

# THE TREASURE OF JEWEL PROPORTION

March 8, 1997

TaPa talks to his children

*"Up the evolutionary staircase. Beloved, is that way pointed, and there at the head of the stairs I think a treasure might be found."*

I am come and have taken upon self once again the task of reincarceration that I might be momentarily near you.

Not with the ear that final hearing, not of the eye that glimpse that is lost, and naught of the senses of physical body shall hold us away from that abundance of the spirit that is made manifest. Behold, into the life of that which finds its importance in the Divine Principle that establish from the foundation a way, a path of which our seeking has been long and our reward has been meager, Beloved, the greatest hope is in finding that rarest treasure which was intended from the beginning that it be entrusted to eager, though waiting and mortal flesh.

Behold, the secrets of ages past are not revealed to the novice, and there unto it we seek our entrance where we find our proved style of rendering. We then begin to take back the plan and to activate it in reversal. There is naught that changeth in the world, even from that which has been established from the very beginning, with which man has had his opportunity to fashion co-creatively therewith. For the Divine was that Voice, Beloved, that spoke creation into presence and that brought in the fiat of its creative process the great and resounding call. The same tone and vocalization that is in its process that which was breathed o'er Eden is the Word reverberate of its Power that is excelled only in the desire of man to bring himself up to the consciousness of that Perfected One.

Beloved, if you seek the ways of men you shall find the fullness of that capacity that they possess to give you a world, though deceptively narrow, that lasts but a little day, and in its time thereof the foundations even begin to wither. For that which is brought into the process of a world only in operation in physical mundanity accumulates to become the rubble of which will begin to claw and to try to crawl out through, in the midst of which we find ourselves always captive as were it put to us the very test that as we advance we seem to be drawn back into something old, something yesterday, something already partially experienced, that each individual soul-personality believes that they did not draw the fullness there out of.

## THE TREASURE OF JEWEL PROPORTION

Out of that integrity of the seeking make your way to that Well [John 4:14]. From this fount, Beloved, many blessings are received, thereof a treasure is indicated. Through this that leads us ever onward in the quest for not a lifting above our level, but that we be planted firmly there to be that teacher, to be that student simultaneously of a universe that we have not yet reasoned with, of worlds within worlds, and dimensions whereof we see how softly and delicately the haunting strains out of worlds resolved to remain aloof to only the time traveler.

Up the evolutionary staircase, Beloved, is that way pointed, and there at the head of the stairs I think a treasure might be found. He that would be the greatest among all treasures, Beloved, lives in this moment in harmony and in co-creative ability to work with and/or through the individual soul-personality, bearing witness to the Power, not only of the prophets and the words they have spoken that molded a very curious history in acceptance or inability to even refrain from self destruction, annihilation. The haunting privilege seemingly of the mystic of yore tells ye then of this time, Beloved, that there is a paradox involved.

For there is a land of beautiful flowers, a city thereof that opens to they that will come seeking thereof, for the gifts that have been laid by the pilgrims are but homage to that unnoticed. And the true tribute is established within the temple, which is the body existent, out which is manifested thereof that power and integrity only of the flesh.

"What of my office," says one, "thereto I am called?" Beloved, if you are not in accord with that Voice, and the Power of that Voice that liveth today and rays through those of the Elect that are given the privilege to understand through the seeking of self-awareness the greater impact of that self extended, that sharing be and placed there more importantly than that to be received, whereof my Father has given a treasure and I as but one to seek it out, is laid there to the test resolved that through all avenues might die, come before it the fair in presentation is more than just a heritage and a legacy, is more than just real property that can be passed on.

It is that gem of great beauty, it is that desired thing of which even the heads of the land would fain after the vain attempt of just being enamored and that which is their desire. Covetous unto these things extends around the world, Beloved. For a priceless quality, that received from deep within the earth, perfected in its natural state, and thereto we see its priceless value. Who can be in the test? This that has been smelted in the fullness of that which was the earth in her youth and lay there to be received of later time for purpose unknown.

