

Think on These Things

Maureen Lakin: Namaste! Along with this Sanskrit greeting of deep respect, it is an honor to be with you all today and to be here with John and Pamela.

As you are probably aware, in the past six weeks, the states of Florida, Georgia and North Carolina have been dealing with the aftermath of two horrific hurricanes. The first hurricane, named Helene, shot into North Carolina causing monumental loss and destruction, particularly for residents of communities in the Appalachian Mountains. This hurricane also took the lives of hundreds of people. Its path was very interesting because it struck Florida and continued heading northward toward Atlanta, but then circled around the greater Atlanta area, bypassing it altogether, and coming down in North Carolina about 10 miles up the road from where I live.

We have dear friends in the Atlanta region, some of whom are on Zoom with us today. These friends are dedicated to divine expression and the radiation of light in their daily affairs. In my opinion, the substance thereby generated contributed considerably to the diversion of this hurricane. This diversion resulted in a safe and protective hedge around the whole area. In the town where I live, many people have been calling the phenomenon a miracle.

Thinking about the word *miracle*, I decided to look up its definition:

“A surprising and welcome event that is not explicable by natural or scientific laws and is therefore considered the work of a divine agency.”

Indeed! We work for a divine agency and in fact, we are parts of the very structure of this divine agency.

I have been re-reading *Worlds in Collision* by Immanuel Velikovsky. In it, he refers to the exodus and the time when Moses and the children of Israel were in the wilderness for 40 years. According to Dr. Velikovsky, manna really did drop from the sky, from the clouds of Venus, which was close to the Earth at that time. No doubt, this had assistance from some God-Being friends! These friends are throughout the Solar System and beyond. How many times has this assistance been provided in times past and even perhaps in times present, yet we've not been aware of it?

We hold steady in the radiation of light and extend the carrier current of love which casts out fear of what is happening around us in the disintegration and mess of the passing away of the old heaven and the old earth.

Many years ago, I loved hearing the words, “If therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.” (Matt 6:22) In those days I took this to mean that if I could just focus on letting love radiate moment by moment then my mind, and my heart, and my physical body, would be full of light. But in later years, those words came to mean so much more to me.

Standing where I am, I radiate light through my consciousness, through my heart, and through my human form. This light travels out into my greater body filling it with light. And who composes this greater body? You do. You, and many others, are all parts receiving light in the body of the priesthood, the outer court, the encampment, and beyond. We bathe each other in the light of the *sun*. And we bathe each other in the light of the *son*. We thereby bless one another. We stand unified in the light of the one body here in this division of the divine agency on planet earth while ushering in and making available the glory and the beauty of the new heaven and the new earth. This beauty is evident everywhere if we have but eyes to see. So, I greet you this morning with love, honoring the light in each one. *Namaste*.

Pamela Gray: I think it’s such a marvel how those of us in our various spiritual groupings have come together in the last few years. Maybe for many, we had met years ago in our spiritual education phase, and then years later a gravitational urge reconnected us to participate in this collective unified purpose for which we were born. Here we are in this living, vibrant field, playing unique parts in the circuitry of the spiritual body.

Recently, we’ve been considering our marvelous capacity of consciousness, a gift from our Creator that every person is born with. We know what governs this amazing capacity isn’t the earthbound views that conform to inherited thinking and feeling, but a beautiful mind, governed by truth that was designed to operate above the mass consciousness.

I recently saw a video filmed with a drone, of sheep being expertly herded. Seen from above, the amazing patterns that were created by their movement together reminded me of a video we’ve shown here in our gatherings before of a murmuration of starlings moving as one in the skies. The birds, however, majestically glide naturally with innate intelligence, while the sheep follow from the control of the sheep dog who is controlled by the shepherd. It’s a good metaphor for human consciousness. What governs us? It’s where one's core passion is given.

These weeks leading up to the presidential election have been like viewing herds of separate systems of rivalry, without hearing any real articulation of what true leadership is. The barrage of media ads, unsolicited political mail, and even daily text messages are designed to control minds and emotions, if anyone gives in to that. It's using techniques of manipulation to

influence outcomes. Getting emotionally involved with one belief system or another, feeds right into this. Another technique of mind control is suggesting views as if they were one's own; like, "There's division everywhere. The country is divided. People are divided."

But what a gift to know spiritual consciousness cannot be herded into any belief system, be it political, religious, educational, or whatever else. Expressing the spirit of love and compassion, there are no sides. No one needs correcting and herding. Love rules!

Divine intelligence is perceived when the mind is still enough and open to it. In that clear space perceptions become sharper, and I've found more frequent. Saying, "What a coincidence," becomes natural rather than unusual.

I often think of the words, "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things." (Phil 4:8)

This is the clear space above opinionated views. This is the field of unadulterated thinking and viewing the world. It's where we meet and why we meet.

A clear consciousness is one's personal window opened in heaven. Releasing troubling mental involvement in affairs of the world, we free substance necessary to heal the earth. We are the guardians who take care of our own consciousness. We know what we express. We speak words of life, truth, love, and back them up with deeds and actions. Living attuned to Source loosens the right influences to be available to connect with others.

John Gray: While you were speaking, Pamela, I wrote down:
"Let not your heart be troubled. Let not your mind be herded!"

Divine advice!

