

# CAPRICORN SOLAR FIRE RITUAL~ORATORIO

## THE CAPRICORN SOLAR FIRE RITUAL

**Processional:** Alleluia

**MC:** We gather at a holy time,  
A time propitious for the invocation  
Of the mighty Cosmic Lord Who wields initiatory fire,  
And thus uplifts his Starry Friends, (Constellations all)  
And Their Planetary Sons, (Each a channel for His Lord),

And man, as well,  
Yes, tiny man, who gains his small, inconsequent ascent  
By bathing in the wide compassion  
Of that two-horned, one-horned Being vastly greater than himself,  
The Cosmic Goat, the Unicorn,  
Who roams a cosmic sphere, and Who climbs a cosmic mountain,  
And thus climbing aids all lesser beings eager to ascend their proper mount,  
However small that mount may seem to His far-seeing Cosmic Eye.

We gather here within the stream of Solar Fire  
Streaming from the constellation Capricorn.  
We stand within the power of the Lord of true Achievement,  
Achievement of the lofty ends for which the Kingdom, Man, was made.  
Remote and grave, this testing Lord,  
Demanding and austere.  
'Tis He Who challenges all human kind  
To put their metal to the test  
And climb the lordly mount  
Whereon the man of flesh becomes a truer man indeed,  
Akin to those great Angels,  
Who shining from far higher heights than lowly man can now attain,  
Show forth the great achievement  
To which little man, ascending, must at length attain as well.

Let all cramped and cabined visions  
Of the goal of man now cease!  
Let all meagerness of estimation now be laid aside.  
For man is great, and greater must become,  
When once he places foot upon the peak  
Which stands as guardian of the Kingdom of the Gods.

Let striving man become, in fact,  
All that the highest, kindest Gods would have him be.  
Let him struggle upward to the point of synthesis,  
And from that promised, destined peak,  
Let him see and know the glory of the worlds!

### **Invocation of the First, Third and Seventh Rays**

**MC:** Through the Unicorn of God  
Pass three potent Rays.  
The *First*, which sounds the word of Law,  
A Law which may not be escaped  
Until its guarding mission be brought to final consummation,  
For Law is Will,  
And Will is truly Mercy of a Cosmic kind,  
Protecting well the Path of Light,  
Which leads with firm security  
From dismal outer darkness to the Heart of Cosmic Fire.

Then, as well, Ray the *Third*,  
Which renders possible and visible the Plan of God.  
For that which *must be* is interiorly well-fixed,  
Though flux of Time and Space  
Require the movement of an ever moving hand,  
Arranging this,  
Adapting that,  
So God's intention may at length express through form,  
Though obdurate and all inert,  
Gross matter would impede.

Finally and at last,  
The *Seventh* has Its perfect part to play.  
For beauty and perfection must grace the polished face of form,  
A form which faithfully reflects and perfectly displays  
The adamantine glory of the firm and fixed Design of God.  
For Heaven must descend to Earth,  
Not in part, but wholly,  
So that the Master Work may be complete.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** We stand within this triple stream of Rays Divine,  
A stream of power and sagacity  
And, as well, of rarest skill bringing forth perfection.

Let us breathe within our aura, the *fiery red* of Ray the First, then with an OM direct it towards the healing of the Earth.

**OM**

Let us breath within our aura, the *emerald green* of Ray the Third, then with an OM direct it towards the healing of the Earth.

**OM**

Let us breathe within our aura, the *violet stream* of Ray the Seventh, then with an OM direct it towards the healing of the Earth.

**OM**

In concert with the Will of God, we see these three in unison,  
Pass through the Cosmic Goat Who is the Unicorn of God,  
And then descending to our planetary home, the Earth.

**MC:** At this our time of monthly invocation,  
We focus our attention on the Cardinal Cross of Heaven,  
The Cross of Liberation,  
Whereon the Will of Spirit can finally express itself in perfect freedom.

The man of earth will find this Cross remote,  
For long must he revolve upon the sacred wheel of life,  
e'er e'en the Cross's foot may stand revealed.  
But destiny cries out aloud to every struggling soul,  
Declaring that the Bliss of Will and Being lie ahead.  
The Purpose of it all must stand revealed,  
Illusion giving way to the naked and appalling Truth,  
Patent to the Eye of God —  
A Truth too blinding to be seen  
By those within that lesser ring-pass-not man calls his home.

The *Spirit*, yes the *Spirit* calls  
Electrifying man to do its will,  
In fulfillment of the *Cardinal Purpose* of his life within the Plan.  
Let man then hasten to the mounting of the Cardinal Cross of Heaven.  
Let him drop apparent good for something greater  
And thus pass the "needle's eye".

**MC:** Four Signs are found upon this Cross,  
This Cross of Freedom and of the Spirit,  
But One Sign, that of Capricorn, is far more potent at this time.  
Thus, let us focus fiery thought upon the Unicorn of God,  
And on two Deities which carry out His Will —

The Oldest of the Planetary Ancients,  
Saturn, Lord of Karma and of Form,  
Harsh advers'ry, yet truest friend of struggling man —

And as well the God of Love and Mind as one,  
Venus, Who in Loving-Wisdom  
Draws the joyless, darkened soul  
Forever towards the realms of radiant Beauty,  
Wherefrom heav'nly Nectar flows,  
Outpouring Godly Bliss upon man's endlessness of tears.

