

LEO SOLAR FIRE RITUAL

Processional: Alleluia

MC: We gather at a holy time
A time at which we can assert
The radiant glory of the inner God,
Creator-soul of all the turning worlds.

We gather here within the stream of Solar Fire
Streaming from the constellation Leo.
We stand within the power of the Lord of True Identity.
He Who guides all blinded souls into the essence of the SELF.

Let all false understanding of the Heart and Soul of life now cease.
Let misconceptions of the truth of SELF now fall away,
Revealing thus the core of Life
The cosmic pulse sustaining all,

Let the glorious SELF emerge,
And let us know the oneness of that SELF.

Let us see that birthless, deathless SELF sustaining All, pervading All, expressing All.
Let all Cosmic Lions roar the note of Endless SELF.

Invocation of the First and Fifth Rays

MC: Through the Lions pass two potent Rays.
The *First*, which sounds the word of death,
Death unto all finite sense of SELF,
And eventual release into the freedom of the absoluteness of the COSMIC I.
Then as well the *Fifth*, which confers the power of discrimination real,
By means of which the SELF may know Its Nature true
What, in fact, It is,
And what, in fact, It never truly is——captive to the falsity of form.

(Pause)

MC: We stand within this dual stream of Rays Divine
A stream of Power and of Knowledge true.

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.

(Pause)

OM

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

(Pause)

OM

In concert with the Will of God, we see these two pass through the Lion,
Thence descending to our planetary home—the Earth. We see this as we sing.

ALL: Sing—OM GAYANTI

MC: Our focus at this time of monthly invocation is the Fixed Cross of the Heavens,
The Cross whereon the struggling soul awakens to its age-old plight
And learns to disengage itself, through discipline, from matter's heavy yoke.
The Cross of fiery pain and bitter woe,
Whereon the long-imprisoned Christ
Comprehends in clarity the nature of His servitude
And so refuses all many lures of form which hold Him down.
Thus, through giving up of that which once was all-too-keenly sought,
The weary but triumphant soul sets foot within a Kingdom new
The radiant Kingdom of the Soul

MC: Four Signs are found upon this Cross of Soul-opposed-to-form,
But One, the Sign of Leo, is far more potent at this time.
Thus let us focus fiery thought upon the God within the Lion,
And upon three Deities Who carry out His Will-
The Grand Man of the Heavens—effulgent Solar Lord,
And, as well, the greatest two of all our circling Planetary Gods,
The Occultist and the Mystic,
Leaders of the Logoi,
Highest of the Seven.

3.2 MC: As we focus in our thought upon the heart and soul of life,
Let us seek to join in radiant love,
That glowing Lion Heart of Cosmic Love
That beats in all the beating hearts of Space.
The Lion-SELF that roars in all the Worlds.

ALL or MC:

**In the center of all love I stand
And from that center I, the soul, will outward move,**

From that center, I, the one who serves, will work.

**Let the love of the Divine Self be shed abroad
In my heart, Through my group
And throughout the World.**

MC: Together and as one,
We step within the aura of the great Leonian Lord,
And immerse ourselves within that mighty Being
Who promotes Identification with the One and Only SELF.
The power thus to know and be that SELF,
Will surely and at length be ours.
It is so even now, could we but shatter the illusion born of finitude
Thus, through the power of the Lion,
Let us know ourselves as SELF at last.

MC: In all this cosmos vast there is one theme,
The theme of SELF,
Beginning-less, without an end
Never was the time when IT was not,
And never shall IT cease to be
Parentless, the parent only of ITSELF
Boundless, Timeless, Absolute
The One-Without-a-Second
The SELF, the Source of All
The SELF, the Source of Bliss
The SELF which is all worlds—— yet infinitely more
The SELF which every human being must strive to know and be
The SELF, the answer to all quests
The SELF, the One-and-Only SELF

Together, and in song, let us celebrate the Ancient of all Ancients
Ever new in the Eternal Now,
The celebrated Ancient SELF.

Song 1: We Celebrate The Ancient Self

We celebrate the ancient Self
The theme of all creation.
The mystery of mysteries
Revealed by initiation .
Divisible, invisible yet indivisible.
Invisible, Divisible the celebrated ancient Self.

Than this Self there is no other
Though our senses oft mislead.
It is for us but to discover
That which meets our ev'ry need.
Divisible, invisible yet indivisible.
Divisible invisible, the celebrated ancient Self.

