

BELOVED CYCLOPEA BEHOLDER OF PERFECTION

Beloved mighty victorious Presence of God, I AM in me,
Holy Christ Selves of all earth's evolutions, beloved Cyclopea
and Virginia, beloved Helios and Vesta, beloved Guru Ma,
Lanello and K-17, the entire Spirit of the Great White Brother-
hood and the World Mother, elemental life—fire, air, water, and
earth! In the name of the beloved Presence of God which
I AM and by and through the magnetic power of the sacred fire
vested in the threefold flame burning within my heart, I decree:

1. Beloved Cyclopea,
Thou Beholder of Perfection,
Release to us thy Divine Direction,
Clear our way from all debris,
Hold the Immaculate Thought for me.

Refrain: I AM, I AM beholding All,
Mine eye is single as I call;
Raise me now and set me free,
Thy holy image now to be.

2. Beloved Cyclopea,
Thou Enfolder All-Seeing,
Mold in Light my very being,
Purify my thought and feeling,
Hold secure God's Law appealing.
3. Beloved Cyclopea,
Radiant Eye of Ancient Grace,
By God's hand his Image trace
On the fabric of my soul,
Erase all bane and keep me Whole.
4. Beloved Cyclopea,
Guard for aye* the City Foursquare,
Hear and implement my prayer,
Trumpet my Victory on the air,
Hold the purity of Truth so fair.

And in full Faith . . .

*Rhymes with "day."

70.18 ARCTURUS, BLESSED BEING BRIGHT

Beloved mighty victorious Presence of God, I AM in me, thou immortal unfed flame of Christ-love burning within my heart, Holy Christ Selves of all mankind, beloved mighty Elohim Arcturus and Victoria, all great beings, powers, and activities of Light serving the Violet Flame, beloved Guru Ma and Lanello, the entire Spirit of the Great White Brotherhood and the World Mother, elemental life—fire, air, water, and earth!

In the name and by the magnetic power of the Presence of God which I AM and by the magnetic power of the sacred fire vested in me, I invoke the mighty presence and power of your full-gathered momentum of service to the Light of God that never fails, and I command that it be directed throughout all mankind, elemental life, and the angelic hosts serving earth's evolutions.

Blaze thy dazzling light of a thousand suns throughout the earth and transmute all that is not of the Light into the God-victorious, light all-glorious, flaming Jesus Christ perfection. In thy name, O God, I decree:

1. O Arcturus, blessed being bright,
Flood, flood, flood our world with Light;
Bring forth Perfection everywhere,
Hear, O hear our earnest prayer.

Refrain: Charge us with thy Violet Flame,
Charge, O charge us in God's name;
Anchor in us all secure,
Cosmic radiance, make us Pure.

2. O Arcturus, blessed Elohim,
Let thy Light all through us stream;
Complement our souls with Love
From thy stronghold up above.
3. O Arcturus, Violet Flame's great Master,
Keep us safe from all disaster;
Secure us in the cosmic stream,
Help expand God's loving dream.
4. O Arcturus, dearest LORD of might,
By thy star radiance beaming bright,
Fill us with thy cosmic Light,
Raise, O raise us to thy height.

And in full Faith . . .

In the name of the beloved mighty victorious Presence of God, I AM in me, my very own beloved Holy Christ Self, Holy Christ Selves of all mankind, beloved Mighty Hercules and Amazonia, beloved Guru Ma and Lanello, the entire Spirit of the Great White Brotherhood and the World Mother, elemental life—fire, air, water, and earth! I decree:

1. O Hercules, thou Elohim,
I AM a child of Love,
Come and seal my being
By might from heaven above.

Refrain: Like a bolt of lightning blue,
Power of God flashing through,
Take dominion o'er me now,
To thy Light and Love I bow.

Purify and guard my being
By thine eye of grace all-seeing,
Clothe me in thy power real,
Fill me now with holy zeal.

I AM come to do God's Will,
Give me grace now to fulfill
All the plan of heaven's Son,
With thy Light I AM now one.

2. O Hercules, thy splendid shining
Shatter failure and opining,
Ope the way in Love divining,
Seal each one in crystal lining.

3. O Hercules, for strength I call,
Give me Victory over all;
Let God triumph over me,
Raise thy scepter, set me free.

4. O Hercules, beloved one,
Crown me with thy blazing sun;
Set thy hand upon my brow,
Raise me to Perfection now.

And in full Faith . . .