**MC:** As we focus in our thought  
Upon the heights of soul and Spirit we may one day hope to reach,  
Let us open to the strengthening of adamantine Will,  
Revealing thus the radiant diamond  
Planted firm within the 'Heart-of-Soul'.  
In the brilliance of the Spirit shining through that jeweled form,  
Let us see as we have never seen before —  
See as from the mountain top,  
See in a flash as sees alone the Unicorn of God.

***All Together:***

**In the center of the Will of God I stand.  
Naught shall deflect my will from His.  
I implement that will by love.  
I turn towards the field of service.  
I, the Triangle divine, work out that will  
Within the square and serve my fellowmen.**

**MC:** Together and as one,  
We step within the aura of the Lord of Capricorn  
And place ourselves within the power of the Unicorn of God —  
That Cosmic Being Who initiates the Son of Man  
Into the Kingdom of the Soul,  
Then, further still, empowers him  
'Til realms of spirit are attained.

**MC:** What is the being, man?  
Whence and wherefore has he come to Earth?  
Why and whither does he go?  
To these eternal questions,  
Surely, answers true and lasting can be found,  
For highest REASON guides the whole of man's aeonial quest.  
Is not man a radiant pilgrim from the loftiest spheres descended,  
Banished into deepest matter only to return in joy unto the highest heights?  
Is not man a native son of ultimate and boundless SPACE,  
Compelled to wander, through his choice, this gloomy dualistic world,  
Yet bound for restoration of his lordly pedigree?  
Is man not great though he seem small?  
Is he not high though he seem low?  
Surely now the time has come  
(For potent cycles now decree)  
When, once again, man may ascend,  
Attaining to that altitude  
From which in distant ages  
He, in love and in compassion,  
Decided to descend.

Therefore, blind illusion be dispelled!  
Let man be known for what he is in Spirit and in Truth.  
Let him know himself as he *will be*  
When, once the master of his form,  
He stands upon life's mountain peak.  
Let man know his real destiny,  
His scope and proper sphere.  
Let striving man, the hardy goat,  
Attain the mountain of his dreams.  
For man is made for the mountain!

## **MAN IS MADE FOR THE MOUNTAIN**

What is man? Must he live his life  
Ever restless, seeking, unfulfilled?  
What is man? Is he doomed to strife?  
Will dissatisfaction ne're be stilled?

No, man is made for greater things.  
Man is made for the mountain!

What is man? Is he born to fail,  
Achievement just beyond his grasp?  
What is man? Must he weep and wail?  
A victim 'til his final gasp?

No, man is made for greater things.  
Man is made for the mountain!

There is more to man  
Than his matter shows.  
There is more to man,  
And his Spirit knows.

There is more to man  
Than his earthly part.  
There is more to man,  
Man has a heart!

This is man, strong and true,  
Fashioned for ascending!

This is man, This is you,  
Made for life unending.

Yes, man is made for the greatest things.  
Man is made for the mountain!

His soul is made for the mountain.  
His Spirit lives on the mountain.  
Yes, man is made for the mountain!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us contemplate our destiny.  
Are we creatures merely of the depths and plains,  
Or are we destined for the heights?  
Where do we choose to live and breathe and why?  
If we care not to ascend, then nothing need be done.  
But, if to climb, we purpose,  
With intent to stay upon the heights in Spirit and in soul,  
(E'en though we labor in the depths)  
There is more than much to do.  
Where then do we really stand?  
And whereon *would* we stand?  
Let us ponder deeply.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** Let us take our positions upon the fourfold field of expression.

**MC:** Though now we may decide,  
Whether or no to make the climb,  
It was not always so.  
Early man had no such choice.  
A man of rock and stone was he,  
Chained in darkened consciousness  
To hard, inhospitable earth.  
Survival, stark survival,  
Was his dominating end.  
His eyes alert for danger,  
Or attentive to his pressing need,  
He had no notion of a higher way.  
Downward was he focussed,  
For how else could he live?  
Downward, and in Maya shrouded,  
Compelled by hunger, thirst and pain,  
Though beckoned by the dimmest sense of something better ever out of sight.  
Who was he in those early days of Capricorn?  
Who else but the earth-bound soul?

## **THE EARTHBOUND SOUL**

Heavy are the chains of earth, heavier still my feet.  
Within this hell I took my birth, and from this hell there's no retreat.

Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.  
Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.

Dragging, lifting, sweating, hauling, condemned to labor without end.  
Failing, falt'ring, stumbling, falling, I tread the earth without a friend.

Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.  
Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.

I see naught but that before me, or that which lies below.  
'Tis said there is a realm above me, but of that realm what can I know?

Nothing more, nothing more, my weary eyes see nothing more.  
Nothing more, nothing more, nothing more than matter.

Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.  
Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.

Fastened, chained, confined in prison, my life is spent in durance vile.  
A captive, I, deprived of vision, craving freedom all the while.

Nothing more, nothing more, my weary eyes see nothing more.  
Nothing more, nothing more, nothing more than matter!

Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.  
Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.

Could I see the sky above me, could I see the vault of heav'n,  
That starry vision would renew me, and my drooping spirit leav'n.

A man of rock, a man of stone, welded to this earthen frame,  
A man of clay, a man alone, blindly toiling without aim.

Nothing more, nothing more, my weary eyes see nothing more.  
Nothing more, nothing more, nothing more than matter.

Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.  
Down, down, down, down, I am the earthbound soul.



**Meditation:** Aspiration for the heights burns bright within our hearts and minds,  
Earthboundness, a stage long past, and yet chains still exist.  
The psyche, though ascending, is not yet free and full of light.  
Let us ponder bondage,  
And the winged freedom we would have.  
What are the fetters holding us to earthiness, subtle though they be?  
Let us comprehend their nature,  
That we may be released for greater service to the Plan of God.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** Let us take our places upon the fourfold field of expression.

**MC:** The fettered human Spirit will not tolerate suppression.  
Suffer thought it may,  
It cannot be for long subdued.  
Rise it will, e'en though at first through basest selfishness and strife.  
Capricorn is friend to Mars,  
The Lord of fight, the Lord of might, the Lord of harsh aggression.  
Tamas must be overthrown,  
Violently overthrown for true achievement to begin.  
Focusing the sense of self,  
Ambition heats desire,  
And drives the man to have his way,  
To break or to be broken on the ever turning Wheel of Life.  
A change has come,  
Submission gone,  
Ambition rules the day!

## **LET AMBITION RULE AND THE DOOR STAND WIDE**

No more the weight of clay,  
No more this dire oppression,  
In all I'll have my way,  
By force or by aggression.

Let ambition rule. Let ambition rule.  
Let ambition rule and the door stand wide!

No more the lash of fate,  
No more the slave of matter,  
For no one will I wait.  
My enemies I'll scatter!

Let ambition rule. Let ambition rule.  
Let ambition rule and the door stand wide!

No more the bowing head,  
No more the servile glance,  
I'll grasp for pow'r instead.  
Proud and upright be my stance!

No more, never again!  
No more, never again!

Never again the victim,  
Never again the slave,  
Never again the subject,  
Never again this earthly grave.

No more, never again!  
No more, never again!  
No more, never again!  
No more, never again!

Let ambition rule. Let ambition rule.  
Let ambition rule and the door stand wide.  
Let ambition rule and the door stand wide.  
Let the door stand wide!

**Meditation:** Ambition is a sign of living fire,  
Though misdirected, through unknowing,  
To the exaltation of the wretched little self.  
Ambition has its place, if understood,  
And rendered subject to the welfare of the greater group.  
Yet it remains an obstacle  
If ignorantly we forget the meaning of the Law of Love.  
Let us consider well our lives.  
Though we say we love our brother,  
(As, in fact, we often do)  
Do we also harbor hidden motives,  
Striving for ourselves alone?  
Let us examine our desires,  
Their focus and their urgency,  
And what we would condone to have them fully satisfied.  
Are we ambitious for ourselves alone,  
Or for the greater good?  
Let us ponder.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** What man wants, that will he have.  
Desire is a creative force,  
The more so when well-fortified by will.  
Achievement cannot be denied  
To him who sets his heart and mind upon it.  
The man of form, however, is not wise,  
Rarely seeking, in those early days,  
What soul would seek.  
For him achievement is of matter,  
And he conquers but the realms of form.  
He forces from the threefold world compliance,  
Ever failing to fulfill the soul,  
Though gratifying to the full peremptory desire.  
He prostitutes his power to temptation,  
Three times failing where the Christ did well succeed.  
A lord of sorts he does become,  
A seeming ruler, though, in fact, a slave.  
Slave to what?  
Slave to three —  
The World, the Flesh and the Devil.

## **THE WORLD THE FLESH AND THE DEVIL**

I have attained to pow'r,  
Lord of all that I survey.  
Hardness wins, softness fails.  
Life's a brutal, hard and cruel way.

I serve the world. I serve the flesh.  
I proudly serve the devil, pride.  
So be it, yes, so be it!  
May they magnify my vaunting pow'r!  
The world, the flesh and the devil, the devil!

I have gathered all I would. I own all I desire.  
Besides my will I know no "should".  
I will have what I require.

I seize the world.  
I grasp the flesh.  
I court the flatt'ring devil, pride.

So be it, yes, so be it!  
May they magnify my surging pow'r!  
The world, the flesh and the devil, the devil!

The world is mine. The flesh is mine.  
I proudly serve the devil pride.  
So be it! So be it!  
May they magnify my mighty pow'r!  
The world, the flesh and the devil, the devil!