The Self that is the heart's desire
Nearest yet concealed from sight.
The Self at one with cosmic fire
Our one primeval ancient might.
Divisible, invisible yet indivisible.
Divisible invisible, the celebrated ancient Self.

We celebrate the ancient Self
The theme of all creation.
The mystery of mysteries
Revealed by initiation.
Revealed yet unrevealing
Displayed yet all concealing.
Confined yet all extending
Though limited unending.
We celebrate the ancient Self.
The celebrated ancient Self.

MC: Though intuition now reveals the boundlessness of SELF
It was not always so.
As man emerged from out the Third
The sense of self was new and faint.
Dim were his perceptions of a difference
Twixt himself and that which lay on every hand.
Slow was he to sense himself as center,
A center of distinction from the rest,
A center destined to become the flow'r of personality.

At first he knew not this from that—
Not-self from the little self.
But rapidly he came to know the primacy of self,
And then that self did strengthen and exalt.

Let us place ourselves within the sensing known by early man,
Discovering with him the first reflection of the boundless SELF
The state of SELF which first reveals the separated "I"

Song 2: This and That

That, that, that—This, this, this
There is that and there is this,
And this am I.

That, that, that—This, this, this
There is that and there is this,
And this am I.

I am, I am, I am, what can I be?
I am, I am, I am, what can I be?
I move, I speak, I at the center am.
I grasp, I feel, I at the center am.

That, that, that—this, this, this
There is a diff'rence.
That, that, that—that all around
That, that, that—that all around.
But there is more than that,
But there is more than that,
But there is more than that,
That is not all.

This, this, this, this—this is not that.
This, this, this, this—this is not that.
That is there but this is here,
And this is I,
Yes, this is I.
I am, I am, I am not that. I am not that.
I am I, I am I.
There is that and there is this, and this is I.
I am, I am, I am I
I am, I am, I am I
Yes, yes, yes, yes—I am I
Yes, yes, yes, yes—I am I
Yes yes yes yes—I am I
Let there be that, I am I
Let there be that, I am I.
No more that, I am I
No more that, I am I.
For I am I, For I am I
I am, I am, I am, I am
I am I, I am I
I am I, I am I.

Meditation

MC: In meditation deep let us reflect upon that early state of "I"
A state of self most primitive but needful.
Let us seek to understand this very first of boundaries erected long ago
Twixt the self and every other thing which self apparently is not.

MC: Let us return to our fourfold field of expression

MC: The sense of separation grows apace,
A compelling sense of difference.
What was once a dim distinction
Fast becomes the leading fact of consciousness.
Selfishness now rears its scowling head,
As well it must if new-formed man is safely to proceed upon the ever upward Way.
Self is seen as all-important
Self is seen as all-absorbing
Self is seen as most distinct,
Distinct from every *other* self,
Valued rarely if at all, except to gratify desire.
Man now at the center stands,
The center of his tiny world,
Imprisoned fast within the granite walls of early ego,
Caring for himself alone.

Song 3: Who Are You?

Who are you?
You are not my equal.
Many forms I see, but none can equal I myself.
Am I not I? Am I not I?
The world revolves around me!
Let other forms exist, I rule.

Who are you? What are you? What do I care? What do I care?
You are there, you are there.
But here am I, but here am I.

I am strong—You are weak
I am radiant—You are dull
I'm important—You are not
I'm deserving—You are not
I am wealthy—You are poor
I have beauty—You repel
I'm attractive—You are plain
I am rapid—You are slow

I am I, in the center I stand,
The world revolves around me.
Let other forms exist, I rule.
You are not I, you are not I.
I alone am I. I alone am I,
The one who in the center stands,
The one round whom the world revolves,
Let other forms exist, I rule.

MC: Lower ego, subject to the Law of Cleavage,
Reigns supreme in early days.
It does so e'en today for most.
Do we understand its origin?
The cause of its sustainment?
16.2 Are we, ourselves, its frequent victims,
Though we strive for higher states?

Meditation

In mediation deep, let us ponder selfishness,
Its root, its purpose and its curse.
Let us see the ways (though they be few)
In which e'en now we may be tainted by this ancient limitation.

