

INVOCATION:

Beloved Mighty Hercules and Amazonia, Seven Mighty Elohim of God, send shafts of white fire and blue lightning to the heart of the earth for the purging of the planetary body of the cause and core of all violations of the Holy Spirit in our bodies, our minds, our souls.

We call to you, beloved Lord Maha Chohan and beloved Lord Shiva. Come into our midst in this hour. Let the full power of God strip from us now all alternative desirings that we might have only one desire, to have Jesus, our Lord and Saviour, and the Holy Spirit, our mighty teacher and initiator.

Show us the way, O God, to enter into the power of the Ruby Ray, the wisdom and love of the Ruby Ray. Show us the way now to be centered on one-pointedness in the merging of our souls with the Holy Ghost. This we ask in the name of Padma Sambhava, Jesus Christ, Lord Maitreya, Gautama Buddha, Sanat Kumara. This we ask in the name of the Holy of Holies.

O God, be with us in this hour. Take from us all burden of sin and karma. And in our desiring to be one with Lord Gautama Buddha, let us know thee, then, as the still small voice, as the thunder and the lightning on Mount Horeb, as the presence with all prophets who have gone before us.

Beloved Hercules and Amazonia, hurl now these mighty crystal spheres of fire into our midst for the shattering, then, of all forces of division, of multiplicity and of division in our members. Make us one as thou art one, O Elohim of God. This we accept in the name of the Father, the Son, the Holy Spirit and the Divine Mother. Amen.

Please offer your individual calls to the Holy Spirit.
[personal calls given over music while the Messenger lights altar candles.] Please be seated.

Our staff have prepared for you a wonderful offering that we will enjoy at this conference, which is a new recording, very, very

well done, of the eight Shiva bhajans. Since Lord Shiva corresponds to the Holy Spirit in our hearts, I would like to open my conversation with you this evening about the Holy Spirit by inviting you to sing one of the newly recorded bhajans. The tapes won't be available for a few weeks. It is number 653. I doubt that any of you need, needs it but it is the "HARA MAHADEVA." Please make your fiats to Shiva. [personal calls given]

*[Song no. 653, "HARA MAHADEVA," sung with Shiva bhajan.]

Teachings on the Holy Spirit

I would like to speak to you about the Holy Spirit and the wonders of the presence of the Holy Spirit that you can experience in your individual and very personal life. I want to say that we have received so many blessings from God. We have received nurturing and teachings that we apply such as the science of the spoken Word, such as our understanding of the dweller-on-the-threshold and the binding of the not-self. So much of this advanced teaching comes from the very heart of the Holy Spirit and yet, as we have been aptly called the spoiled children of the West, we have so much but sometimes we take so much for granted.

We are able to probe the depths of our psychology. We are able to see through the violet flame the transmutation of many ancient records in our worlds. By the grace of the wonderful diet we have we can see disappearing lines from our faces, burdens from our bodies and an upliftment of our souls as we are able to be lighthearted and light-spirited because our bodies are being transformed by light. All of these things we have. And yet so many among you do not really have the Holy Spirit in the most profound sense of that word.

People have said to me, "I want the Holy Spirit. How can I have the gifts?" Yet these very people I have admonished time and time again according to their stubbornness, their rebellion, their mental la, laziness. And so the words come to mind that to those who have been given so much, much, much more is expected.

I think that the simple yet profound and deep soul prayer of the Christian who desires the Holy Spirit, who has that purity, who

has that contact with Jesus, that there is a very direct contact of the Holy Spirit.

I witnessed that Holy Spirit in the life of Mark Prophet. Mark Prophet never displayed or vaunted the gifts of the Holy Spirit or the empowerment he received. He told me he received all nine gifts when he was a teenager, and it was not hard to believe him. He did not make a display of speaking in tongues but on occasion, very few occasions, I saw him in the attempt to woo a soul back to God to demonstrate the gift of speaking in tongues.

One of things I remember most about Mark is the light which shone on his face, especially when he would have concluded a dictation. It was the light of the Holy Spirit manifesting through that Ascended Master, through the Causal Body of that one.

It is good for you not to take notes so that you can meditate and internalize what I am giving you.

And so I think about the spirits we entertain, which are not of the Holy Spirit, which are anti-spirits. And we allow them to collect in our worlds almost as though there was not a battle going on and we did not have to wage warfare every moment to slay those spirits of self-indulgence, of delusions and depressions and burdens and cares about this and cares about that, as though we did not have a heavenly Father to care for us.

We have the entire Holy Spirit of the Great White Brotherhood. We call upon the Spirit of the Great White Brotherhood but the Spirit we are calling upon is the specific manifestation, unique and personified, of the Holy Spirit that every Ascended Master and Cosmic Being carries.

We seek the Holy Spirit through our Lord the Maha Chohan because he is the one appointed to represent that Spirit to the peoples of the earth as he oversees the teaching paths of the Chohans. The Maha Chohan, however, is not the only Ascended Master who represents the Holy Spirit or who has the Holy Spirit.

We can know the spirit of a man or a woman or an Ascended Master by the quality, the very quality of the Holy Spirit, the specific personalization of that Spirit that that one carries. So we know the Holy Spirit of Morya or we would say we know the spirit of Morya. When his spirit is in the room and with us, we know

that's Morya, we know Saint Germain, we know the Blessed Mother, we know Kuan Yin, we know Gautama Buddha. And what we are acquainted with is the tremendous presence of the Holy Ghost that they carry. And by that Holy Ghost they perform the wonders and the works whereby they are tending five and a half billion souls in embodiment and how many billions others out of embodiment connected with this planet.