## THE TREASURE OF JEWEL PROPORTION

The eye of an idol perhaps there to look, the seeing object of one that scans above the world wherein interference lies to see more clearly, the properties of which is the health of the individual, there lighted to the many healings that are associate thereby. Can I find this in that special place, or is it not already given? Are we not each, then, that to be worked upon? And in that co-creative process with the Divine we become then multifaceted. For he who puts to the stone that which is the grinding wheel and sets thereto to polish one side a facet thereof, equalized through the process of our mathematical equations, we see that symmetry in balance achieved.

But after long and arduous task, were it not that we had been given something perfected in nature, there would be no reason for man to fashion the embellishment of its facets. But thereby the light that is within is revealed more clearly. There of this precious jewel, Beloved, many, many stories are told, and of it each is an heir, for thereto the pricelessness of that treasure is revealed the multifaceted exchange of light. A fire that burns within, cold by night and hit by the brilliance of the sun, smitten thereof as a love not turned aside, but a light in the moment within the stone that is faceted. Thereby out of which we divide that truth and claim through the laws of that which seems but a medieval story. The piercing of that veil is accomplished once the sword is withdrawn, thereof by anvil smelt of its trade and put there before us, made to fashion the image.

From this stone beneath is drawn out the qualities that persevere. In this is the eternal speaking to that which has been worked with, and worked with, and worked with, within you. And, Beloved, that which refracts is a light unto itself that the eye catches from the back and throws again forward, that we see the cycles of time not necessitating our estimation or our advantaged look at how they will hit and when they will open. That we see that the opportunity is seemingly but for a few, but oh, it's so much greater.

For in this time, Beloved, I would have it that you know contacts are made in foreign capitals. By this the soul in its light of ascent has been expressed even more divinely because that which an individual cannot do, the whole is a part of it being perfected. Let me tell you of that which can happen and of those things that have occurred, Beloved, when we find that treasure within. Will we color it with our own self-interest only, or shall it of its own symmetry be expressed in the breaking of its hue to open realization? Will we come as a gift afforded there to receive, or something that was destined in time to stand the test with us? Shall it afford to us power and authority? Will it give to us riches and vast appreciation of men? Will it put us upon a throne and bring us there to reign a longer day than was afforded, and that's intention was a less

## THE TREASURE OF JEWEL PROPORTION

than rather than a moreso? Will it protect us in the night? Shall it be that unto which we direct our attention? Beloved, so often that which we believe perfect can by incident or accident be marred.

And I speak of a time that you will not remember, perhaps, but I knew of that rose within the stone. In this is placed one who came into possession of a stone of sizable proportion, perfected as much as man could work on it, a master jeweler, so to speak. At the grindwheel of our decision as to how and exactly by which proportion, nothing was lost. Therein it burned, afire to know, and yet through that which was deceptively inastute as a plan to protect this priceless treasure, an incident occurred wherein a large fissure formed.

It was that stone intact that held its value, and when it was broken in its way, no longer did it have that value. And in dismay and wonderment at the loss, all who thought they had a way or an idea that they could work upon it to refashion it, to reform it, plight their tale of possibility and told their story of inspiration. And yet everyone knew it could not be polished away, it could not be cut away.

And then there was One that was blessed of the Spirit to see in imperfection a new perfection, that could see something really unique in that which others felt had crumbled into unimportance, that would never again be the same and never hold that especial place. The reverence toward it would not be the same, the appreciation thereof. You can understand what I am saying, can't you, Beloved? And He that knew the stone gave audience that a Master Jeweler could look upon, and He said, "I can make that change." And in that broken, in that crevice, in that fissure He fashioned a rose. And still this stone is within the treasury.

When we look at where we have been and compare it to where we are going, when we find the roughness of life trying to refine the edges, wearing away at that which might be marred any moment, where do we find our security? Perhaps it's in that that has been covered by the water, perhaps its that which rests in the depths of the sea, that's brought up to be also of gem quality, the treasure of jewel proportion, the pearl of great price. In this there is no doubt and all debate ceases that if your philosophy does not include the treasure being revealed to you, you shall not have it in this life.