MC: Let us return to our fourfold field of expression

MC: But the Law of Karma stands supreme.
Love bestowed is love returned,
And hatred reaps its like.
The man who stands in selfishness soon finds himself alone,
His subjects and his servants fled.
With none to carry out his will,
Power falters,
Vigor fails,
Zest for living disappears.
He lives a life of isolation
Forced upon him by his very pride.
Alone and in reflection,
Attentive to the whispers of a "still, small, voice"
He begins to learn, though slowly,
The lesson which at length will sound the knell of lower self,
But he finds the lesson hard.

Song 4: Alone

Where are they? Where are they?
Those who once did serve me.
Where are they? Where are they?
Their vanishing unnerves me.
Comes a still small voice to say,
You have driven them away, you have driven them away.
You have sent them far away, and far from you they all will stay.
Your pride has driven them away.

Where are they?
Where are they—those I did command?
Where are they? Where are they?
I do not understand.
Where are they?
Where are they—those who answered to my call?
Where are they? Where are they?
How came I unto this fall?
For I am I. Is this not so?
Am I not the best?
Why should they go?

Where are they? Where are they?
Those I once did lead
Where are they? Where are they?
No one answers to my need.
Where are they? Where are they?
Those within whose eyes I shone.
Where are they? Where are they?
Why have they left me all alone?
All alone I stand. Yes, all alone.
My isolation is complete
Those who served me once now are gone,
Respond to me no more.

None there are to do my will,
none to gratify me.
None my orders to fulfill,
none to stand beside me.
Have I driven them away?
Have I driven them away?
I like it not. I like it not, this isolation deep.
Comes a still, small voice to say,
Indeed you have driven them away.

You have sent them far away,
And far away and far from you they all will stay.
Your pride has driven them away.
Where are they? Where are they?
Where are they? Where are they?
Where are they? Where are they?
Where are they?
Far, Far away.

Meditation

MC: In meditation deep, let us ponder well the Law of Love,
The cosmic law well-guarded by the "still, small voice" of conscience.
Do we hearken to that voice?
Do we know when we transgress, infringing thus a brother's rights?
How shall we tend the unity which must prevail between our brothers and ourselves?

MC: Let us return to the fourfold field of expression.

MC: Each darkened soul is most certain of its sense of self.
A unity of selfishness prevails,
And higher Self is nowhere to be seen.
That certainty must be destroyed,
And twoness of a higher kind must penetrate the realm of lower thought.
The higher Self must make its presence known
Duality divine must supervene
Thus weakening the pride of the self-assertive King of Beasts.
A higher voice must be heard,
A higher touch be felt,
A higher Path be followed than the one which leads to selfishness and gloom.
Wrongful pride of personhood must vanish in the higher light,
And lower self be lost to sight obsessive.

Song 5: I Am I: I Know Who I Am

I am I.
I know who I am.
I know who I am.
But is there not another , a higher, a subtler
A higher subtler self?

From far above, from deep within, comes the voice none may deny.
I am thy Higher Self.
I am thy Higher Self.
I am thy Higher Self.
Look to me and live.

But I am I. I know who I am.
I know who I am.
Do I not know who I am?
Do I not know my very self
But is there not another, a purer, a nobler,
A purer, nobler self?

From far above, from deep within, comes the voice none may deny.
I am thy Higher Self.
I am thy Higher Self.
I am thy Higher Self.
Feel my touch and live.

Yet I am I. I know who I am.
I know who I am.
Do I not know who I am?
Do I not know my very self?
But is there not another, a truer, a lighter,
A truer, lighter self?

From far above, from deep within, comes the voice none may deny.
I am thy Higher Self.
I am thy Higher Self.
I am thy Higher Self.
Follow me and live.
I am thy other, thy greater, thy brighter,
Thy greater, brighter self.

I am thy Higher Self.
I am thy Higher Self.
Merge with me and live.
Merge with me and live.

Meditation

MC: Let us realize the nature of the lum'nous point revealing,
The higher radiance which redeems the man of form.
Let us know (in time and space)
That we are *two* as well as *one*,
And thus be not deceived by the nearness of the lunar man.
In meditation deep, let us ponder the duality of Self.
The high the low, and how they both must merge.

MC: Let us return to the fourfold field of expression.