Sometimes we have come to our conference, and this is the first day and this is the day that the Maha Chohan speaks, and I almost feel as I come to you this evening that we need a little more preparation, a little more sensing of why we have come to hear the Maha Chohan and what we can do for him first and foremost and then what he may do for us.

So, I would like to read to you an account of a Christian regarding Jesus and the Holy Spirit because I know that you have heard the teaching that so many times the speaking in tongues is not from the highest band or wavelength of the language of the Holy Spirit. But when people desire the Holy Spirit and the gift of speaking in tongues and the interpretation of tongues inordinately, then they accept a lesser manifestation, they accept demons into their worlds and they then begin to speak the tongues of demons or lower, lesser angels who have become demons.

This is very sad and Mark Prophet warned us about this because he moved in the circles of those who sought the Holy Spirit and those who thought they had gained many of the gifts. What is true is that many Christians do have the Holy Spirit and others do not because of their impatience, because of inordinate desire to have something that they are not ready for or they have not earned.

I submit to you that everyone who is on the Path of the Teachings of the Ascended Masters can know the Holy Spirit and can receive the gifts of the Holy Spirit. And we can celebrate those gifts, all nine of them, in our Church and bring an enlivening, an excitement, a tremendous piercing of the light in our souls whereby the Holy Spirit will take from us so many lesser dev, desires, so many divisions in consciousness, so many burdens that we do not deal with.

There goes along with the process of, of binding the dweller-

on-the-threshold the binding of the momentums of anger. Sometimes I see more on the surface of people in our organization than in other churches of anger itself, of one Keeper of the Flame becoming angry with another or the demon possession or the fanaticism, the too far to the right, the too far to the left. And we've in this past year seen such an awful happening in Glastonbury as a result of this.

Why is this so? Why do people who have the greatest teaching and the greatest opportunity and the violet flame and the ascension have seemingly the most problems?

Because we are digging and digging very deep. And when we go after the dweller, the dweller lashes back. And then we don't remember that we call for the binding of the dweller and that the dweller could be unleashed and that we are in hand-to-hand or hand-to-paw con, combat with the dweller-on-the-threshold. And so we get caught up in it. We forget that we are not the dweller and that the power of God is in us to slay that dweller.

So, unlike many of those who are Christian brethren and those in other religions of the world, we have awakened the sleeping serpent, we have awakened that dweller, and that dweller is on the rampage in a battle of itself as Antichrist against the Christhood of our own being. We must not forget this. We must not think that just saying the call to the dweller-on-the-threshold, the binding of that dweller is going to secure us. We have many other facets to this path and teaching that we must be practicing daily, that we must be alert to.

Each time you slam down that dweller with Astreas and the Archangel Michael sword, you know that by and by he will recover and with all stealth and craftiness come at you from another angle, a point of weakness, a very seemingly minor point of weakness. But it's a tear in the garment, it's a hole that must be mended or it will get bigger and bigger.

God has given us so many things because God knows that so many of you, of all of us can make our ascension in this life, not because we become humanly perfect but because the Spirit of the Lord dwells in us and we, we're willing to wrestle with our karma. We are willing to do whatever it takes at all the tools at our disposal to

transcend ourselves to the place where we live in such a citadel of light right here in our own bodies in communion with our own Christ that we do not descend to the negatives, the negatives that pull us this way and pull us that way, that become heavy, that we become caught up in whether it's criticism of others or self-doubt, whether it's gossip, whether it's just a whole lot of waste of time and energy, whether it is walking around totally unconscious of the God that is in us and the God that we are.

I think that what I would like to see in this conference is a greater merging of the Holy Spirit by all of us with that Maha Chohan and a self-knowledge that we are truly prepared to receive an increment of that prize, that wondrous gift whereby the apostles converted thousands, whereby they preached empowered by the Holy Spirit and had that mantle. Once you have that mantle, once you have that closeness and that communion, you will never be the same. And you will not descend to the picayune minutiae of daily life that takes you far astray from the noble path of the Ascended Masters.

So I want to read you a chapter from this book that is called Good Morning, Holy Spirit by Benny Hinn. Sit back and listen and absorb it. He entitles his first chapter, "Can I Really Know You?" [Messenger reads from Good Morning, Holy Spirit by Benny Hinn, chapter 1, pp. 1-15:]

It was three days before Christmas 1973. The sun was still rising on that cold, misty Toronto morning. Suddenly He was there. The Holy Spirit entered my room. He was as real to me that morning as the book you are holding in your hand is to you. For the next eight hours I had an incredible experience with the Holy Spirit. It changed the course of my life. Tears of wonder and joy coursed down my cheeks as I opened the Scriptures and He gave me the answers to my questions.¹

Reminds me of when I was under ten that I would open the Bible and ask Jesus to teach me the meaning of the scriptures and he would always give me the meaning.

It seemed that my room had been lifted into the hemisphere of heaven. And I wanted to stay there forever. I had just turned twenty-one, and this visitation was the best

¹Benny Hinn, Good Morning, Holy Spirit (Nashville: Thomas Nelson Publishers, 1990), pp. 1-15.

birthday or Christmas present I had ever received. Just down the hall were my mother and dad. They would never possibly understand what was happening to their Benny. In fact, had they known what I was experiencing, it would have been the breaking point in a family that was already on the verge of shattering. For nearly [two d,] two years-- since the day I gave my life to Jesus-- there was virtually no communication between my parents and me. It was horrible. As the son of an immigrant family from Israel, I had [humil] humiliated the household by breaking tradition. Nothing else in my life had been this devastating.

From that sentence you would conclude that this was a Jewish boy who had converted to Christ. But in fact, he'd been brought up as a Catholic. His origins were Greek and he was, he attended the Greek Orthodox Church as well. His family had immigrated from Israel to Toronto.

