

Beloved Lanello

**The Light of My Heart
Burning in the Lighthouse**

Each one of you has walked so many miles in coming to my heart. And now these tender moments, as this Fourth of July draws to a conclusion, are for me to be with you and to hold you in my arms for the mission and the work that are before you.

How precious is love when the world is burning and warring and divided. How precious is hearth and home and loved ones. If one could be all things in every moment, one would be physical and ascended and here and there. In being with you, then, I become physical in the temple of the messenger and the children, and even each one of you.

And so I must rely upon you and your own heart's warmth to warm my heart in the physical octave. The accomplishments of Camelot are the first faint gleams of a morning light—a morning that is yet to come to the hearts of millions.

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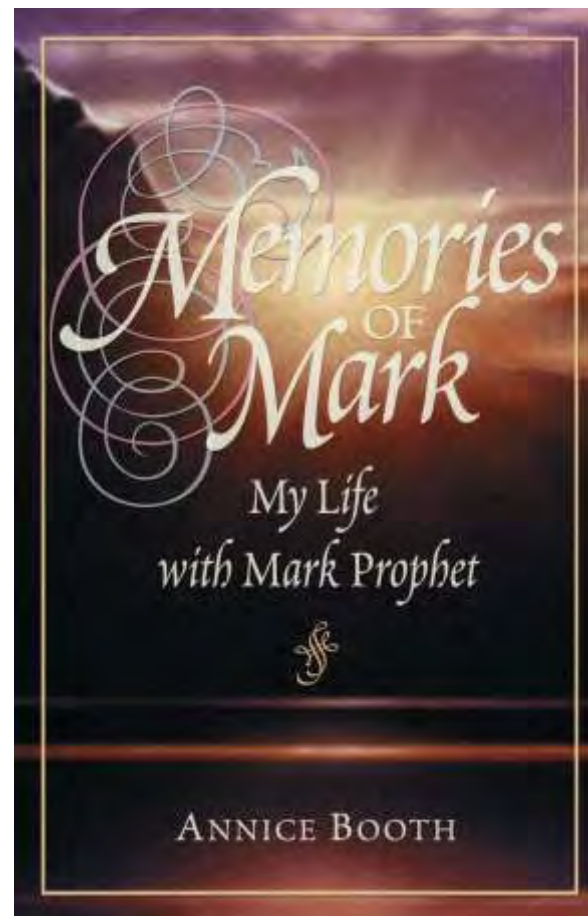
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Pearls of Wisdom®

published by The Summit Lighthouse®

Vol. 68 No. 5

Beloved Lanello

February 1, 2025

The Light of My Heart Burning in the Lighthouse

The light of the mountain is the light of my heart burning in the Lighthouse, burning in the love that I hold for every one of my children.

I stand with the Mother and child. I stand with you, O precious hearts who waited for my ascension to come into the light. These are very dear moments for me as I see each one of you, my larger family, coming one by one through the gate of Camelot. I am always at the gate. For the magnitude of my love is a magnet of light, and my joy is boundless at your coming.

I AM Lanello. And the tender years of infancy and childhood, moving to maturity as the souls ripen for the fruit of mission, bring to mind your own sweet evolution from the Mother's heart and womb and arm to the Father's side and full stride, in pace with the gait of life. Each one of you has walked so many miles in coming to my heart. And now these tender moments, as this Fourth of July draws to a conclusion, are for me to be with you and to hold you in my arms for the mission and the work that are before you.

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loved ones. If one could be all things in every moment, one would be physical and ascended and here and there. In being with you, then, I become physical in the temple of the messenger and the children, and even each one of you. And so I must rely upon you and your own heart's warmth to warm my heart in the physical octave. The accomplishments of Camelot are the first faint gleams of a morning light—a morning that is yet to come to the hearts of millions.

I Would Wrap You in My Mantle

I kneel at the altar, and my prayer to Almighty God is that his almighty hand might hold the earth secure until the tender footsteps of the babes in arm and of you, dear chela, shall become the strong and sure-footed steps of the Son of God.

I would wrap you in my mantle. And upon your shoulders, some of you, it drapes well and marks you as the ones who proceeded out of my hearth to the levels of responsibility in our organization. Each one of you, now wearing that mantle, is to my heart a most tender reminder of the inner vows we have made. For not alone was Mother with me in Darjeeling, but with each and every one of you who has remained to defend the flame. Therefore, I pay tribute to you by name.

[Lanello expresses gratitude to several individuals who were in leadership positions in the organization at the time of this dictation.]

Press on, for the victory of this circle is nigh complete. Be not concerned with those who have not remained. It was never intended that they remain but were only passing through—just passing through to receive the Law and then to become the judgment upon themselves.

Now what of each one of the grapes of the tender vine of the ever-widening spiral of staff, and what of Ruth Farnum, my friend of old,¹ and now Ruth Jones, ascended with me?² And what of Sigrid Carlson, who holds a lamp for all the nation, bright and burning in Washington, D.C..³ What of each one?

