

Beloved Jesus the Christ
The Way Is Made Clear

O precious ones, let me draw you very close in a spiritual embrace to confide in you that where I AM, ye are also when in thought, in heart, and in consciousness you offer your all unto our God. It is in the withholding of yourself that you fall short of the mark of attainment, and it is in the giving of yourselves unto me that you share with me the throne of the eternal One.

Ye shall know one day how a little son can become a great Son. Ye shall know one day how a little light can be expanded until it fills the firmament with the glory of God. Ye shall know one day how the God flame of thy being can be expanded and expanded and expanded until thy service can exceed my own in my Nazarene embodiment. And this is the holy will of God—to bring many Sons unto captivity.

What an empty void, what hollow mockery it would be if I and I alone could please God, and all of the rest of creation would continue to fall short of our Father's expectations. And yet not a little love, not a small torrent, but a great...

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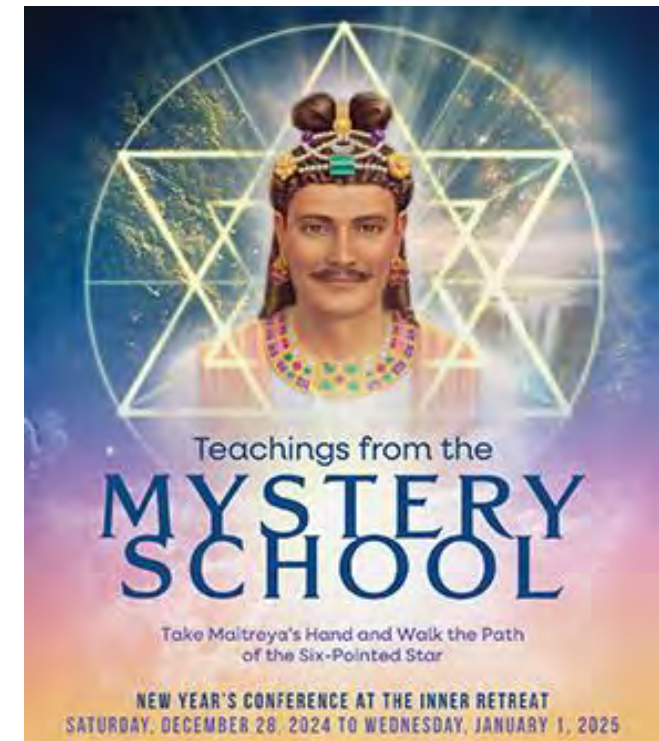
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Beloved Jesus the Christ

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The Way Is Made Clear

I AM the Bright and the Morning Star. I AM the Lily of the Valley. I AM the Compassion of God made manifest everywhere. I AM thy Friend of Light and Love bearing tidings of great joy, bringing to all the feeling that God is with you.

The hour is at hand when a great quickening shall take place in many hearts, when responses shall rise as a great swelling chorus of many voices echoing in all lands. Paeans of praise of inner gratitude shall flow forth across the valley, with echoes resounding everywhere. The instrumentations of heaven shall be made known unto mankind in a more beautiful way.

You are aware, perhaps, that I am of the root of Jesse and of the seed of David.* You are aware that I have been called the Shepherd King, that I have also been called the King of kings. There is, then, a twofold concept embodied in these appellations—"I AM" the Good Shepherd and "I AM" the King of kings—because my allegiance is to both the sheep and to the owner of the sheepfold, your Father and mine. So it is to two kingdoms—to God's kingdom and to the kingdoms of this world, which are his also.

*Jesus was embodied as the biblical David, who was the youngest son of Jesse.

My attention goes out, then, to God first, and returns to man made in his image. My compassion is a sheet of living flame. My compassion cannot turn a deaf ear to my children who love me, who love God, and who seek to keep my commandments, who seek to keep the commandments of God.

The Longing to Return to the Father's Arms

O precious ones, let me draw you very close in a spiritual embrace to confide in you that where I AM, ye are also when in thought, in heart, and in consciousness you offer your all unto our God. It is in the withholding of yourself that you fall short of the mark of attainment, and it is in the giving of yourselves unto me that you share with me the throne of the eternal One.

