

CONVENTION SUNDAY? AUGUST 9th, 1942

original

The Creative Fiat

O'er all the earth a new rhythm trembles. A rhythm of selfless Unity, selfless endeavor, selfless attainment for the Assembly and for the higher parts of the human race.

Throughout each such center flow harmonious essences, into the depths of the racial spirit, arousing a longing for the beauty of home, family, friends and race. Carrying onward the vibrations of selflessness, man seeks to merge himself with his brothers in all races, but in Peace and Understanding, not in war and dominance of one race by another.

The component parts of the 6th race form the nucleus of the racial center of government and through them the Light of the New Day filters into the uttermost parts of the earth. No longer do the color lines separate races, no longer shall creeds separate religious movements, for into and through all flows this new Vibration of harmonious essences filtered through selfless hearts for the salvation of men.

Harmony IS salvation, for in the midst of harmonious group action is born a new Saviour, one who has the power to relay the highest into the lowest depths of unconscious life, raising a single tone into union with its higher octave and so carrying the rhythm on to another step in the original octave. The over and under tones thunder the message along into the hidden places of the hearts of men, into the minds of men, and there lying fallow for a time gather strength and proceed outward into active life. Those who look on and observe the steady upward flight of thought, the equal steady downward flow into incarnation in form of the inner spirit of harmony and selflessness, are glad, for at last is the ONE in Three incarnate in matter, and at last shall the triple power of the True Divinity awaken in man. We who watch and know the Divine Purposes now being served through the little group here in our Sacred mountains, are glad, for we know that certain powers have been won and that the quaternary is now being born.

For long ages we have sought seven who can act and live as ONE, a seven who can reflect the glory of the First or primary Seven. The Manu of the New Day to be commences his work in the midst of the darkest time that earth has ever known and this but presages the greatest Dawn it ever has known. Can then the darkened mind of the man of today glimpse one spark of the Glory that is yet to be? A glory that over shadows the Few who will be left to embody the new incoming egos of the new day to be. When out of the pain rises the rhythms of inexpressible joy, out of the darkness flows the strange new rhythms of thought, and of life. When old forms are cast aside and new ideas, assume the reigns of government and of family; when the forms are no longer dual, but each is complete in itself when birth is no longer ever accidental, but the result of calm decision. When the form is no longer held in the lowest center but proceeds through the solar orb in man, proceeds in ecstasy unutterable, how then, could minds bound by old form, hearts caught in limitations that exist not for the Initiate, how such elements of the race ever rise to the point of understanding sufficiently to reflect the new, unknown power and beauty of the Great Sixth Race.

6th is the result

Know you not that the sixth race is the blossom of the seed sown by the highest evolved souls of the Fifth? Know you not that when the Sixth Race is in flower, those same souls that were the seed sowers will be the Gardeners caring for the race? The Great Unknown Powers manifest through them? It requires much insight, and much selflessness for those incarnate in the Thought and in the forms of the Fifth to drive their way through its bondage into a freedom of thought and action in their lives and so open the doors to the influx of Sixth Race consciousness and life? Such Great Souls are seldom if ever recognized by their contemporaries, and then usually misunderstood. So we speak to you today of the Glory that is to be in a Time far ahead ~~as far~~ as man is able to conceive time, yet is already today a living face in Our Timeless Realms, and in the minds of our Representatives. Little have you understood, little have you called forth from those Souls now bound in your limited fifth race forms and thought. Yet so well have they done their work, that day by day new powers are in-

incarnated in this degraded, backward human race. Could you but think more of Our work and less of your own needs, you would find ~~itc~~ those needs being supplied by the ravens, as it were, and yourselves lifted up into finer, holier rhythms. Our Representatives give you what the group consciousness calls forth, plus some of our descending fire and thought that is much needed by some of you.

It is difficult for the personality to look happily toward another Day
~~innTime~~ ~~the~~ ~~reason~~ ~~all~~ they desire today but cannot have may be theirs. Yet each
 in Time when all they
~~xxx~~

Yet to actually realize that the Day to come, is, already a living fact in their Egoic selves, comes only to those who have linked their consciousness with that Self. Matter is inert, its heaviness drags down all who would enlighten it and make finer and more resilient its substance. In the Sixth race, this will have become a reality. Do you know that many now live in that Race in subtler realms, preparing its plans in terms of thought, making its days to be from out the Mind of the Race now incarnate in the fifth. Did you know that each day you have moved into rhythm with the greatest minds here, now working to sow such seeds of beauty, understanding, power and Life, that it will be enabled to reach its apotheosis ere its allotted Age has ended, and so not pass out in such darkness destruction and agony, as much this backward Fifth?

Your little time on earth is drawing short, just a few moments in the long ages of Time are left you. What will you do with them? Do you think that five minutes given to Us and our work in a day of 1440 minutes will take you through I tell you frankly, No. One Tenth of your time, one tenth of your income, one tenth of your power, is the minimum ^{our} Law of acceptance and ~~penetration~~ has specified. All persons, all groups, who followed this law from ancient days have know their time of success and have found their way out of bondage to this world of misery. We cannot change that Law; we would not if we could, for it acts to remove from out spheres of teaching, students whose thought is first for themselves, or for a particular loved one, and second for humanity, tfor theiur teachers and for Ua. Thus do they remain in the world of duality and pain, and thus do we find certain freedoms from theiur demanding voices. Whose who have learned HOW to ask, we answer., for we are always with you, yea, from the

age-long yesterdays to this modern war-torn day. But seldom can we answer you, for you do not make it possible to hear the answer when we take the time to so answer.

We would that each one of our children could make the grade and enter into our realm of consciousness and clear-seeing. That each one would study himself in the Light of a selfless Soul now holding hard the reins in this dark day. That His heavy work might be eased by others, whose privilege it should be to complete this structure we have asked for. There are those who could lift the heavy burdens from the back of the Mother, yet do little indeed to make possible her work; a work that there is none on earth today who could carry it on. Yes, there are those who will carry on the outer work, but not yet one who can fill that place.

Yet, we know the Retreat will be built, even though at a cost you would not willingly pay could you see as we see., and as you will one day see. Then the responsibility will be yours. We shall watch to see how you carry one and fulfil our plan; how you will sacrifice nerve, brain and sinew when there seems nothing left to go on with, yet goes on. A great price has been paid, and we will hold scales of judgment taut while the work goes on. Then shall the reward be to those who have heeded our Call and Answered, Here am I.

This sphere of harmony, of love, of happiness, helps hold intact these higher in the earth's cauldron, is helping to make easier their black days of sacrifice, days they resent having to give to the work of destruction, yet seem forced to so do on the of death and imprisonment. Think you the boys in dark Africa cry not out in despair for release from its grip; Think you not the boys in Bataan, leet with merciless selfishness to starve and die ~~in the darkness~~ without even one plane to help them carry on, think you their prayers to high heaven fell on unhearing ears there. No, we heard, and we caught them in our arms as they staggered, all spent, through the doors of death. Yet your rulers heard not. They were doomed to die ~~from~~ to satisfy their creeds and greeds and stupidity.

So let us close, upon the Saga of Great men, and see that you have the power to endure to the very end as they have so done. Heroes fill our outer lines even in this world of ours. Heroes who are tenderly taught and held safely until a finer day, a better world, which YOU SHALL make with us.

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