In my room, however, it was pure joy. Yes, it was unspeakable. Yes, it was full of glory! If you had told me just forty-eight hours earlier what was about to happen to me, I would have said, "No way." But from that very moment the Holy Spirit became alive in my life. He was no longer a distant "third person" of the Trinity. He was real. He had a personality.

That is a wonderful key for us because we know the Ascended Masters do have a very distinct personality. They are not ghostlike or vapory-like with nothing particularly different from one to the next. The Maha Chohan was recognizable, recognizable to Benny Hinn.

And now I want to share Him with you.

My friend, if you are ready to begin a personal relationship with the Holy Spirit that surpasses anything you ever dreamed possible, read on. If not, let me recommend that you close the covers of this book forever. That's right. Close the book! Because what I am about to share will transform your spiritual life.

I want to say the same thing to you this evening. If you're not ready for the Ascended Masters' path all the way home, if you don't want the Holy Spirit or Jesus Christ or Gautama Buddha or the Master of your choice with all your heart and soul and mind, if you're not willing to follow that Master to the highest mountain, the most difficult ascent, if you're not ready for everything that that Master will ask for you, close the book.

Don't continue on this path half in and half out because you

know and I know that this path is the most difficult path in the world when you have one foot in the world and one foot on the path of the Masters' teachings. Those who suffer are those who never quite get around to surrendering to their own Holy Christ Self and their own I AM Presence and to putting that first in their lives.

So think about this profoundly now as I read on. Are you getting what you should be getting out of the path of the Ascended Masters or do you know so much and have so much of the riches of the Spirit that you are a spoiled brat and are not appreciative of what you do have?

Think, then, of the Christians who have nothing of what you have and yet are holy people. Make a decision this Easter conference that you are going to embrace all of God and the whole Path. You are not going to struggle with your dweller. You're going to slay it once and for all. And you are going to go forward in the joy of your Lord.

Suddenly it will happen to you. It may be while you're reading. Perhaps while you're praying. Or while you're driving to work. The Holy Spirit is going to respond to your invitation.

You have to invite him to come into your world. And in making that invitation, it would be unthinkable for you not to turn over to him your whole world.

The Holy Spirit is going to respond to your invitation. He's going to become your closest friend, your guide, your comforter, your life-long companion. And when you and He meet, you'll say, "Benny! Let me tell you what the Spirit has been doing in my life!"

The next section is entitled, "God's Power Revealed A Short Night in Pittsburgh."

A friend of mine, Jim Poynter, had asked me to go with him on a charter bus trip to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. I had met Jim, a Free Methodist minister, at the church I attended. The group was going to a meeting of a healing evangelist, Kathryn Kuhlman.

Raise your hand if you remember Kathryn Kuhlman. How many of you actually attended one of her services? Look at that. Hands are up. Kathryn Kuhlman broadcast on radio. She did speak in Pittsburgh.

And it's amazing thing because in recent years and years long

past people have said to me that when I am giving dictations, my voice sounds hypnotic. And sometimes Keepers don't want to play dictations for people because that's what people say, they sound hypnotic. This is what was said of Kathryn Kuhlman and this is exactly how she sounded when she was the agents under, she was the agent of the Holy Spirit. You could hear her on the radio, and I could never quite figure out why she was talking the way she was talking [laughter] because it sounded, it sounded hypnotic.

According to this record of this man's visiting of Kathryn Kuhlman, she was authentic, she had the Holy Spirit. How many of you here who knew, who, who heard her thoughts that she was authentic? Quite a number of you. You could almost turn the radio on anywhere you were driving in the United States and you'd hit the channel where Kathryn Kuhlman was preaching.

To be honest, I knew very little about her ministry. I'd seen her on television, and she totally turned me off. [laughter] I thought she talked funny and looked a little strange. So I wasn't exactly filled with expectation. But Jim was my friend, and I didn't want to let him down. On the bus I said, "Jim, you'll never know what a tough time I had with my father about this trip." You see, after my conversation, my parents had done everything in their power to keep me from attending church. And now a trip to Pittsburgh? It was almost out of the question, but they grudgingly gave their permission.

We left Toronto on Thursday about midmorning. And what should have been a seven-hour trip was slowed by a sudden snowstorm. We didn't arrive at our hotel until one o'clock in the morning.

Then Jim said, "Benny, we have to be up at five." [laughter]

"Five this morning? What for?"

He told me that if we weren't outside the doors of the building by six o'clock, we'd never get a seat.

Well, I just couldn't believe it. Who'd ever heard of standing in the freezing cold before sunrise to go to church? [laughter] But he said that was what we were supposed to do.

It was bitter cold. At five I got up and put on every bit of clothing I could find: boots, gloves, the works. I looked like an Eskimo. [laughter]

We arrived at the First Presbyterian Church, downtown Pittsburgh, while it was still dark. But what shocked me was that hundreds of people were already there. And the doors wouldn't open for two more hours.

Being small has some advantages. I began inching my way closer and closer to the doors--and pulling Jim right behind me. [laughter] There were even people sleeping on the front steps. A woman told me, "They've been here all night. It's like this every week."

As I stood there, I suddenly began to vibrate--as if someone had gripped my body and begun to shake it.

I thought for a moment that the bitter air had gotten to me. But I was dressed warmly, and I certainly didn't feel too cold. An uncontrollable shaking just came over me.

Nothing like that had ever happened before. And it didn't stop. I was too embarrassed to tell Jim, but I could feel my very bones rattling. [I felt in my knees] I felt it in my knees. In my mouth. "What's happening to me?" I wondered. Is this the power of God? I just didn't understand.

I'd like you to give the mantra, "Come, Holy Spirit, enlighten me."

