

# SAGITTARIUS SOLAR FIRE RITUAL~ORATORIO

## The Sagittarius Solar Fire Ritual

### Processional: *Alleluia*

**MC:** We gather at a holy time,  
A time of aspiration,  
And of longing for a steady Vision of the Plan Divine.

We gather here within the stream of Solar Fire  
Streaming from the constellation Sagittarius.  
We stand within the power of the *Lord of True Direction*,  
He who leads all questing souls *directly* towards their Goal.

Let all wayward energies now cease their futile errancy,  
Let many join as One!

Let all that we accomplish,  
Let all we seek to do,  
Serve to clear the Way before us!  
Let struggling humanity now understand the Path that it must tread unto release!  
Let those who wander desp'rate in illusion find the Noble Middle Way which leads to God!

### Invocation of the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Rays

**MC:** Through the Archer pass three potent Rays —  
The *Fourth* which shows humanity (Who's Kingdom is alike the Fourth)  
The scent that It must follow and the Way that It must go;  
The *Fifth* which knows the undiscovered Truth which lies concealed within the mind and form of God,  
And which the human soul must make its own;  
And then the *Sixth* which gives the ardor to ascend at any cost until the Great Ideal be reached.

*(Pause)*

**MC:** We stand within this triple stream of Rays Divine,  
A stream of Harmony, of Knowledge, and the Love of the Ideal,

Let us breathe within our aura, the yellow of the Fourth, then with an OM direct it towards the healing of the Earth.

*(Pause)*

**OM**

Let us breath within our aura, the orange of the Fifth, then with an OM direct it towards the healing of the Earth.

*(Pause)*

**OM**

Let us breath within our aura, the rose of silver of the Sixth, then with an OM direct it towards the healing of the Earth.

*(Pause)*

**OM**

In concert with the Plan of God, we see these three descend upon our planetary home — the Earth.

**MC:** Our focus at this time of monthly invocation is the whirling Common Cross,  
The Cross of Christ in Matter, as He rises from the dark to light and claims His holy place,  
The Cross of evolution for those buried in the depths of form,  
The Cross of longest servitude,  
Whereon the bounded hidden God is nurtured in the womb of Time,  
Until the hour arrives to take one's place upon the "Cross of blinding light and bitter woe",  
And leave the Fourth behind.

**MC:** Four Signs are found upon this Cross, but one, Sagittarius, is far more potent at this time. Thus, let us focus our attention on the Sagittarian Deity, and its attendant planetary Lords.

**MC:** As we turn our thought towards the Lord Who tends the fires of aspiration,  
Let us strengthen our resolve by sounding forth the Mantram of the Fiery Way.

**Together:** I seek the way,  
I yearn to know.  
Visions I see and fleeting deep impressions.  
Behind the portal, on the other side  
Lies that which I call home.  
For the circle has been well nigh trod,  
And the end approaches the beginning.

I seek the Way.  
All ways my feet have trod.  
The way of fire calls to me with fierce appeal.  
Naught in me seeks the way of peace.

Naught in me yearns for earth.  
Let the fire rage,  
The flames devour!  
Let all the dross be burnt,  
And let me enter through the gate  
And tread the way of fire!

**MC:** Together and as one, we step within the aura of the Sagittarian Lord,  
And immerse ourselves within the radiance of the one who wields the Power of Direction,  
that power which must surely and at length,  
Lead the wand'ring pilgrim straight unto the gate of wider Life.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the symbol of the heart of aspiration to which the flame of inspiration will descend with speed.

**MC:** The soul of Man is fed with Spirit-fire from above,  
Fed with inspiration giving Life.  
Lower calls to higher,  
Lower fire to higher fire,  
Aspiration to its answering *god*.  
For higher fire must answer an appeal-in-fire ascending,  
Answer in the currency of *sight* restored unto the blind,  
Of love restored unto the cold,  
Of life restored unto the dead — those truly *dead* through ignorance of Spirit.  
Attentive are the higher Pow'rs,  
Attentive to the upward surging aspiration of each struggling human being,  
Attentive to the age-old cry for Light and Love arising from the earth-bound human race.  
Full answer to each yearning aspiration,  
Is ready to descend unto the longing one, if but the invocation be correct and felt in heart.  
Every need is answered e'en before the need is spoken,  
Before the plaintive cry is heard,  
For Spirit is the sacrifice of giving.  
Spirit gives but of Itself,  
Intent upon fulfillment  
Of every supplication.  
“Ask” and answer surely comes.  
“Seek” and ye shall find.  
“Knock” — the Door shall open.  
Inspiration waits above to fire the soul of Man.  
*Abundant Life* awaits the questing Pilgrim yearning to return to Source.

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #1)**

**SONG 1: INSPIRATION**

We yearn for a vision inspiring, inspiring,  
Our flaming hearts are aspiring, aspiring,  
The shaft of aspiration —  
Released, released to Heav'n,  
Returns as the shaft of inspiration,  
Returns as the shaft of illumination,  
Returns as the Arrow of Heavenly Love.

Ah, to see,  
Ah, to see,  
Ah, to see a Vision of God's Plan!  
What sight is more inspiring, than the Vision of God's Plan!

With ardent search untiring, untiring,  
We seek for an end of desiring, desiring,  
The flaming heart uplifted,  
Uplifted to the Heights,  
Evokes a flood of inspiration,  
Evokes a flood of illumination,  
Evokes a flood of Heav'nly Light!

Ah, to see,  
Ah, to see a Vision of God's Plan!  
What sight is more inspiring, than a Vision of God's Plan!

With Holy Ones conspiring, conspiring,  
With Perfect Ones inquiring, inquiring,  
What stands revealed? What stands revealed?  
What can no longer be concealed? —  
The Sources of our inspiration,  
The Source in God of Light and Love,  
The Source of Pow'r Divine!