MC: Selfishness, intolerance,
These early guardians of the nascent self at length must go.
The world is host to countless points of living light,
And each deserves respect.
There dawns upon the now-divided human being
(The man of light and shadow)
Appreciation of the value of his brother selves,
His companions on the endless Way—
Whether wand'ring in the darkened veils of form
Or walking swiftly towards the Light.
Each, he learns, must play his part,
Unto the glory of the Whole.
Each has the duty, nay, the joy,
His full nature to express.
The Lion of self-assertion must find itself transformed into
The Lion of Self-expression.

Song 6: I Have My Way You Have Yours

I have my way, you have yours.
Each is good and each is right.
You are you. I am I
God holds us equal in his sight.
Let each Self learn to express,
Blessing thus the weary world.

I have my vision, you have yours
Each has beauty. Each is sound.
You see your truth, I see mine.
Each must lead to depths profound.
Let each Self learn to express,
Blessing thus the weary world.

I have my path, you have yours.
Each of them leads to the goal.
Our paths will meet towards the end,
United in pursuit of soul
Let each self learn to express
Unique, uniquely,
Blessing thus our won'drous world
Unique, uniquely,
Let ev'ry Self learn to express.

Meditation

MC: The Self Divine within each heart and mind must be revealed.

It is a Self creative,

An aspect of the Brahmic Will which plays creatively within and through all forms.

Each man has a part to play. Each man has a place

Let every player learn his part, and act it well.

For there the honor lies.

There, too, the joy and bliss.

In meditation deep, let us ponder on the joys of Self-expression.

MC: Let us return to the fourfold field of expression.

MC: The heart expands and selfishness fades out.

The Sun of selfhood wrongly centered disappears as well,

And Neptune takes its place,

Dissolving all the walls which hold the lesser selves apart.

Opening the boundless heart,

Compassion melts the ring-pass-not of lower self,

Submerging ego in the waves of love and bliss.

We call now to the most sublime of all the Heavenly men,

Invoking thus the merging pow'r of seamless buddhic love.

Song 7: Neptune

Neptune, Neptune,
Guardian of the solar flames.
Neptune, Neptune,
Guardian of the solar flames.
Pervade our hearts, Pervade our lives,
Dissolve us in Thy Love.

Neptune, Neptune,
Master of the buddhic fire.
Neptune, Neptune,
Master of the buddhic fire.
Pervade our hearts, Pervade our lives,
Dissolve us in Thy Love.

Mystic Heart, Blissful God
Immerse the ego in thy waves.
Beauty's Queen, Transcendent One
Be Thou the force that saves and saves.

Neptune, Neptune,
Agent of the Logos Blue.
Neptune, Neptune,
Agent of the Logos Blue.
Pervade our hearts, pervade our lives,
Dissolve us in Thy Love.

Fusion's Lord, Boundless Soul,
Identifying with all life.
Destroyer of the Great Illusion
Release us from mayavic strife.
Neptune, Neptune,
Neptune, Neptune,
Bestower of compassion.

Pervade our hearts, pervade our lives,
Dissolve us in Thy Love.
Dissolve us in Thy Love.
Dissolve us in Thy Love.

Meditation

MC: In meditation deep let us ponder on the Love Transcendent,
Pouring forth from Neptune,
Agent of the Solar Heart,
From whence stream forth those glorious Angels
Who serve the human Monads well as sacrificial hearts of love.

MC: Let us return to the fourfold field of expression.

MC: Once the fusing pow'r of love has melted lower ego's walls,
The lighted link twixt self and self is clearly seen.
All separation known within the worlds of form
Is comprehended as illusion, which it surely is,
And consciousness illumined by the love of Higher Self
Learns the higher truth of "We"—
Resounding in the unity.
The "We" prevailing ever in the Kingdom of the Soul,
The "We" seen in the splendor of the radiant Higher Self.

Song 8: I Am You And You Are I

I am you and you are I.
We are a unity together,
Gathered in the splendor of the Higher Self.
I am you and you are I.
We share as a unity together,
Related in the splendor the Higher Self.

I once was low, but now am high.
I once was hidden. I now stand revealed.
I once was darkened, but now am light.
Isolated once, now merging.

I am you and you are I.
We serve as a unity together,
United in the splendor of the Higher Self.
I am you and you are I.
We stand as a unity together,
Brothers in the splendor of the Higher Self.
Brothers, Brothers,
Brothers in the splendor of the Higher Self.
I am you and you are I.
We are a unity together,
Gathered in the splendor of the Higher Self.