Come, Holy Spirit, enlighten me. (given 26 times with instruction to A.V. or usher personnel after third repetition)

By this time the doors were about to open, and the crowd pressed forward until I could hardly move. Still the vibrating wouldn't stop.

Jim said, "Benny, when those doors open, run just as fast as you can." [laughter]

"Why?" I asked.

"If you don't, they'll run right over you." [laughter] He'd been there before and knew what to expect.

Well, I never thought I'd be in a race going to church, but here I was. [laughter] And when those doors opened, I took off like an Olympic sprinter. [laughter] I passed everybody: old women, young men, all of them. [laughter] In fact, I made it right to the front row and tried to sit down. An usher told me the first row was reserved. I learned later that Miss Kuhlman's staff handpicked the people who sat in the front row. She was so sensitive to the Spirit that she wanted only positive, praying supporters right in front of her.

With my severe stuttering problem, I knew it would be useless to argue with the usher. The second row was already filled, but Jim and I found a spot on row three. It would be another hour before the service began, so I took off my coat, my gloves, and my boots. As I relaxed, I realized I was shaking more than before. It just wouldn't stop. The vibrations were going through my arms and legs as if I were attached to some kind of a machine. The experience was foreign to me. To be honest, I was

scared.

As the organ played, all I could think about was the shaking in my body. It wasn't a "sick" feeling. It wasn't as if I were catching a cold or a virus. In fact, the longer it continued, the more beautiful it became. It was an unusual sensation that didn't really seem physical at all.

At that moment, almost out of nowhere, Kathryn Kuhlman appeared. In an instant, the atmosphere in that building became charged. I didn't know what to expect. I didn't feel anything around me. No voices. No heavenly angels singing. Nothing. All I knew was that I had been shaking for three hours.

Then, as the singing began, I found myself doing something I never expected. I was on my feet. My hands were lifted, and tears streamed down my face as we sang "How Great Thou Art."

As you know, that was one of Mark Prophet's favorite hymns. He sang it with great gusto and great joy. Who knows how many of such meetings he had attended as a boy and sung that song with all of his heart.

It was as if I had exploded. Never before had tears gushed from my eyes so quickly. Talk about ecstasy! It was a feeling of intense glory.

I wasn't singing the way I normally sang in church. I sang with my entire being. And when we came to the words, "Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee," I literally sang it from my soul.

I was so lost in the Spirit of that song that it took a few moments for me to realize that my shaking had completely stopped.

But the atmosphere of that service continued. I thought I had been totally raptured. I was worshiping beyond anything I had ever experienced. It was like coming face to face with pure spiritual truth. Whether anyone else felt it or not, I did.

In my young Christian experience, God had touched my life, but never as He was touching me that day.

As I stood there, continuing to worship the Lord, I opened my eyes to look around because suddenly I felt a draft. And I didn't know where it was coming from. It was gentle and slow, like a breeze.

I looked at the stained glass windows. But they were all closed. And they were much too high to allow such a draft.

The unusual breeze I felt, however, was more like a wave. I felt it go down one arm and up the other. I actually felt it moving.

What was happening? Could I ever have the courage to tell anyone what I felt? They would think I'd lost my mind.

For what seemed like ten minutes, the waves of that wind continued to wash over me. And then I felt as if someone had wrapped my body in a pure blanket--a blanket of warmth.

Kathryn began ministering to the people, but I was so lost in the Spirit that it really didn't matter. The Lord was closer to me than He had ever been.

I felt I needed to talk to the Lord, but all I could whisper was, "Dear Jesus, please have mercy on me." I said it again, "Jesus, please have mercy on me."

I felt so unworthy.

I felt like Isaiah when he entered the presence of the Lord.

Woe is me, for I am undone!
Because I am a man of unclean lips,
And I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips;
For my eyes have seen the King,
The LORD of hosts.

The same thing happened when people saw Christ. They immediately saw their own filth, their need of cleansing.

This is the path of Christian mysticism. You will recognize it as the stage of purgation. One goes through that period of purging when one feels unholy, unclean, full of self-doubt.

This is what happened to me. It was as if a giant spotlight was beaming down on me. All I could see were my weaknesses, my faults, and my sins.

Again and again I said, "Dear Jesus, please have mercy on me."

Then I heard a voice that I knew must be the Lord. It was ever so gentle, but it was unmistakable. He said to me, "My mercy is abundant on you."

My prayer life to that point was that of a normal, average Christian. But now I was not just talking to the Lord. He was talking to me. And oh, what a communion it was! Little did I realize that what was happening to me in the third row of the First Presbyterian Church in Pittsburgh was just a foretaste of what God had planned for the future.

Those words rang on in my ears. "My mercy is abundant on you."

I sat down crying and sobbing. There was just nothing in my life to compare with what I felt. I was so filled and transformed by the Spirit that nothing else mattered.

That's how I want you to feel about the entire Holy Spirit of the Great White Brotherhood--to be part of them, to be transformed to that level where nothing else matters.

I didn't care if a nuclear bomb hit Pittsburgh and the whole world blew up. At that moment I felt, as the Word describes it, "peace...which passes all understanding." Jim had told me about the miracles that took place in Miss Kuhlman's meetings. But I had no idea what I was about to [a witness] witness in the next three hours. People who were deaf suddenly could hear. A woman got up out of her wheelchair. There were testimonies of healings for tumors, arthritis, headaches, and more. Even her severest critics have acknowledged the genuine healings that took place in her meetings.

The service was long, but it seemed like a fleeting moment. Never in my life had I been so moved and touched by God's power.

As the service continued and I quietly prayed, everything stopped suddenly. I thought, "Please, Lord, don't ever let this meeting end."

