eagle's eye?

*art: archaic: a skillful plan

I AM Lanello, and this year 1979 is indeed a year of the coming of the sign of a Mother flame, of ascension light increasing within our abode. We make our abode within this temple and in those made without hands. The white light must come. We would intensify. We would extend its spiral into each and every one of you.

We have waited now these six years.¹ Shall we wait longer, or will you in this year summon a new dimension, an inner intensity, a buoyant joy, the carefree spirit that is always on guard to receive a nuclear light?

I Come to Goad You to a Higher Way

We are the nucleus of a vanguard of emissaries. You are those emissaries, O chelas of the sacred fire. Therefore I come to celebrate a victory that I have won, that is yours yet to win. I would pour the light of victory from my soul into your upheld chalice. I would pour my victory. But if the chalice waver, if in attempting to hold it too tightly you let it drop and shatter upon the ground, then wherefore will the victory resound?

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It is trust, then, sacred trust that we seek. It is a sacred trust! Each time you break that trust, you break the flow. And then we must withhold the light that is so necessary for your own acceleration on the Path.

Oh, we look north and west, south and east. We look. We look for the coming of the valiant ones. Brilliant souls of light, they come. But they, too, await. They, too, await the entering in of those who have gone before your very own souls.

Therefore I, Lanello, you implore. Take heed what I have said. I come not to entertain but to goad you to a higher way. Cease, then, your struggle forever and a day. For as long as

you see the enemy as the human consciousness and see it as real, you will engage with that combatant instead of seeing the LORD God, seeing the Lord Christ, and allowing him to dissolve and to make those selves take flight—those other selves that are not yourself yet that act in place of your Real Self. And you look upon them and you say, “Why, that’s not me.” Indeed, it is not. But then, you see, when you allow the impostor to act in your name, then you must bear the accountability. You must pay the price.

I come, then, in defense of your True Self—not more struggle but simply a walking out and away of the lesser selves and into the reality of a blazing light that is upon you and yet is so far from you that it might as well be beyond the Central Sun for want of appropriation.

The Sealing of the Place of Light

We come, then, for a dedication of a soul to a Mother flame, a soul to the ascension. Will it be your own? Perhaps—if you make it so. Will it be your own soul that will atone for the sins of the world? Perhaps—if you make it so. I will not make predictions, nor will I prophesy. If there be prophesying, let it be your own. Let it be your own voice speaking of the very present and the future of your own soul.

Now *you* look into the distance, down the road. Now *you* project yourself and see the victor bold! See yourself now and then. Where will you be at the count of ten? Where will you be but only in infinity! Or perhaps you will be on the side of the road picking daisies, playing games, and unaware that children of the light are going down before the oncoming armies of the fallen ones.

Those armies will come. But they will also dissolve in a mighty veil of light, a veil that you must erect. It is a forcefield, an energy veil whereby there is the sealing of the place of light. When you seal the place of light in sacred fire, then all who

approach are dissolved by the very veil itself, as though suddenly a motion picture opened up and then its players came toward you and were dissolved upon the screen, in front of the screen where they have been projected.

You see, all maya is but the projection, then, of an energy veil. And though Mother uses maya to play hide-and-seek with children, there is yet the perversion of that maya that is utter chaos and confusion and that is the counterfeit veil used by the fallen ones. It is the framework within which they operate. And if you are no part of that framework, you will stand and behold that very salvation when, stepping through the door of light, standing in that door of light, you will see the dissolution of the hordes of war arrayed against the living Word and the body and blood of Christ within his chelas.

You Must Find Yourself upon the Ascending Spiral of Our Very Own Twin Flames

Do you think that I come with impractical solutions to world events? I tell you, it is no hour for impractical solutions! The only way is the way of the ascension, and you must find yourself at least upon a spiral of that spiraling light and not in between or here or there but directly upon the ascending spiral of our very own twin flames.

For this reason God has placed the mantle of the Guru upon the Mother—for the reason that it is necessary to have the ascension flame, the light of the eternal Gurus anchored within the physical dimension. Therefore, it is the intention of the God of very gods to have you mount that spiral. But when you are out of alignment, when you are neither here nor there, in or out, then you cannot move forward in the light.

Take heed, you who hear my word across the world this day! Take heed, you who count yourselves our chelas! Remember the instruction. Remember the teaching. If you heed not the word of the Guru, then you are out of alignment with a

sacred fire, all-consuming, that will meet every need you have, that will consume the cause and core of every sin.