Humanly speaking, we are born with seeds of Eden in our very flesh. A whole universe of atoms comes and goes in our body compositions all the time, and every particle is offered the opportunity and has the potential of spiritualization. Some of us refer to this vibratory ascension process as the generation of the spiritual substance we call *pneumaplastm*. This generation occurs because I AM present in my body; I am the god of it and it is responsive to me. This statement is just theory, of course, unless declared by the One who knows that I am a Creator-Being incarnate in human form.

Maureen mentioned the Biblical account of the great exodus of the Israelites from Egyptian captivity, a mass movement toward a "promised land." My personal promised land is the body that I animate and in which I dwell; it is my home for the time being. I am the

promise of my body. Not surprisingly, the root of the word, *respond*, means “to promise in return.”

I think of the collective body of humanity as a mountaintop residence of God, ruler of this whole world and beyond. A minute portion of the billions composing this composite body actually experience and know our divine identity, but innumerable more people are essentially responsive to this holy presence. Beyond humanity are the kingdoms of the natural world—mineral, plant, and animal—and they are fully responsive. They’ve been just waiting for the crowning creation to be operational; they’re ready to accept and be lifted into a whole new design.

You may know that the word *exodus* is of a Greek root meaning, “the road out; the way out.” In Old Testament times the “way out” was both physical—a multitude of Israelites moving out of bondage in Egypt under the leadership of Moses—and horizontal—traversing many miles across the land from one place toward another. What is the “way out” today? We know the way.

In the Biblical story, the Israelites could have moved right on into a new state of experience represented by the promised land, but they didn’t. Doubts and fears of various sorts led them to halt and hesitate, and so they remained in a wilderness condition until a new generation arose. Some of us physical oldies on this videoconference today know how what we call the Emissary organization changed dramatically after Martin Exeter died. Maybe some of us then spent a few decades doubting, or maybe it wasn’t time for us yet, or perhaps we felt hesitant or insufficiently capable—whatever—but quite a few of us wandered off for a while. In God-time, where a thousand years is as one day, it’s been only a couple of weeks. If we never left, we’re here; if we did, we’re back!

In a recent conversation with a long-time friend who describes himself as a devout Methodist, he stated that he’s headed for heaven after he dies because he believes that Jesus Christ is Lord. I replied that, for me, it’s applied, *experiential Christianity* not based in religious beliefs, that brings heaven on earth here and now. I doubt he had the substance to fully hear me, but maybe some of the tone got through.

As has been said, we have storms of all sorts on earth: cyclones and hurricanes and tornados; volcanic eruptions; earthquakes; excessive heat, cold, rain. We note that these occurrences are either on or relatively near the surface of the earth’s crust. Both below and above this thin layer, what is going on is very much different, but humans tend to be pretty oblivious to anything except the planet’s and their own thin skins.

Looking online, I found a list of 110 armed conflicts going on in the world right now. Of course, the largest and newest are reported the most; smaller and older wars get less news coverage. Likewise with weather and geologic news: the more human beings are affected, the larger the story. Blizzards in Antarctica don't make the evening news, and petty tiffs between family members or neighbors seldom do either.

At a local level, how about the increase in aggressive driving? I've been noticing this as I get around; how about you? Local police and Highway Patrol officers say road rage is more prevalent than ever. Frustration and anger can boil out of control in seconds and sometimes lead to violence. This emotional turmoil is war at an individual level. And in the coming few days we may well see a similar human phenomenon around the United States and beyond: election rage.

Back at the time of the Biblical exodus, the children of Israel discovered manna; it sustained them through their wandering years. The word has come to mean "an unexpected gift." The Israelites called this hydrocarbon substance which condensed like dew in the cool of the mornings, *manna*, which in Hebrew literally means, "What is it?"

What is the manna of these current times? Rather than a physical comestible, it is spiritual sustenance. We know it when our personal pneumaplasmic generation matches the quality of residual fine substance that is omnipresent by reason of past generations on earth and the vast ever-present cosmic clarity all around.

We may recognize that there are both integrative and disintegrative phases to the one creative process at work. To human eyes so much is not apparent because disintegration seems to be right in our faces. But the new that is coming is, I sense, vastly greater than the old that is passing. Through the collective form which manifests the presence of Creator-Being identity, what is capable of being raised up is raised up, and what is not capable of being raised up, dissolves. There's an irresistible compulsion to this. Just lately, many of us are sensing a quickening in the pace of things and a lifting or rising into a new realm of radiance. The new heaven is present and the earth rushes to give it new form. The purpose we've come on earth to fulfill is being fulfilled right now; it isn't a someday-in-the-future occurrence.

Those of us on this call today, and our friends and associates, do not have a monopoly on this understanding, of course. It's said, metaphorically, that a rising tide floats all boats, and the tide is quickly rising. Every boat that can float is rising; boats that aren't seaworthy, sink.

As I said, this isn't a someday-in-the-future occurrence. Being still and knowing the personal and collective Creator-Presence, we are certain this is so, and are exceedingly glad.

The well-known verse Pamela recited is an excellent reminder for all people who would add their living generation to the cause of re-creation:

“Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.”

With untroubled hearts we remain in position to radiate into and to welcome all that is happening in these wondrous times!

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Pre-Service Music

1. Berceuse, Op. 16

Composed by Gabriel Fauré and performed by Eva Zavaro & Clément Lefebvre

2. minta

Lara Somogyi

3. All True

Fractal Designs

4. Ave, Verum Corpus

Composed by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart and performed by The Sixteen & Academy of St Martin in the Fields

Concluding Music

Still, Still, Still

Alexis Ffrench