Meditation

MC: In meditation deep, let us ponder brotherhood,
The truth of which is only seen
When Higher Self pervades the world of personality.
When in the stream of higher light,
The I and You, and You and I become the sacred "We",
We enter unity divine and know the beauty of the soul.
Let us feel that unity and understand its deepest truth.

MC: Let us return to the fourfold field of expression.

MC: But unity and love,
Precious though they be,
Cannot forever be sustained.
Something higher stirs with the heart
And threatens all the harmony achieved.
Why should this be?
Why should the citadel of Higher Self not last forever?
What more or higher could there be?

Song 9: In Unity And Love

In unity and love, we celebrate the Higher Self.
In unity and love, the radiant lotus blazes forth.
But there must be more,
Surely there is more,
I know there must be more.

In unity and love, we are bonded heart to heart.
In unity and love, joyous in the golden light.
But there must be more,
Surely there is more,
I know there must be more.

I am rich, I live in beauty
Lower self is nowhere seen.
I rejoice to do love's duty. I am not what I have been
Yet there must be more,
Surely there is more,
I know there must be more.

Beyond this good there is a better.
Beyond this joy there must be bliss.
Sweet unity is one last fetter.
I long to feel the spirit's kiss.

Higher, wider, broader, deeper,
The truth of life is surely found.
The path to bliss is ever steeper,
The depth of spirit more profound.
In unity and love, so very much has been achieved.
In unity and love, and yet I find myself aggrieved.
In unity and love,
There must be more.
In unity and love,
There must be more.
In unity and love,
That more must be mine.
That more must be mine

Meditation

MC: In meditation deep, let us ponder what may lie beyond the unity of love.
Love and beauty there must surely be,
For they are high and good.
Are they not enough?
Do we, in fact, now clearly know what must to them be added?
Or removed?
Do we really know?
Let us ponder.

(Reader): MC: The Way of Christ leads to the Sun,
And thence unto the Sirian Sphere,
The Way of Christ is ultimately stellar.
The eldest of our Brothers will in distant days ahead pursue the very Path our Logos now pursues.
One day in future aeons will the Christ a Solar Logos be,
Ensouling then a blazing star alike unto our Sun.

From Christ unto Shamballa's Lord,
From Sanat to the Logos Blue—
Upon the Path to Sirius we pass into the Heart of "Sol"—
The Central Heart systemic of an All-Consuming Fiery Love.
Anticipating now the future treading of that Path,
We open wide our hearts before the Radiant Heart of the Sun.

Song 10: The Song Of The Sun

Logos Blue, Logos Blue,
Solar Lord of Love,
Blazing radiant at the Center,
Beating, beating,
Beating as a Solar Heart of Love—
Why do You give?
Why do You pour forth?
Light—illumining our way—
Love—warming every heart—
Power—sustaining every life—
Why offer us Your Light, Your Love, Your Pow'r?
Why? Why?
The Logos Blue responds.

OM, OM, OM.

Hearken, hearken, to my song,
The Song of the Sun,
The Song of the Sun,
I answer in my song,
The Song of the Sun,
The Song of the Sun,
Let all who live and move and have their very being in my Being
hear my song—
The Song of the Sun.

Love is my Life. Love is my Life.
Yearning, yearning,
I give you of my yearning, to love you utterly.
Longing, longing,
Longing, longing, longing,
I give you of my longing, to love you utterly. Utterly, utterly.
I yearn, I long to love you utterly

I am a God of Love,
I am a God of Fire,
And Fiery Love consumes me—utterly, utterly
Consumed am I by great, great Love,
And I open wide the Door into the Mystery of Love—
For you, for all,
Love for you,
Love for all,

Love. Love.
Love. Love, Love.
Love, Love, Love.

OM₄, OM₄, OM₄

MC: Let us return to the fourfold field of expression.

MC: The raging Lion turned towards Love,
Expanding thus the scope of Self.
But Love is not enough.
Neptune gave His buddhic gift, but Uranus awaits His turn.
The Loving Lion must become the Lion of Electric Fire.
God's Law demands that ev'ry temple be destroyed,
Regardless of its beauty rare.
Then let the fire descend from Heaven'
Wielded by the King of circling orbs.
Electric fire! Spirit fire! The flashing fire of Uranus,
The Lord of Liberation!

