

Cycles of Ascension

Maureen Lakin: A warm greeting to you all this morning, this afternoon, or this evening.

Last Sunday at the Tone of Life gathering, Christina Pivarnik, Allen Guisinger and Andrew Shier shared their experience with horses. They spoke from their hearts of their love for these beautiful horse-beings and, in turn, the horses' responses of devotion, love, and trust. Christina read a poem called, "The Painted Horse of the Wind." There was a line in that poem, in reference to this horse, the essence of which I've carried in my thoughts this past week: "He came not with noise, but with Presence".

A short while ago, I watched an interview of Jane Goodall on Netflix entitled, "Famous Last Words." Here was a woman who came not with noise, but with the power of Presence. She was a light burning brightly on earth. Jane apparently requested this interview not be made available until after she had died. I would like to read her recorded VERY last words, slightly edited for brevity.

"In the place where I am now, I look back over my life. I look back at the world I've left behind. What message do I want to leave? I want to make sure that you all understand that each and every one of you has a role to play. You may not know it. You may not find it, but your life matters and you are here for a reason. I just hope that reason will become apparent as you live through your life. I want you to know that whether or not you find that role that you're supposed to play, your life does matter. Every single day you live, you make a difference in the world. And you get to choose the difference that you make.

"If you want to save the planet for the future generations, your grandchildren, their grandchildren, then think about the actions you take each day. Because, multiplied a million, a billion times, even small actions will make for great change. I just hope that you understand that this life on planet Earth isn't the end. I believe, and now I know, that there is life beyond death. That consciousness survives. I can't tell you from where, but these secrets are not mine to share. I can't tell you what you will find when you leave planet Earth. But I want you to think about the fact that we are part, when we're on planet Earth, we are part of mother nature. We depend on mother nature for clean air, for water, for food, for clothing, for everything. You have it in your power to make a difference. Don't give up. There is a future for you. Do your best while you're still on this beautiful planet Earth that I look down upon from where I am now. May God bless you all."

The power of Presence, of divine Presence emanating through one person is immense. The power of Presence radiating through a collective body of people transforms this planet. As Jane spoke these heartfelt words, my own heart and mind filled with the words from Revelation (14:1): "... A lamb stood on the Mount Zion and with him an hundred forty and four thousand, having his Father's name written in their foreheads."

We know that number twelve times twelve times a thousand, or just plain twelve, relates somehow to that collective body of people ordained out of every nation, participating as one in the

Lord's control pattern for this planet. Some in this collective body are conscious of what is happening, and some are not as conscious, but all are participating in it anyway as determined by the quality of their living. We may not know their names in the human sense, but our Father's name is written on their foreheads. We recognize each other. That collective body is in place.

At the present time, there seems to be murderous hatred and rage erupting all over this planet. Horrific things are happening.

I would like to read to you an excerpt from an article published in "The Week" magazine entitled, 'Ready for the Apocalypse.' "As anxiety rises about the state of the world, the ranks of preppers are growing. What exactly is a prepper? It's anyone who anticipates a calamity resulting in some degree of social collapse and makes plans or prepares to survive independently. A prepper is someone who could survive independently for 30 days. How many preppers are there? More than 20 million.

"United States preppers spent 11 billion dollars on gear in 2023 and the market is still expanding. As ordinary preppers stock up on freeze-dried meals and first-aid kits, their billionaire counterparts are making plans to ride out the apocalypse in luxury. So say builders of shelters for clients who aim to be ready. Bunkers are the new status symbol. Shelters include gyms, pools, libraries, and shooting ranges. Atlas Survival Shelters said that a high-end buying frenzy erupted beginning in 2023 when it was reported that Meta CEO Mark Zuckerberg's new Hawaii compound included a 5,000-square-foot bunker. That spread pales next to a project being built in the upper Midwest by Virginia-based firm SAFE. It's a fortress surrounded by a 30-foot moat skimmed with a flammable liquid that can transform into a ring of fire. It also has water cannons that can take down helicopters. California-based Vivos Group is leasing space in what it calls the world's largest survival shelter community, 575 empty ex-army concrete bunkers on South Dakota grasslands. In Kansas sits the Survival Condo, a former missile silo converted into a 15-story survival habitat."