I am the world. I am the flesh. I am the devil, pride.  
So be it! So be it!  
May these three my mighty pow'r exalt!  
The world, the flesh and the devil!  
The world, the flesh and the devil!  
The devil!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us ponder on these three,  
For which a man oft sells his soul,  
Anticipating greatness and not a certain grief.  
Have we preserved integrity,  
Or bargained soul for form?  
Let us see and know the truth,  
Nor overlook a single, shameful compromise.  
Transactions of this craven kind remain concealed without the will to see.  
Let us apply such will,  
And thus redeem the soul from subjugation to the lunar realm.  
Let us see how we may triumph  
O'er the deadly three — the World, the Flesh and the Devil.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** Darkness nurtures ignorance,  
The term of which may long endure,  
If light revealing is withheld.  
But light in essence is of Spirit,  
And the Spirit must prevail.  
The three domains at length are seen for what they really are.  
Shabbiness, not greatness, stands forth to the unveiled eye.  
The man, once mighty and invincible,  
(In his proper estimation)  
Sees the blatant paltriness of the kingdoms which he ruled.  
The so-called mountain top on which he stood,  
When revealed, shows forth the merest hill.  
Perspective undermines illusion.  
Great from small is understood.  
The revelation proves a shock,  
But a shock much needed,  
For it enfires ambition of a higher, better kind.  
Ambition turns to aspiration,  
As man prepares a truer and more arduous climb.  
His mind, now freed from egoistic pettiness,  
Contemplates the great ascent,  
Leading to the Kingdom of the Soul.

## **MY MOUNTAIN IS SMALL**

I have seen,  
I have seen what I wish I had never seen,  
What I never thought to have seen.

My mountain is small. My mountain is small!

Now I know,  
Now I know what I wish I had never known,  
What I never sought to have known.

My mountain is small. My mountain is small!

There looms above me something greater,  
A lofty mountain of vast expanse.  
Must I acknowledge a Creator,  
And throw aside my prideful stance?

For my mountain is small. My mountain is small!

I must climb,  
I must climb to a height far above my own,  
To that lofty peak alone.  
For my mountain is small!

I must strive,  
I must strive to the summit of my life,  
Even though I must lose that life.  
For my mountain is small.  
My mountain is small!

Climb the great mountain!  
Climb the great mountain!

Climb it, climb it, climb it, climb it,  
Climb the great mountain!  
Climb it, climb it, climb it, climb it,  
Climb the great mountain!

Climb the mountain. Climb the mountain.  
Climb the great mountain!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep let us ponder great from small.  
Do we understand co-measurement?  
Do we value most the highest?  
Or do we fail to mobilize our energies for rigors of a higher kind?  
Is aspiration keen enough, strong enough,  
To bring success in this most strenuous of quests?  
Let us ponder carefully.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** Fiery aspiration there must be.  
Even Planetary Lords, and Those beyond,  
Aspire to reach a distant goal.  
But aspiration will not bring achievement,  
If the Law of Life be not fulfilled.  
To yearn with fire is good and needed,  
Yet, permission must be granted to ascend the Sacred Mount.  
The Lords of Karma govern all within the worlds of form,  
And a mountain load of Karma may impede advancing steps.  
Let him who would advance assess the karmic tasks to be fulfilled,  
For first the Mount of Karma must be scaled  
Before initiation be assayed.  
The Sacred Mountain calls to every valiant, noble soul.  
But first the test of duty must be passed.  
Let Karma, then, be understood.  
Let the would-be victor  
Perform whatever tasks there be demanded by those Solemn Lords.  
For Wisdom and the Law decree —  
First the lesser mountain, then the greater!

## **KARMA**

If you would climb the sacred mount,  
The ancient Law you must fulfill.  
If you would drink from the living fount,  
You must restrain your selfish will.

Thus speak the Lords of Karma!

If you would venture to the heights,  
First you must fathom well the deep.  
Beneath our days there lurk our nights,  
Where sins forgotten lie asleep.

Thus speak the Lords of Karma!

If you would scale the lordly peak,  
And leave the veils of earth below,  
To do your undone duty seek,  
Or else you may not freely go.  
Thus speak the Lords of Karma!

Thus speak the Lords of Karma  
To him who'd scale the mount,  
As in Their Book They count the cost,  
The cost to scale the peak They count,  
The mountain peak of Karma.

The mountain of the Spirit  
Has for its lesser peak  
The mountain top of Karma.  
Place foot upon that summit bleak!

If you'd fulfill your Karma,  
If you would prove your merit,  
If you'd be bless'd by Spirit,  
Thus speak the Lords of Karma!

Thus speak the Lords of Karma!  
Obey the Lords of Karma!  
Thus triumph over Karma!  
Thus speak the Lords of Karma!



**Meditation:** In meditation deep let us ponder well our karmic task.  
Ambition one day turns to aspiration,  
But aspiration must fulfill all duties,  
E're it wing its way to heaven.  
Let us survey the *pattern* of our Karma —  
The things undone which must be done,  
If we would clear our way for our ascent  
Unto the *higher* mountain peak.  
Though the Law of Karma, in completeness, be obscure to mortal mind,  
Inscrutable its weavings, inextricable in myriad threads,  
Let us seize upon at least one pattern of significance,  
To free ourselves and clarify our Path.  
What pattern do we see?  
What may we do to balance our accounts?  
Let us ponder.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** Let us form the sacred symbol of the Lord of Retribution, highest planetary Agent of the Sirian Karmic Lords.