Song 11: Shatter

Shatter, Shatter, Shatter, Shatter
The walls that bound the spirit's light.
Shatter, Shatter, Shatter, Shatter
The chains that bind the spirit's might.
Shatter, Shatter, Shatter, Shatter
Destroy at once the golden flow'r.
Shatter, Shatter, Shatter, Shatter
There dawns the dire and dreadful hour.

Let electric fire pour from heav'n'
From Uranus, from Uranus, from Uranus, the One and Sev'n
From Uranus, from Uranus, God of the lightning flash
Through Uranus, through Uranus, let walls of higher ego crash

Shatter, Shatter, Shatter, Shatter
For boundlessness, for endlessness.
Shatter, Shatter, Shatter, Shatter
For birthlessness, for deathlessness.
Shatter ego, Spirit rise.
Shatter ego, Spirit rise.
Shatter ego, Spirit rise.
Shatter ego, Spirit rise.

Shatter, Shatter, Shatter, Shatter.
Shatter, Shatter, Shatter, Shatter.
Shatter, Shatter, Shatter, Shatter.

Meditation

MC: Do we understand detachment,
The merciful withdrawal from all forms which we have loved?
In meditation deep let us ponder on the act of death,
Which breaks the heart to free it.

MC: Let us return to the fourfold field of expression.

MC: And what remains,
When death has had its Will,
When the Temple walls come crashing down,
When the Lion of Magnificence roars in agony and pain,
What remains?
If unity and love are shattered, what can possibly remain?

Does isolation bear a gift far beyond the isolation proud of early years?
By losing all, can there been gain?
Can one lose all and thus, by losing, win the Whole of Wholes?
What vista is revealed amidst the smoldering ruins of Higher Self?

Song 12: Isolated Unity

Isolated unity, Isolated unity, Isolated unity.
I am that and that I am.
I am that and that I am.

Within the moving form of God I isolate the whole
I am not this, I am not that,
I am myself the goal.

Isolated unity, Isolated unity, Isolated unity.
I am that and that I am.
I am that and that I am.

The self once known that self is not,
It vanished from my sight.
My sense of self has grown and grown
Form erased by spirit's might.

Isolated unity, Isolated unity, Isolated unity.
I am that and that I am.
I am that and that I am.

I am one yet I am all, the wholeness I embrace.
The goal is won with matter's fall, limitation I efface.
Isolated Unity, Isolated Unity. Isolated unity
Is isolated unity the stern privation it would seem?
Not sev'rance but immunity from that which spirit must redeem.

Isolated unity, Synthesis and unity,
Boundlessness and unity, Eternity and unity,
Oneness allness, allness oneness,
Oneness allness, allness oneness,
Isolated unity, Isolated unity,
Isolated unity, Isolated unity.
I am that and that I am.
I am that and that I am.
I am that and that I am.
I am that and that I am.
I am that
I am that
And that I am.
And that I am.

Meditation

MC: In meditation deep let us ponder on the Whole of Wholes.
Do we sense it? Do we know it?
Can we see the Only Thing That Is, and see It in all things?
Can we see as sees the spirit, not the soul?
Let us ponder on the Whole of Wholes,
The monolithic Unity of God.

(Reader): The Flaming Diamond Rod bestows the fiery gift of Life,
Empowered are we now by Will and Love,
Lion-hearted now we stand having faced our Majesty,
Our peerless King of Kings—
As Star, as Eye, as Countenance Sublime in Light Supernal.
The heart within us trembles to the roaring of all Cosmic Lion Hearts.
Ecstatic in the Bliss of Self we stand.
Confirmed are we and kingly in the line of ever-greater Kings of Spirit,
Each more noble than the King before.
We the new-made Lion-Self,
Join with fullest voice all Those Who roar divinity of Spirit,
Roaring Goodness,
Roaring Beauty,
Roaring out the Radiant Truth,
Roaring Oneness,
Roaring Life,
With Them we roar the all-embracing Cosmic Affirmation—
I am That and That am I all Royal Lions Roar

Song 13: The Royal Lion Roars

Shudder world,
Tremble,
Tremble as the Royal Lion roars.
I am That and That I am,
Tremble as the Royal Lion roars.
The Lion of Life is roaring.
The Rightful King is roaring.
Nobility of Being is roaring out redemption of the worlds.