There is desperation to survive in the same human-nature culture, behaviors, and hard-heartedness that prevails on Earth today. Many are fearful as before our eyes the old heaven and the old Earth are disintegrating and dying. In that individual and collective passing away, we see at the same time the wonder that is present, the quiet evidence everywhere of a new and divine identity rising. This doesn't deny that fear is present. We know that perfect love casts out fear, but what exactly does that mean? What is perfect love? To me, it's not definable because it's not a concept. What is our experience? We know it when we abide in the place of stillness, where the noise can't come in, where there's a protective shield. I am... in the midst of radiating Presence. We hold our minds and our hearts steady, not to be blown away by emotional minor winds or even emotional major storms that may appear in our circumstances or may appear elsewhere in the larger environment. Our hearts are wide open only to the release of love current, love that not only casts out fear, but love that transmutes, love that transforms and builds anew in visible form this glorious new state.

In 1970 Martin Exeter shared these words with us. They could easily have been spoken yesterday: “Through your own experience, you are aware of a change of consciousness. The change that has taken place in your consciousness is unique to each one, but it is part of the process of the experience of movement into what we have called a seven-dimensional world, the new state. For it is in this that existence is alone possible, no more in this three-dimensional state. It is only a temporary thing anyway. That is what man was warned about it, that it was only a temporary thing, a temporary obscuring of vision out of which there would be emergence in due course. There need have been none of this misery that has occurred in the world if the mind hadn't forgotten that it couldn't see. How wonderful to be restored to vision and to life. This is what is occurring. Fantastic? Maybe to the human mind, but fortunately the fantasies of the human mind don't control. And so it goes, and so we go one way or another, up or down. And so is it true of everybody else without exception.”

We understand what is underway on this planet. A restoration to vision and to life. And in this undertaking, for which we incarnated, our hearts and our minds are allowed to be consistently purified because we lay not up for ourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt. What are these earthly treasures? We could say perhaps that earthly treasures refer to heart attachments to many things, including the familiar one, which is a lust and focus on the accumulation of material goods. But there may be deeply held heart attachments to other kinds of earthly treasures. One might be a passionate cache of opinions as to what or who is good or what or who is bad, or have a storehouse of immovable beliefs. Another earthly treasure might include an obsession and striving for spiritual growth. That sounds like a good one. And often, yes, it can be a first step. But don't stop there, because you know what? It's still an earthly treasure.

“Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven... for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.” (Matthew 6:20) Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven. What does that one mean? Well, we could name a few heavenly treasures: peace, patience, thankfulness, generosity, forgiveness. We could name many others as well. I like to think of them as minor, beautiful jewels but in fact are the effects of the real treasure.

“For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.” Our deepest passion, our deepest love, our heart's ONLY treasure is to stand with the Lord of Love, The Lord of Truth, and the Lord of Life on Mount Zion. That presence on Mount Zion is the magnificent fact now underway.

As this purification continues to take place in our hearts, we see the world differently and the world changes. We see the glory that is happening, not just the volcanic horror. One significant world change took place a few days ago between Pope Leo XIV and King Charles. How beautiful and sacred was their service together in the Sistine Chapel, a healing of a 500-year-old rift. A melt of centuries-old Catholic and Protestant hatred. I wrote down some of their joint prayer words: “In Christ, all things in heaven and on earth were created, things visible and invisible. You are worthy our Lord and God to receive glory and honor and power, for you created all things.”