I looked up to see Kathryn burying her head in her hands as she began to sob. She sobbed and sobbed so loudly that everything came to a standstill. The music stopped. The ushers froze in their positions.

Everyone had their eyes on her. And for the life of me I had no idea why she was sobbing. I'd never seen a minister do that before. What was she crying about? (I was told later that she had never done anything like that before, and members of her staff remember it to this day.) It continued for what seemed like two minutes. Then she thrust back her head. There she was, just a few feet in front of me. Her eyes were aflame. She was alive.

You sense that this man saw an aliveness that he did not see in anyone else. "She was alive."

In that instant she took on a boldness I had never seen in any person. She pointed her finger straight out with enormous power and emotion--even pain. If the devil himself had been there, she would have flicked him aside with just a tap.

It was a moment of incredible dimension. Still sobbing, she looked out at the audience and said with such agony, "Please." She seemed to stretch out the word, "Plee-ease, don't grieve the Holy Spirit."

She was begging. If you can imagine a mother pleading with a killer not to shoot her baby, it was like that. She begged and pleaded.

"Please," she sobbed, "don't grieve the Holy Spirit."

Even now I can see her eyes. It was as if they were looking straight at me.

And when she said it, you could have dropped a pin and heard it. I was afraid to breathe. I didn't move a muscle. I was holding on to the pew in front of me and wondering what would happen next.

Then she said, "Don't you understand? He's all I've got."

I thought, "What's she talking about?"

Then she continued her impassioned plea saying, "Please! Don't wound Him. He's all I've got. Don't wound the One I love!"

I'll never forget those words. I can still remember the intensity of her breathing when she said them.

In my church the pastor talked about the Holy Spirit. But not like this. His references had to do with the gifts or tongues or prophecy--not "He's my closest, most personal, most intimate, most beloved friend." Kathryn Kuhlman was telling me about a person that was more real than you or I.

Then she pointed her long finger down at me and said with great clarity, "He's more real than anything in this world!"

When she looked at me and uttered those words, something literally grabbed me on the inside. It really got to me. I cried and said, "I've got to have this."

Now, frankly, I thought that everyone in that service would feel exactly the same way. But God has a way of dealing with us as individuals, and I believe that service was just for me.

Please understand, as a rather new Christian I couldn't begin to comprehend what was happening in that service. But I could not deny the reality and the power I felt.

And as the service came to a conclusion, I looked up at the woman evangelist and saw what seemed to be a mist around her and over her. At first I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me. But there it was. And her face was shining like a light through that mist.

I don't for one moment believe that God was trying to glorify Miss Kuhlman. But I do believe He used that service to reveal His power to me.

When the service was dismissed, the crowd filed out, but I didn't want to move. I had come in racing, but now I just wanted to sit down and reflect on what had just happened.

What I had felt in that building was something my personal life did not offer me. I knew that when I returned to my home, the persecution would continue.

My own self-image was practically destroyed because of my speech impediment. Even when I was a child in Catholic

schools, my stuttering left me isolated with almost no one to talk to.

Even after I became a Christian, I made very [few] friends. How could I meet new people when I could hardly communicate?

So I never wanted what I found in Pittsburgh to leave me. All I had in life was Jesus. And nothing else in life had much meaning. I had no real future. My family had practically turned their backs on me. Oh, I knew they loved me, but my decision to serve Christ had created a gulf that was exceedingly wide.

I just sat there. After all, who wants to go to hell after they've been to heaven?

But there was no choice. The bus was waiting and I had to go back. I paused at the back of the church for one last moment, thinking, "What did she mean? What was she saying when she talked about the Holy Spirit?"

All the way back to Toronto I kept thinking, "I don't know what she meant." I even asked a few people on the bus. They couldn't tell me because they did not understand either.

Needless to say, when I arrived home, I was totally exhausted. What with lack of sleep, hours on the road, and a spiritual experience that was like an emotional roller coaster, my body was ready for a rest.

But I could not sleep. My body was weary to the bone, but my spirit was still stirring like a never-ending series of volcanoes erupting inside me.

As I lay on my bed, I felt as if someone was pulling me off the mattress and onto my knees. It was a strange sensation, but I felt it so strongly I couldn't resist. There I was, in the darkness of that room, on my knees. God wasn't through with me yet, and I responded to His leading.

I knew what I wanted to say, but I didn't quite know how to ask for it. What I wanted [was that] was what that minister in Pittsburgh had. I thought, "I want what Kathryn Kuhlman's gotten." I wanted it with every atom and fiber within me. I hungered for what she was talking about--even though I didn't understand it.

Yes, I knew what I wanted to say but didn't know how to say it. So I decided to ask the only way I knew--in my own simple words.

I wanted to address the Holy Spirit, but I had never done that before. I thought, "Am I doing this right?" After all, I'd never spoken to the Holy Spirit. I never thought He was a person to be addressed. I didn't know how to start the prayer, but I knew what was inside me. All I wanted was to know Him the way she knew Him.

See how important an example is in your life, how the great examples of all history on the spiritual path have led us to the realization that we can ask for the highest and receive it.

And here is what I prayed: "Holy Spirit. Kathryn Kuhlman says you are her friend." I slowly continued, "I don't think I know you. Now, before today I thought I did. But after that meeting I realize I really don't. I don't think I know you."

And then, like a child, with my hands raised, I asked, "Can I meet you? Can I really meet you?"

[I wonders] I wondered, "Is what I'm saying right? Should I be speaking to the Holy Spirit like this?" Then I thought, "If I'm honest in this, God will show me whether I'm right or wrong." If Kathryn was wrong, I wanted to find out.