These we see,  
These we see,  
These we see,  
These in joy we see!  
These in rapturous joy we surely see!

We see a Vision inspiring, inspiring,  
Our hearts and minds aspiring, aspiring,  
What sight is more uplifting, than a vision of the Plan!  
What sight is more inspiriting than a Vision of God's Plan!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us ponder on our Vision,  
The sight we see of things divine,  
And seek to see the lum'nous goal which beckons ever onward,  
Inspiring us to greater Love and greater Light.  
Let us ponder on our Vision of God's vast and holy Plan.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the symbol of the centaur's bow, his weapon for fulfilling base desire.

**MC:** All life upon our little globe is One Great Quest —  
The quest for Light,  
The quest for Love,  
The quest to know the ways in which the Will of God may be fulfilled.

Primeval Man begins this quest with mind but dimly lit,  
An animal in human form and barely more.

The Lords of Venus came to Earth,  
(And, aided by the Angels of the Fifth),  
Did give the gift of flick'ring mind,  
To some who dwelt upon the higher levels of the Third,  
And thus the Fourth was born.

But early Man, new-formed and nearly sightless, could not see the way to go.  
He knew his separation, and but little more.  
He knew not what he wanted,  
For he wanted *all*, it seemed.

And so he followed each desire as if its satisfaction were the highest good.  
And so he ran in hot pursuit of all he found in any way appealing.

Thus, wanting much,  
Pursuing much,  
He lost himself in lowly quest,  
His life a 'furiated' chaos full of futile contradictory desire,  
Leading, so he wrongly thought, to lasting satisfaction.

And thus he ran,  
One-pointedly,  
Not in any one direction, but, instead, in nearly all.

A rampant and rampaging centaur he became,  
(The animal, the man, fused into one.)  
Heartless in his lust for life,  
All brothers and all sisters were his prey.  
He became the ardent hunter,  
Driven to excess by mad desire.

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #2)**

**SONG 2: THE CENTAUR: DRIVEN BY MAD DESIRE**

The Centaur, the Centaur am I!  
The Centaur, the Centaur am I!

Driven by mad desire,  
I hunt for what will satisfy.  
Driven by mad desire,  
I pursue my prey.

Driven by mad desire,  
My passions I must gratify.  
Drive by mad desire,  
I stalk along the bloody way.

I am the hunter!  
I am the hunter,  
Driven by mad desire,  
Driven by mad desire.  
Mad, mad is my way,  
Mad is my way!

The Centaur, the Centaur am I!  
The Centaur, the Centaur am I!

Driven by red desire,  
I hunt and kill where e're I will.  
Driven by red desire,  
I lunge straight for my goal.

Driven by red desire,  
I grasp and gorge and drink my fill.  
Driven by red desire,  
I refuse to count the mounting toll.  
In grief,  
In pain,  
In loss,  
In strife  
I do not count the toll



The Centaur, the Centaur am I!  
The Centaur, the Centaur am I!

I am the hunter!  
I am the hunter,  
Driven by red desire,  
Driven by red desire.  
Red, red is my way!  
Red is my way!  
Blood red is my way!

**Meditation:** Let us, looking backwards,  
Re-visioning those savage early days,  
Seek to understand a way of rampant living  
Wherein each desire stood equal to all others  
In its loud demand for heedless satisfaction.

What, then, is the life of man when selfishness and baseness are one-pointedly pursued?  
Even now upon this planet there are those who live a 'centaur's life',  
Who do not stop to question or discriminate the good from bad,  
Insisting that they must possess whatever grossest appetite decrees.

In meditation deep,  
Let us seek to understand this wrongly driven way of life,  
And the sick and sorry state to which it leads.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us in dejection kneel upon the Fourfold Field, in exile from the  
destined, promised land.

**MC:** The twisting path of mad desire  
Leads not unto the end supposed,  
But further, ever further from the shining goal of higher life.

Blind desires follow not a single path.  
Instead they only contradict, each the other ones,  
And followed, lead the ardent hunter into unexpected loss and galling desperation —  
Far into that distant land  
Where light and love are lost to sight —  
Far into that friendless land of dominating matter and of lower lunar life,  
Where higher vision fades from hopeless eyes.  
Each vaunted satisfaction turns a chain upon the freedom once so prized.  
And he, the one who sought to freely roam where're he would,  
In hot pursuit of fleeting prey or promised plunder,  
Finds his forces all but spent —  
The happiness he longed for still more distant than at first.

Surely, blind desire is no guide to nobler living,  
And ardent heat can never double for the higher light.

Alone, and more dissatisfied than ever,  
He awakens to his plight.

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #3)**

**SONG 3: FAR, FAR FROM THE PROMISED LAND**

Far, far from the promised land,  
Vain pursuit has taken me.  
Far, far from the promised land,  
Lost, without a goal.

Lost, lost on this foreign shore,  
Blind desired has stranded me.  
Lost, lost on this foreign shore,  
Alone and without soul.

For I have led myself astray,  
By following an errant way.  
Yes, I have led myself astray,  
Foolishly astray —  
Far, far from the Promised Land!

Here, here in this darkened place,  
I bow my head dejectedly.  
Here, here is this darkened place,  
Without a trace of light.

Bound, bound in desire's chains,  
Confined, held fast when I should be free.  
Bound, bound in desire's chains,  
Hope now vanished from my sight.