At the end of their visit together, they exchanged orchids. The orchid is a plant known for its resilience in difficult environments. They exchanged them as a sign of their mutual commitment to the care of creation. I am an orchid lover and I always have them in my home. So, I was delighted to hear about this exchange. Who knows? I like to think that maybe the radiation from my orchids helped to open and melt a few hearts in the commitment to the care of creation.

I would like to conclude with a short quote from a great man, Abraham Lincoln: “I want it said of me by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower where I thought a flower would grow.”

Larry Krantz: All is well. I am at ease. That is a good starting point for any endeavor. Just move with the river of life. No need to stress over trying to do something. Life is already in motion.

As Maureen alluded, change is coming and interpreted or misinterpreted in many ways, including buying survival gear or building bunkers—evidence of manipulating forms for selfish reasons, based in fear. For us, the answer is not going laterally, but rising up vertically in consciousness, building a vibrational ark, as it was called, a place above the fray. As consciousness ascends, problems and questions fall away, for the light of understanding fills the mind and heart.

Recently, Joyce and I traveled to Atlanta. While there with friends, we drove to the Blue Ridge Mountains to visit Maureen and her husband, Garry, in their beautiful home. I hadn't seen Maureen in a long time, decades. When we got together, it was as if no time had passed. We were in the place of eternal friendship, in oneness. We had not seen each other in a long time in an outer sense, yet we were in one place. Both views are true. True friendship between spiritually-conscious people already exists; it does not depend on time spent together or common interests. There is an outer appearance, and an inner experience

On this trip, we got on an airplane, and three hours later were in Atlanta. Did we go anywhere? From the earthly view, we traveled 1,500 miles. Yet, it was as if the surround changed while I remained where I was. We are always at the center of our worlds. Circumstances change, our bodies age, but we are always at center. So, two ways of looking at things—from the human perspective, and from perspective of the eternal being. Both are true.

Consciousness is fluid. We can change the perspective; it is like adjusting the focus of binoculars, to see what is near or what is far away. We may open the aperture in a gathering such as this, speak of sacred truths, and then narrow the focus in a book group, where such considerations are not at that level. We may adjust the focus to fit the circumstance, as long as there is space vertically to move up or down as needed.

The story of creation in Genesis has seemed contradictory to many. It says that God created the heaven and the earth. So, God is a singular entity. Then, a few verses later, it says that **we** made man in **our** image and likeness. That's plural. Not them, but us, including you and me. Is God a singular entity or many entities? From a heavenly viewpoint, it makes perfect sense. Innumerable

beings of light, with God-like powers and abilities, worked in unison to build this wonderful, complex world. The multitude sang the song of creation with one voice. Separate, yet one, focused by love. Both views are true.

We know the fall in consciousness happened when some of these beings of light forgot their divine identities. They deviated from the true path, wanting to adjust the creation according to their own views. Powers were misused and brought forth distorted forms. Abilities that we could hardly imagine today were taken away before their misuse caused total destruction. These beings were no longer trustworthy. A downward spiral of changes occurred in the earth and all its kingdoms, even in our human forms. After the last cataclysm, little remained. A gradual ascending cycle commenced and over the millennia from coarseness and ignorance to where we are today.

Are we trustworthy? If divine consciousness is to be restored people are needed who never leave the flow of life. That is a necessary step if divine abilities are to come within reach. We need to be spiritually dependable, with no wavering of focus. There have been many attempts to restore divine consciousness and function. Each time, the clarity brought was twisted and misinterpreted, and opportunities lost.

More than 90 years ago, Uranda initiated a new generation of substance to show the way to restore divine identity. Martin Exeter followed with clear leadership. Then came a wobble, a speed bump. Human wants and schemes put in an appearance and proved to be destructive. Some forms were lost to this divisiveness. Vision for some was diminished and they fell away. Unlike previous attempts, this time there were those who persisted; they refused to abandon their own integrity. In time, new forms appeared, such as this Temple of Light gathering. The forms are never what is important; it is what fills the forms and how they are used that matters. We are in the midst of the best opportunity to return mankind to divine function in more than 10,000 years. We have vital roles to play in this ascending cycle, to carry this generation of substance forward. It is our very presence to which others may respond and ascend upward in consciousness and remembrance.

