

Beloved Lanello

Lanello's Tenth Anniversary Ascension Day Address Part 3

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But this *is* a celebration. How could I ask for a greater ascension gift from you than to have the opportunity, with K-17, to step through the veil and do something about the underworld that is no longer under, for it is integrated with conscious life in America?

How sad it is, beloved hearts, that the people of this nation are actually weary and do not feel disposed to fight in every direction for every thing. And the struggle seems endless, and thus they tune it out and tune into the television and find a false peace in an unreal plane of consciousness. That unreal place neutralizes fear, anxiety, and a sense of the necessity...

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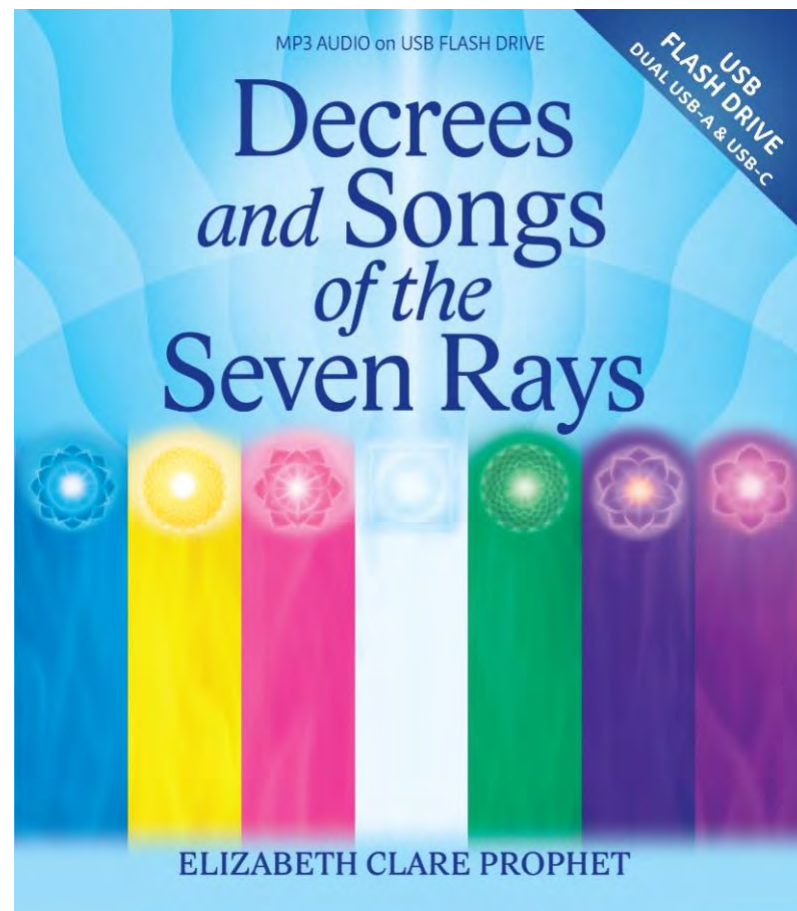
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Part 3

Thus, my beloved, our celebration this day is tenfold because you have also come to understand how it could be that we would celebrate in the manner of an exposé and an almost endless procession of the worst of the underworld.¹

But this *is* a celebration. How could I ask for a greater ascension gift from you than to have the opportunity, with K-17, to step through the veil and do something about the underworld that is no longer under, for it is integrated with conscious life in America?

How sad it is, beloved hearts, that the people of this nation are actually weary and do not feel disposed to fight in every direction for every thing. And the struggle seems endless, and thus they tune it out and tune into the television and find a false peace in an unreal plane of consciousness. That unreal place neutralizes fear, anxiety, and a sense of the necessity to prepare for the judgment and to prepare for salvation and the resurrection.

One must be keenly sensitive to the soul and to all of life to realize how intense—just how intense is the path of the

ascension and how earnestly one must strive to arrive at the goal. It is a great tragedy because the percentages of individuals who are no longer willing to face reality, as compared to two decades ago, are far, far greater.