For I have led myself astray,  
By following an errant way.  
Yes, I have led myself astray,  
Foolishly astray —  
And journeyed far, far from *my* Promised Land!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep, let us ponder on the errors of our past,  
How we were led by blind desire and foolish hope to follow after useless things,  
Things of seeming large appeal —  
Or so we thought —  
But really of the smallest worth.  
Let us ponder disillusion,  
How it came,  
What it taught,  
And how we might avoid all future false pursuit which leads to nought.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** We rise in prayer upon the Fourfold Field, ever seeking for the  
Source of Light.

**MC:** New desires rise and ever rise again,  
Yet lead not to the goal,  
Though, perhaps, at first, one thinks they might.  
To come unto that Promised Land well known to every soul within its heart of hearts as truly real,  
A new approach must be pursued.  
The way of ardent, blind desire no longer serves.

A deeper way,  
A higher way,  
A subtler way must now appear,  
To guide the one who looks within  
And listens to a higher voice.  
This Way will save the questing human Spirit  
From its long and futile search.

Beyond the dim horizon,  
With its gray and low'ring clouds,  
The blinded one must *see*, at last, a vision that is *real* —  
A vision of the World of Light.

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #4)**

**SONG 4: I SCAN THE DIM HORIZON**

Exiled in the “Land of Distances”,  
Whither I had ventured in both recklessness and pride,  
I lift my face unto the Source of Light,  
Hoping for a ray of cheer,  
Hoping for a sudden ray of comfort,  
But all is darkness, gloom, and a deepening despair.

I scan the dim horizon,  
Seeking with my yearning eyes to penetrate the low’ring clouds.  
Seeking, always seeking,  
Seeking, always seeking,  
Seeking in vain, all in vain!

Yet I know the light I seek is near,  
Perhaps if not behind the veil, then within,  
If not behind the veil, then within.

Thus my faith intensifies,  
Thus my faith intensifies!  
My faith itself becomes a beam of penetrating Light.  
One-pointedly I yearn and yearn,  
I yearn to see the Light!

And then, then, then —

Then the Light breaks forth!  
Then the Light breaks forth!  
Then the Light of the righteousness breaks forth into  
this dismal world!

Then the Light breaks forth!  
Then the Light breaks forth!  
The blazing Light of Consciousness  
dispels the hov’ring gloom.

The Light breaks forth.  
The Path stands revealed.  
I know the Way which I must go!  
The Light breaks forth!

**Meditation:** No more the many futile ways of multiple and meaningless desire,  
But One True Way revealed by vision clear at last stands plain before the questing human soul.

Let us ponder on that time,  
When first we learned to lift our sights above the worldliness we used to seek,  
Learning thus to see a Path to Truth,  
A Path which did not lead astray,  
But on to ever brighter light and greater love.  
How did we know the Path was true? *(Pause)*  
How did we start to tread that Path? *(Pause)*  
And do we tread that Path this very day? *(Pause)*

In meditation deep, let us honor give unto the strait and narrow Path,  
Which leads to Wisdom's golden Door.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** We form the arrow of aspiration, swiftly flying towards its goal – the goal of the Ideal.

**Reader:** When at last a Path to Light is seen and somewhat understood,  
Hope and ardor keen arise within the breast of him who sees.  
Suddenly, with courage new and flaming heart,  
Most eagerly he hastens towards the beckoning Light.  
Impatiently he onward spurs the horse of personality,  
To reach with speed the Promised Land he thinks he sees ahead.  
Straight and fast he travels on the Path to greater glory,  
Forgetting, in his hopeful haste, what obstacles may lie ahead.  
For now, and at this eager stage,  
The joy of possibility is all he cares to know,  
As hastening, with fervor, he rides towards his Ideal!

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #5)**

**SONG 5: JOY TO THE HASTENING ONE**

Mount, mount, mount up! –  
Astride your eager stallion,  
Purified and white,  
Astride your ardent charger,  
Purified and white!

And ride with Joy,  
With Joy!  
Ride with the joy of the hastening one!  
Joy to the hastening one!

Mount, mount, mount up! —  
Spur your charger onward,  
Racing towards the Light!  
Speed your courser onward,  
Racing towards the Light!

And ride with Joy,  
With Joy!  
Ride with the joy of the hastening one!  
Joy to the hastening one!

Ride, ride with fury,  
Pursuing your ideal,  
Pursuing your ideal!  
Give all for your ideal!  
Ride towards the Light!  
Ride towards the Light!  
Urge your steed towards the Light.

And ride with joy,  
With joy!  
Ride with the joy of the hastening one!  
Joy to the hastening,  
Joy to the hastening,  
Joy, joy, joy!  
Joy, joy, joy!  
Joy, joy, joy, joy!  
Joy to the hastening one!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us ponder on the surge of joy we sometimes feel  
When thinking that our cherished dreams may be at last fulfilled. *(Pause)*

Let us ponder on the energy of Joy —  
How *light* it is!  
How *pure* it is!  
How swift it brings release and elevation! *(Pause)*

Yet joy is more than happiness — much more.  
How so? *(Pause)*  
The bold pursuit of happiness comes early.  
Joy appears much later when, at last, detachment reigns.  
And are we soul enough to understand the difference between the two?  
Let us ponder deeply.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the sacred symbol of Great Jupiter, the Lord Who brings fulfillment to the questing soul of man.

**MC:** The Path of Possibility,  
Pursued with restless, hast'ning joy,  
Expands the range of living,  
Expands the range of knowing and of loving, both.  
Wider, ever wider grows the consciousness.  
Wider grows the Vision.  
Wider grows the life that can be lived.  
The feral path,  
The Centaur's path of lower Mars becomes the way to bounty and fulfillment.  
The joy of understanding new arises in the heart,  
And lightness in the step.  
Life as Joy,  
And Joy as Life are felt and truly known.  
Life as love and fusion takes the place of driven passion for satiety.  
Abundantly, great Jupiter, pours forth His copious blessing on the ardent, questing soul-in-form,  
And Life is seen the *Greatness* that it is!



