MY MESSENGER

Words from The Master, offered in all humility by those who received them.

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THE LIGHT

Thus shalt thou write for Me :—

Beyond all the suffering, beyond all tribulation, beyond all man's forgetfulness, riseth a Sun of great Glory. The Rays from The Light of that Sun are penetrating with intense power into the gloom of the " Night."

What is the " Night " ? Is it not fear, is it not pain, is it not agony within many minds and many bodies ? Most surely ! What is the " Night " ? Is it not sorrows borne by thousands as they watch.

When will those Rays of Sun-Light overwhelm the " Night " ? When My Father's Will is brought to pass within His Kingdom of Light.

Where is His Kingdom of Light ? It is around thee, and is it not gently but overpoweringly burning up the shadows of the " Night," and will it not fully be brought forth within the New Age, which is now penetrating within the earth, and against which no darkness can exist ! The Rays of Power, the Rays of perfect Love gradually absorbing all the dross within My earthly world, for is not this world, My world ?

Therefore I say unto ye : Press forward to consciously contact those Rays, press onwards to overcome all fear, and all the " dark valleys " that surround many whom thou dost love, for out of those " valleys " thou shalt lead them, gently teaching them, that from all that is passing away will burst forth in its mighty power of Love, My New Earth, My Church-of-Love, My Gifts of a New Understanding, and from My Earth shall flow a vast stream of Light which shall reach unto The Sun-Rays of Peace, peace amongst men, peace in the knowledge of My Presence and of My power to rule, yea, rule with My Sceptre-of-Love, which the Father gives Me to hold, and wield, as King of Love.

Little Children of My Love, clasp unto yourselves My Hands held out to you, clasp them within your own hands when ye clasp them in prayer, for Light to penetrate the deep " shadows." Clasp unto yourselves *Myself*, for I am with ye, I am beside ye, and My Hour is near. The Father of Eternal Life having chosen, yea, chosen the Hour. Fear not.

BE STRONG

Everywhere I seek My Lighthouses, and I strengthen them to trust Me and give forth more Light, for the Father hath chosen the Hour, and it cometh fast to the succour of the faithful Children who lift high their torches where I have placed them, for this last and greatest moment. Be ye ready. Be ye strengthened. Be ye steadfast. Seek not to see—only to hold fast to the faith that

knows in the " Light " and trusts in the " Night," confident that I am faithful Who promise thee that I am at hand, and that Day can be seen approaching on the mountain tops of trust and faithful hope.

My Children, I am with you in the darkness that still hides Me, listen to My voice bidding you be strong and very courageous and strengthen your brothers TILL I COME.

FIGHT ON

Come unto Me, My Lightbearers. Trim your lamps. For soon ye will be needed for a great work on your earth.

I shall need ye all to help Me in that Hour when many evils shall be slain and cast into the pit of forgetfulness.

My Children shall indeed come into a consciousness of Spirit never before known since the creation on earth. Love shall be your guardian at all times. Many shall scorn the peace that ye now know of and see in your midst, but ye know that it will cast all doubt and fear from the minds of the Children of the Father.

Have ye not known the Father-of-Peace, dear earth Children ? Come this day to My temple of quiet and love, and I shall show you plainly of Our Father, Who is waiting to bless you all as you come into His Way.

Go ever onward in your appointed work, My Children of Grace, I am close to you, guarding you from all that would harm.

Fight on ! Fight on !

FLOODLIGHT

My loved Ones, do you realise how complete is My Guidance over you ? It is so, if you dedicate yourselves entirely unto Me—you see the Father in everything. You take My Radiance with you wherever you go, and I floodlight all those with whom you come in contact.

I am drawing you nearer and nearer to Me. Do you notice how you are continually turning to Me ? You feel My Radiance around you all the time. That is My close proximity to you, and if your physical body suffers—that is My Light drawing out all the poisons that lie buried deep down, which have collected there through the ages.

My loved Ones turn to Me still more, live still more in My Presence. My Light is now being felt by everyone—all are suffering in some way, and in many cases the more they suffer the nearer they are to Me.

Uplift all those you come in contact with, you contact them for a purpose, remember I am floodlighting you and them.

You are completely under My Guidance, feel it, live it, radiate the knowledge of it. It is all a help to me. Be at peace.

I ask you to watch with Me this very last hour, and be prepared. Be happy —radiantly happy. I have need of you to help My little loved Ones in the mists and shadows.

THE GARDEN OF YOUR MIND

My loved Ones, are you not all feeling that you are being keyed up to your spiritual best ? Test after test—trial after trial—to understand the needs of the world, and to strive to overcome self, and prove your utmost strength and power to live up to the Inward Power you have from God—to do what He leads you to face and to *overcome* ?

To overcome? Yea, because so much is being overturned, so much is being cast out by minds with new growth, new ideas, new understanding, new hopes and life, and these old thoughts go wandering through the Ethers till someone has strength to destroy them, and cleanse the world for Me. They wander seeking where they may rest, till they find open minds not protected from the outer world of unrest and uncertainty—and settling, they bring that want of faith and uncertainty of the outer world, like tares and weeds, to spoil the garden of your Mind, and give you more distress to eradicate them.