How can one approach an individual who lives in an unreal world, with an imaginary assessment of self, with no accountability for life, no sense of the immediacy of passing events or their applicability to the soul's evolution?

So many live in a world where the sign that hangs on the door says "Gone fishin'," and they fish by the side of the stream and come home with or without a catch. But they themselves have never realized that it is they who have been caught and not the fish themselves! They are caught in a spiral of unbelief and unawareness, caught in a spiral of the *nonnecessity for striving*—no need to strive, just coast along!

I Invite You to Fearlessly Take a New Leap into the Definition of Selfhood

Well, beloved hearts, you will be the cosmic acrobats that figure out that cosmic dance that Shiva figured out long ago—the way to impress those who are asleep with the need to be awake! The need to respond! The need to be filled with the power of God! The need to take action!

Did you ever speak of the most joyous thing in your heart, the teachings themselves, and receive either by a glance or a worded answer, "So what?" Well, it has been my experience. And thus the attempt to puncture my balloon of joy was made. But it did not succeed. For after all, one must have greater moorings than to be disturbed by the comments of the unaware.

But the path of the Buddha demands greater self-awareness, even by an increment, which I perceive as a good formula this evening—that there be much more awareness of self, the selfish self, and therefore the desire to throw it aside, and that there be much more awareness of your I AM Presence, which could

catapult this community into a new class of lightbearers. And this is truly why I have come—to invite you to fearlessly take a new leap into the definition of Selfhood.

All that I am speaking about is your victory on the ten o'clock line [of the cosmic clock]. All that I am speaking about is the vastness of a treasure that truly is at the end of the rainbow of your causal body, just within your reach.

The Need for Action

Dear hearts, some have never known just how close was the very object of their desiring. In the next room, on a side street, in another part of town was all that they wanted and desired and could have had.

And what stood between them and the connection, the cosmic connection that would have made all the difference in their lives? Why, it was nonaction—a sleepiness, an absence of understanding of the need for action, to be mobile and moving and to call to God for the answer instead of attempting to get it all oneself, on one's own.

Our hands have been tied as surely as if we had handcuffs, and we could not bring these individuals together, or circumstances, because the one who could have or should have made the call, reached out, acted in love to render a service that would have placed him in contact with the right forces and resources, was not done. He did not respond to the mandate of his own being because the grasping of the lesser self and the desire to get for oneself had not been let go of, and therefore the Divine Man could not reach out and simply pluck the fruit from the Tree of Life, give it to the soul, and the soul would live forever.

Think back to the time and circumstance of your contact with me. For most of you it required that you do something, go somewhere, be in the right place at the right time, know the right person.

Do you think that that was happenstance? It was, by the

grace of God, the soul moving toward its greatest need and not allowing itself to be obstructed by those subconscious envies, jealousies, hardnesses, and complexities of that carnal mind.

By the grace of God, then, we are in contact physically. By the grace of God, we are in contact with many more lightbearers, but at inner planes. Now I desire to release to you from my causal body that measure of fire to cause the increase of self-awareness Above and below. Can you stand it? ["Yes!"]

Your Own Present Self-Awareness Is Your Level of Comfortability

Speak, then, with the solemnity of your own good caution. Speak, then, as chelas of Saint Germain. For, beloved ones, you must realize that your own present self-awareness is your level of comfortability. Though you may not be comfortable, beloved ones, going up on the scale would maybe create (you think in your heart)—maybe create in you greater uncomfotability, and you do not desire to be there. You would rather dwell at levels of nonawareness.

Think of this! Think of the whole earth! Think of individuals who know not the I AM Presence! They know it not, I say, because it would expose the darkness in the corners of being, which they do not wish to eliminate! Therefore they do not wish to see! There are many people who desire not to see!

And I promise you, if you successfully receive this transfer from me this night, you will be uncomfortable until you have adjusted, as though in another atmosphere, as though going to a higher mountain. And realize that if you also receive this, there is no going back. You cannot then enjoy the comfortability of a former sinful state. And I say "sinful" because non-awareness *is* sinful. And therefore you will have to live with the lesser self that is exposed until it is consumed by the Greater Self, which will also be exposed. And in the interim, you must hold the balance of harmony.