**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #6)**

**SONG 6: JUPITER, GREAT JUPITER**

Jupiter, great Jupiter,  
Expanding, ever growing!  
Jupiter, great Jupiter,  
Fulfillment overflowing!

Jupiter, great Jupiter,  
God of understanding.  
Jupiter, great Jupiter,  
From Olympus all commanding –

Blessing all,  
Preserving all,  
Enlarging and including all.  
Graciously fulfill,  
All our love and all our will.

Jupiter, great Jupiter,  
Broadening our point of view!  
Jupiter, great Jupiter,  
Conveying vision ever new!

Jupiter, great Jupiter,  
Compassionately giving.  
Jupiter great Jupiter,  
Love and Wisdom in all living.

Blessing all,  
Preserving all,  
Enlarging and including all.  
Graciously fulfill,  
All our love and all our will.

Jupiter, great Jupiter,  
Large sighted God of higher mind!  
Jupiter great Jupiter,  
A greater purpose help us find!

Graciously fulfill,  
All our love and all our will.  
Graciously fulfill,  
All our love and all our will.

**Meditation:** Let us ponder on the nature of our quest,  
Upon the broad'ning of our mind,  
Upon expansion of our heart in love. (*Pause*)

Let us see the greater gifts of Jupiter amove within our life —  
The blessings which have come to us,  
The growth which has been ours,  
And the growth which yet may be.  
Let us ponder loving kindness,  
The generous benevolence of Jupiter, the all-fulfilling Lord.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the encircled cross, the sacred symbol of our Mother Earth whereon we struggle towards the Sacred Holy Light.

**MC:** And now we focus on the gifts of Earth,  
Our Earth,  
The planet which for now we call our home,  
This little blue-green planet —  
Sacred not yet outwardly, but soon to show the sacredness achieved within —  
This planet of redemption,  
Strangely bound (in karma and in love),  
To mighty constellations greater far than e'en our Sun,  
Most closely tied to Sirius and to the Sisters Seven,  
This our humble Earth — an Earth of Knowledge, Love and Pow'r —  
Provides the three great Rays of Aspect with a point of potency through which transmission may be strongly sent —  
This Earth — the home of countless forms of varied life,  
Through which Its Logos seeks expression  
Of a godly Art and Science far beyond the ken of mortal Man.  
The understanding server, keen to aid the struggling soul within the form,  
Turns his ready mind and heart upon our little struggling globe.  
Then with his broadened understanding,  
And equipped with wise perspective which great Jupiter bestows,  
He invokes the greater glory of our little semi-lighted sphere,  
Thus hastening the day when Light and Love may rule in Power,  
And our Earth may sacred be.  
The *seeker* now becomes the tireless *server*,  
And it is the Being, *Earth*, that he seeks to serve.

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #7)**

**SONG 7: OUR SACRED EARTH**

One day,  
And may that day come soon,  
Our Mother Earth will sacred be.

One day,  
We shall transcend the Moon,  
And rise a lighted Deity,

A sacred planet all alive,  
A sacred planet all alive.  
Towards that great day let us all strive,  
Towards that great day let us all strive!

One day,  
No longer born of soil,  
We'll radiate a heavenly light.

One day,  
Released from dreary toil,  
The soul of Earth will claim its right,

As sacred planet all alive,  
As sacred planet all alive.  
Towards that great day let us all strive,  
Towards that great day let us all strive.

Our Mother's creativity,  
Expressing God for all to see,  
Will fulfill its destiny,  
Will fulfill its destiny.

In honor of that coming day,  
For love of Earth let all create.  
Let heav'n descend on Earth to stay!  
Create it now, no longer wait!

Then Mother's creativity,  
Expressing God for all to see,  
Will fulfill its destiny,  
Will fulfill its destiny,

As sacred planet all alive,  
As sacred planet all alive.  
Towards that great day let us all strive,  
Towards that great day let us all strive!

**Meditation:** Let us ponder now our place upon this Earth,  
Our spatial home for many millions of our years.  
Let us understand what it may really mean to dwell (in love) upon this suff'ring sphere,  
And how we may assist the "One in Whom we live and move and have our being"  
To become a sacred Deity —  
A *god* of Light and Wisdom, Love and Pow'r —  
A *goddess* pouring solar life through all Her many forms. (*Pause*)  
What must we do to help redeem this little planet,  
Which one day must take its rightful place among the stars?

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the sacred symbol of the God of War – Mars,  
Whose fire drives us forward on our heav'nly Quest.

**MC:** And now we focus on the gifts of Mars,  
A ruddy orb less sacred than our Earth,  
But vital nonetheless,  
Vital to all striving souls on this terrestrial globe.  
Without the gift of rising fire,  
The weight of form would hold the soul in durance vile.  
Without the will to fight against the seeming foe,  
The Will of God could ne'er be done.  
Without the surging of the blood,  
No life would move this earthly frame.  
Without the reddest fire of Mars,  
No aspiration would propel the life to higher planes.  
If Jupiter brings blessed understanding,  
And Earth the field of service where compassion must be lovingly applied,  
Then Mars confers the pow'r to rise above the earthly field,  
To rise in fire to higher spheres,  
To reach a destination far beyond Earth's blue horizon.  
Mars, though far from sacred, gives a gift which leads to sacredness sublime.

Armed and open to His power,  
We call in song upon the ardent Lord Who will not ever brook defeat.  
We call upon the militant aflame,  
Champion of all ideals,  
The One Who fuels the Quest Divine with unrelenting fire!