Ye shall know one day how a little son can become a great Son. Ye shall know one day how a little light can be expanded until it fills the firmament with the glory of God. Ye shall know one day how the God flame of thy being can be *expanded* and *expanded* and *expanded* until thy service can exceed my own in my Nazarene embodiment. And this is the holy will of God—to bring many Sons unto captivity.

What an empty void, what hollow mockery it would be if I and I alone could please God, and all of the rest of creation would continue to fall short of our Father's expectations. And yet not a little love, not a small torrent, but a great love has come into your being, and it is a love that has the power to expand itself.

Mankind do not yet understand completely the nature of love. They do not realize the nature of God. For they are still discovering, point by point, bit by bit, some of the mysteries of themselves. How God can be one and yet be many is not yet realized by the masses.

Mankind still feel the pangs of separation from the Deity. They still feel in soul-longing the desire to come closer to the

reality of themselves, to the Father's arms and heart. And it is perhaps not too strange, precious ones, if you will contemplate that the turmoils of life and the unceasing problems of the world do spur mankind a little to return to the Father's arms. Mankind grow weary of shadow. They grow weary of the pangs of longing. They grow weary of outer conditions, and particularly so when those conditions are not to their liking.

The Hour of Testing

But O precious ones, what an hour of temptation this is—to desert the post when the trumpet has sounded and the call to battle and to honor is given! It is then that the great victory is won! It is not in the moment of glory, not in the moment when healing power has flowed and all is made well, but it is in the *limping* moment—the moment when the form is yet short of the mark, the moment when frustration seems to part the very veils of reason. It is then that mankind are tested to rise by the merits of their own internally externalized compassion and faith in God and in the justice of the universal law.

When you are completely enfolded with light all around and when you are aware of that light, when the power of that light descends with the freeing radiance of God, when the flesh form feels the pulsations of the eternal currents, when you are surrounded with loved ones and harmony and success and apparent perfection and outer beauty and inner stimuli and all seems to be a product of heaven—*this is not the time of testing*.

But when the very stones cry out and all seems hard and empty and deserted and the lights in the tower seem to have gone out and the heavens seem like lead and the waves and billows o'erpowering, when men's faces wear no kindly mask but seem to offer the naked and stark reality of hopelessness, when the banalities of life and frivolities seem to occupy the minds and consciousness and being of all and God seems

neglected and the world seems to be a desolate wreck floating in the vastness of space—*this is the hour of testing*.

When men stand alone—when men stand alone, apart from other men and they are then so tried, it is then that the forgings of their victory are made and it is then that they win the battle of life.

When the crown of victory is placed upon the brow, whether it be of thorns or of pure gold it matters not. For those who have achieved victory have achieved it in the lonely places of their existence and they have battled alone for the privilege of being all one with the many—all one in the golden circlet of our Venusian band, all one in the circlet of fiery gold that binds together hearts that are tried and matured and fashioned and secured by God and grace externalized, purified, and made right.

To Be a Spartan in Our Band

“Strait is the gate and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.”¹ And yet men still look and gaze to see where the many go, as proof of truth, when it is still true to this hour that few find the Higher Power that gives them the ultimate attainment, the ascension.

Yet many now labor for this goal. Many strive to win their freedom, as I did of old, and some shall. And they who fall short of the mark shall by their striving make a whitened dart of light upon the board, and their attainment shall not be in vain, even if it is not honored of mankind.

It is not the tiny flame of fame that flashes across the meteoric sky, straining to bring to the individual self an outer show and glow of power, but it is the inward mark of attainment in the eyes of God alone that possesses the secret power of light. And this shall suffice for all conditions of trial, and you shall stand a Spartan in our band.

Do you know the meaning of the words, “a Spartan in

our band”? Oh, there are so many precious hearts that long to come in, as you say in your outer form, “to get on the bandwagon” *after* the victory is won.

Do you think that when the lions tore the very flesh of our devotees, the early Christians in the Roman arenas, that it was a joyous thing to embrace our way? And yet today the denizens of the deep attempt to destroy, and the lions walk about seeking to devour those among mankind who would epitomize our purity and our honor.