**MC:** The Law of Karma is severe though mercifully just.  
It is wielded from above,  
From brilliant Sirius and beyond.  
Within our solar system, Saturn is its major Agent,  
Saturn, oldest and, in one respect, the greatest of the Planetary Gods.  
Though Saturn seem a foe, He is a friend indeed.  
He holds us to account,  
Ensuring we fulfill the Law and thus proceed in merit.  
Duty done leads surely to the soul,  
And Saturn is the Lord of Duty.  
Work performed with excellence  
Will guarantee the manifesting of the Plan of God,  
And Saturn is the Lord of Work.  
Justice in all dealings with our friends and foes alike,  
Upholds the fragile social frame ensuring triumph of the Good,  
And Saturn is the Lord of Justice.  
Responsible is He, more so than we know,  
For bringing struggling man the long way home.  
Let us now invoke this potent Lord austere,  
Seeking His exacting blessings on all humankind.

## **SATURN**

Cold and silent, cold and austere,  
Lord of Exactitude, Lord of Justice,  
Demand that I conform to Law.  
Exact the price that I must pay,  
That I may face and know the Real.

Cold and silent, cold and austere,  
Lord of Finitude, Lord of Justice,  
Demand that I conform to Law.  
Exact the price that I must pay,  
That I may face and know the Real.

Cold and silent, cold and austere,  
Lord of Solitude, Lord of Justice,  
Lord of Certitude, Lord of Justice,  
Lord of Rectitude, Lord of Justice.  
Lord of Necessitude, Solemn Lord of justice —

Demand that I conform to Law. Demand that I fulfill the Law.  
Demand that I uphold the Law. Demand that I become the Law.

Cold and silent, cold and austere,  
Lord of Exactitude, Lord of Justice,  
Exact the price that I must pay,  
To terminate this woeful way,  
And enter the Eternal Day! —

Of life in Light Supernal,  
Of life within Supernal Light,  
Of life upon the summit.

Exact the price that I must pay,  
The heavy price that I must pay.  
Exact the price. Exact the price. Exact the price.  
That joyful price I will pay. That joyful price I will pay.

Cold and silent, cold and austere,  
Saturn now exact the price.  
Cold and silent, cold and austere,  
Saturn now exact the price.  
The price in joy I will pay. I will pay.

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us welcome Saturn to the inner sanctum of our lives.  
Let us thank Him for His rigor,  
For insisting that we think and do the right.  
Let us determine where His potent ray may be applied,  
And then welcome application.  
For Saturn points the Way into the Hierarchy of Life.  
He speeds us through adversity into the Bosom of the Lord.  
Let us realize His blessings,  
And see the many ways that He has helped us live the Life Divine.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** Let us form the sacred symbol of the lighted Lord of Love —  
Venus, Goddess of the Heavens.

**MC:** The harsh and certain way of Saturn points the way to greater Light,  
The Light upon the Mountain.  
The beauty of the that living light attracts the weary mountaineer,  
Who, halfway up the mountain may not sense the strength to further climb.  
But Venus proves so lovely in her irresistibility,  
That weary limbs are soon revived,  
And the heart sings out anew.  
'Tis said that love will conquer all,  
Even stark adversity,  
And this is surely true.  
Let us call upon the Lord of Light Sublime,  
The Lord Who fills with rarest beauty all the light of mind.  
Let us call upon the Lord Who waits to greet us at the mountain top,  
The Lord of all redeeming love.

## VENUS

What light supernal do I see?  
What subtle beauty warms my heart?  
Can this the Lord of Venus be,  
With love and wisdom to impart?

Venus, Venus, refining light of love —  
Venus, Venus, bearing beauty from above.

What heav'nly fragrance do I scent?  
What lovely presence stirs my soul?  
Who fills my heart with deep content,  
And draws me onward to my goal?

Venus, Venus, refining light of love —  
Venus, Venus, show'ring beauty from above.

Who bathes this mind in light sublime,  
Merging thought in unity?  
So gently dissolving the curse of time,  
Beauty enters Eternity.

Venus, Venus, refining light of love —  
Venus, Venus, bestowing beauty from above.

Venus, Venus, transfigure mind in love.  
Venus, Venus, raining beauty from above —  
Raining beauty from above —  
Raining beauty from above.

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let our hearts unfold in gratitude to the beautiful Lord of Love.  
Let us ponder well and truly —  
How may our lives be beautified?  
How shall we be, at last, refined?  
How shall the soul as *quality* bring radiance to form?  
Attentively have stood the Solar Angels, lo, these many years.  
How may we let them *live* through us,  
Pouring Their Venusian love through every fibre of our being?  
Let us ponder.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** Let us form the sacred symbol of the heav'nly star which flashes forth  
at every entrance to the Kingdom of the Soul.