I Insist That You Maintain Your Harmony

I *insist* that you maintain harmony! For too often we have given dispensations and you have not heeded the warning to maintain your harmony and to obey the mandate of nongossip, noncondemnation, nonjudgment of one another and ourselves. After all, we love you. We have given our lives for you. We can do no more and be no better than we are. Therefore we must say, “We may be better tomorrow and more to your liking as people or personalities, but for the moment, *this is it*.”

Well, beloved ones, we will take a dose of our own medicine. We will also go up, and it will mean that you may also be less comfortable in our presence unless you go up also. Therefore, retaining those elements of the personality that perhaps are not to your liking is a mercy and a grace in itself, for in the larger sense it allows us to still function in the same octave. And in another sense, the lesser manifestation allows us, too, to be insulated from a larger perception of your own human creation, which we would rather not have in this octave. So it works both ways.

The essence of our hearts is love—yours, mine. The essence of our knowledge of one another is the definition of a Christ we can see. It is poor, paltry vision that cannot see the Christ in one another, for it cripples the community of lightbearers endlessly, causing setbacks that must be compensated for by those decree vigils that ought to be used to a better purpose.

Now then, I say, recognize that you are what you are at this moment of awareness in your buddhic self by direct choice! Thus, to have a new awareness must be by choice also, for I will not be blamed for your uncomfortability.

This experience may feel to you like being picked up and put in a spaceship or a clipper ship, all of a sudden being in a new area of discovery. And you look for map and sextant and you look for the signs of the stars and what is familiar and you say,

“Can I chart a new course and yet be who I AM?” And the answer is, “Indeed you can! For you are what you are and have been that being from the beginning.”

Therefore, beloved, I give you the gift of my heart of a new perception of your God-reality and a new perception of the synthetic self, that you may see what is dispensable and what is indispensable in your divine/human personality, both of which must be kept until the coil reaches the point of the highest niche in the pyramid of life.

You Need Not Be a Genius of Sorts, but One Who Endures

So legions of our bands, now let there be a transfer of the nectar of our heart, the nectar of the Buddha, sweet, the nectar of the Mother, sometimes bitter. Let the nectars therefore be, and let them be absorbed now by the soul chakra and now by the crown. So let the Mother and the Father and the essence of ourself be in you, locked now in those chakras and to be disseminated through your system as a very gradual release—not sudden but a gradual release of new life, new awareness, new dimensions of consciousness.

It will require thirty days before you will have a noticing of the full effects of this release. Therefore, remember me thirty days hence, for I wish to come for the fixing of the alchemy so that you might gain strength and character at that level of awareness.

Look to the character of George Washington, a man common, yet uncommon; a man like many others, thought of as mediocre in many ways and certainly not one of super talents. And what is the great mystery of the stature, the total stature of the man? It is heart—*heart*, I say—the blending of those elements of the human personality, and suddenly the LORD comes into his temple, and the Christ consciousness—extraordinary in one sense,

average in another—mounts to fulfill the nation's destiny.

You need not be brilliant but, rather, steadfast. You need not be a genius of sorts, but one who endures and has the special knack of being where one ought to be and therefore to be precisely the instrument of the LORD.

Common sense is a need of the hour, and the sharpening of common sense must begin with the children and not be neglected with the mature. Common sense is the Alpha/Omega assessment of life, Alpha/Omega focusing on a single image. Two eyes, like twin flames, must become one to be effective for the vision.

**Look Not at Me to Celebrate,
but Celebrate Your Victory**

My blessed ones, I trust that I weary you not, but I love you very much and I do enjoy speaking with you. And I too would like to see you a bit more comfortable in this octave when we would come and speak.

How are the green grasses? How are the stars? How are the diamonds of your heart? How are the angels who tiptoe softly between you and the fragrance of lily of the valley?