The Tests of Life

Today, as in days long gone by, the way is made clear. And as I reflect upon the virtues of this convocation, as I reflect upon all that has been given to this group, I wish, because of the vast implements of encouragement that you have received, to give you no thread of discouragement but perspective withal.

You have received so many blessings already, and if you would retain these blessings and take full advantage therein, you must be made aware of the tests of life, because it is upon the tests that you fall or rise. And you win not always at the moment when you ride upon the clouds, for you ride upon the clouds because you have won a previous victory and are worthy.

Do you think, precious ones, that you who are here are here by accident? Or do you think you are here by design? Some fullness in yourselves has drawn you here to hear my voice in a time when mankind in many cases would scoff at the very idea of my consciousness and being communicating with mankind in this day and age. Yet my love in every age has stretched with the power of a band of iron and with the radiance of a golden circlet of light over the planet without ceasing, and yet they knew me not.

I have appeared in the eyes of the hungry, and I have been fed. I have appeared in the eyes of the fearful in prison,

and I have been visited. I have appeared in the eyes of the frightened and lonely and those who were without garments, and I have been clothed. I have appeared in every nation and in every clime—in the cold and in the torrid heat, in the wise nations who are at peace, and in the tumultuous nations at war. Everywhere, in high places and low, I have appeared and they knew me not, and they have done unto me as they would.

I say unto you: Verily, verily, they have their reward.² Go ye not, then, and be like them, but shine forth in the Father’s kingdom as I AM. So shall ye be a peculiar and a separate people. This is the way. Walk ye in it.³

You cannot run riot. You cannot do the selfsame things that the unillumined do and expect to inherit our kingdom. You can but expect another round and another and another and another! And although the whole earthly round be made available to you, you will never attain your victory except through your own personal endeavors, your own consecrated efforts, your own acceptance of me.

Yea, but believe in the Christ of your being, for we are one. And when you stand where I do this night, if there be those unascended upon this planet below that need assistance and succor, you will find yourself with me, a part of my retinue, coequal in the eyes of God, upon my right hand and my left, pressing in upon the flank and assisting us in every way to overcome the hosts of deceit and oppression and human creation.

The Purity of the Inner Temple

I come, then, tonight, clothed upon with a snow-white garment, and my vesture is dipped in the life of God. From this life, which flows through all nations, is redemption, and it does not flow from another source.

Mankind do not understand the Law. They look upon

God as a tyrant seeking to be appeased. They know not the meaning of the mercy seat nor the wings of mercy o'er the world. They know brutality and ignorance and strife and disorder, and they must come out of this Moloch-like temple of human creation and embrace the tenets of faith in purity and justice for all. Only then can the outer social world have the purity of the inner temple.

Long ago I said, when overturning the tables of the moneychangers, "My Father's house is a house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves. Depart from me, ye workers of iniquity, for you have not known me and I have not known you."⁴

Today as you stand, then, upon this platform of the new year, in memory of the possibility of keeping the spirit of Christ throughout the year and not only upon the day that mankind celebrate, I pray that ye all will understand that our love is strong enough to carry you to your victory, but it requires *all* your love placed there with mine.

It is not enough, as great as my love is—it is not enough to counterbalance the free will that God gave to you. And only by the power of your own love can you wipe out the stain upon the stairway of life. The places where your feet have trod in search of other things than God do bring you remembrance of old pain, and now you seek to find a way to wipe out this stain and express the victory of the resurrection, the victory of the transfiguration, the victory of the ascension. And ye shall.

The Weight of Overcoming Is the Only Way That You Can Have Your Victory

Upon the night before I walked the lonely way, I took a sop and I dipped it in the cup and I gave it to Iscariot and said, "That which thou doest, do quickly,"⁵ for they that would do evil ought to do it quickly. For the longer they sustain the

momentum of evil, the more degraded is the universe because of the presence of this thought in their consciousness. And only when the evil is completed and the return current begins moving back to them for redemption, is there any freedom from impending doom. This is not our desire. We would see man free from the tomb of evil, for that is exactly what it is—a tomb of darkness and destruction. We would see men freed from all of that.