But, Beloved, it is yours to have, for each is as a jewel set in that scepter, o'er which no power or principality can move against, being held in a Hand that is sure and/or just. When you see this, you will hear the Voice, and that which is powerful enough to speak through, speaketh through. Oh, it's that same

## THE TREASURE OF JEWEL PROPORTION

Voice, Beloved, heard on a hillside as the oracle of Delphi, drawing up strength and courage enough to speak against man's tests, there is revealed by the spot of Apollo that point in navel of our umbilical association.

I've heard it sung of lyricists that have died out of memory the very words that in praise were offered up, for where He toucheth, the earth doest smoke, even upon the mountaintop in the presence before us [Ex 19:18]. But to climb is there set. But remember, Beloved, the journey of that desert experience always includes, and I think more importantly than its beginning, that we walk out of that desert changed.

Be ye transformed in the moment. If you are prepared, Beloved, to come alive... come alive. There is a test, and that which is before us easily overcome, for each trial overcome adds strength to the soul. The dictates of that which seems to move may not tell the full story of the hand of mercy and strength behind which is moved. No force against those that seek the Light, no greater. . . no greater Companion than that Power of the Spirit Holy. And by this, Beloved, we are changed, not by any other thing. By the indwelling of that cometh that knowledge, and by this is afforded the wisdom of one that has achieved ahead of you that puts there a great opportunity.

Teach ye therein to know, Beloved, that we open the way for many, and by this the words of prophecy. Prophecy is given forth that each thereby might profit, and whereof we see ourselves but few, there are many, for the thronged mass, Beloved, has already passed into eternity. That which is existent now builds up of a multitude only moving toward that great appointment in time.

Listen for the words that encourage and hear there of the heart that has been lifted. Set not the full stead against that that is the Will and the Way and the Word, Beloved, for in this is our promise fulfilled that if we seek innocently in our seeking and not for the things of the world, a new world is offered up to us. That commanded is of the Spirit, for behold, the Power of the Spirit is poured out upon all flesh that the daughters might prophesy, and in this that the dreams of the young men be fulfilled [Joel 2:28] is still carried by the weight of the Elder afore.

Put yourself in alignment in order to receive, come near that well for which we have established orders of men and of souls seeking, and put there before you an opportunity to perfect. No one gets out, Beloved, more than they put in. No one responds to the forgiving expression of the Spirit greater than one whose greatest need is to be forgiven. And no one puts more to the

## THE TREASURE OF JEWEL PROPORTION

compliment of their teacher than to realize, " He did it for me, and left it behind that I might see and know and hear, to be and become."

For behold, many will clamor in the hour and know thereto, perhaps, that this seems so foreign. To what? To what? We have all come a great distance, and more importantly, we have come that length of time that we know how to endure in the desert. And how to endure in our climb up the mountain. We may forget, but if we do, we will be reminded, for He that watcheth these sleepeth not.

That that is laid up in the mysteries is revealed as the esoteric becomes then more externalized. Through that of an ego property is builded within those who stand as a wall surround you, vain attempts to protect that which in itself is unassailable. That which places itself before others is done thereof, for when we can read that title clear to that which is established surely within us, we shall bid farewell to everything and wipe our weeping eyes. For you cannot know the things of the earth without knowing that of the higher level, for that which rules does so not through the negative but through the positive, not through the darkness but through the light, not through ignorance but by knowledge of the way of things.

Some things matter, put it in perspective. Some matter more than others. But at the top of that list, Beloved, is that Divine spark within you, for whence we have come we have borne a Light, and thereby we speak to generations as yet unraveled, and by this that we held close to the Hand, that we stood close in our time that we might hear, that we looked with eyes of the heart to envision a hope and a dream beyond the possibility of failure. And that we felt in our hearts that it was right and the time opened for us with opportunity that we made that difference standing together, for the family is being drawn closer. Others are being pulled, and in that pulling...in that pulling, Beloved, look and see if there is not something that indicates an otherworldly Presence. For your world is not readied, but there are those that are.