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #8)**

**SONG 8: THE QUEST: MARS**

Pursue the Quest with ardor,  
Pursue the Quest aflame,  
From Mars the power to aspire,  
From Mars the fire that none can tame!

Pursue the truest Vision!  
Uphold the banner of the Right!  
From Mars comes firm decision,  
From Mars the pow'r to fight!

Never give up!  
Never give in!  
Rise and rise again!

Never give up!  
Never give in!  
Win for the spirit, win!

Pursue the Quest with ardor!  
Pursue the Quest aflame!  
Pursue with Quest with valor,  
Burning with the ruddy flame!

Pursue the Quest with ardor!  
Pursue the Quest aflame!  
Pursue with Quest with valor,  
Burning with the ruddy flame!

Never give up!  
Never give in!  
Rise and rise again!

Never give up!  
Never give in!  
Win for the spirit, win!

Rise, Rise, Rise!  
Rise, Rise, Rise!  
Rise, Rise, now Arise!

**Meditation:** Let us ponder on the fiery aspiration  
Which propels us towards the goal,  
Reorienting all desire to seek the highest ends.  
Inspired by Martian fire, unto the mountain of initiation may we speed,  
One-pointedly deflecting all that dares oppose us on our way!  
Disciples of the Light are we, thus let us ask,  
And seek response from that which deep within us surely knows —  
“Towards what do we aspire?” (*Pause*)  
“What feeds the fire within, and is that fire burning bright?” (*Pause*)  
“Do the Lunar Lords within us seek the target of the Sun?”  
How can the gifts of Mars be used to mount unto the Light?  
And rise above the customary Earth?

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the symbol of the arrow straight and true—the Arrow of Truth.

**MC:** The Archer aims his arrow,  
Intent on Spirit-destiny,  
Intent upon the Kingdom of the Soul.  
But straight must be that arrow,  
Straightened by the Truth,  
Or else it will not reach its destined mark.  
The destiny envisioned leads beyond the realm of Earth,  
Beyond, as well, the system of our Sun.  
Great, indeed, the Spirit’s Quest within the “many mansions” of our planetary Life!  
Greater still the Heart Logoic,  
Pulsing through Its realm of Solar Love!  
Still greater the Logoic Will,  
Driving all the system to its destined point in Cosmos!  
But surmounting and extending far beyond the Solar Atom,  
There looms (for Man) a Path of Higher Evolution which all Masters one day tread.  
The Path thereto is straight — *strait* with Truth!  
Far beyond the present focus of the ardent Archer lies this highest Way for all upon the planet,  
But even now he may, at least, *direct* himself unto that final goal for man-as-Man.  
Requirements are simple though the journey seems unending.  
Truth and Truth alone direct the feet towards the Final Path.  
Thus let Truth be thought, and felt,  
Spoken and, yes, lived.  
Let the life be straitened,  
Straight alike the arrow---the Arrow of Truth.

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #9)**

**SONG 9: THE ARROW OF TRUTH**

Straight and true,  
Straight and true,  
Straight and true the Arrow of Truth!

The Archer is the Spirit, immersed within the form.  
The Bow-of-Strength is the tried and steadied Soul.  
The Arrow is the concentrated Soul-inspired Mind.  
The Target is the Lie –

The Lie of densest Maya,  
The Lie of deepest Glamour,  
The Lie of dark Illusion –  
The Target is the Lie!

No matter how that Lie may flee,  
No matter how that Lie may hide,  
No matter how that Lie may subtly seek to blend with Truth  
and, thus, remain unseen,

The Arrow will find its mark.  
The keen, destroying Arrow will surely find its mark.  
The penetrating arrow, will swiftly find its mark,  
And put the Lie to death!

Lie, Lie, Lie perish!  
Lie, Lie, Lie perish!  
Lie, Lie, Lie perish!  
The Arrow kills the Lie.

Straight and true, the Arrow of Truth!  
Straight and true, the Arrow of Truth!  
Straight and true,  
Straight and true,  
Straight and true,  
Straight and true –  
Straight, divine and true is the Arrow of Truth!



**Meditation:** Now let us ponder on the Truth.

Wherein do we fail to *see* the Truth? *(Pause)*

Wherein do we fail to *think* the Truth? *(Pause)*

Wherein do we fail to *speak* the Truth? *(Pause)*

Wherein do we fail to *live* the Truth? *(Pause)*

In what way does our life-as-lived contribute to the ending of the Ancient Lie which holds the human race in thrall —

The Lie of maya, glamour and of dense illusion?

Let us know, and love and live the Truth!

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the symbol of the Gold Path which leads unto Shamballa's Heights and ever-onward to the Cosmic Source.

**MC:** Truth reveals the Perfect Way unto the Perfect Day.

With Truth as Guide, the Way is straight,

And leads, at length, unto the Higher Cosmic Way.

Turning neither right nor left,

All laxity is at an end,

All leniency is past.

Initiation is the goal,

And, thus, transcendence of all lunar/earthly life.

One-pointedly the path is trod,

One-pointedly in mind and heart and soul.

Each trodden path leads to another brighter, straighter path.

First the Path of Aspiration — ardent full of feeling,

Then the Path Disciplic — stern and true,

Then initiation's path, with consciousness ascending on the radiant Rainbow Bridge!

Then, at last the Greatest Path for Man —

Leading from the confines of this Earth —

Thence leading from the confines of this system of our Logos Blue.

For every path the straitened way alone leads to the Goal.

Without deviation, the Spirit-driven questing soul speeds on!

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #10)**

**SONG 10: THE PATH OF THE JUST**

The “Path of the Just” is as a shining light,  
Which shineth more and more until the “Day be with us”.  
The “Path of the Just” is as a shining light,  
Which shineth more and more unto the perfect Day.  
Tread Thou the “Path of the Just”!