After I spoke to the Holy Spirit, nothing seemed to happen. I began to question myself, "Is there really such an experience as meeting the Holy Spirit? Can it truly happen?"

My eyes were closed. Then, like a jolt of electricity, my body began to vibrate all over--exactly as it had through the two hours I waited to get into the church. It was the same shaking I had felt for another hour once inside.

It was back, and I thought, "Oh. It's happening again." But this time there were no crowds. No heavy clothes. I was just in my own warm room in my pajamas--vibrating from my head to my toes.

I was afraid to open my eyes. This time it was as if everything that happened in that service all rolled into one moment. I was shaking, but at the same time I again felt that warm blanket of God's power wrapped all around me.

I felt as if I had been translated to heaven. Of course I wasn't, but I honestly don't believe heaven can be any greater than that. In fact, I thought, "If I open my eyes, I'll either be in Pittsburgh or inside the pearly gates."

Well, after a time, I did open my eyes, and to my surprise I was right there in my same room. Same floor. Same pajamas. But I was till tingling with the power of God's Spirit.

When I finally [dri] dropped off to sleep that night, I still didn't realize what had begun in my life.

Early, very early, the next morning I was wide awake. And I couldn't wait to talk to my newfound friend.

Here were the first words out of my mouth: "Good morning, Holy Spirit!"

At the very moment I spoke those words, the glorious atmosphere returned to my room. This time, though, I was not vibrating or shaking. All I felt was [the wrapping, w-r-a-p-p-i-n-g] the wrapping of His presence.

The second I said, "Good morning, Holy Spirit," I knew He was present with me in the room. Not only was I filled with the Spirit that morning, I also received a fresh infilling every time I spent time in prayer.

What I am talking about is beyond speaking in tongues. Yes, I did speak in a heavenly language, but it was much more than that. The Holy Spirit became real. He became my friend. He became my companion, my counselor.

The first thing I did that morning was to open the Bible. I wanted to be sure. And as I opened the Word, I knew He was there with me as if He was sitting down beside me. No, I did not see his face or His countenance but I knew where He was. And I began to know His personality.

From that moment on the Bible took on a whole new dimension. I would say, "Holy Spirit, show it to me in the Word." I wanted to know why He had come, and He led me to these words: "We have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit who is from God, that we might know the things that have been freely given to us by God" (First Corinthians 2:12).

When I asked why He wanted to be my friend, He led me to the words of Paul: "The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all" (Second Corinthians).

The Bible became alive. I had never really understood the impact of those words, "'Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit,' says the Lord."

Over and over again, He confirmed in the Word what He was doing in my life. For more than eight hours that first day, then day after day, I grew to know Him more.

My prayer life began to change. "Now," I said, "Holy Spirit, since you know the Father so well, would you help me pray?" And when I began to pray, I came to the place where suddenly the Father was more real than He had ever been before. It was as if someone had opened a door and said, "Here He is."

The reality of the fatherhood of God became clearer than I had ever known. It was not by reading a book. Or following a formula--A, B, C. It was just by asking the Holy Spirit to open the Word to me. And He did. "...as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God. For you did not receive the spirit of bondage again to fear, but you received the Spirit of adoption by whom we cry out, 'Abba, Father.'"

I began to comprehend everything Jesus said about the

Holy Spirit. He was my comforter, my teacher, my guide. I understood for the first time what Jesus meant when He told His disciples, "Follow Me." Then one day He said, "Don't follow Me--because where I'm going you can't go." He told them, "But the Holy Ghost, He will guide you. He will lead you on."

What was He doing? Christ was giving them another leader. Another one to follow.

My search of the Scriptures went on day after day for weeks--until all of my questions were answered. All that time I was getting to know the Holy Spirit better. And that communion has never stopped to this day. I realized He was right here with me. And my entire life has been transformed. I believe yours will be too.

Today as I arose, I said it again: "Good morning, Holy Spirit."

That's the first chapter of the book by the title Good Morning, Holy Spirit by Benny Hinn.

My conclusion from this wonderful experience is that we can all get a whole lot more out of our path and the riches of the Spirit we have received. Let us not be trapped by words and sentences, even by our own decrees. Let us remember that words are chalices that are empty unless we fill them, unless the Holy Spirit fills them. And unless we seek for and want that Holy Spirit as much as Benny did, we will not receive it.

Let us not be so taken up with the cares of our day or of our lives, the nonsense things, that we miss this tremendous opportunity. For me the opportunity of having the Holy Spirit is to be hav, to be able to have something to give away, something to give when we meet people rather than just our own human opinions and our own human personalities and our own ability to talk about many subjects.

I was saying to someone yesterday there are so many tracks of mind and communication, of speech patterns, of types of conversation. It's like skipping a track on a CD. There's a thousand tracks you can be on in consciousness, in speech, in spirituality. You can be down in the gutter or you can be moving with angels. You select those tracks by how you open your day, how you close your day and how you monitor your day. You can get in the doldrums and stay there, stay there or you can get on a spiritual high and be leaping and rejoicing and praising God all the day long.

Only you can choose the track of consciousness and of speech.

This is a wonderful teaching said in a very readable way. It reaches us. It moves us. If you start on a certain track of negativity in the morning of your day, you can stay that way all day and all week and all month and all year. You can set such a pattern of negativity in your speech, in your conversations that you almost don't realize that you're stuck.

Likewise, if you read the scriptures, recite the rosaries, give your devotions to the Master of your choice, whose Spirit, Holy Spirit you would invoke, most preferably the Holy Spirit for this particular discipline, for this particular wave, if you set your track on that wavelength and keep on it and don't allow yourself to be pulled away, you will lead a glorious spiritual life in communion directly with the person of the Holy Spirit, the Maha Chohan, with the person of the Father, your Mighty I AM Presence, with the person of the Christ in Jesus and your Holy Christ Self.