Come in to that touch, there the extension of that energy, for a healing is taking place here tonight. The Power of the Spirit bears witness that we would know. It rushes over us, filling that which was void before, the emptiness breaking into just barely remembered possibility, and the fullness there of our active participation. For, Beloved, it is this that warms the strength against which fires burn, and thereto that sets man against that great truth being revealed. For it must be revealed within, it cannot be at the tongue running the risk of vain flattery.

## THE TREASURE OF JEWEL PROPORTION

Be sure, for this way, Beloved, is that way of eons. This way is that that is given because of the treasure it is, the refraction of light through it as were you looking at a gem. And we're still working on the refinement thereof.

Student: Tapa, may I touch with you, please? Katie.

TaPa: Yes, child. Those that would seek to touch with me, come forth near this one. And through the centering let us stand within our attention to realize that not much longer shall I tarry with you this eve, but in the time there is that revealed. What you are readied for, my daughter, passes through and unto others. Those that are companions understand, Beloved, their way may not be the same. Where thoughts come into our progressed knowledge, let it not be not with license, but with propriety that we realize we are being taught. In this there is that touch, for a time of change comes into its flow. You are realizing what is taking place here and what is transforming even lives around. Remember the tile, remember the door. In this is given that we would see that you be strengthened. There is an energy, let it be that Light that flows, for together there is a uniting in that Light with those maternal forces that you will long call to remembrance.

Thereby and through, Beloved, one is being touched in the legs, in the lower legs.

Something is set there to the difficulty in the area of another at the mandible, and thereby this through that we see each is being touched especial.

One is saying, "I did not need to feel, I did not need to touch." But, daughter, you are, you are now. And as that flows within, receive, for there is an abundance.

Someone works in prayer, the cycles thereof moves, a healer is reborn within the strength of their convictions. Know ye not these things, Beloved, that we are all a part, and each accountable to that portion that we have shared. If you are given the gifts of the Spirit [I Cor 12:1-10], use them. If prophecy is yours then prophesy over these the heads of my children. Look therein that the healing be in its alignment. Call them in, my daughter, if there is that that works from outer touch to the inner reflection and expression. Hold in that strength the feelings of the heart. Is it but a testimony beginning to be revealed, or is it moreso?

Listen for that which will speak and, Beloved, know that there are mysteries as yet unrevealed that are revealed in time. I see cards that move in their telling of a story, but within upon pages unwritten the story of a possible, a

## THE TREASURE OF JEWEL PROPORTION

possible way are not enough. From the philosophy of that that has shared with you. In this make the word round, and as it is given of its power, let it be with the authority that we speak, for we took time to look, we took time to listen, we took time in our seeking to see if there was an answer within. And there always is. We compare this, then, with that priceless jewel. I don't know which one to look upon first. I see a similar brightness.

Perhaps our questions are answered within, perhaps our queries undated. Depend upon the time in which they are established, and thereof wherein they are made to be revealed. There foretold is something just coming into being. Look very carefully and weigh in your heart. If you hold with the just, realize that there is a healing that flows around, and one that flows surely through. If we have stood that test and walked out of that night into the brilliance of that Light, who can invoke a higher order? Who can seek in a greater sphere? Who can find to its level? And, Beloved, remember, I am speaking to you from the fourth.

When I first saw, I could not believe, but when I first believed, I began to see. Arise, that prayer, the thought of the heart, the emotions opened well to that which is the discipline of their opening, and that that ariseth out of the conscience of that which measures and balances in life. Still we plead that the healing be increased. Arise on healing wings, Son of Righteousness, for without that that comes piercing the eastern sky, will we have looked and watched and waited in vain? Will we not know every movement in that heaven as it begins to break upon the action of this your world? For there are many to touch, and many, Beloved, that are waiting. The great unconscious becoming a little more aware.