Hear the fallen ones marching and their din. Hear, hear their noises of confusion. Hear their noises of war and anger and vengeance and bloodshed and death and dying. They march across the earth, as they have ever done.

Is it any sign that the children of the light should capitulate? No! It is the great rallying cry as the banner of the Mother is raised on high and the children of the Sun now accelerate, now give the shout, “Excelsior!” Now is the great acceleration of the white light of intensification. Oh, let it go forth!

Ancient of Days, thou who hast given to us the mighty flame of thy light and of Venus—O Ancient of Days, now into these souls impart a cosmic spin!

O Lord, Ancient of Days, take thou my hand as I take the hand of Mother, and let us spin together the seat-of-the-soul chakra of these little ones. Let their chakras spin now—*spin* for an acceleration, *spin* for an alignment with our own ascending spiral, that they might catch up to a new generation of light descending and ascending.

O Sanat Kumara, honor their love and light and their diligence and their determination, and therefore let the good consume that which has been the oversight and that which has led not to the discipline but to the undisciplined energies of life. So let the mounting momentum of violet flame, let the offering of decrees be for the sacred spin of these souls of light.

Come Home, All Who Have Gone Astray

Now, beloved ones, when you have played upon the playgrounds of your communities, when you have whirled a merry-go-round or a top, you have seen that the spin is a

thrust and a momentum. But unless you would keep pushing that top or that merry-go-round, it would soon come to a slowing and then to a halt.

We give you a spin! For we cannot enter your temples and win for you the victory of your hour—this your maximum hour of daring, of doing, of meeting the challenge of life. And though we would if we could, we cannot. And therefore we come to give you a spin of the whirl of the Ancient of Days, who has long held the flame of Mother at Shamballa, waiting, oh, waiting for the Mother to return—to return to her home of light.

Now the world may come into the light and all things be made aright. For alignment is the key to the rising Mother flame within you, aligning all that has gone astray. O come Home, sheep of the Great Shepherd of the Mother of the World! Come Home, O sheep! Come Home, all who have gone astray!

Let children of the light release our body and our blood this day. And let all who have denounced that inner flame, let them know their own outer darkness, which they themselves have created. For we have sent *only love, only love, only love* their way. But that love goes forth this day and it is perverted into hatred by those who no longer have the light of our offering.

Therefore I say, because of the betrayal [of these souls], because of their misuse of our twin flames, this day before the altar of Gautama Buddha the legions of the LORD strip from those who have gone their separate ways all light that they have ill-gotten gained. So it is stripped from them! So it is returned to our causal bodies of light! So it is returned into the fiery core of Alpha and Omega!

O fiery flame within this heart of mine, go forth now. *Seize* the light, that not one erg of dispensation of the Great White Brotherhood, of our two witnesses, shall be misqualified by

the unwary, by those who have reentered the realms of sleep from whence they were awakened by our call.

We Impart to You a Clearing of the White Chakra

Our call goes forth. And first we bind the indecision. First we bind the self-pity and derision with which the fallen ones hold the light of our witness.

Blaze forth, O all-consuming flame of our causal bodies of light! Blaze forth, O living Word!

Light of the Holy of Holies, come forth now. For I intensify every chela's inner vow. And in that vow and in that promise, the flame of the ark of the covenant is met and the covenant that we keep is also filled with light.

Therefore, lost sheep of the house of Israel, legions of seraphim, go forth! Go forth in celebration of this ascension in the light, this the year of the raising of the Mother within the messenger and the chelas.

Therefore, mighty seraphim come from the great rings of the Great Central Sun bringing their sacred fire, and they come first to clear the base chakra of those steadfast ones who have stood with us in the hour of our temptation and in this our hour of triumph.

Therefore we impart to you, O faithful sons and daughters of God, a clearing, then, of the white chakra so that you might do better in another day, and day by days of victory. Then we send forth that light for the certain clearing of certain souls who would, if they could, take flight from their psychic thrall-dom and their psychic teachers, but they require the impetus of light.

Therefore, seraphim, go forth to every soul of light who is a part of the souls of our twin flames! Go forth and cut them free now from their false teachings and their false teachers! *Bind* the darkness and release the souls of light! By the very

victory celebration of our ascension, let them come, then. Let them come, then, into the great heart of light that is our inner retreat of initiation.

The Cutting Off of the Light of the Fallen Ones Is the Key to the Victory in this Age!