And so, upon that wondrous occasion of the Passover feast, in commemoration of the day when the Death Angel passed over the children of Israel, I did give them the cup, saying: "Take, eat; this is my body, which was broken for you."⁶ Here is the cup. Drink ye all of it. Are ye able to drink of this cup?" And many said unto me, "Yea, Lord, we are able." And yet centuries have gone by and some of my disciples yet remain upon the planet unascended.

Am I sad because of this condition? Not in the manner that men might think. I cannot help but wish for all a speedy victory. By a like token, I understand that the way has been hard and long and difficult and full of testing.

The victory does not always come to the strong or the swift, for the disciples were strong. They stood, the eleven before me, as I ascended into heaven. And as I gazed back upon their splendid forms I said unto myself, "Surely the kingdom is left in good hands." For they were stalwart men, and even Peter, whose heart, although at times prone to wrath, was full of a great love. I would that some of you, that all of you had known him as I did and as I do.

O precious ones, what wonderful men they were, and many of them are ascended with me, yet some remain. Do not then lament your lot, for the words that I speak tonight, if they are needed by you, are more important than praise, more important than a mere spirit of glory. The world desires to feel the

spirit of glory, and the weight of glory is upon mankind. But the weight of service and dedication and testing and victory—the weight of overcoming—is often shunned, yet it was the way of Francis, it was the way of every devotee who has attained, and it is the *only* way, precious ones, that you can have your victory.

You Cannot Serve God and Mammon

Use the violet flame, then. Offer your decrees to God daily. Deal justly with all mankind, and love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself.⁷ And remember that you cannot serve God and mammon.⁸ You cannot be a part of every social whirl of the outer world and still be a dedicated chela of our service. The holy twelve gave unto God great dedication. “If the righteous,” as Peter said, “scarcely be saved, where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear?”⁹

You will need for this journey, then, neither scrip nor purse,¹⁰ but you will need all the energy that God has ever given you. For when the moment of victory comes, the moment of the final test of achievement, you must stand alone and face the universe. You must face the dweller upon the threshold of your own being. Every untransmuted ounce of energy will come before you for judgment, and you will need every ounce of your spiritual strength that you have externalized in order to face that human creation and to dispel it forever.

You will also need to withstand the human creation of others whom you may have injured, and you will need to stand face-to-face with Truth itself and have an adjustment made in your consciousness that is very mighty indeed.

The Narrow Way Is Within

My words are couched in a strange way, perhaps, but they are full of truth and meaning. They portend for you the way

that leadeth to safety and peace. The broad road leadeth unto destruction. Many are the manuals that you can pursue and peruse if you would read about the broad way. You are surrounded by broad ways.

The narrow way is within, and it is there that the great spring-board of living flame is born, that a soul comes into being, with fabric and substance and love and devotion and service and strength and courage and the will to do His will!

It is there, *within*, that the decision is made. You are the great decision-maker that decides for yourself that you will present yourself a living sacrifice unto God, and he cannot deny or refuse to accept you, because you are his creation.

He will place the golden chain upon your neck, prodigal though you be. He will receive you into his service and press you to his heart and send you forth to render that required service that will free mankind until you have won completely your own escape from the toilers and have assisted others to find their freedom.

And then you will walk on the sand, upon the footprints that I have left behind me, and you will *know* the meaning of the words: “Be still, and know that I AM God.”¹¹

I AM the Way, and the Way Is within Ye All

Gracious ones, if I have seemed to exorcise evil in man and society, if I have seemed to press with little encouragement for a victory for your souls, if I have seemed not to give the anticipated comfort to you this night, if I have seemed to give you a hard saying and have made of the battle of life the appearance of a fight, know that it is so, but it is meaningless when the victory is won. For it is the truth that shall make you free, and the truth have I spoken.

I have spoken because it is the dissipation of your energy in senseless abuse that causes you to be bereft of the needed

supply of spiritual power to climb the rugged path that is ahead.

I would to God, I would to God, I would to God that I could wipe away every tear from every human eye. I would to God that I could take you all, and the planet itself, and bring you instantly into the path of your immortal freedom and give you your victory, “without money and without price,”¹² without even any requirement.