Beloved ones, I could sit with you another hour and shed a tear and review for you such precious souls. I pay tribute, for because they have stood, you are here and I am here.

Not One but Many Will Be Transfigured

The defense of the flame of the messengers by the staff has been commented upon by angelic hosts and especially by the seven Holy Kumaras. They have noted the loyalty and devotion of these servants as almost unparalleled in recent history. Surely in the annals of the Brotherhood and the many attempts made, there has rarely been such harmony and purity of seeing and motive and understanding.

Thus, by the transparency of the circle of devotees closest to the Mother, many throughout the world have received an undiluted transmission of the light. And these souls, moving toward the pinnacle of our love in the All-Seeing Eye, have also been blessed and are being blessed with the opportunity to share in the initiations of the messenger and to put on the mantle she has won step-by-step.

It is wondrous when the Guru in embodiment may receive and have advanced chelas such as these to become the flame before the ascension of the Guru. When I took my leave, there was one to whom the mantle fell—our own dear Elizabeth. But when her ascension comes, I daresay there shall be, as it were, a casting of lots for the robe.⁴ For it shall fall to many—not divided but multiplied again and again. And you who saw my Beloved* transfigured on my ascension day⁵ will see not one but many transfigured before your gaze.

The Greatest Work Is the Belief on the One Sent

O my beloved hearts, do you know the yearning of my love to give you all that I AM? I desire so very much to pass to you the initiations received by my Beloved. Each one of you—whether

*Lanello is referring to his twin flame, Elizabeth Clare Prophet.

you come this day in the first hour of your soul's discovery of the light or whether you have been here a decade or two—I would give to you as quickly as you can receive it the lessons I have learned in many lifetimes.

I understand the difficulty of the assimilation process. But beloved, there is one thing I cannot understand, and that is that when I love you so much, there is a certain element [on your part] of resistance, of disobedience to your own heart, or a postponement of a greater self-discipline. For those moments of your removing of yourself from the central flame are for me, an ascended master, tedious moments, tense moments.

For I must wait and occupy myself with a multitude of projects, hoping that when I return you will be more concerned about your spiritual progress than you were the day or the week before—more concerned about the acceleration of light because you know what that light does for the planet, more concerned than you are about the little problems of the day, the little invasions of petty demons, like gnats and flies that walk upon the wet paint of your projects.

Beloved ones, I know the meaning of the words, “Work while ye have the light.”⁶ Indeed you work, and the greatest work is the belief on the One Sent.⁷ Would there be things that we would do differently if we could roll back a decade or two, or a century or a thousand years? Of course there are. We would all change some things in the perspective of knowing that when a day is spent, it will not return.

We Nudge and Hope and Inspire and Trust

How precious are the tender years of life on earth with loved ones. But now when we desire to correct some action or word undone, we must come to you—all of us ascended, you see—and nudge and hope and inspire and trust that you will fulfill those things that we have not fulfilled, that you will catch a spark and a greater vision and fulfill for us, for me,

those dreams of my heart. But may I tell you how many of my dreams you have already fulfilled?

Such beautiful music, which would have thrilled my soul when I was in embodiment, is now flowing as a rich wine of the Spirit, rare indeed. As one contemplates the few songs that endure in the folk history of a nation, I can assure you that many, many of these will endure in the hearts of lightbearers beyond this century. And then there is the beautiful Camelot and the teaching centers, and especially hearts who duplicate the Path and are so devoted to that Path, though in the teaching centers and the study groups even across the sea.

Now you have fulfilled for me books and teachings and lectures and a wonderful university of the Spirit and joyous children of Montessori.⁸ In fact, if I were here I would say it is time for me to ascend, for so much is fulfilled. And thus, leaving as I felt I did prematurely, I can now rest easy and say, “Ascension it will be, forever and a day, and my ascension flame will truly live on. Excelsior!”

Remember Me as Your Lighthouse of Love

Beloved hearts, you know that I love to reminisce, but I would not have you miss the coming of another who would speak to you.⁹ And so, with my angels I walk through each room and I come before each one to sprinkle holy water blessed by seraphic bands. For in our retreat on the Rhine¹⁰ we have invited seraphic bands to tarry in their ministrations to the earth. And in a special fountain, there the waters are touched by the angels each twenty-four hours. And when you come there you often go and kneel, and then I bestow the holy water as the sprinkling of the Holy Spirit of our Father Alpha, our Mother Omega, and their sacred-fire emissaries come fresh from the Great Throne Room of the Central Sun. Now I sprinkle you with holy water, sacred fire, dewdrops from rose petals in Omega’s garden.

I AM Lanello, and to you who have not heard I send the word: Come to our retreat. It is home away from Camelot and another “home away from Home” until we reunite with the Ancient of Days and all of our brothers and sisters and march the grand march to the great, Great Central Sun.

I seal you with my love for a summer of purification, transmutation, joy, diligence, happiness, family togetherness, and a building—a building of the world to be.

