

Beloved Gautama Buddha

The Message of the Stars:

Nine Buddhas Step Forth from Nirvana

Release of the Thoughtform of the Year:

***The Bluebird of Happiness Bearing the Message
of the Christ Incarnate***

Part 1

I was just commenting to the devotees of light—ten thousand times ten thousand in number, and numbers that reach beyond the stars—how there is this night a candle that is lit in the heart of earth, in the heart of the Mother and the devotees of the Buddha, how you have come together and how you form now the nexus for the descent of our magnificent release of God's victorious light.

I would speak now of the Father. I would speak of the Blessed seated upon the throne in the Great Central Sun, Alpha and Omega, not so very far from earth and with great concern for the evolutions of cosmos. There is an acknowledgment in the heart of the Almighty that this is a moment of worlds turning for the blessed of earth.

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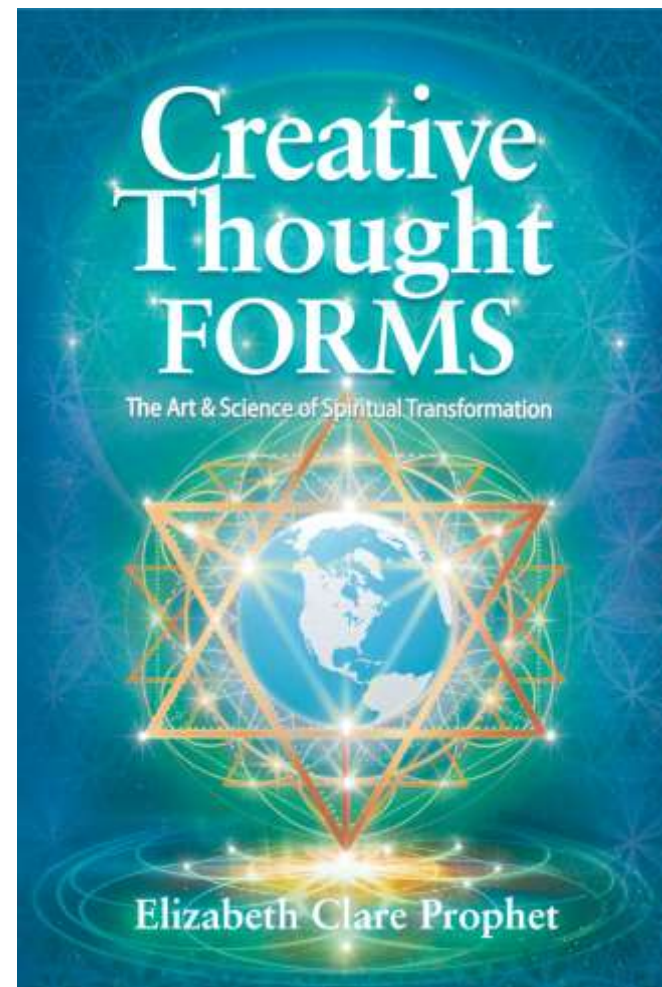
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Beloved Gautama Buddha

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*Release of the Thoughtform of the Year:
The Bluebird of Happiness Bearing the Message
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Imagine now the Father and Mother, so precious to your hearts, contemplating each system of worlds, the fate of evolutions far and wide. How unspeakable is the flame of omniscience,

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yet the omniscient mind is the source into which all may tie, as the love tie of hearts so dear. They draw from that mind the blueprint of life for each world, each son of God, Elohim, archangels, a single elemental, and finally a flower, a tree, a blade of grass.

For a moment we understand the vastness of the mind of God. Cherish my words and do not be overawed by that mind of God, as if it were so vast that your portion therein might not even be noticed by Elohim.

Your experience with the finite mind, beloved, is only in this octave. Each night when you step through the veils, going beyond the curtains of your place of rest, going out through the billowing breezes into the starry night and up, up into your Christ consciousness, you know the meaning of the mind of God and the ability to perceive infinitely and yet to focalize on individuality.

Dearest hearts of light, now, then, in the midst of the immensity, it is not the desire of God that man should feel his unimportance, as when a child looks up into the sky and perceives all the stars and the wonders upon the worlds beyond and says to his father, "The stars are too high. I cannot reach them."