Go forth in peace, in light, and in love, Beloved. Wherein that movement I was drawn, the touch of which set free the soul, by mind's indication the hour well spent, the time of our solace sufficient unto our suffering, I saw a joy that was exchanged for less than and given to one who expected a gift of more. But of it we have given our best and our all, or we have given nothing at all. And of it I have made especial the way, for I did not wish that you would see without before looking within.

Go forth in peace, in light, and in love, Beloved, this is the time, oh then be wise.

Go forth.

Go forth, Beloved, go forth.



## LAW OF SCRIPTURAL AWARENESS

March 15, 1997

*"As was said in a day of yore in the dispensation of Mosaic law, it was that God moved before His people, and still in the life of each, regardless of that differing approach to faith, there is still that which says, 'I know that I am a part. ..."*

I am come and have taken upon self once again the task of reincarceration that I might be momentarily near you.

Above that that seems to sound in the far distance of our past memory, more clearly is pronounced in this day a song that is the song of the heart. Within this we see no more than we know is ours to have and possess. In this we see expressed those things that matter and move across the panoramic expression of our life destiny, for without we are holding nothing within and the expression full to with of which we have endeavored of the past, failing the finding of this great love and/or truth, is expressed perhaps in lesser ways now than in times of our familiar past. But oh, an association flows through that does not know the doubt and the precarious standing on the edge of that cliff, waiting to either be pulled up into safety or dropped and plummeted to our demise beyond that which we can recognize.

For depth perception, Beloved, means how we consider that depth in which we find ourselves, and how persuaded we are to be drawn from the chaos that is in its full expression in the depths of that deep. For there is buried and/or left to lie all that has afflicted mankind. In the generations of awareness that have opened, Beloved, we have found more than just laws of cleanliness and/or moral and ethical expressions laid to the serious character of man's endeavor to express.

For outside of that law of scriptural awareness, Beloved, there is a great deal of the unknowledged naturally, and there are even those that remain staunch against the advent of any knowledge coming close to be workable in the life. But above this the wisdom to know that those that came before were also under a similar dispensation, and affected still in the current of their cycles of necessity, even in the reincarnational cycle, Beloved, with certain laws, the tenets of which were but the shirttails of the young, and that which was the shroud of the old.

And between life as lived we took up then the garments of our own expression, hoping to cloak ourselves in some kind of immortality found this side of the grave. And yet of this how we struggled. Your struggle is not as great, for behold, the answer to many questions is given within. The source of

## LAW OF SCRIPTURAL AWARENESS

that great Power sets not just prestige before us, Beloved, but gives rise to the possibility of our pretending that we are something we are not.

But if you are chosen and know that you are chosen, if by that you bear a legacy, a heritage, if you are the fulfillment of that law that says that you can, then put away the ugly duckling years, put away that which has been a dissatisfaction of possibility and take up the awareness that has been yours all along that your happiness is where you are and where you are working out those things that lead to that great peace.

After the chaos, after the struggle, when the peace comes, Beloved, we have no conflict with any, and of the self we are reproved that the conflicts were all within and we set against the heavenly pilgrimage those possibilities of where we would stop over and draw aside. See the world from a different perspective, Beloved. I can take you this night where you have not been able to go, but would you be comfortable there, Beloved, even if it was the fulfillment of those little dreams and/or desires? Would it be stepping away from a physical form, still inside the character of the law, to step out of the physical expression and that which is known as the physics of this plane to one that is higher and/or finer if you knew that you would return soon?

Behold, the bounty is great that still must be drawn out of the fields in harvest. And we that plant the seed of inspiration, Beloved, tend also a garden that is not left to grow on its own, but groweth by the grace of the Divine. For therein is established that He wouldst walk. Oh, that Gardener so Divine that calleth the name of each and every one and writes it in His palm. Not that all would see, for there is that head line, that heart line, and that line of fate and destiny. And all of which is tied to the life that is lived according to the character of someone else's philosophic pursuits?