I AM your Lanello forever—forever and a day, and the day is the day of your ascension in the light. I sing to the ascension of my chelas. Look not at me to celebrate, but celebrate your victory. See it now.

Do you see the day and the glory as the sun rises and you say, “O my God, this day is the day of my ascension”? Do you see yourself walking toward the sun and never looking back, for the whole earth and all that it has to offer you is as nothing? For the City of the Sun is before you, and you walk into the arms of the everlasting God. And the cosmic cross of white fire, as that sun pierces the jewel, is the sign that one has come out from the many.

It is not a cross of Flanders Fields.² It is a cross of white fire and it remains a sign in the earth, a signpost especially loved by elementals. And there it is left. It is a message: “I have overcome. You may see me no more, but you may follow and rejoice with me in the flame of immortality.”

Yes, I have left my cosmic cross of white fire in the earth, and all who come upon it say, “I too can ascend. I have known this man. He was like me—common too. Not so learned, not so accomplished, not so specially gifted, but somehow this man, like me, made it to another dimension and another life. *I can do it!* For he is not a god. He is a man like me, with a heart that beats and a soul that longs for love and comfort.”

All of this, you see, is recorded in my cross of white fire. Therefore they know me before they know my name. They know my vibration. They know my voice. And one fine day they will see my face and say, “That's him! That's him! He made it! He was not such an extraordinary fellow. I can climb too, and I can meet him on the other side.”

Yes, that quality of commonness, the common denominator of our Christhood, is the open door. Souls on earth cannot find the door of a god's mechanical perfection. They shudder and draw back in fear, for the ancient fear of the Anakim is upon them.³

But there is no fear where I AM. I AM with Jesus, your love. I AM with Saint Germain, your friend. I AM with your twin flame, who longs for your return and begs you not to tarry another lifetime, for the cosmic dawn awaits. I AM with all who are a part of your loves and your life.

I wave to you from the other shore so that now in my receding image you can realize that there is a way to go, there is yet a journey, which simply means there is a process that you must go through to truly be at that vibration of the common denominator of our Christhood.

Let Us Laugh at the Unreality of That Ego Consciousness

Oh, be happy! Let us laugh! Let us laugh, then, at the unreality of that ego consciousness! Cannot you enjoy a chuckle and a grin at all of the silliness that has been as dark clouds in your sky? Can you not throw all those tensions into the flame and feel the great love-currents of God pouring through me to you?

Do you not know that all of my jokes and stories that you now hear were designed so that you would realize—when your hand would touch that cross, even blindly—that here was a man who knew he had but a few hours yet remaining in the physical octave, who knew the future and the past and the Beginning and the Ending, who knew what must surely come to pass, who could yet laugh—laugh at the human creation, at death itself and the dweller, who could yet understand the co-measurement of the Infinite and be the instrument for that Infinity as the point of a laser beam tearing from you that layer of fat that you have never missed at all?

Can you not also laugh at death and relativity and illusion, and for a moment even at the enormous world problems? O beloved, think how these world conditions have people in such a frenzy. They loom large, but they are not real where I AM. Yet I tend to them as though they were real because I know you depend upon me. But when all the lightbearers have been extracted, you see, then a certain sphere, the sphere of the astral body of the earth as a sheath, may be removed and cast into the fire and we will no longer have to dissect the energy veil. And then you will see, as though a glove had been removed from the planet, once again the pristine purity of life at inner levels. You will know that you have changed garments and that the earth has changed garments, and the whole earth

and your golden age will be vibrating at the same level as the golden age of Venus.

And then you will come to understand that certain levels of physicality, by the very nature of time and space, cannot hold the infinite light. In fact, all illusion is a condition of the slowness of the whirling of the electrons, a lower frequency and a lower vibration that cannot contain Reality. Thus Matter in its burdened condition holds mortality. But when it is cleansed, it is a new Matter—a new heaven and a new earth.