Not to the Right,  
Not to the Left,  
No phantom can appease me!

Not to the Right,  
Not to the Left,  
No false desire can seize me!

I see the goal.  
I see the goal.  
I see the goal.  
I see the goal.

Not to the Right,  
Not to the Left,  
No error can deceive me!

Not to the Right,  
Not to the Left,  
No glamour can aggrieve me!

I see the goal. I reach that goal and see another!  
I see the goal. I reach that goal and see another!

For the “Path of the Just” is as a shining light,  
Which shineth more and more until the “Day be with us”.  
The “Path of the Just” is as a shining light,  
Which shineth more and more unto the Perfect Day.  
Tread Thou the “Path of the Just”!

Not to the Right,  
Not to the Left,  
I forge ahead with power!

Not to the Right,  
Not to the Left,  
I'll run, nor waste an hour!

I see the goal.  
I see the goal.  
I see the goal.  
I see the goal.

Not to the Right,  
Not to the Left,  
Let nothing now delay me!

Not to the Right,  
Not to the Left,  
Nought on Earth can stay me!

For the "Path of the Just" is as a shining light,  
Which shineth more and more until the "Day be with us".  
The "Path of the Just" is as a shining light,  
Which shineth more and more unto the Perfect Day.

I see the goal. I reach that goal and see another!  
I see the goal. I reach that goal and see another!

I see the goal.  
I see the goal.  
I see the goal.  
I see the goal.  
Tread Thou the "Path of the Just"!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us ponder on the Path and how we tread it.  
Do we turn unto the right? If so, the reasons why? *(Pause)*  
Do we turn unto the left, and if so, why, again? *(Pause)*  
How earnestly and without deviation is our treading of the Path? *(Pause)*  
What do we need to straighten and to strengthen us upon the Way? *(Pause)*  
Let us ponder deeply.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the symbol of the threefold flame, devouring all impurity upon the Path to Life.

**MC:** The straitened Path of Truth  
Is a path of raging Fire.  
The goal of liberation is attained through fire alone! —  
Fire which destroys,  
Fire which resurrects,  
Fire which ends all slavery unto the lower life of form!  
Yet who will have the courage  
To tread the Path of Fire,  
To tread it to its very end?  
Who will dare the tow'ring, all-consuming raging flames?  
How keen must be one's ardor!  
How bitter past defeat!  
How heedless and defiant of all pain the flaming soul!  
Our life, itself, a burning ground,  
The Gate to Liberation stands before us.  
Walking bravely through the flames, let us reach that destined Gate —  
Pass through and then beyond!

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #11)**

**SONG 11: MANTRAM OF FIRE**

I seek the way. I yearn to know.  
Visions I see and fleeting deep impressions.  
Behind the portal, on the other side,  
Lies that which I call home,  
For the circle has been well-nigh trod,  
and the end approacheth the beginning.

I seek the Way.  
All ways my feet have trod.  
The Way of Fire calls to me with fierce appeal.  
Naught in me seeks the way of peace,  
Naught in me yearns for Earth.  
Let the fire rage,  
The flames devour.  
Let all the dross be burnt,  
And let me enter through that gate,  
And tread the way of fire.  
And tread the way of fire!  
And tread the way of fire!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us concentrate the consciousness on fire.  
What fires rage within us? *(Pause)*  
Darkened fires of bondage? *(Pause)*  
Or lighted fires of freedom and of life? *(Pause)*  
Can we love the higher fire so well,  
That we celebrate with joy the ancient Festival of Burning?  
Can we dance with joy upon the burning ground we have become?  
Let us ponder deeply.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the symbol of the single eye, which sees beyond this world into the Kingdom of the Gods.

**MC:** When fire has done its work,  
And all the miry dross is burnt,  
The inner senses open to the *inner Sun* the Soul.  
The veils unto a wider life of inner sight dissolve in flames.  
The reason for all striving,  
The reason for all rigors,  
The reason for all disciplines,  
Stands boldly forth, revealed.  
And, ah, the wondrous beauty then revealed unto the one who now can *see!* —  
Can see as he is seen.  
The Plan Divine known clearly by the Great Ones,  
Becomes the Plan which he, the new-born seer, can claim his own.  
Faith is good and leads unto the goal,  
But sight is better far!  
The inner Eye is born of fire,  
And fire is born of fearless Truth.  
The Seer is alight within the blindest, basest man,  
But Time and fiery process both are needed to reveal the beautiful Plan of God.

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #12)**

**SONG 12: THE SEER**

The Eye opens wide!  
The “Eye of Vision” opens wide,  
Beholding inner space,  
Beholding things unseen by mortal Man,  
Revealing, revealing, revealing the Kingdom of the Gods!

For what must be as Plan Divine, is destined from the first,  
And can be seen,  
By those with eyes to see.  
The future and the Now are one.  
The past and the Now are one.  
The past and future and the Now Eternal all are one,  
One in the Eternal Now!

The Eye opens wide!  
The “Eye of Vision” opens wide,  
Beholding inner space,  
Beholding things unseen by mortal man,  
Revealing, revealing, revealing the Kingdom of the Gods!  
Revealing, revealing,  
The Eye opens wide!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us ponder on the *inner eye*,  
The subtlety it may reveal,  
The synthesis it may reveal.  
Let us ponder on realities unseen by men of clay,  
But known by Man-the-Soul.  
Let us ponder on the beauty of the inner worlds —  
A beauty only Wisdom’s Eye can see.

*(Pause for meditation)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the circle of All-Embracing Wisdom and Divine Understanding.