Evil vanish,
Cowardice give-way, retreat
The Shaker rampant stands—
Mighty and electric
Roaring out His Divinity—

The utmost Pow'r of Love is roaring,
Justice for all beings—is roaring,
Greatness of soul is roaring.
Roaring out the Fiat of the Heart,
Roaring out the Fiat of the Heart.

Shudder soul,
Tremble,
Shiver now in ecstasy,
I am That, And That I am—
Cry Aloud in ecstasy,
Shudder as the Royal Lion roars.
Ne're forget the awful terror of this Sound,
Ne're forget the pulsing rapture of this Sound,
Remember well the Bliss—

For the Lion of Life is roaring,
The undisputed King is roaring,
Roaring out the triumph of the Spirit-Soul—
Roaring out the triumph of the Good.
Rampant in His Oneness,
The Royal Lion Roars.

Meditation

MC: The Lion of Cosmic Will is He Who inspires our King of Kings; the Solar God, the Logos Blue, is He toward Whom the Ancient Youth Aspires. Deeply centered in our Lion Nature—we contemplate the grandeur of the Great Ascent of Lion Hearts—leading to the Heart and Will of Him in Whom all Planetary Logoi—Wisdom-Dragons every one—live and move and have Their very Being.

MC: Let us return to the fourfold field of expression.

MC: Who am I? Yes Who am I?
Am I not the Lion, found in every self
From the atom to the Whole of Wholes?
The Word of God is the Lion's Roar.
The Play of God is the Lion's Play.
The Heart of God is the Lion's Heart,
Whose Pulse is the Dance of Life.
Who am I? Who is the Lion?
Who is the SELF of Selves?

Meditation

MC: In meditation deep, let us focus on the Heart of Hearts.
Can we know ourselves as the Lion Self?
Can we become the Point Relinquished found at every point in Space?
Can we, at last, know ourselves to be the SELF of ALL?
Let us ponder deeply.

MC: Let us return to the fourfold field of expression.

MC: From before the first,
Until after the last,
We are the SELF of ALL.
THAT we were,
Are now,
And ever and alone must be.
Yet why these countless worlds?
Why this ceaseless Play of the Lion SELF at the Heart of All?
Why do I THE WHOLE create throughout the endless span?

I know to do so is My Bliss,
And more shall I (minute) THE WHOLE discover
As the ages role throughout the nightless NIGHT and dayless DAY of infinite DURATION

But in time and space what may I do,
While passing through ascending spheres until the POINT of POINTS be reached?

What may I do?
Why, I may Shine!
Shine as every lighted God has shone from the birthing of its Light.
Shine as shines our great Exemplar,
Grand Man of the Heavens.
The Logos Blue, the Heart of Love,
Within Whose Light we live and move and have our very being.

Let us shine as shines our Logos,
And thus magnify the Lion SELF of Selves.

Song 14: Hymn To The Sun

Solar orb,
Resplendent heart,
Shine, Shine, Shine.
Thy streams of love to us impart,
Shine, Shine, Shine.
Logos Blue
Love/Wisdom's Throne,
Guardian of the circling spheres,
Our system's life through Thee alone
Is well sustained throughout the years.

Lum'nous God,
Effulgent light,
Shine, Shine, Shine.
Conquer'r of pralaya night
Shine, Shine, Shine.
Logos Blue
Love/Wisdom's Throne,
Guardian of the circling spheres,
Our system's life through Thee alone
Is well sustained throughout the years.

Guru of the heav'nly men
Shine, Shine, Shine.
Saviour always now as then
Shine, Shine, Shine.
Logos Blue
Love/Wisdom's Throne,
Guardian of supernal spheres
Thou art our life
Through Thee alone
We find sustainment through the years.

Logos Blue
Shine, Shine.
Logos Blue
Shine, Shine.
God of the Sun
God of the Heart
Shine, Shine, Shine.

Meditation

MC: In meditation deep, let us ponder on the radiance of our lives,
Are we truly shining Suns of God?
What must we do, so to be?
And thus, within our place and scope,
Shine as shines the Sun of Suns?

MC: In meditation deep,
Let all resolve, here and now,
In union with the Lion of the Heavens,
To knowingly become
That which in fact we truly are.
The SELF of Selves the Only SELF that IS.

(Pause)

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

MC: I AM THAT AND THAT I AM.

ALL: I AM THAT AND THAT I AM.

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 sound 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