Heavenly Transition

Larry Krantz: Greetings, everyone. I would like to say something about the passing of Alan Hammond, a great spiritual light, at age 89. We are grateful for his life of service, his intelligence, indomitable spirit, and irrepressible humor and wit. His human form wore out; it became uncomfortable to live in and unable to sustain him, even as his mind was sharp. He let the physical presence go, perhaps with some relief. We are much larger than these human forms. Many of you know Alan from his writings or from a class or assembly or other gathering that he led. I knew him as a mentor and as a friend. When Joyce and I were married more than 40 years ago, Alan was my best man. He, along with Jean, lived on Sunrise Ranch for decades and provided spiritual leadership, working closely with Martin and Lillian Exeter. When things began to change after Martin's departure, they felt uncomfortable with the direction things were going there and opted to move to nearby Masonville. It was in their home there that some of us met regularly to allow something of the Word to be spoken on earth as best we could. After a while, we recorded our talks and shared transcripts of them with a few friends. This led to phone conference calls, using one of those bulky speaker phones, so others far away could participate. Several other speakers alternated with Alan's talks. His magnificent transcripts were later put into book form in several volumes, *Our Divine and Cosmic Identity*. His talks were always straightforward and simple, yet deeply profound, while remaining accessible to anyone.

Later, we moved to videoconferencing, and included friends from around the world. Alan and Jean stepped back from the front lines in 2014, partly due to Alan's deteriorating eyesight. Others of us stepped up to shoulder the responsibility. Alan and Jean continued to support the Tone of Life. When we had our Coordinators' Gathering in September, two months ago, we had a Zoom call with Alan and Jean. Each of us had personal time with Alan in which to express our appreciation for him and he for us; it was a precious time of communion. We give great thanks for Alan's incredible life of service and spiritual insight.

When there is a transition, after the form is detached, some substance remains, so there is a continued process of ascension. Some of that residual, to my perception, is spiritualized substance generated from right living. For many in the world, this fine substance is thin and dissipates quickly. With Alan, someone who expressed the truth of love over many years, there is an abundance of this spiritualized substance, which, to me, feels golden and

glittery and ascending. Let us enfold this cycle as it moves to completion, and also hold those who were close to Alan as they adjust their lives without him in form.

After some comments, the meditation continued.

Milly Holliday: Thank you, Larry, and everyone, for your words and for entrusting me with the honor of sharing this hour with you.

Christina mentioned a couple of weeks ago the beauty of the fall colors and although we don't have the snow-capped mountains here in Georgia, I too have been marveling at the beauty of this season and how even in nature the culmination of a creative cycle is heralded by a fiery blaze of glory—a fire that burns but does not consume. Alan Hammond's life, I sense, was such a cycle: a fire that burned but was not consumed, a fire that burned glorious and bright, leaving in its wake a legacy of vibrational essences that Larry spoke of, in which the power of creation eternally abides.

As a young woman, I spent a good deal of time sailing the oceans of the world and I remember standing on the aft deck one day marveling at the wake of the yacht. Close to the yacht's stern, the water was choppy, but as the wake extended out it became finer and finer and it was visible for almost a mile or so before it disappeared into the vastness of the sea. Sometimes at night I could see huge disks of light about three feet in diameter—clusters of giant jellyfish luminous with phosphorescence. These were magical moments, and I thought of them when I heard of Alan's passing, aware that the wake he left is quite spectacular!

I didn't know Alan personally, but I know and love many of you who did know him and deeply loved him. Not having known him, it surprised me how immediately when Larry told me of his passing, I sensed the vastness of his legacy and the fineness of his spirit. How easy it is at times like this to give thanks, to recognize that we have been so richly blessed and we have so much to be thankful for. The life of Alan is among the gifts we have been blessed to receive, along with many others, including all of you.

With world events as they are, I thought about currency, about what currency governs our lives, our world. Is it not the currency of love, the actual substance of love, the building block of all matter irrespective of what or where? Martin Exeter said once, “Love is all, all is love.” Or is the currency that of Mammon, the hollow currency of the kingdoms of this fallen world? Google described Mammon (after much searching because it kept suggesting things that I needed to purchase) as “Riches—the debasing influence of material wealth.” There is

abundant evidence of this debasing influence in the world today, isn't there? Maureen referred to it two weeks ago as, “Only evil continually.”