**MC:** The outer senses can perceive the Maya.  
And inner senses, too, preside o’er their remote domain,  
But *mind* is still a greater sense,  
Revealing to “pure reason”  
The cause and purpose of all things —  
Things seen and things unseen.  
31.4 God, the Greatest Seer,  
Understands the working of His Mind —  
The Mind which gathered Cosmos out of dense and formless substance,  
And shaped that substance to His ordered thought.  
How fathomless that Universal Mind!  
How far beyond but vaguest apprehension by humanity!  
31.5 And yet some small approach to that great Mind may still be made,  
If Man will think but broadly, deeply, earnestly,  
And with impersonality.  
Man’s growing abstract sight of what God knows and understands,  
Is rightly called Philosophy —  
The love of Wisdom and of Truth,  
31.6 Philosophy not only for the disembodied mind but for the ever-questing *heart*.  
If Man would know himself a cosmic *being*,  
Philosophy that sacred knowledge will at length confer.  
Philosophy to guide the Seeker further and still further on his lighted Path,  
Away from dark engrossment,  
31.7 And well into the only ‘Eye’ which *sees* things as they truly *are*.  
Philosophy—for those who wish to see some fragment of that Vision only God-the-Seer ‘sees’!  
Philosophy for those who would *become* the only ‘Eye’!



**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #13)**

**SONG 13: PHILOSOPHY**

Philosophy,  
Philosophy!  
How does God the Seer ‘*See*’?  
His ‘seeing’ is Philosophy.  
Philosophy, God’s ‘single-sight’ –  
Of all perceptions, God’s alone is right.  
Philosophy, the single-eye,  
Revealing to all seekers, the hidden universal “Why”!  
Philosophy, for all who would God’s awesome purpose find,  
And, finding, fathom with the loving *heart* as well as mind!  
How does God the Seer ‘*See*’?  
His ‘seeing’ is Philosophy.  
Philosophy is Loving-Wisdom,  
Philosophy, the wisest Love.  
How shall Man the Seeker ‘*see*’? –  
Through Philosophy,  
Philosophy,  
Philosophy.

**Meditation:** In meditation deep,  
Let us ponder our conception of the Cosmos.  
Ponder — with a wide embrace of thought — the vast, the True.  
Let us enter that great ‘knowing’ wherein mind and intuition blend and merge. (Pause)  
And from that lofty eminence address a vital question to ourselves:  
“Are we — for all our thinking — possessed of a *philosophy*—  
A way of understanding one and all?”  
“Does our grasp of wider life cohere,  
Consistent, in some tiny measure, with the Mind of God?”  
Let us ponder our philosophy, *essentially*, as deeply as we can.

*(Pause for meditation)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the symbol of the flame of Spirit leaping towards the Light.

**MC:** How great the sight which Vision brings!  
How broad the understanding which Philosophy divine confers,  
A vision of the vast and *Higher Way*,  
Of Light which follows after light,  
Ever onward into Light more radiant, more intense!  
The Path towards Light seems endless,  
Arousing aspiration deep within the striving Soul,  
Summoning the Arrow of the Spirit.  
But when the blazing Solar Lords shot forth from deep within the Solar Heart,  
They found their destined place within the Spirit-to-be-Man,  
And stirred in him the quest for Light,  
Stirred in him the will to overleap himself in search of greater radiance, greater truth.  
Though step by step and gradually he finds he must return,  
His the deeper will —  
To leap unto the flaming Sun from which his fivefold Saviors came.  
When driven by a Vision true, return he seeks — not slowly,  
But as a Spirit-arrow, shot forth into the higher Heav’ns!  
Man’s Spirit, though for now confined to Earth, is hardly built for plodding, dreary toil,  
But for leaping lightward towards the Source of Spirit,  
For ardent leaping towards the Source of Light!

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #14)**

**SONG 14: LEAP LIGHTWARD!**

Leap Lightward!  
Leap Lightward, Ho!  
Leap Lightward!  
Leap Lightward, Ho!  
Dance the dance of the blazing Spirit!  
Dance the dance of the soaring Soul!

Purified by fire,  
Our burning hearts aspire,  
To rise into the Heav'nly Spheres,  
To dance in the Realm of God!

Leap Lightward!  
Leap Lightward, Ho!  
Leap Lightward!  
Leap Lightward, Ho!  
Dance the dance of the blazing Spirit!  
Dance the dance of the soaring Soul!

Conquered is desire.  
Falsehood burns on the pyre.  
In purity we rise to the Heav'ns,  
To dance in the Realm of God!

Let us leap Lightward!  
Leap Lightward, Ho!  
Leap Lightward!  
Leap Lightward, Ho!  
Dance the dance of the blazing Spirit!  
Dance the dance of the soaring Soul!

Celestial streams conspire,  
To lift us higher and higher.  
Downpouring pow'rs inspire us –

To dance the dance,  
To dance the dance,  
To dance the dance!

Leap Lightward, Lightward, Lightward, Lightward!  
Dance the dance of the blazing Spirit!  
Dance the dance of the Soul, the soaring Soul!  
Leap Lightward, Lightward, Ho!

**Meditation:** If we, as Spirit, were an arrow,  
Whither would we take our aim?  
If here, below, we were not held,  
Whither would we fly? (*Pause*)  
Let now imagination's shaft ascend with lightning speed,  
And let us ride returning lightning to its destined Source.  
Let us feel the vaulting, leaping Spirit Who we deeply are!  
Defiant of all gravity, we sunward leap,  
Then leap unto the stars!

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let us form the symbol of the Sacred Chalice, into which the Light of Heaven must descend.