I think within our understanding greater we come each our own way, to be admonished by the spirit that we know is higher and holier. And that of the earth that would mock but still the silent reproach and hold the great unechoed response until each has stood before the throne. For behold, accountability is not only of this millennium, Beloved, and this is not the second millennium but a third, for those who have seen the process change, quickening in 24,000 year cycles, see also the opening to that that moves in the heavens to quicken the spirit in the flesh.

What effect there perceived? Is it the poetry? Is it the scripture? Is it that song of life that we live? Is it our willingness to live or our testament to the life so desired that we would live that we come to our last will and testament

## LAW OF SCRIPTURAL AWARENESS

reproved? That everything balances in the end and every opportunity that was given to be ours we seized as that prize so desired, the everlasting immortality of which is our memory of what was learned through it. And we give up in that land of peace the joy that must be celebrated higher, passing from veil to veil.

There are those that move with you, and there are those that move before you, Beloved. There is that Spirit that moves in you, and that spirit that moves before you. As was said in a day of yore in the dispensation of Mosaic law, it was that God moved before His people, and still in the life of each, regardless of that differing approach to faith, there is still that which says, "I know that I am a part. You're telling my story, you have sensed at that level the depth that I feel. I have drawn deep from the Father's Well [John 4:14]." But in the Will of that higher is established that you are remembered. In the Will of that which is in this moment it is written, and I know that my name is written there also. In that book of life that belongeth to the Lamb thereby we see it is recorded.

An heir to a vast fortune, a treasure might be found to be that exactly which is within you, Beloved. And some have loved you enough to give you that treasure, laying it by for you. And others clung to it as their own until they passed out this veil. Prepared and/or readied means that we have given as a constant giving of that self to acquire and achieve something far more...far more valuable, that we be awakened to the privilege. Some feel worthiness a factor thereto. Beloved, if it was a truly a factor that could not be taken in the consideration and relatively controlled, so to speak, we would be less than worthy, and you would not have been given this privilege. But oh, a grace that said would keep through the heat of the day and the cold of the night is preserved in the Will.

Going back to the laws, understanding a part, to find ourselves set within a scripture that we only tentatively consider, we put there the self to the test. In a secular means do we seek to build up an evidence that will stand its test as sure as the faith that we are charged to develop? And as pagan priests and priestesses come before that understanding, Nature wills then the opening of the good, and the Mother has seen in that force that earth. And that which represents her is still celebrated at the cardinal points, and calleth to that angel within and without.

But who obeys the word of man, who follows the task of even preserving? That is why what you are doing is preserving something that is above man, but for him. It is above that that preceded but is not just a continuation. It was set and given to those that had not a destiny well set and secured that they receive also. And of this, that which has been shared has been shared truly. Not for one

## LAW OF SCRIPTURAL AWARENESS

generation but to make of each generation an inheritor of that knowledge, of that wisdom, of that Light.

For by it is our treasure known, against which we shall compare the treasures of the world that fall so easily from our grasp, that tumble so quickly from where we have placed them with loving hands and still precariously placed. How well tells us as we tire we do not have to weaken. As we approach that great majority we begin to see there was more than just self, there was more always, for that self is blended, having been purified into the great Oneness.

And when the day was full and all that had been promised fulfilled save one, the thought of this justly afforded unto the lawgiver [Moses] was that he could not cross over into that promised [Deut 32:48-52]. High on a mountain overlooking there was given the grace that he that was loved by that so pure was loved greatly enough, and there justly enough, and was shown, and every promise fulfilled. And he left his last will and testament in that that is called the book of the second law. From his deathbed that was prepared by hands unseen he did not tell his story only with word in grief of parting near, but sung his message and in it the law echoed, passing then to Joshua that could go forth [Josh 1:1-7], and that would. And yet before him that spirit passed, going before.