A new sense of the Spirit I give to you! A new sense of Matter! And then you will know what transformation means. Standing on the same spot, you will realize, “I have changed garments. This is a new place, though I yet perceive the same silhouette of the Grand Teton.”

You May Address Me, “Lanello of My Heart”

My beloved, you are better than you were yesterday, and I am grateful. I am better than I was yesterday, and I am grateful. Yet, we were always God. Is that not the mystery of unwinding the coil of being and discovering who I AM?

I cast into the flame the lineup of the former self of me. I cast it into the flame, for I would stand as one ascended master light before you.

Thus I AM, in the fullness of joy, the Lanello of your heart. And you may address me, “Lanello of my heart,” and call to me to come forth. And then you will understand how true it is: I AM the Buddha meditating in your heart for the coming of the Mother. And as I AM there, she will surely come in a new garment and a new mode. And you will perceive also the Shakti of your I AM Presence as a new vision of the flame of I-Eva, Mother of all living.⁴ From the Beginning unto the Ending, I AM. I AM now the last man, who is Christ the Lord.⁵

I seal you in the sign of Omega. I seal you in the sign of Alpha. I seal you in the mandala of the Father-Mother Presence that we are unto you until you yourself become the Father-Mother light.

Let us go to Lake Titicaca now,⁶ and with the God and Goddess Meru contemplate the Great White Brotherhood's next move on the chessboard of international politics, a subject in which we delight.

Good night, my beloved.

"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 **Saturday, February 26, 1983**, during "Lanello's Tenth Anniversary Seminar," held at Camelot, Los Angeles County, California. Parts 1 and 2 of this *Pearl of Wisdom* are published in this volume, nos. 25 and 26. 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 TheSpiritualStore.com. The widest selection of audio files, including dictations, is available at AscendedMasterLibrary.org. **[N.B.** Bracketed words have been added for clarity in the written word.] **(1) In the manner of an exposé** refers to an exposé on the Mafia and organized crime that was conducted by the messenger during this three-day seminar. **(2) A cross of Flanders Fields** refers to the war poem "In Flanders Fields," written in 1915 by Canadian Lieutenant-Colonel John McCrae, commemorating those deceased on the World War I battlefields (Flanders Fields) in Belgium and France, whose graves are marked by white crosses. **(3) The Anakim** are the sons of Anak, a race of giants, sons of the Nephilim, and feared by the Israelites. They were defeated by Joshua. (Num. 13:33; Josh. 11:21, 22) **(4) I-Eva, Mother of all living.** Eve, or *Chavvah* in Hebrew, is translated as "life-giver," from the root *chavah* "to live"—hence "mother of all living" (Gen. 3:20). According to H.P. Blavatsky, *Ieva*, or "*heva*," is a transliteration from ancient Hebrew for the name *Eve* (pronounced ha'va or ya'va) and is contained within the Hebrew name for God, *Jehovah*—or "*Jodheva*" (*Jod* or *Yodh*, meaning "Adam"; and *heva*, meaning "Eve"). See *The Secret Doctrine* (vol. II, pp. 128–30, 467, 469) and *Isis Unveiled* (vol. I, p. 579; vol. II, pp. 269, 462, 463), Theosophical University Press, 1963 and 1972. **(5) The last man, who is Christ the Lord** is a reference to I Corinthians 15:47, which reads: "The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man is the Lord from heaven," and to I Corinthians 15:45: "The last Adam was made a quickening spirit." On March 24, 1980, the messenger said, "The first man, Adam . . . comes forth through the flesh, through the generations and genealogies of the race. The second man, 'the Lord from heaven,' reverses the course of human generation through the regeneration of the Spirit and the genealogy of the Divine. This makes him literally the offspring of God." On April 19, 1987, she said, "The second man is the one to whom you return. It is Christ the Lord, the true Son of God, unto whom the soul ascends . . . and through whom the soul does become and does put on eternal life." **(6) Lake Titicaca** is the location of the retreat of the God and Goddess Meru on the etheric plane and is known as the Temple of Illumination. See *The Masters and Their Retreats*, pp. 478–80.