**MC:** Ever will man seek the light.  
Greater and still greater Light.  
In darkness he came forth.  
In blind pursuit he followed foolish goals.  
Then through pain and disillusion, knowledge came.  
His vision opened to the Light,  
And, then, at last, he saw the Path which he must take.  
With ardor and persistence he pursued the long, long Path,  
Until his understanding and his wisdom grew.  
His way became more certain, and his vision one with Truth.  
The mountain of initiation stood revealed,  
And, thus, he came to understand what he must learn and love and do to make the destined climb.

A hunter, he, from earliest times,  
A hunter he remains —  
Though in the Spirit's latter days his hunt is vastly different from the hunt that mad desire drove,  
For now the Archer, armed with Truth,  
Pursues the Real, the True, the Ever-So.  
Yes, now the ardent Archer is a Hunter of Supernal Light!

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #15)**

**SONG 15: HUNTERS OF THE LIGHT**

Hunters of the Light are we,  
Liberators of the Mind.  
Visioning Reality,  
We seek and seek until we find.

Hunters of the Heart are we,  
Loving with a love all-wise,  
Envisioning Earth's destiny,  
Within the pattern of the skies!

Hunters of the Light are we.  
Hunters of the Heart are we.  
Hunters of the Mind of God,  
Hunters of the Love of God!

Inspired by the Light are we!  
Inspired by the Heart are we!  
Inspired by the Life of God!  
Inspired by the Life of God!

**Meditation:** In meditation deep, let us ponder on the truest vision of our life.  
The one which ever draws us forth unto this cycle's final end.  
What ideal summons us?  
What beautiful pattern lures us into spaces ever higher, ever deeper?  
Let us see the very center,  
The point towards which the purpose of our wider, higher life intends.

*(Pause for meditation.)*

**Group Stage Position—MC:** We form the dual symbol of the rising Arrow of Aspiration and the returning Arrow of Illumination shot forth from Heavenly Realms into the heart and mind of Man.

**MC:** Every Spirit rising,  
Must bring his firm decision to the Presence of the King.  
The bow is drawn in tension,  
The bow which shoots the Arrow of Return — the Spirit Self.  
And once released, the Arrow flies,  
The Arrow of the Spirit flies,  
Escaping swiftly from the realms below,  
Then flying on its destiny's trajectory,  
Speeding forth upon the Great Adventure,  
To which the Cosmic Will invites the questing and immortal Soul.  
Flaming arrows falling from the Heavens made the beast a Man,  
Fiery arrows rising send the Spirit swift unto its greater Source.  
Arrows speeding earthwards,  
Arrows racing Heav'nwards,  
Shafts of sharp and pointed light illuminate the universal vault of midnight blue!  
Who can stop the arrow —  
A bolt of lightning flying to its sacrifice?  
Who can stop the arrow —  
The lightning of the Spirit when intent upon immediate return?!  
Let us turn our eyes unto the Heavens,  
And see the flaming arrows,  
Descending and ascending,  
Imbedding and releasing,  
Overcoming Time and Space —  
Suddenly, immediately,  
With flashed instantaneity!  
Let us *know* ourselves to *be* the arrows,  
Arrows of primeval Light, flying spaceless in the All-Eternal NOW!

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #16)**

**SONG 16: ARROWS OF LIGHT**

Release your bolts to Heav'n!  
Release your bolts to Heav'n!  
Fly sudden shafts of fire!  
Fly sudden shafts of fire!  
Shafts of aspiration,  
And penetrate the blackness.  
Pierce and rend the veils!

Release your bolts to Heav'n!  
Release your bolts to Heav'n!  
Fly sudden shafts of fire!  
Fly sudden shafts of fire!  
Shafts of invocation,  
And penetrate the veiling gloom.  
Demand descent of Light!

Release your bolts to Heav'n!  
Release your bolts to Heav'n!  
Let arrows fly, fly, fly!  
Fly, fly, fly!  
Fly, fly, let arrows fly!

Receive the bolts from Heav'n!  
Receive the bolts from Heav'n –  
The sudden shafts of blinding light,  
Bolts out of the Blue! –

Dispelling all Illusion,  
Dissipating Glamour,  
Devitalizing Maya.  
Arrows from the bows of the heav'nly Archers shoot through the Fire!

The bolts descend from Heav'n!  
The bolts descend from Heav'n!  
God's arrows fly, fly, fly!  
Fly, fly, fly –  
Fly, fly, fly into the heart and mind of Man!



The bolts descend from Heav'n!  
God's arrows fly, fly, fly –  
Fly, fly, fly –  
Fly, fly, fly into the heart and mind of Man!

Arrows of Light for the mind of Man!  
Arrows of Love, for the Heart!  
Arrows of Pow'r for the Will of rising Humanity!  
God's arrows fly, fly, fly!  
God's arrows fly, fly, fly –  
Fly, fly, fly, fly, fly!  
The Arrows of God now fly through the Heav'ns!  
Fly, fly, fly!

**MC:** Fly, ascend!  
Fly, return!  
Fly with joy upon the Path of Soul!  
Fly as *bliss* upon the Spirit-Way!  
Freely fly, untrammled by the weight of ancient karma!  
Freely fly, unburdened by the pall of darkest ignorance!  
Freely fly upon the sevenfold Higher Way which leads, at last, unto the Universal Crown!  
And like the flaming Spirit that we *are*, let us onward move in *Life*!

**Group Stage Position—MC:** Let all return to the Magical Circle of Invocation

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

**MC: I SEE THE GOAL. I REACH THAT GOAL AND THEN SEE I ANOTHER.**

***Together:* I SEE THE GOAL. I REACH THAT GOAL AND THEN SEE I ANOTHER.**

### **CONCLUSION**

**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 sound the Invocation of the new and dawning AGE.

**(Music Only Audio or DVD / Track #17)**

**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 he 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***

*rev. 1a7g*