**MC:** And when we stand upon that mountain top,  
Apparently alone,  
In the clear cold light of God,  
What shall we see?  
What shall we know?  
In Whose Presence shall we stand?  
In that silence of all silences,  
That unifies the many into One,  
What shall transpire?  
Will not all things swiftly change,  
When we stand before the Lord of Lords,  
And see His Star shine forth?  
We shall be transfigured and become that which we truly are.  
In one blazing moment,  
As the Flaming Diamond flashes forth,  
We shall be confirmed as souls,  
Truly human beings at last,  
The animal defeated and uplifted both.

At this time, yes, even now,  
Let us in imagination  
Take our stand before the Lord of Life,  
And together in solemnity  
Sense the august Presence  
Pervading all our earthly worlds.

## **THE PRESENCE**

We take our stand. We take our stand,  
Alone upon the mountain top,  
Alone within the Holy Presence,  
The Presence of the Lord of the World —

In the presence of the Holy Youth,  
The Ancient of Days,  
Awaiting the flash of the Flaming Diamond,  
And the shining forth of His Star.

We face the East. We face the East,  
In the radiance of the rising Sun,  
In the presence of the Solar Youth,  
The Presence of the Lord of the World —

In the presence of the Holy Youth,  
The Ancient of Days,  
Responding to the flash of the Flaming Diamond,  
And the shining forth of His Star.

We know the One. We know the One,  
Transfigured in the Light of the Planetary God,  
Transfigured in the Presence of the Synthesizing Lord,  
The Presence of the Lord of the World —

In the presence of the Holy Youth,  
The Ancient of Days,  
Awakening with the flash of the Flaming Diamond,  
And the shining forth of His Star.

His Star shines forth. His Star shines forth,  
His Star and the radiant Flaming Diamond,  
The Flaming Diamond of the pow'r and glory,  
The pow'r and glory that IS!

His Star shines forth. His Star shines forth. His Star shines forth!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us stand within the Presence.  
Let synthesis be *real* to us, blotting out all form!  
Upon the pinnacle of consciousness,  
Let all cleavages be bridged,  
The fragmentation of illusion gone forever, gone for good,  
As we seek to understand the excellence we might achieve  
Were we to live within that Presence ever onward from this point in time.  
Let Isolated Unity and godly Presence now be known!

*(Pause)*

**MC:** Let us form the symbol of our holy union, in reflection of the Union of the Lords.

**MC:** Who are they Who stand united radiant in Supernal Light?  
Who are They, Who, joyous, share the bonds of God's eternal Love?  
Who are They, Who form a guardian wall  
Protecting all the Sons of Man?  
Who are *They* indeed?!

Are They not priests within an Order higher than all priestly orders of the Earth?  
Are They not priests, Whose Hyparxis is the Lord of Life Himself?  
Are They not priests in the service of the highest Centre of all Centers?  
Priests of the Order of Melchizedek!

## **PRIESTS OF THE ORDER OF MELCHIZEDEK**

We enter the Kingdom of the Soul,  
The Kingdom of Supernal Light,  
The Kingdom of transcendent Love,  
As Priests of the Order of Melchizedek!

We stand in the Kingdom of the Soul,  
Responsive to the Ray of the One,  
Responsive to the Ray of the King,  
The King of the Order of Melchizedek!

We live in the Kingdom of the Soul,  
Brothers united in the service of the One,  
Sons of the Lord and Father of Man,  
The Father of the Order of Melchizedek!

In this world not of this world,  
Wedding Heaven to the Earth,  
Serving thus the Lord of Love,  
Serving thus the Lord of Life —  
Who is King of the Order of Melchizedek,  
Who is Father of the Order of Melchizedek.  
We are the Priests of the Order of Melchizedek!



**Meditation:** Would we be as They are?

If so, how shall we prepare?

Could we stand the pressure, thus related to the Lord of Life?

Could we bear the burden which all liberated souls assume?

Let us ponder the condition of the Holy Ones Who form this potent group –

For we stand, as yet, within the outer circle of their power.

What service and obedience must we render,

Would we move still closer to the Center of Their Life and ours?

Would we be members of this sacred Priesthood?

Can we prove our aspiration through the sacrifice of all?

Let us ponder well in meditation deep.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** The conqu'ror of the sacred mountain,

Standing in supernal light,

Still stands between two worlds.

Below lies the distress of Earth,

Ever veiled in lightless gloom –

Above, progressive realms of splendor

Towards which the Path of Life ascends.

Once he knows the beauteous truth of unity divine,

How can the lighted soul descend?

And yet, how can he not?

For living in the unity leaves selfishness behind,

Demanding for the least of men

The lighted freedom he himself has now achieved.

Yes, greater glories of unending heights and depths of space appear,

And yet he may venture after lofty spiritual delights,

'Til cries below be stilled, and tears of men be dried.

Resolutely, in denial of his higher aspiration,

He, the Unicorn of God, turns His back upon the bliss which he might  
have freely had,

And goes instead unto a darkened place,

Which bears no friendship to the heav'nly Light he bears.