In Matthew 6:24, we have the following words, *“No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and Mammon.”*

Bill Bahan posted two services of Martin's this month which were given in December, 1981. The morning service was entitled, “The Slender Thread,” and the evening one, even more magnificent, was entitled, “The Origin of Fear.” Essentially the morning service emphasized that, “we”—those of us who have a consciousness of the currency of love—are the slender thread. In 1981, apparently, it was pretty slender. What a joy to our hearts it is that in the wake of the great ones that have come before us, the Lord of Love, the Lord of Truth and the Lord of Life, and the likes of Alan Hammond, their gifts of enlightenment they have bequeathed to us, have made that slender thread significantly stronger. Martin stated that it is only as we meet the factors as they come to us in our lives without judgment, without accusation, without blame or criticism but we meet them, rather, with a spirit of forgiveness, of understanding, of thankfulness, and a spirit of reverence. By such acts, the slender thread becomes a golden cord of love, the means by which ALL things are made new.

Some of my meditations of late have led me to the letters to the churches in the New Testament. In these letters are vital and very pointed instruction on factors that must be met personally and overcome for the body of humanity to be restored to its rightful place within the great cosmic scheme of creation. Yujin referred to this a little while back as “compressed purification.” Would we say we are beyond overcoming what would pull us down? I know certainly I am not. Can we acknowledge that this is actually why we incarnated at this time; to finish the works that the Master has bequeathed to us? He (remarkably) has chosen us to continue his legacy of reproving the world—a sounding of the substance of love. ATONE. We can't expect those who worship Mammon to do it because they don't have the starting points in consciousness. If it is not done by us through the very circumstances of our lives, it cannot be done at all. Fallen human nature thinks that this is an arduous task. “It's so hard, maybe even impossible.” Is it? I know for myself there is deep, deep joy, wonder, fulfillment, thankfulness, and awe in the doing of this work. One can hardly call it work!

Two weeks ago, Maureen mentioned her lovely acquaintance who, because of her loving guidance, repented of the destructive attitudes in her heart and then gave deep thanks for the loving guidance that inspired her to do so—Recognition, Repentance, Resurrection.

Here was such a wonderful example of someone overcoming the world, and it was done by an innocent one who had no training, nothing like we've had. And I, like Maureen, say, "Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!"

What greater opportunity can there be to allow the Lord's creative power to manifest than when we, as individuals, by making up a collective, meet with strength what comes to us out of the world? In "The Slender Thread," Martin said, "…How about those whose sole expression in living is of the angel of the Lord made manifest, a strong and mighty angel?"

So, we individually delight to meet with strength and might all the aspects of the fallen world of Mammon that may come to us on a daily basis. We meet them without fear or shame, but simply meeting them with the flaming sword of truth within ourselves. We say with absolute authority, "Thus far and no further, get thee hence Satan. I serve the Lord my God and Him only do I serve."

Larry Krantz: I love that image of a boat moving through turbulent waters, leaving a calm wake, just as we move through troubling times and smooth out the disturbances. Last year when Joyce and I visited Atlanta, we stayed in Milly's home. It's a beautiful house, with a sense of welcome, of safety, of being able to be ourselves, which is what makes it a home. Living in the world the way it is, we may feel like strangers in a strange land. There is fear and anxiety riding the airwaves, as well as uncertainty and divisiveness. Greed and conflict seem normal to most people. The news speaks of tragedies and violence, and weather systems are out of control these days.