Neither distance nor separation nor aloneness nor insignificance is the message of the stars or the message of the mind of God, but rather, "All of this, my beloved son, have I created for thee. Thou art the diamond of my love, and I have fashioned a setting against an infinite backdrop so that you might realize that the planet beneath your feet is a lesser world to conquer and that indeed thou art made to climb the stairway unto the stars and to use the planets for stepping stones to a cosmic mastery that will enable you to contain in your heart cosmic electricities, the release of nuclear light of the beloved Alpha and Omega, and eventually to create suns and systems of worlds and to represent the Almighty as the Father-Mother to that system."

The Boxing in of Life

God has not intended the children of the light to be confined in smaller and smaller spaces upon earth, boxed in, in the cities of the world, where the sons of God themselves are being priced off the planet and out of existence by the Nephilim who think they control the money and power of a planet.

Many of the burdens of insanity, suicide, drugs, despondency, and anger are by-products of confinement in the type of housing and space that people know from early childhood and birth. It was not so intended. It is always intended that God's people should have ample space so that they might sense their co-measurement to the mountains and the lakes, the forests and the seas, to the planet as a whole. Therefore we combat the boxing in of life.

Though you reserve a certain space that is drawn for concentration in offices and areas where smallness is not confinement but a drawing of a line of intense sacred laboring and working for the LORD, these of course are understandable. But what is not understandable to the soul or the psyche is the making of a planet and a home a prison house of hell and death.

Thus our Father looks with great love and compassion upon those who before they even breathe the breath of freedom are conditioned in the subconscious to the universe covering them over and burying them in the tombs of cement and steel, concrete unto the death.

Thus we rejoice in the open door of the heart, the open door of the watch, as watchmen of the night bid the souls of earth enter into infinite realms. How precious is the gift of physical sight to see, in truth, infinite spirituality.

Do you know that when people look into the sky, there is a point where physical sight crosses over into the etheric plane? No wonder heaven is thought of as blue, for the blue light of

inner planes is also a part of the coloring of the atmosphere. In fact, mankind look daily through the consciousness of God, but the veils are drawn by their own density as they do not see the elementals and the angels traversing the skies.

But the lightbearers do, and many of you see etchings in the clouds drawn by angels or reflective of their presence. And you who read the signs of the times also see in the clouds the definitions of the very conspiracy of the fallen ones, as their thoughts and feelings and deliberations cannot be hid but they are shouted from the housetops by elementals who give their warnings to the children of the light by depicting in the clouds what are the intents and the motives of fallen angels.

The Inner Retreat as the Open Door to a New Plateau of Overcoming

Beloved hearts, the straight line to the Inner Retreat, as the open door to a new plateau of overcoming, is a word of cherishment to our hearts. As we have said before, we—the Buddhas who serve this evolution—hasten to attend the hour when our body of lightbearers, in the great strength of their united presence, do present as a mandate to the world a way of life, a teaching and a path, a place that is known where pilgrims may come for the spiritual cup and where just ordinary people may come to see a town, to see architecture, to see what souls of light have preserved of science and beauty, of innovation.

Let me tell you, beloved hearts, that it is not only angels who will be impressed at the professional quality of our magazine.¹ Many disciplined eyes will look upon it and recognize that here, *here* is a mastery that exceeds many, if not all, of the world's publications.

You may think this a bit of an exaggerated claim coming from the Lord of the World, but I have already made the comparison, and my standards are hardly the standards of the advertising industry or the media. Our standards are beyond,

though they may not be perceived or lauded or recognized to the extent that we do. The souls of a planet will record the lines of perfection, and at the soul and the subconscious level they will know that there truly is no other work of its kind.

As Morya has thrust his sword Excalibur for the drawing of the line and the dividing of the way, my heart—positioned in Shamballa in the West and one with the savior and Lord Maitreya—becomes the rallying point and the gathering for the lightbearers.

Lo, the days are hastening on, and there is, as it were, a vacuum waiting to be filled—a hush, a stillness, a breath bated as souls of light sense that something is about to fill the vacuum of their longing, something is about to be released within the heart. And there surrounds my focus at the Inner Retreat, in the Heart,* white in winter, a space that is a vacuum that is a tremendous magnet in itself waiting to be filled.

A Golden Replica of the Sun Is Placed over the Heart of the Inner Retreat

We project a glorious summer of light at the Inner Retreat. And beloved Helios and Vesta, together with Lanello and the God and Goddess Meru, using the thoughtform of the sun and of the Sun King and Queen,[†] place a golden replica of the sun, with a mirror in the center on one side and a clock on the other, horizontally over the Heart of the Inner Retreat. And the rays of the sun therefore continue around the whole earth as open highways for the pilgrims of the sun.