Like Moses He descends, into thanklessness and sharp rebuff,

But His love is greater than the spite which greets his re-approach,

For He has seen what, one day, all the sons of men will surely see,

And thus He patiently absorbs their censure and the sting of their rebuke.

For in the near and distant future they will stand where now he stands,

Like himself, refusing to be lost in Light Supernal,

So that others may be witness to that glorious Light of lights.

## **LOST AM I IN LIGHT SUPERNAL**

Lost am I in Light Supernal. Lost am I in Light Supernal.  
Why should I return?  
Lost am I in Light Supernal. Lost am I in Light Supernal.  
For greater glories still I yearn.

Lost am I in Light Supernal. Lost am I in Light Supernal.  
The darkened Earth seems far away.  
Lost am I in Light Supernal. Lost am I in Light Supernal.  
I strive for still a brighter day!

Upwards ever upwards, my questing Spirit bids me strive  
Upwards ever upwards, to realms where Spirit is alive.

Lost am I in Light Supernal. Lost am I in Light Supernal.  
I care but for the Spirit's thrust!  
Lost am I in Light Supernal. Lost am I in Light Supernal.  
The human race has lost my trust.

And yet, and yet, I hear their cries below.  
No matter where my vision leads, I hear their plaintive cries below.  
For darkened in division, the joy of union is not theirs.  
Within a lunar prison, they long, they weep, consumed by tears.

Lost am I in Light Supernal. Lost am I in Light Supernal.  
Still higher heaven's I'd attack!  
Lost am I in Light Supernal. Lost am I in Light Supernal,  
Yet on that light I turn my back.

For I hear their cries below, their plaintive cries below,  
And downward, downward, I must go.  
Yes downward, downward, I must go,  
The love of heaven for to show.

Lost am I in Light Supernal, Lost am I in Light Supernal,  
Yet on that light I turn my back. Yet on that light I turn my back.

For the sake of the world I turn my back.  
For the sake of the heart I turn my back.  
For the sake of love I turn my back.  
For the sake of the Christ I turn my back.  
For the sake of the Lord I turn my back.  
I turn my back. I turn my back.

**Meditation:** In meditation deep  
Let us dwell within the highest Light we may conceive.  
What does that holy Light reveal?  
Does it awaken our compassion?  
Are we truly bearers of that Light?  
Have we turned our back upon the Light to better aid our brothers on the Path?  
Let us ponder our relation  
To the Light which shines in glory on the mountain top of Life.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** Let us form symbol of the conquered peak, from which downstreams  
the inspiration to be shared with those below.

**MC:** With decision and descent behind,  
The Bearer of the Light goes forth to salvage and uplift!  
With spirit and with strength he strives  
To waken all he meets unto their destiny divine.  
He shocks inertia 'til it stirs,  
Directs desire 'til it releases hold of lesser things!

Instilling a new rhythm, he charges men, "Approach the soul!  
Be witness to the mountain which at length, or even now,  
You may ascend!"

He, the Conqueror of Death, would raise to life the living dead,  
That they, as he, might pass the Gate which leads unto Eternal Life.  
From dust unto the starry heights,  
He bids his brothers rise!

## **BROTHERS OF THE DUSTY PLAINS**

Brothers of the dusty plains,  
Do you not see that mountain blue?  
Brothers, brothers, loose your chains,  
Approach it, tread a path more true!

Brothers climb, brothers climb,  
Climb the sacred mountain!

Brothers of the dusty plains,  
Do you not sense the upward way?  
Brothers, little time remains,  
Approach and climb this very day!

Brothers climb, brothers climb,  
Climb the sacred mountain!

Brothers of the dusty plains,  
Are you not weary of the dark?  
The striving soul within you strains  
To fan ablaze the spirit's spark!

Brothers climb, brothers climb,  
Climb the sacred mountain!  
Climb the sacred mountain!  
Climb the sacred mountain!

If you would love,  
If you would live,  
Climb the sacred mountain!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let each conceive a mountain blue,  
The mount of triumph and of Spirit's victory.  
And seeing this in clarity within the inner eye,  
Let us pose these questions to ourselves —  
Know we how to share achievement if we have achieved?  
At home within the holy fire, can we inspire our brothers  
So their fire burns more fiercely?  
If we have climbed successfully, what can we, or what will we do,  
To help our earthbound brothers climb?  
Do we care?  
What can we will we do to help them climb the sacred mount?  
Let us ponder.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** And so the soul afire assists,  
Assists those, who, though far below,  
Would strive unto the heights.  
To stir the sleeping souls of men is joy to him,  
Though his reward is oft the bitter currency of pain and harsh rebuff.  
A Son of God he is, though human still.  
And in his sometime humanness may backward think upon that day of glory  
When the sacred summit was revealed to his astounded opened Eye.  
"Did I truly see as now I think I saw?", he well may ask.  
Did I stand alone?  
Why did I return, leaving truest joy behind?  
But sad nostalgia for that higher state is held at bay,  
As he feels again the sweet and piercing oneness of the heart.  
E'en in his darkest moments, he knows why then he chose descent.  
That certain knowledge holds him to his task,  
A comfort in all times of woe.  
He knows that none may seek salvation for himself alone.  
He knows beyond all refutation —  
Sons of God, Initiate, never stand alone.

