

Beloved Saint Germain
Play the Game!

You may think that heaven winks at virtue, but it does not. It sees it all, envelops it all, and makes the call to the Central Sun to multiply it for another run in another race, when you will come face-to-face with me.

I lead a procession of violet-flame angels around the earth. Up and down, from town to town, and into the cities we go. For I know where the chelas are to be found—right there where they are bound by every form of discontent or merriment or disco, God forbid. [Audience laughs.]

I know where the chelas are to be found, and I will go to them and make their diversions no longer those hilarious manifestations but a little bit too warm, a little bit uncomfortable, and kindle, then—I hope—a spark of their desiring to find a little bit more out of life. And I am counting on *you* to follow up our mighty procession of legions of light. This is the Fourth of July, after all! We would not pass you by! O earth, we give you a spin and our hope that you might win *all the way*.

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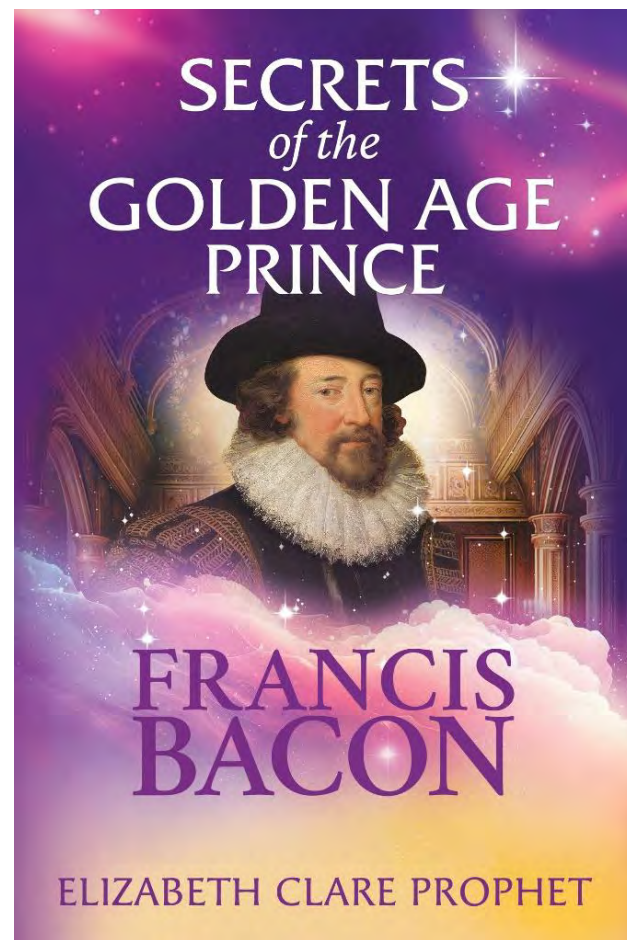
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Beloved Saint Germain

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Now, my beloved, what do you think that we shall do with the recalcitrant ones, and even the few among our chelas who do not yet take seriously our call to rally to freedom's light? This is quite a plight for an old bard, don't you think? For as I said, heaven does not wink at virtue. Therefore, we see all.

Play the Game!

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Like the mirror on the wall, the reflection of the soul of chela reflects in our retreat.

You have heard of the Hall of Mirrors at Versailles. Well, there are mirrors in our retreat in the Royal Teton where we can look down your lifestream and all that you have done this week—yes, every last little conversation and dallying with this and that. And sometimes we wonder why you bother to fuss over buying a new hat, when the halo of our angels is so nearly descending upon your crown.

All the fallen ones in their camps ring around America and freedom nations with the dark smoke of foreboding. The foreboding that we would forbear is that these fallen ones might not share in Victory's mead the cup we offer to our chosen ones. Nor do we dare to even trust for a moment that the seed of the wicked, going to pod, should now be entrusted with heaven's rod. Heavens, no, we say! We shall seize and arrest their misuses of power, but always through the hand of our own beloved Son of light.

Most gracious ones, won't you be seated.

The Great Mirror

So you have wondered whether Merlin* truly moved the stones at Stonehenge.¹ Well, I would if I could, and I would that I could. [Laughter] And truly I could if I would. [Laughter] But whether I did will remain for you to see in the great mirror² and in your own soul. Were you not there? If you cannot tell, then I will not tell either. [Laughter]

Suffice it to say that I have moved many a stone of stumbling in my day from the path of a chela, and many a wall of pride has come tumbling down when I have stepped inside. Therefore, watch when you see me and when you don't. For when you don't, it is when I am truly there but veiled by your own sense of separation. And some think that I am always there, as though I had nothing to do but

*Merlin was an embodiment of Saint Germain.

stay all day in case they might utter a word or two to me.