I AM Lanello. Remember me as your very own Lighthouse of Love!

“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 **Wednesday, July 4, 1979**, during the Freedom conference, *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) **Ruth Farnum** was a friend and chela of Mark Prophet since the 1940s and a longtime staff member. She was an early member of the Order of the Holy Child founded by Mark in 1951 and a member of the Ashram group founded by Mark in the early 1950s. Ruth ascended in November of 1996. At Ruth’s ascension service, the messenger Elizabeth Clare Prophet spoke of “the great magnet of the heart of Ruth Farnum, of her great love for beloved Mark Prophet, especially for all souls on the Path and all people of the world.” (2) **Ruth Jones** ascended at the age of eighty on January 3, 1976. For most of her life she worked as an elementary

school teacher. In a *Pearl of Wisdom* dated January 18, 1976, the ascended master Kuthumi announced her ascension, stating that she was a Sister of the Golden Robe who had served on the staff at La Tourelle in Colorado Springs for a decade. The messenger has said, “The main thing about Ruth Jones that sets her so far apart from so many was an incredible love. . . . She was this love in her actions, in her thoughts, in her deeds, in her words.” (3) **Sigrid Carlson** was a longtime staff member who served alongside the messengers since 1962. She had previously worked for the FBI in St. Paul, Minnesota, for eighteen years. After moving to Washington, D.C., in 1952, she worked nine years on Capitol Hill for Rep. Frances P. Bolton. She served the messengers as musician and secretary at La Tourelle in Colorado Springs beginning in 1966. In 1975, Rev. Carlson was appointed director of the Washington, D.C., Teaching Center. In a dictation given on September 3, 1983, the Great Divine Director announced that Sigrid had fulfilled the requirements for the ascension. While standing next to the messenger, Sigrid expressed her gratitude to the Great White Brotherhood and to the Great Divine Director. She said: “I am also deeply grateful to our messenger Mark Prophet, Lanello ascended. It has been the greatest joy of my entire life to serve the Brotherhood. I say, give, give, and give of yourself every day and go on the Path. It is so worth it and it’s so joyous. I praise God this day. I thank you.” (4) **A casting of lots for the robe.** Lanello may be alluding to the Roman soldiers who cast lots for Jesus’ robe at the time of the crucifixion. Mark 15:24 reads: “And when they had crucified him, they parted his garments, casting lots upon them, what every man should take.” In comparison, Lanello is referring to the “robe” or mantle of the ascended messenger Elizabeth Clare Prophet, which would be multiplied and apportioned out to many. (5) **You who saw my Beloved transfigured on my ascension day.** During the ascension of Mark Prophet on February 26, 1973, Elizabeth Clare Prophet explained: “I made the call to draw into myself all the light in his body. . . . So the light in his body was withdrawn, and that which was mine to keep within my chakras is in myself. So I have assimilated all of Mark that I was allowed to assimilate from the physical aspect, and then also from him as an ascended being afterwards.” (6) See John 12:35. (7) John 6:29. (8) **A wonderful university of the Spirit and joyous children of Montessori.** This is referring to Summit University and to the students attending school at Montessori International, both located at Camelot at the time of this dictation. For information on Summit University, see <https://SummitUniversity.org>. (9) **Another who would speak to you.** Following this dictation by beloved Lanello were dictations by Lady Master Leto, Saint Germain, and Elohim Apollo. These dictations have been published in the 2024 *Pearls of Wisdom*, vol. 67, nos. 42, 43, and 44 respectively. (10) **Our retreat on the Rhine.** See *The Masters and Their Retreats*, pp. 445–47, for a description of this retreat.

The Lighthouse of Love

From the Sun Center of Love all divine
Through Thy great star-studded universe mine
Flowed emanations of perfect good cheer—
Lo it is I! Lo, I AM right here!

The Summit Lighthouse is a vict’ry flame
Light overcoming all darkness and blame
The Lighthouse of Love will guide all below
Who bask in the glory of purity’s glow.

No favorite son, ye all are divine
Made in His Image—restore us, let’s climb!
We come for thy blessing, Father of all
Thy Light is pure love, we answer thy call.

Away in a manger, beautiful Christ
So meek and so lowly, filled with delight
Spurned by the world and rejected of men
Was honored by some—He cometh again.

The world shall be changed and painted so bright
By charity’s beams and pencils of light
The Summit presents the masters divine
O let us then hear them while there is time!

Purpose in living descends as a flame
Enveloping garments, gifts in Thy name
’Round us forever and heals every woe
Thy Spirit directs, reveals how we go.

O Mary and Jesus, Saint Germain dear
Remove all our density, cast out fear
Thy flames enfold us to resurrect light
Cast out all death and fill us with Life.

The Summit Lighthouse of creative pow’r
Releasing bright radiance ev’ry hour
Charges the world with harmonious rays
That change all your darkness into great praise!*

*This song is printed in the *Book of Hymns and Songs* (The Summit Lighthouse), no. 513.