It seems like a very simple comparison but we really do choose the track we are on each day and we either stay there and defend our right to be there, like walking on a tightrope and along comes the devil and says, "I'm going to kick you off. You're on my tightrope."

You really have to choose where you allow your mind to be fixed. And if your mind is stayed on God, you'll become God. And so the goal of getting the Holy Spirit is sue that you can others, so you can help others, you have something to give than is mo, that, that is more than your personality.

Now I want to talk to you about Kathryn Kuhlman and her sobbing, "Please do not grieve, please do not grieve the Holy Spirit. He is all that I've got." Some of us don't realize that this Holy Spirit is all that we have. Kathryn Kuhlman knew it. She knew something that most people in this world do not know.

We talk about our friends. We talk about our families. We talk about our Community. We indeed have wonderful friends in this Community. The best people we could find anywhere on the planet are gathered here and yet I am sure there are wonderful people in, in churches all over the world.

But to me you are all profoundly precious to my heart. And

yet we know that such of us as is here, the human self, is not the ultimate self and we cannot lean on the human self of one another. We will not find salvation in human relationships per se. Life may become sweeter and happier because we have wonderful companions. But ultimately each one of us passes through the apex of the pyramid alone. We don't go holding hands as we stand before the Karmic Board. We stand alone. And we stand alone in the Christhood and in th, in the essence of the Holy Spirit that we have realized.

Kathryn Kuhlman died tragically in some form of surgery that she never emerged from. That is my recollection. Most people who have the Holy Spirit to the extent she had it are classified by the Brotherhood as the lonely ones. Because when you have the Holy Spirit truly, so many people do not have it that you feel that loneliness you feel when you're in a crowd. But you are no longer there to receive, you are there to give and that is your joy.

Her sobbing, I believe, is the realization that so many, many, many people in her audiences came for physical healing but did not truly grasp what it meant to embody the Holy Spirit and to call the Holy Spirit your true and only friend.

"Don't grieve the Holy Spirit." Many Christian ministers speak in that exact sentence.

Paul heard the Holy Spirit within his breast travailing and groaning on behalf of his soul. As you think of the Atman centered in the chest, as you think of the threefold flame and the seed of the Buddha that is sealed in the crown chakra, remember also that you come to a place on the Path where you are sensitive to the fact that the Holy Spirit lives inside of you. And when you become sensitive to that Holy Spirit as the Spirit of God indwelling in you, nothing else really matters than to keep the code of honor of the Holy Spirit, not to grieve that Holy Spirit by disobeying your Holy Christ Self, not to grieve the Holy Spirit by perjuring your soul by lying, by stealing, by committing all the crimes that we know are forbidden in all the major world's religions.

When we grieve the Holy Spirit, the Spirit, the Holy Spirit separates from us. It may even depart from us. So we must measure our livelihood, our lives, our actions by a measuring rod of are we pleasing the Holy Spirit or are we grieving the Holy Spirit by

getting into such doings that take us off center to the right and to the left.

When you feel that God is growing inside of you, it's the most wondrous experience of human existence. And when that is happening, you want to hold onto it lest that Spirit somehow escape like a vapor, lest you lose it because of neglect, because of failure to pray with the same groanings and travailing that the Spirit prays on your behalf, so you must also pray to that Spirit on your own behalf.

The mystery of the Holy Spirit living within me and groaning and travailing on my behalf is a profound thing, a profound thing in my life. I want you to experience this. When you are doing your work, not so much engaged in outer thinking and conversation that is unnecessary but meditating on the Holy Spirit and saying to yourself, "What is there about me that may grieve the Holy Spirit in my speech, my conduct, my nongivingness of myself or whatever is the need of the moment?"

We increase the Holy Spirit by embodying the Holy Spirit, being like the Holy Spirit, doing the works of the Holy Spirit, seeking the gifts of the Holy Spirit though these come altogether naturally when we are bonded to the Holy Spirit.

So we know of the bonding to our Holy Christ Self. We know of the bonding and union with our I AM Presence. We know the seed of the Buddha that is potential for Buddhahood in all of us. We know the Atman who is Brahman living inside of us. Now let us think about, during this Easter conference, the Holy Spirit living inside of us as our great comforter, teacher, initiator, friend. And let us ask ourselves, "What do we do to offend that one and how can we stop offending that one?"

I believe that if we cease to offend the Holy Spirit, the Holy Spirit will come upon us gently, sometimes suddenly and will stay with us. But I think it takes tremendous honesty, as part of the honor of the Holy Spirit, to go through purging, to ask the Holy Spirit to expose the filth, the unworthiness, the karma, the sinfulness of all lifetimes, to be willing to look at it and not to crumble under it and collapse into suicidal tendencies or self-defeating tendencies because we are so unworthy. That kind of

unworthiness is tinged with personal pride and we'll never get out from under it.

But taking a straight look at ourselves, the akashic records, looking at what the Keeper of the Scrolls has on our lifestreams of the glory of good works and of those not-so-nice deeds that cause us shame, let us look at all of this, not in the hysterical, emotional sense but in a deep philosophical understanding that we have come through many, many lifetimes.

We've fallen in the mud. We've gotten up again. We've fallen in the mud and Mark says, "Just make sure you get up again the last time" and go on. Go on and don't give power or attach your personal sense of pride to your selfhood and then go into a spiral of condemnation when you don't measure up to human perfection which doesn't exist in the first place. Only the soul one with God is perfected.