I ask you to call especially and specifically for the lightbearers who come under this designation. Pilgrims of the sun, archangels, and all the power of the Godhead and Elohim and the Great Teams of Conquerors await your call to cut free these pilgrims and to protect them in the first half of 1983, that they might

*The Heart is a large, open space in the forested portion of the Inner Retreat where conferences have been held.

[†]Helios and Vesta, the god and goddess of this solar system

make contact with our hands and come in the fullness of joy to hear the Word of the LORD.

Pray That Your Heart Shall Be Attuned to Cosmic Cycles

My beloved, do not be concerned about earth changes, but be rather concerned that your tasks are fulfilled each day, that you plan for the future and the present and for the lightbearers we entrust to your care. Pray, rather, that your heart shall be attuned to cosmic cycles in order to complete the effort of the passing of the torch of the Coming Revolution in Higher Consciousness through *Heart* magazine.

There is an inner timetable that will test your strength to its fullest, and for its fulfillment you need all your light and energy and the love of your heartbeat. There is no time or space for digression with pettiness or the gnats of life, but keep on moving across the face of the earth in consciousness, performing those things that must be completed ere the fullness of time will come.

Beloved ones, it is actually true that the release of the fiat for earth changes is not so much a cause and effect in Matter or the geology of the planet, but rather it is a derivative of the light within the hearts of all Keepers of the Flame. It is in fact a sign of the coming of the Son of man that may be altered, plus or minus, days or weeks or months and even years, according to the input and the output of the threefold flame of hearts united in love.

Nine Buddhas Step Forth and Descend the Shaft of Light

Mother has called for the awakening of the Buddhas out of nirvana to come down the mighty shaft of light to enter your heart.

I wish to announce to you that in this hour nine Buddhas who have been in nirvana for nine hundred years do step forth

and descend the shaft of light. They specifically enter the hearts of nine individuals upon this planet and generally enter, by their Electronic Presence, the forcefield of thousands of dedicated hearts, of course not excluding your own.

This is almost as if nine Buddhas had taken embodiment suddenly. For you see, they are, as it were, in the flesh because the vessels prepared are transparent to an amazing degree by the violet flame. No one in this activity ought to exclude himself and consider himself bypassed.

It is a new year and a new white page. It is as though the game of life for 1982 is over and all numbers return to zero. Whatever sin or sorrow or setback you have contemplated, it is in the flame as far as we are concerned. And the only thing that could reinstate a record is your own revolving of it, your own emotion revivifying it, your own memory commiserating.

Thus guard your heart. Guard the white page. And, precious hearts, guard the flame of the future. Guard yourself from the opinions of others, which daily assault your soul and attempt to reinstate the past, which is already forgiven and forgotten. How important it is to realize the immensity of our Father's love.

So, then, the Electronic Presence of one of the nine Buddhas, the one with whom your soul has the greatest affinity, is now upon you, one with your Christ Self, one with your heart's meditation on love. So you converse with this one and express your gratitude that these nine have actually heard the call of the Mother (which you also heard made at this altar) and have responded to a love that spans a cosmos.

to be continued

"The Summit Lighthouse Sheds Its Radiance o'er All the World to Manifest as Pearls of Wisdom." This previously unpublished dictation by **Gautama Buddha** was delivered by the Messenger of the Great White Brotherhood Elizabeth Clare Prophet early **Sunday morning, January 1, 1983**, during the New Year's conference, *The Buddhas in Winter*, held at Camelot, Los Angeles County, California. Part 2 of this *Pearl of Wisdom* is published in this volume, no. 22. (1) **Our magazine** refers to a quarterly magazine published by the staff of The Summit Lighthouse under the direction of the messenger, Elizabeth Clare Prophet, from the summer of 1980 to the summer of 1986. The magazine was initially titled *The Coming Revolution: A Magazine for Higher Consciousness*, and by 1983 the title was changed to *Heart: For the Coming Revolution in Higher Consciousness*. The summer 1986 issue was published under the title *The Coming Revolution: The Magazine for Higher Consciousness*. The magazine contained in-depth articles on subjects such as Jesus' lost years, exposés of the fallen angels in the Book of Enoch, exposés of marijuana and the drug culture, the hidden power of sound, the law of cycles, soul mates and twin flames, health and wellness, articles concerning threats to national and world freedom, and more. This magazine is now out of print and no longer available.