Well, beloved ones, I too have other work to do. And therefore if you would have me tarry, then be about the LORD's business, as I am, and you will come with me as we roam the land and carry this violet flame here and there to such awful stations of human wickedness and self-depredation that indeed I would rather be in the chair in the home of a chela than anywhere.

We Expect Many a Mighty Miracle through This Troop of Devotees

You heard the Lady Leto speak of the chair in the Cave of Light.³ Did you know that there is a focus there of acceleration into ascension's light and that this invitation might suggest that you might be the ones chosen to have an extra influx of light to propel you toward the ascension? For after all, if we allow our messenger to go too far down the road and out-of-sight, then will only Job be there to bark at the demons in the night?⁴ [Laughter]

We will then have to provide some assistance so that you may not only ride on the coattails of the Mother but you yourself will have a mantle worthy, and even a mantle to divide the waters, that she and all the troops may pass over. We expect, yes, many a mighty miracle through this troop of devotees!

Oh, the youth! Oh, the children, with unlimited horizons of expectancy! How easy it is to work a miracle or two through and through those little hearts who expect them in the smile of flowers and elementals, heavenly bowers and clouds of light.

Oh, we come to pierce the night! We come to strip you of that gloom and the damp and darkness of that other room where sometimes you go, you know, and life seems such a burden. And you wince and you fear to come near the path of initiation.

Why, some of you, if you would ever make up your mind

to enter the Path, could truly accelerate in this life and find yourselves at the door of Luxor⁵—not only in the hour of transition but in the months and years that remain. But some have tarried so long, doubting and fearing, deciding this or that. One day they see the light. One day they don't. One day they are sure that I AM. One day they are not.

Well, my beloved ones, thank the LORD Almighty that heaven has not such a yo-yo consciousness. [Laughter] For if life depended on such as these, suddenly the stars and suns would cease to glow, and then again they would appear, and all the worlds would be in chaos. For the light would be on when they decide that they are, and all would be in utter despair and darkness when they decide that they are not or *we* are not.

There is a constancy in the stars, a constancy in the movement of light itself, a constancy in such temporal manifestations as the grasses and the trees and the running of the waters. The constancy of the heartbeat is the constancy of life itself.

There Is One and Only One Perspective—Victory!

There is a precious little heart, a precious little Nada, whose heart does glow, a child of Ascended Lady Master Nada who is here among you. I bless that heart and many hearts like her, who take their place to love in an hour when love is assailed, bewailed, lamented, when love is sought after and rejected, when it is found for fear that it might so abound as to truly envelop you all in such a newness of life as to scarcely make identifiable your former self and your struggles and the problems of multiplying supply and job and business and all the things for which you call.

Have you ever considered that there is a clock upon the wall and that the turning of the hands reminds you that there is a spiral of violet flame that turns and that if you would but have the courage to mount the spiral, you would have a new perspective on that problem that has beset you

for too long? And that perspective is the one and only perspective—Victory!

I see through it all. I see the karma or the anxiety or the fear to come near even to the messenger. I see why the problems continue. Beloved ones, though it may sound repetitious, it will never be anything but the absolute truth. It is the level of devotion of the chela in obedience to the Teacher, in compassion for the cross of the Teacher, and in illumined action in the implementation of the mission of the Teacher that affords the chela the greatest protection, the greatest perfection, and divine direction.

All things fall in line when you are lined up with the three-fold flame of the heart of the Teacher. Again and again, those who remain worthy in all points of the Law are found having no vulnerability to the penetration of discordant sound.

Hear the Calling of Almighty God

I AM Saint Germain by name. I AM Saint Germain by choice. I would rather be Saint Germain than anyone else! [Laughter] And do you know why? Because I believe that I can do the work of Saint Germain better than anyone else! [Laughter]

Now, is this not a reason for you to be you? After all, who else could get you out of the stew you are in but you [laughter]—that stew of karma, that awful brew that I would rather not be served. [Laughter]

And so I will wait to be a guest in your home until you make another pot [laughter] and the aroma attracts my hungry soul—hungry for the light that burns as a candle in the window of a chela who says, “Some poor soul out in the night needs my light. I will kindle it, and the wick will be my own sorrow and self-pity, and the wax will be all that remains of my sense of injustice. It will burn on through the night by sacred fire, a light to light the way of some poor soul who knows not as much as I know of life and life’s goal.”

I AM Saint Germain because God has ordained me to be Saint Germain! And I have taken that ordination as the great calling of a cosmos that is my own. If you had long ago taken seriously your own ordination, there might be a few more ascended masters and ready avatars in embodiment. But fear not! Despair not! For you can rapidly be the fullness of that great, shining globule of light, your own great causal body.