## **When I Stood Alone**

When I stood alone before the Lord of the World,  
Did I truly stand alone,  
Though to all eyes I seemed alone?

When I stood upon the mountain top  
In isolation deep,  
How could I truly stand alone?  
How could I stand alone?  
For my heart, my heart, was bound in love to my brother's heart.

When I entered through the shining Portal,  
Beholding this varied world as one,  
Was it I alone who entered through the portal?  
Was it I alone?

Did I not enter with my brothers,  
My brothers in the Kingdom of the Soul?

For wide, wide, wide is the holy door,  
If one enters that door with expansive love, with expansive love!  
But narrow, far too narrow  
For the passing of the one who stands in pride.

Wide, wide is the door,  
For the one who dwells in Eternal Life,  
For he sees all the world from the point austere,  
For he sees his brother as himself,  
For he sees all souls flowering together in the heavenly field,  
And all spirits as One Spirit,  
Dancing in the heav'nly flame.

When I stood before the Lord of the World,  
Did I really stand alone?  
No, no, no —  
I never stood alone.  
For I stood in the Love of the Christ,  
For I stood in the Fire of the Lord of the World —

The Fire of the Lord of the World —  
In Whom all things are ONE,  
In Whom all things are ONE,  
In Whom all things are ONE.

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us ponder that aloneness which is joined to God and man in love.  
Let us realize, that though we seem to tread the arduous Path  
In growing isolation,  
That isolation is the mark of nearness to the Heart of God.  
He who seems to stand alone upon the icy peak,  
Is intimate unto God's love,  
Warm within the solar rays though outer form be frozen fast.  
Let us ponder paradox,  
The strange equation which demands stark isolation as the heavy price of union,  
But that price is naught beside the endless bliss revealed.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** And thus the cycle runs its course,  
The low becomes the high.  
The lower goat of ill-repute transforms into the Unicorn of God!  
Why one horn instead of two?  
Why white and not a darkened hue?  
How, triumphant over death?  
How, stronger than the blinded King of Beasts?  
What mystery is close concealed within that beauteous mythic form? —  
The mystery of life and death —  
The mystery known only to the one who stands in triumph on the Mountain!

## **SING PRAISE TO THE UNICORN OF GOD**

Sing praise to the Unicorn of God,  
The Conqueror of Death,  
Enfired by the pow'r of the Flaming Rod,  
Breather of the fiery breath! —

The white and holy unicorn,  
Triumphant holy unicorn,  
Initiated unicorn,  
The Unicorn of God!

Sing praise to the Unicorn of God,  
Majestic fighting beast,  
Mounting to the heights where few have trod,  
That monadic pow'r may be released! —

The white and holy unicorn,  
Triumphant holy unicorn,  
Initiated unicorn,  
The Unicorn of God!

The Unicorn of God —  
The Unicorn of God —  
Sing praise to the Unicorn of God!  
The Unicorn of God!



**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us focus on the Unicorn of God,  
Standing in monadic might.  
Let us sense his triumph.  
Let us take our stand within the synthesis of spirit!  
Let us know the two as one,  
Then comprehend the one withdrawn within the ever potent point!  
Why does He rule the sacred mountain peak?  
Who is this valiant Unicorn of God?  
Let us ponder and identify!

*(Pause)*

**MC:** The initiate stands free,  
Untrammelled, unafraid,  
Wise in heart and mind,  
Courageously detached from form,  
Obedient to the Lord of Life,  
That Ageless Youth,  
Who with His Rod  
Confers the gift eternal,  
The gift of conscious immortality.  
Let all praise Melchizedek,  
Lord of the Flaming Mountain!

*(Pause)*

Then as Wisdom adds to Wisdom we may well and truly say:

**MC:**            LOST AM I IN LIGHT SUPERNAL,  
                      YET ON THAT LIGHT I TURN MY BACK

**Together:** LOST AM I IN LIGHT SUPERNAL,  
                      YET ON THAT LIGHT I TURN MY BACK

## **CONCLUSION**

**MC:** Let us return to the circle of invocation.

**MC:** If anyone has aught to say for the welfare of the group and of the world, this is the time to speak. **(Group Sharing may follow)**

**MC:** Let us **SING** the invocation of the new and dawning **AGE!**

### **ALL: THE GREAT INVOCATION**

**From the point of Light within the Mind of God  
Let Light stream forth into the mind of men.  
Let Light descend on Earth.**

**From the point of Love within the Heart of God  
Let love stream forth into the hearts of men.  
May Christ return to Earth.**

**From the centre where the Will of God is known  
Let purpose guide the little wills of men —  
The purpose which the Masters know and serve.**

**From the centre which we call the race of men  
Let the Plan of Love and Light work out  
And may it seal the door where evil dwells.**

**Let Light and Love and Power restore the Plan on Earth.**

**RECESSIONAL:** Alleluia