The garden of your Mind is a helpful similitude—for a garden surrounds the centre of your life—your home, your thoughts, your very self, from whom all activities proceed.

I would have you thus realise, how alert your Spirit must be, to keep the garden of your Mind clear of all unhelpful thoughts or subjects for thought, in order that you, your Spirit within, may be kept protected from all these outer disturbances, and you may have all your energies free for the work which I your Master ask you to carry through, *for Me*.

You, who are trying to make your Holy Centre ever more holy and more wise, that you may work specially for Me—at My bidding—realise your daily duties are to do this, with all loving desire and consecration to help Me. Therefore I would have you be very careful how you let in any of these thoughts from the outer world, to spoil the peace and sacred harmony of your "Holy Place."

When any of these thoughts settle in the garden of your Mind, weed them out at the very start of their appearance—cast them where they can no longer do harm to you, or to those who depend upon the garden of your Mind, burn them.

Do not weeds grow faster and more rankly in garden soil? So turn out these wrong thoughts from the start, and let them not rob the strength and peace of your own plan of life.

The very suggestion of weakness of body or Spirit, the lie of loneliness and its inability to face your surroundings, the dream of pain, and your want of strength to resist it, the weariness of having to stand up to the daily burden—the thought of weakness to disable you to stand strong in Spirit—all these *thoughts*, and so many more of this kind are just the seeds of evil weeds, turned out into the Ethers to float on and into the gardens of any Spirit who is not on the alert to protect them from entering his Mind.

Watch I say! for at any moment one of these thoughts may catch and come to rest, and fill your mind with its distressing growth till it so absorbs your spiritual soil that you may become filled with the wrong outlook, and weak with your effort to eradicate the root. Beware My children of your hourly thoughts and destroy every one that attempts to rest in the soil of your Mind. Turn it out at the very start—turn from it as from evil, and use the power of affirmation, the repeating of some words of faith till it so fills your Mind with *God's Power*, that even "seeds" will be destroyed, and His Love and Protection and Peace shall be so strong and so cleansing, that you will be enabled to oust its very beginnings, and stand free and full of praise and thanksgiving.

Should you let some thought grow to start with, and it becomes so strong as to overwhelm the garden of your Mind and spoil your life joy, then down on your knees and humble yourself before your Father: and taking with you all the tools of cultivation and the whole armour of God to protect your thought and Soul with, go forth, and in the Name of Christ destroy these thoughts of weakness.

The Name of Christ brings My Presence around you—did I not spend and sacrifice My whole Life on Earth that I might be just such a Head Gardener for the Souls of men to call in to their help, when they failed in the work My Father sent them to do on Earth.

My loved ones, call Me to you far more often than you do—and better still, call Me to make you conscious of My Indwelling within, as Part of your Spirit, daily, as you strive to cultivate the garden of your Mind.

Why does My Father give you gardens, and weeds, and beauty, and blossom, and fruits needed for your bodies, except as symbols to teach you heavenly Truths. Keep My Spirit one with your Spirit and let Me shine throughout the garden of your Mind—where e'er you work let My Light shine with your light, that your garden may be free from every harmful seed or weed of thought, from all the evil weeds that poison and bring harm, from every chill and frost of hatred, that may *think* to find a place to rest! Fold the Circle of My Love and Protection round the whole of your environment daily, yea, hourly in your struggles and fears, till these too are destroyed, and weeded out by the Power of My Presence, and My Love for you, each one of you—for are not each of you a Channel of God's Power, with a house and garden to make *beautiful for Him*, and I call you to prepare it for Me that there I may dwell and sup with each one of you, and our joy may be full.

Please read Ephesians vi. 10-20.

CIRCLE OF BLESSING DAILY PRAYER
FOR JUNE, 1946

Let us be still more earnest in uniting together in prayer at 7 a.m. daily. Pray for the enlightenment and healing of all who suffer and are distressed, lifting up as one great Whole all those whose Names are entered in our many "Books of Prayer."

FATHER, the Nations are full of unrest and strife, and we would bring them to a knowledge of Thy peace and love. Father, they make them ready for war, yet Thy Children would find Thy Righteousness, and abide under its shelter of Truth. All men are in Thy Hands of love, and both darkness and light are open in Thy sight. Have pity on our weakness, and by Thy strength remove the veil that hideth THEE, that Thy LIGHT may come in a Vision of our Saviour Jesus Christ, and all men love THEE in joy and peace for evermore.

Oh! Heavenly Father, grant that Thy Will shall now be done for all nations, in and through all who seek Thy Guidance, that Christ's Kingdom soon may come.

"O Father in Heaven, Whose tender mercies are over all Thy works, without Whose knowledge not a sparrow falls, and by Whose gentleness we are made great, may the spirit of Thy compassion so inspire the minds and hearts of men, that all Thy humbler creatures here shall be delivered from the bondage of cruelty and fear. Prosper every cause of mercy, and purge each heart of selfishness, that the whole earth may rejoice in the coming of the Sons of God. For Jesus' sake. Amen."

In the Name of Jesus Christ our Master, our Divine Brother, and our King, Who promised to return in the time of great perplexity, when men's hearts were failing them for fear, we humbly offer these petitions.

FATHER. LET THERE BE LIGHT!

Will all who wish to receive this paper (it is free), write to :

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