And now in the hour of the eclipse of the sun, the hour that will come upon the anniversary of my own ascension in the light,² I remind you of the dark night of the Spirit, when the Sun of the I AM Presence is removed and only that light that is garnered in the heart is the light of the day for the soul on the path of victory.

This is the celebration of our ascension and of the coming of that Mother flame. It is the celebration whereby chelas in the earth will hold the light of the Sun of the I AM Presence on behalf of earth's initiation in this dark night of the Spirit.

Understand, then, that in that hour of the removal of the Sun, it is the fallen ones and all who have followed them who cannot survive. Know, then, that in that hour on the morrow we shall come specifically to answer your calls for the judgment and the binding of the fallen ones invading every area of constructive human endeavor.

The hour, then, of the eclipse of the sun will be your opportunity in community to regather here in the sanctuary of the Holy Grail for the challenging of all darkness of the seed of the wicked upon the face of the earth.

Let all who have the Sun [or Son] of God within their heart read the signs of the times and know that it is the cutting off of the light from the fallen ones by the very sons and daughters of God incarnate that is the key to the victory in this age!

Do you hear what I have said? Through *you*, you who have the Sun, must—by the edict of Almighty God already spoken—go forth so that these fallen ones will no longer have access to the Daystar on High.

Let this proclamation now be implemented in the domestic and the foreign policies of this nation, and let children of the light determine to go forth to speak the word of correction where those policies do not reflect the judgments of Almighty God.

Let Me Hear You Speak the Word

Let me hear you, then, from the lecturer's platform, children of the Sun! Let me hear you, *fearlessly, furiously*, speak the Word of the Holy Ghost! And by the pronouncing of the Word will Light and Darkness be apportioned in the body of the earth.

I promise you this, as my ascension gift, that I will give to you—who have the courage to prepare and to take that lectern and to open your mouth—the gift of my Holy Spirit in the communication of the Word.

Now try me, I say, and you will see—if you are diligent in the way, if you are obedient to the Guru Mother and to my flame—how you will have the instrumentation, the very orchestration of my causal body to further the resounding of the Word of our two witnesses in earth even as it resounds in heaven.

I AM the eternal witness of your soul. I AM the I AM, as Above, so below. I AM the one ovoid of light, the one flaming sphere containing the twin flames of our manifestation. I AM that one. We are that one. And the singleness of that oneness may be your own as you identify, O chela, with the Guru manifestation that I AM.

O living flame of love that unites us across the spheres of universes born and unborn, I, Lanello, salute every chela of Alpha and Omega with the cry, "Excelsior! Excelsior! Excelsior! Onward, upward unto victory!"

I AM in you the love flame forevermore. Amen.

"The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o'er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom." This previously unpublished dictation by **Lanello** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Sunday, February 25, 1979**, during the Sunday service at Camelot, in Los Angeles County, California. [**N.B.** Bracketed words have been added for clarity in the written word.] (1) **These six years.** This dictation by Lanello was given one day before the sixth-year anniversary of his ascension, February 26, 1973. (2) On February 26, 1979, the anniversary of Lanello's ascension and the day after this dictation, a total solar eclipse occurred at the moon's descending node of the orbit in North America, visible only from the Pacific Northwest.

Blaze Ascension's Flame through Us

In the name of the beloved mighty victorious Presence of God, I AM in me, my very own beloved Holy Christ Self, beloved Serapis Bey, beloved Zarathustra and Angels of the Ascension Flame, beloved Guru Ma and Lanello, the entire Spirit of the Great White Brotherhood and the World Mother, elemental life—fire, air, water, and earth! I decree:

Blaze Ascension's Flame through us! (3x)
Beloved I AM!
Blaze Ascension's Flame through us! (3x)
Take thy command!
Blaze Ascension's Flame through us! (3x)
Magnify it each hour!
Blaze Ascension's Flame through us! (3x)
Love, Wisdom, and Power!*

And in full Faith I consciously accept this manifest, manifest! (3x) right here and now with full Power, eternally sustained, all-powerfully active, ever expanding, and world enfolding until all are wholly ascended in the Light and free!

Beloved I AM! Beloved I AM! Beloved I AM!

Note: Repeat stanza three times, using the verbs "charge" and "expand" in place of "blaze" the second and third times.

*This decree is printed in the decree book *Prayers, Meditations and Dynamic Decrees for Personal and World Transformation* (#1778), p. 341, no. 40.02.

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