But God is Law, and his Law is love. And the prize is so high and the beauty so wondrous that there *is* no other way. And therefore I AM the Way,¹³ and the Way is within ye all. And the Way ye know, and the Way cannot escape you. None can escape from the Way. Though ye live ten thousand aeons, round about cycling over this planet and many others, unless you will voluntarily walk this Way, you will continue, as upon a circle, to spin the dizzying spiral of human creation. But when you step upon the Path and walk it every inch of the way, as I have done and as others have done before you, you may be certain that it is as God wills it.

If your love, then, for God be greater than your love even for self, I think you will have no difficulty in summoning the required will for each precious moment ahead until your victory is won. For “the Father worketh hitherto, and I work,”¹⁴ and there is much to be done upon this planet to mend and correct conditions in order that you might leave footprints upon the sands of time in which others may walk.

It is not so important that they honor you as it is that they honor God, for in reality we are one. We came forth from One. We sang together as morning stars before the Father’s throne,¹⁵ and we shall again release our energy to him—the energy of freedom, the energy that Saint Germain has described to you so beautifully a number of times. And I am particularly enamored with his recent address given during this class.¹⁶

No One Need Ever Be Alone

O precious ones, if you would only examine those words with great fervor and embrace them, you would find them a certificate for freedom—your own, and even the freedom of the universe. Is Saint Germain not, then, truly the God of Freedom for this earth? I am, together with Kuthumi, the World Teacher, but Saint Germain is the God of Freedom, and we work hand in hand.

It is interesting, precious ones, to note that some among mankind are fearful, as though we in heaven were like unto mankind upon earth, as though we were jealous of one another or of one another’s attention. Do you know, precious ones, that some individuals are afraid to have a picture of Saint Germain placed before mankind unless it is accompanied by one of my own?

Precious ones, the ascended masters are all one. Our service is one. We speak the Law in truth, and in reality ye also are all one. And thus no one need ever be alone, for the strands of light substance atone for all mankind’s shortcomings. This is the lifeline of God that comes forth to redeem you from all iniquities and to give you the substance of energy in the time segments, compartments of eternity, the divisionary minutia world without end.

But why will ye tarry? Be up now and about your Father’s business!¹⁷ We have work to do! The night is far spent and the day is at hand!¹⁸ I AM with you always, to the end of *all* cycles.¹⁹

I thank you and bid you a blessed new year. May it truly renew in you the spirit of truth that is in me. Grace and peace and love and mercy be multiplied, world without end.

"The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o'er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom."
 This previously published dictation by **Jesus the Christ** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Mark L. Prophet on **Sunday, January 3, 1965**, during the *New Year's Class 1965*, held in Washington, D.C. It was then edited by Elizabeth Clare Prophet in preparation for publication in The Summit Lighthouse *New Year's Class 1965* booklet. 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. (1) Matt. 7:14. (2) Matt. 6:2–5, 16. (3) Isa. 30:21. (4) Matt. 21:12, 13; Luke 19:45, 46; see John 2:13–16. (5) John 13:26, 27. (6) Matt. 26:26, 27. (7) Matt. 22:37–40. (8) Matt. 6:24. (9) I Pet. 4:18. (10) Luke 10:4. (11) Ps. 46:10. (12) Isa. 55:1. (13) John 14:6. (14) John 5:17. (15) Job 38:7. (16) **Saint Germain's recent address given during this class.** Saint Germain gave a dictation on January 2, 1965, the day before this dictation by Jesus. (17) Luke 2:49. (18) Rom. 13:12. (19) Matt. 28:20.

The Birthday of a King

In the little village of Bethlehem
 There lay a child one day
 And the sky was bright with a holy light
 O'er the place where Jesus lay.

Alleluia! O how the angels sang
 Alleluia! how it rang
 And the sky was bright with a holy light
 'Twas the birthday of a King.

'Twas a humble birthplace, but O how much
 God gave to us that day
 From the manger bed, what a path has led
 What a perfect holy way.

Alleluia! O how the angels sang
 Alleluia! how it rang
 And the sky was bright with a holy light
 'Twas the birthday of a King.*

*This song is printed in the *Book of Hymns and Songs* (The Summit Lighthouse), no. 146.