It is heartening to see those who are awakening to what is true. For example, I came across a video of a man who explained why he left the church. He was brought up in an evangelical Christian household and was passionate about his beliefs, went to seminary school, started his own family, and became a minister. Yet, he began to feel uneasy about what he was doing. He dared to question what he had been told to believe. He saw how the church manipulated people to attend services and donate money, how shame and guilt and fear were used as weapons, and that bothered him. He felt like a phony.

He could have rationalized these such concerns and continued his ministry—which is what most people do; they justify doing what they know is wrong. He could not lie to himself. What put him over the edge was doubting the existence of hell, which Jesus never mentioned, and is not mentioned anywhere in the Bible, yet is prominent in Christian teachings. How could a God of love, he wondered, make a place where his beloved children are tortured and tormented forever. It made

no sense. He loved his own children, even when they misbehaved. A good father guides his children, in love. He does not condemn them to suffer. He could not espouse what he no longer believed or deny what his heart told him. He began a new career and chose to embody love in all his dealings, without the religious trappings. He was courageous and followed what he knew was right and true. People of integrity have no choice other than to rise up in understanding.

Another person who found a new vision is a woman who writes under the name of Kerry K. An article of hers was sent to me and I marveled at her understanding. I don't know who she is or anything about her background. She has come to an understanding of the cycles of ascension we are in. I think you will find resonance with what I am about to read. I've modified her words slightly to fit our consideration today.

She writes, "There are souls walking this earth who have always known themselves to be different. Not because something is wrong with them, but because they came holding a frequency the world is only just beginning to recognize. We, the light bearers, do not need to be convinced of the sacred. It sings inside of us as a living memory. One we might not be able to name until the moment we stand in its presence and our whole body remembers. This lifetime marks the culmination of a massive ascension cycle. We remember who we are and why we came. Our mission is not simply to remember in the quiet safety of our own being, but to remember in the midst of the forgetting. To stand before those still asleep and hold truth so steadily that it ripples through the fabric of reality itself.

"In the presence of our remembrance, others are stirred, even if only faintly at first, as though a blurry light appears at the edge of vision and something ancient begins to whisper home. And so, when we, the light bearers, began to appear, daring to question what was accepted and daring to remember what was forgotten, the forgetting ones resisted with outrage, with scorn, with condemnation. We carried a memory from home, a distant echo that began to dismantle the lie the moment it brushed against illusion. Yet every act of resistance only revealed their desperation, and every blow against the light became another crack in the prison they were trying so hard to defend.

"The light bearers of this age, walking in human form, came not to be superior, but to stand as catalysts. Our very presence is an invitation. Our steady remembrance creates a resonance that makes it possible for others to remember too. The call to return home cannot be imposed, but the light workers make home visible again, simply by embodying the frequency of home and rippling it into the collective field. We, the light bearers came because we remember the magnificence of humanity, even when humanity forgot itself. Light workers are walking each other home, shoulder to shoulder, reminding and uplifting one another as much as they remind the world. This is not the work of a single soul. It is the mission of many, and together we hold the doorway of remembrance wide open."

Maureen mentioned Jane Goodall, who would not be dissuaded from her task of caring for the natural world and spoke of being born for that purpose. It is the same for us. We were born to be

here at this time. We were given a mission. The Lord isn't interested in micromanaging our lives, or telling us how we fulfil that mission. That is up to us. Our worlds are our responsibility. We make use of what is at hand without complaint and accept the shape of our circumstances exactly as they are. No whining. No wishing things were different. Spirit is very practical. It does not waste time with “what ifs.”

In concert with the spirit of life, we find the wind is always at our back, moving us forward. Changes are coming swiftly, the old disintegrating, so a new earth, full of light, may appear.

October 26, 2025

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