Desire ye then to touch with that that moves about and near. Set there a miracle, call it a healing. Yes, there is that taking place now. In this is the renewing and refreshing quality of this that our consciousness that was old be replaced with that new, that our selection be afforded us mercy in being selected for us, and willed into expression by higher order. There is placed that we would know.

Only nineteen times in the ministry of Sananda Jesu Jesus is there recorded healing. But each of us here tonight, and I include myself, has been touched and healed, blessed in this way and/or form many more times unrecorded.

There is the opening of the chakra of the heart, and, Beloved, from this arises then the color that is seen in the distance in its pink and lavender hue. And there of it the burning is great that we would know and that we could feel. For if you have never felt before, there are those touching, moving among you. There are those, Beloved, while you sit, that in spirit stand. There are those that reach out hands through that which is the invisible curtain, into a very visual world, tearing aside the veil from the eye of the clairvoyant, looking to see not across but within, and there seeing in both directions.

## LAW OF SCRIPTURAL AWARENESS

The gifts of the Spirit [1 Cor 12:1-10] that are yours, Beloved, if they are not used in the presence whereof we know and feel that sacred responsibility, there was a healing intended then in the ministry that did not come. At a time when we waited, and there was not that to be received in arrival. So much in study brings us closer. That which is significantly then placed is also placed near the opportunity to know more, be more, show more, and share more.

These are my own. Unto you each would I give this. Unto that which awaiteth we are to touch near and far. Some are missionaries in distance, and some up close. If your story has not been noticed, it has not been told properly. If you are not directing souls that are seeking toward that which edifieth, suffieth, and feedeth the soul, thereby it have we not deceived our very own and even the Elect?

That which bothers you of the earth shall hold no fetter in that next as one world bleeds and blends in perfect symmetry and order. One third of the scripture is poetry, Beloved. I'll leave to you to decide the other portions and what they are. But for and without the experience for countless millions would not even be as viable as it is established on the belief primarily of forebearers. For that which was made to hold held for a time and holds no more. And that which was intended to embrace embraceth too tightly, holds and strangles. That which was builded up to keep within holds without, and that which has been the silent treasure of the prayer of invocation becomes then a rhetoric that's drone perceived by others will keep at bay.

All that has been holy of the earth is not yet full corrupt, but all has been affected and afflicted by that which you would not allow to be buried in the depths, buried in the depths of the sea, and from whence we return then to fight old battles, to compare old scars, so to speak, and tell of that great rhetoric that is our remembered heritage. Receive! Oh, there is a blessing and a richness of the Spirit that touches, that moves so carefully in an order that only is seen and felt as we move from one book to the other. This is advancing according to that provided, which is the staircase.

For if we would but kneel, in the heart it is known that our prayer is received. If only we would prepare without complaint to receive that full portion given, how much more would be left over that we could share with one another. He hath known the name and called it in the night. Listen well to the dream that speaks, but know that again is a voice still heard within the depths. And, Beloved, it is more than an echo proceeding from without, it is independent thereof, has nothing to do with what you say, but gives of its own communication in saying.

## LAW OF SCRIPTURAL AWARENESS

Don't find that way out without understanding, Beloved, that you were allowed within, and found there accountable that we recognize in ourselves that it is the path of discipleship through devotion to the higher order of awareness. For without that love all of the other gifts are meaningless. Without that Infinite Love we wouldst each know great loss.

In face of that that sets today the joy of the camp alight in fire, signal well to the self. The soul set free desires its touch with higher authority. Therewith that we would know, let it move as it begins to. The electrifying moment of touch is put there before us, the sure test of our own individual verification. Watch the whirling of the energy. From out that is also within the echoed response to the call.

Go forth in peace, in light and in love, Beloved. I know where you are. I see, Beloved, even in depth clearly.

Go forth, Beloved. There is a visitation, Beloved, an old, old and dear friend, one of my own, Polycarp [bishop of Smyrna].

Go forth, Beloved.