There is a longing deep in everyone's heart for true home on planet Earth, not this bad dream all around us that people take as reality. Even the plant, animal, and mineral kingdoms long for true home. The entire earth should be our home, a place where we feel relaxed and safe and can be our true Selves: planet Earth as heaven. Some words from Revelation give a feeling of this true home:

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.
And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.
And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.
And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.
And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.
And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever. (from Revelation, 21 and 22)

In the true state, all things are made new. Every moment is a blank page for us to write. Life is a continual adventure. No death, only life. What is thought of as God is not meant to be a mystery, but known, for we are God's eyes and hands on earth when we are aligned with the truth of love. While that world does not much exist in an outer sense right now, we are among those who lead the way for all to awaken from this nightmare that most people think is the only option. It is how humanity may know a new reality, a new earth. It requires looking up, not horizontally, not reacting to what is "out there." In the awakened state, our heart's desire is to express what is fine and beautiful and creative. From a higher vantage point, the external world is seen clearly, but does not determine how we live.

The Internet may be a useful tool. It learns our patterns of interest and brings up material of a like nature. Any tool can be misused. The Internet can send people down rabbit holes or even into darkened and destructive areas. It can also be used to find new recipes or help with gardening. My interest is to find those who are awakening from this strange human condition, those who hear the true tone of home sounding and are reminded that there is another way to live, one that is not selfish or reactive, but is generous and kind. A life that reveals divine understanding. Let me share a couple of examples of those who have separated from the herd consciousness.

A young man in a video spoke of when he was 13 years old, in the eighth grade. He was sitting in the school cafeteria with his buddies, when he noticed a girl at another table by herself. She was not one of the popular girls, and a bit overweight. This young man felt a compulsion to connect with her. He said to his best friend, "Hey, let's go sit with that girl." His friend said, "Naw, I want to stay here." He left his friend to sit next to this girl. It was awkward at first. He asked her what she was interested in, what movies she'd seen, what subjects she was taking. She mentioned that her favorite drink was diet cherry cola. After school, he wanted to do more for this girl.

The office helped him get into her locker so he could gift her a can of diet cherry Coke. A piece of paper fell out; it was a diary entry in which she described how lonely she was, and that she could not go on living and planned to harm herself. This shocked the young man. He had no idea this girl was so miserable and desperate. He wrote her a note saying how much he enjoyed their conversation and looked forward to seeing her again. When he saw her a few

days later, she had perked up and done her hair. For the next five years he had lunch with her every week and they became friends. This, to me, was more than an act of kindness. The young man was an intercessor and may have saved this girl's life. While his friends thought only of themselves, as most people do, he had an awareness of service, of looking beyond himself. There are many people who are kind and helpful, and this is a step toward spiritual awakening, of true purpose. To all people who begin to awaken, at any level, I say, "Keep on coming!"

Next is an example of a woman who is more consciously aware spiritually. She helps people awaken from this bad dream people think is normal. Here is the video:

(Watch the video of this)

Her name is Celastrina Rebecka and is originally from Sweden. She understands that people should not be controlled by externals, be reactive and defensive. As Milly mentioned, we have had exceptional training and years to clarify our hearts and minds. A clear point of understanding is needed if identity is to shift from the merely human self to divine being. The call is to come up higher. We know it can be done because we have already climbed that hill. Clear, spiritual living sounds a certain tone which some will hear. It is a call to remembrance. We are connected to all of human consciousness; it is a kind of internal Internet. Right living sounds a vibratory tone. Some find resonance and begin to awaken. This is how things change, how humankind emerges from the slumber of this false state and recalls divine function. Many hear the true tone these days and are looking up.

The true body emerges from the top down, from what is highest and holiest through levels of human function. When the capstone of the pyramid is in place, then the structure is whole and can function as designed. Our work is vibrational, a call to awaken and rise up. This is how true home is restored on earth, transformed into our home among the stars.

Let us allow the cycles of purification to continue in us and through us, that the higher realms of being may be known on earth. This was the theme of Alan Hammond's life. May it be so with us. Let us bring forth a new heaven and a new earth, using the time we have left wisely. What a joy and privilege it is to know these things and to live fully and with purpose!

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Pre-Service Music

1. Cypřiše, B. 152: I. I Know that My Love to Thee

Composed by Antonín Dvořák and performed by the Pavel Haas Quartet

2. Improvisation on Keith Jarrett's Vienna Concert

Performed by Steven Osborne

3. Wedding Song (There Is Love)

Peter, Paul and Mary (Noel Paul Stookey)

Concluding Music

Na Laetha Geal M'oige

Enya