Hear the calling of Almighty God! Alpha sounds your name, ordains you to Victory, each and every one of you! This is why I have come—because of the great moment of Alpha pronouncing your inner name and ordaining you to the mission you can indeed fulfill if only you will—you *finally will*—determine to let go and give yourself to be a glowing star in this darkened earth.

Press On!

Souls of worth, I look here and there! I direct the light! I see all within the earth! There is no need to rehearse. You yourselves have adequate research. You know the signs and the times. We can only say, Press on! Our procession [of violet-flame angels around the earth] will continue forty days and forty nights. We will celebrate the children of Israel in the wilderness and the Lord Jesus Christ fasting in the wilderness.⁶ We will celebrate the life and the enlightenment of Gautama. We will celebrate the period of the teaching in the Upper Room⁷ and the moment of Pentecost forty days,⁸ walking the earth up and down, from town to town.

Yes, I know where the chelas are to be found. Let my base of chelas—violet-flame hearts, purple-fiery hearts composed as a great amethyst crystal at Camelot and around the earth—be now the magnet, the point of contact whereby we anchor the light and draw these souls to the greater fight and the greater day. Yes, we call them. Yes, there will be changes.

Keep the vigil with me as I send my messenger to invoke my flame before me, as I send my chelas to carry my flame before me. This is a mission of intensity, of violet flame so intense as to already be felt as a burden of light and transmutation in the heart of the messenger.

To Omri-Tas I bow. To Portia I vow to love and to love and to love the friends of freedom throughout the earth in the blessed name of my lady.

Children of the light, in Mary's name, *enter the field and play the game!*

"The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o'er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom." This previously unpublished dictation by **Saint Germain** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet on **Wednesday, July 4, 1979**, during the Freedom class, *The Coming Revolution in Higher Consciousness*, held at Camelot, Los Angeles County, 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, 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 stones at Stonehenge.** Stonehenge is a megalithic structure on Salisbury Plain in Wiltshire, England, consisting of a ring of thirteen-foot standing stones, thought to have been constructed beginning circa 3,000 B.C. According to Arthurian legend recorded by Geoffrey of Monmouth in *History of the Kings of Britain*, the stones were brought from Ireland with the help of the wizard Merlin. Evidence suggests that certain standing "bluestones" among the group were brought from a stone circle on the seacoast of Wales. On January 30, 1978, Elizabeth Clare Prophet stated that

"Stonehenge was the energy center of England and the placement of the stones in the two rings . . . was for the release of energy. And there were priests and priestesses who served there. . . . Wherever [the stones] came from, they were not placed there by ordinary means." (2) **The great mirror.** Mark and Elizabeth Prophet have taught: "When you have sufficiently prepared yourself for a psychological probe of past circumstances effecting current events in your life, the Master will lead you before the Cosmic Mirror in the Royal Teton Retreat. At first glance it looks like an ordinary motion-picture screen. The Master selects certain records taken from akasha, which are also contained in the memory of the soul, and upon the Cosmic Mirror they come alive. This is beyond 3-D—you are there! A portion of a past life, or more than one, passes before you, but you are a living part of this nonfiction play of light and darkness with shades of grey. It is almost too much to handle. Instantly you are aware, as in an orb of all-knowingness, of the ramifications of your karma even as you relive the emotions, the premeditated thoughts and the acts themselves. This could be a most painful experience, you tell yourself, all the while sensing your higher consciousness standing guard and telling you gently but firmly not to give way to extremes of despondency or ecstasy but to face the future with a hope based on the scientific knowledge that in your hands lies the power to change. . . . You look forward to establishing a new equilibrium by mastering the very circumstances you've just relived." (*The Lost Teachings of Jesus 3: Keys to Self-Transcendence*, 2021, pp. 206–08) (3) **The chair in the Cave of Light.** See *Pearl of Wisdom* no. 42, this volume, note 8. (4) **Only Job will be there to bark** refers to the messenger's dog, Job, a black Bouvier who served as a pet and guard dog. Job was introduced to the Summit University students on June 2, 1979. (5) **The door of Luxor.** Saint Germain is referring to the Ascension Temple and retreat at Luxor on the Nile River in Egypt, presided over by Serapis Bey. The etheric retreat of the Brotherhood of Luxor is superimposed upon the physical retreat, which is composed of a large, square, white stone building with a surrounding wall and courtyard, and an underground building including the Ascension Temple and Flame Room. For more detailed information, see *The Masters and Their Retreats*, pp. 421–24. (6) Deut. 8:2; 29:5; Josh. 5:6; 14:10; Matt. 4:1–11; Mark 1:13; Luke 4:1, 2. (7) Mark 14:15; Luke 22:12; Acts 1:13. Also see Lanello, "Forty Days of Teachings in the Upper Room," *Pearls of Wisdom*, vol. 63, nos. 41–43. (8) Acts 1:1–8; 2:1–13.