I would like, then, for us to meditate on the Holy Spirit and to count that what is real in us that God has put within our temples is what we must cling to, what we must fight for, what we must defend. Let us remember that these elements of God which I have named are being born within us. They are nascent. They are at early stages of development in some of us and in very advanced stages of development in others of us. But the seed is always there and the gift of the Holy Spirit is for the nurturing of one another, for the watering of that Spirit, for the tending of that Spirit, for the upholding of the right of each one of us to bear that Spirit and to become one with that Spirit.

I believe it is this glorious presence of the Holy Spirit that will bring us all to the ascension but before that to helping millions of souls by the light we carry. Let us stop trying to be clever human beings and let us have the real cleverness of getting the Holy Spirit.

This is what is on my heart this evening to share with you. And I would like to ask, even though it is before Omri-Tas Day, for us to invoke the wondrous flame of the Holy Spirit that comes to us in the manifestation of the violet flame and to prepare ourselves with further readings and teachings I may give you tomorrow for that dictation. I want us to be more ready and take one more day, one

more twenty-four hours for deep soul-searching and a writing in our book of life or our Franklin planner of our commitments, our commitments to God and what is real from this day for the rest of our lives.

My beloved staff and Keepers of the Flame, I wish to confess on behalf of myself and all of us, we all waste too much time. And the time we waste will never come back to us. As Mark said, the trees only grow so high. We only live on this planet so long. For some of you it is absolutely your final embodiment. Become heroes and heroines. Please don't be mediocre in your achievement of your ascension. God will take you at 51 percent. Wouldn't you like to offer him the whole one hundred? ["Yes."]

Let's make this a very, very special Easter this year. It is special in some way for all of us. Let us know the Holy Spirit, never let go of him and know that when we engage in malicious, ignorant, sympathetic, delicious animal magnetism, the Martian A's, the anger, the aggression, all of these things, we are grieving that Holy Spirit in our hearts. We are grieving that friend.

Let's go out of here this evening and say, "No longer, Lord. No longer will I grieve the Holy Spirit." And let's see how the very things we desire but don't have because we've missed these, these little footsteps, these little teachings, let us go out of here this evening knowing that the presence of the Holy Spirit in our lives is more important than anything that we could want or yearn for. And with that Holy Spirit we will attract ever other person in the world who has that Holy Spirit.

I've received any number of letters from Christians over the years who've seen me on television when I was preaching the New Testament message. And people who had the Holy Spirit would write in to me and say they could see that I had the Holy Spirit. And it didn't matter to them that my doctrine wasn't exactly their doctrine. Anyone who has the Holy Spirit can always recognize someone who has the Holy Spirit. And yet each day we must increase that Spirit.

I do not say I have the full measure of that cup but whatever I had, whatever God and God's presence was in me, it's recognizable. And you will be recognizable, recognizable to the Lightbearers all

over the world as you go stumping by the Holy Spirit far more than the intellectual ability to tell the teachings often in a dry and uninteresting fashion or without any spirit or conviction of soul.

You know, Christians believe that it doesn't matter whether someone speaks bad English or is not educated or, you know, doesn't have the right vocabulary. The Holy Spirit speaks through a person in the way that person speaks. So you get people of all levels of, of education and training and awareness with a very different personality of the Holy Spirit. It's very interesting to see that. If you ever spend any time watching all the different preachers on television, some definitely are speaking by foul spirits and some definitely have the Holy Ghost.

So I would like to conclude this evening by singing to the Holy Spirit but not delivering to you the dictation because I want you to get more out of that dictation than I feel that we are all prepared for today. So we will return tomorrow and, of course, we will then have two dictations. And so, let us push with the violet flame and see what a vessel and a chalice and a commitment we can make so that the vessel we extend to be filled with the Holy Spirit will be there day after day with that constancy.

Let us turn in our hymn books to the songs to the Maha Chohan beginning with "The Holy Spirit Streameth."

Please anchor the teachings that have been meaningful to you in this talk by prayer, by speaking to the Lord Jesus Christ, or Gautama Buddha, the Maha Chohan. 174. We'll sing 173 after that. You can give your calls.

*[Hymn no. 174, "The Holy Spirit Streameth" sung once.]

"Come, Blessed Light" number 173. Give your calls please.

*[Hymn no. 173, "Come, Blessed Light" sung once.]

[No music played during the following invocation:]

INVOCATION:

In the name of Almighty God, we ce, sincerely seek the profound experience of living in the pillar of fire of the Holy Spirit, being bonded to our Holy Christ Self.

O God, let us see and self-observe all of the moments in our lives when we do grieve thee or thy Son, Jesus Christ, or thy many Servant-Sons and -Daughters in heaven.

O God, let us not let a day go by that we do not invoke thy purging light, the enlightenment of the Holy Spirit that we might see and cast out by thy Son, Jesus Christ, and in his name all foul spirits who keep us in bondage to lower tracks of consciousness.

By the power of the Holy Ghost, I call for the exorcism of every individual member of this Community worldwide. Let it be done this night, O Maha Chohan. Prepare us as never before to receive you as we prepare ourselves.

O God, we know that each day's challenge draws us another step higher to meet that challenge and to conquer a portion of self. We know that all that we can change is ourselves. But in the true transformation of ourselves by the Holy Spirit, many, many souls will be won to the heart of Christ, of Buddha, of Zarathustra.

O Lord, make us worthy as thy instruments and keep us alert and in touch with the direction of our Holy Christ Self that we might offend neither the Holy Ghost nor our friends, nor our enemies, nor all those who seek thee.

In gratitude for life and opportunity, we seal this company and all bearers of light worlds without end who share the common wavelength and oneness of the antahkarana of the Great White Brotherhood.

In the name of the Father, the Son, the Holy Spirit and the Divine Mother, Amen.

Let us retire to a wondrous communion with our God. God bless you.

END