

(Picture 1 Robert Gerard, MDR, DC)



We Are One!

Dear Michael,

I recall our first deep meditation in Winchendon, at our community center where all the veils dropped and - we were one.

I recall our meeting at your house in NJ where we outlined the plans for an advanced esoteric school and - we were one.

I recall us walking amongst the fragrant orange groves in Rancho Santa Fe outlining the curriculum for the University of the Seven Rays' first Ph.D program. - We were one.

I learned from you many key insights and pertinent information, but most importantly, I learned from you, the Triumph of the Will, the necessity to stand firm irrespective of the consequences, and steady in the light of a greater group Purpose and a larger Spiritual Plan.

You also imparted to me the recognition that one should never fly so high spiritually that you could not hear the cries of the little ones all around you, nor feel the pain of all the prisoners of the planet. To quote the great H.P. Blavatsky who you often recited verbatim.

“Can there be bliss, when all those around us suffer, and can thou’st be saved, while hearing the whole world cry?”

I recall our spiritual programs at the Boston Theosophical society and the long jogs along the Charles River as we wound our way along its green fertile banks, all lined with cherry and apple trees exploding in the spring with their richly colored blossoms. - We were one.

We were a different kind of radical and revolutionary, and we would change the world with the power of new and creative thought, radical ideas that had been heresy for thousands of years.

The warring brothers had finally come home and turned their swords into plowshares and began tilling the earth for a new crop, and a new bounty, that could only fully flower in a future time.

(Picture 2 MDR in the Garden)



As I close this hymn to Michael, and to the beauty of life, I do not weep, nor do I feel sorrow, but rejoice that one more brother, one more Arhart, has crossed over to the other side of the great divide. One more disciple has liberated themselves from the trammels of matter.

In closing, I can clearly hear Michael speaking as if he were standing before me right now, and what are his instructions:

Do your duty! --- We are One