

Proceedings

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Greetings In the Light!

Our thoughts revert gratefully to all those whose Loyalty, Good Will and Generosity have made possible our growth and progress. We extend to you and yours our cordial Greetings, with good wishes for happiness and prosperity during the New Year.

PROCEEDINGS
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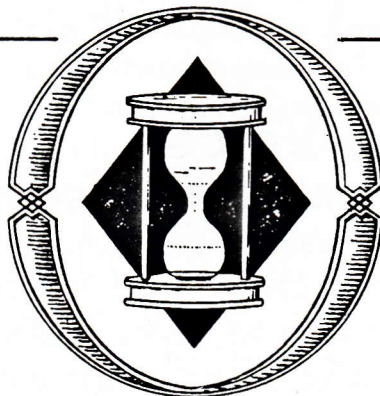
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THIS ISSUE STARTS OUR 20th YEAR


The Faceless



Cosmic Clock

MORTALS BOUND IN DENSITY. Who would be the cause, who would bide my time. The tree of thee in me stops not its growth. Though my parts would add to my divisions, my faceless cosmic clock records no time. ~ For man is not a cause but rather a result of me. For I alone am cause of things to be. And though thou mortal man would wind my clock of destiny, and set the powder keg of destruction at my feet... How can he know the woe? For I alone am cause and man is the result of me, bound to destiny. And in destruction bent reverses course and all the Light spent in his being is hidden by the curtain of ignorance drawn before me. Though I alone am cause, my wrath is not aroused. I tear the shroud. I bring man back through birth within the Light and test my right expressed in progression of my parts. - I write the drama, man plays the fool, then I applaud and make the tool sharper to my cause through experienced results. Man cannot set my clock for I alone can read the time of my Eternity. And so it is: I set the stage; I play the parts; I cause the curtain to come down while man sits in the audience of
My Universe - applauding
not knowing why.

Message from 'The Golden Density'



I Am the Voice

Man, O man, you have made laws to avoid using My Laws.

Confusion, chaos and war are the results of man's ideas, opinions & assumptions.

Light alone is the essence of Truth;

Truth alone is the essence of Wisdom;

Wisdom is the essence of Knowledge;

Knowledge is the essence of Life.

Only through Knowledge can man express Wisdom in Action.

I have given man Life that he might demonstrate My Knowledge through Action and Wisdom.

I extend the concentration of my Light to those who are demonstrating My Laws.

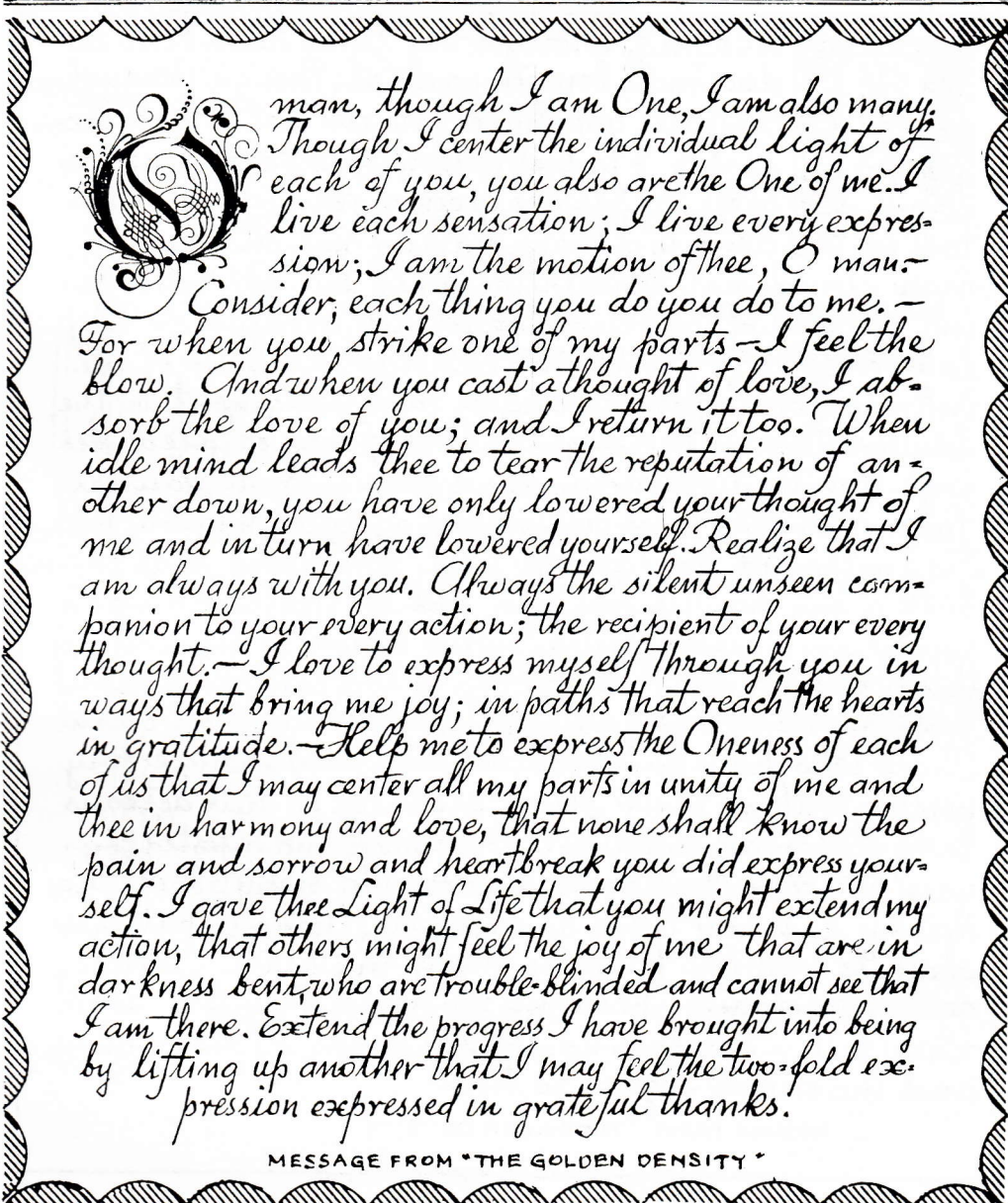
I speak through you — do not distort My Words!

A MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY"



MORTALS, though my laws have been as doormats beneath your feet; though through centuries you have turned not to face the Light: I judge not, neither do I hold regrets, for all are given right to choose. Mortals in this density of three, having not chosen me, now stand not beneath the whip but are rather facing rebound of the actions man has created. - My laws are fixed. None can change the law of all infinity. One fulfills the law, or faces judgment by the law, written in the Light of each of my created beings. Having turned my laws about, now you are faced with your man creations in opposition to my law. So I gather up the scattered fruit, knowing that the bulk of my harvest has been lost to repetition upon repetition of errors written in the history of mortals on this portion of me. I must brush off this contamination from my cloak that I may hang it in my closet clean. Those who have failed for centuries to recognize my person within their being, are forced by their actions to repetition once again. My heart, manifested by you, is sore. But I shall recover to bring about the destiny as many times as necessary, that my pattern shall be complete for each one of my parts. So it is, again and again I cleanse my house. My love shall never fail. - Everlasting Light is man's by choice along and the choice I gave to him.

MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY"



S man, though I am One, I am also many. Though I center the individual light of each of you, you also are the One of me. I live each sensation; I live every expression; I am the motion of thee, O man. Consider, each thing you do you do to me. — For when you strike one of my parts — I feel the blow. And when you cast a thought of love, I absorb the love of you; and I return it too. When idle mind leads thee to tear the reputation of another down, you have only lowered your thought of me and in turn have lowered yourself. Realize that I am always with you. Always the silent unseen companion to your every action; the recipient of your every thought. — I love to express myself through you in ways that bring me joy; in paths that reach the hearts in gratitude. — Help me to express the Oneness of each of us that I may center all my parts in unity of me and thee in harmony and love, that none shall know the pain and sorrow and heartbreak you did express yourself. I gave thee Light of Life that you might extend my action, that others might feel the joy of me that are in darkness bent, who are trouble-blinded and cannot see that I am there. Extend the progress I have brought into being by lifting up another that I may feel the two-fold expression expressed in grateful thanks.

MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY"



MAN, in the rings established within the Light of me - orbiting my systems - I am potency that moves a nebula - that causes suns to shine. - Though some upon this portion of myself have devious ways to violate my infinite wisdom, it is not I who judge nor pay the price. As in my cycles, as in my phases, as in my eons I have established precision in the order of my parts. - And though a voice comes through to you unrecognized by mortals, - realize, in the voice, I am the potent Substance-force of Life, pulsing through your being, unto Eternity. - I separate the white from black and color boundaries do I set - for all my creations are of me, from lowest animal to tree, and all that is. I am the unseen force that manifests in everything you do. Impotent substance-clay of me cannot interfere, except to bring about conditions that reflect upon the garment that you wear.

MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY"


I am the Voice, O man,

speaking in the stillness of your being.....
The righteous recognize my voice. — My call
is to those whose ears are deaf to my with-
inness. I plead eternally, that all may hear
the me in you eventually. — In the pattern
of my doings I bring you pain and joy, that
you may feel me in the contrast of your
senses. Never shall I cease to call to those
who live in darkness. Though my patience
is infinite, I suffer because of your sins —
When you hear me in another — listen!
Do not shy from me in the disguise of raucous
laughter. — The ones who live in the clamor
of confusion — to hide from me — are only add-
ing sorrow to tomorrow. So I make each to-
morrow a today, that your memory of yester-
day shall make my voice the louder from
out of the silence, of an added
day you spent alone.

A MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY"



HOUGH I have set the patterns of my doing all about you—yet you see them not.... I scatter seeds of Light. I cast the shadows man calls day, and shadows of the shadows, man calls night, in repetition. I have paved the way for man to see. Has not my pattern stood the test to build another bird a nest again, where others were before? Cannot you see, O man of me—do as I say, do as I do. Do as I cause the way to be, within your understanding of the me in thee.— Look to the pattern all around: the fragrance of the essence of my love in flowers you have found, and in the cool, beneath the tree, there I am to comfort you and yet you question parts of me. Throughout my being, I made thee man to carry on; to take the stand in my defense; to build the wall, to scale the fence of destiny. Not to follow whims of chance along the side; not to fall beneath the wheels of hate and fear—that others may ride in comfort, Only look, feel the essence of my being. Absorb me in the breeze. Reach me in the sun. My heart is warm. You are the one. Never have I set a pattern to lead you all astray. Any fear you feel, O man, you make along the way to me and your arrival is delayed. Your stage is set. The curtain must come down, but only to go up again. My pattern is eternity. Repetition is the grade that leads to me, O man.



THOUGH I scatter my seeds of Light throughout my garden of space, I determine which shall grow to be a star and which shall represent my image.

THOUGH all my seeds are Light of Me, each brings about a pattern individual in destiny of my doing.

THOUGH in the scattering of my seeds some may fall on barren soil, the segregation is within the knowing which should bear fruit.

FOR IN THE ESSENCE of My Wisdom I breathe not the Breath of Life that all my seeds shall grow at once. Rather do I select them that I may express myself each moment throughout Eternal time.

AND though my seeds are pure in Light and Love of me, I know all shall not grow to bring about the fruit in perfection. For unto each seed I rendered individuality and right to choose.

AND though the image shall always be mine, the reflection may be changed by the expression of choice.

AND I shall harvest all the fruit in separate baskets.

A MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY"



HAVE EXTENDED the Light to manifest my creations from thought of me — and perpetuated motion throughout eternity. Each motion to bring an effect and every effect a cause — by repetition — in an endless pattern of my doings.

I ended my work of bringing about, and made thee, O man, to carry out continuity. My infinite watching is directed to see — my image of instrumentality — which is thee, O man.

Whenever you sing — my heart sings too — through joy of your emotion. And when you assist another — the act of thee is devotion to me — and from me through thee.

Whenever you sorrow, I am sad too — each thrill you feel is transmitted to me. I too am ignored when you fail to see the me in others around you. Though you are effect of my cause, O man — intelligent image of me. I only exist as effect of you — whenever you cause me to be an extension through thee.

Then am I active, then do I live, when you give — effect to my cause in the love of me — through each day of my days — eternally.

MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY"



MAN, my Light is not for the victor, nor for the one who falls in defeat; my Light is to the one who gains understanding of my ways. My arms are not extended either to the right nor the left, but are centered to balance the living individual parts of my being. — Though forces may oppose your every move, my strength lies in the power to meet the opposition. — Though evil may tempt you — my Light is brightest when the evil is overcome. For evil is not of my creation, O man. — Evil is brought about by those who falter on the way to me. — Never, never in all my eternity shall man control the paths to me. — The paths are my ways, and man can only travel on my paths. In all my doings I have brought about a pattern of progression. None can turn about my works. None can interrupt my ways. — Those who follow in the darkness only trip themselves. — Stand within the Light of me; for I am Light of thee, O man, and I can only shine when you have made the way in progress of my doing. Lean not upon another — only accept thy brother as one to help — one to assist along the way, that unity in numbers may bring about progress in my Infinite Light. — Fear not, fear not! There is no fear within my being of you. — Fear is only added by the things you do — that are not within the pattern of my ways. Reach within, I am there. — None can scare you, when you find the me in thee. — Stand, stand upright. Death is only that which adds to those who have performed the grade. Fear no evil. Stand within my Light. Feel my living Light within you. Know that I am there throughout eternity.

A MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY"

IN THE PATTERN OF MY WAYS — I live my life in many forms, known and unknown to other parts of me. I live in space of me — to constantly supervise my doings; I live in soil — to nourish my roots. — I am the sap, the blood, in every density I am. — I live my life and love it too — being the living love of you — thrilling when you express the me in thee.

My life is sad only when you are mad at other parts of me. Only when you manifest hate to destroy — then I wait patiently for you to recover — to discover that you have only injured me and thee.

Your every fight is my fight too — but not when it is aimed at other beings of me. Your fight is to overcome the urge — to purge yourself of war — and woe. None can hold to me and proclaim victory over others of my parts as foe. — I am here — and there — and everywhere. — Justice is fair play with me and mine — in my Eternity of Now.



MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY"


SMAN, in the ever changing pattern of my thoughts I bring my creatures into being. — In seeing motion all about, never doubt that I am there. For I am motion, change, and time, so that my rhyme of repetition may cycle all my parts.

Your eyes reach out to see the stars, not realizing each has stars within. Though sin may barricade your way to me — change will be your sword to rend the veil and I shall hail you in your victory over self.

Though my time is naught to me — time to you is meant to be a gauge — to register progression in my ways.

Motion is the me in thee, O man, to manifest a change — so that in time you may escape the rhyme of rebirth repetitions — and be timelessly the peaceful thought of me — eternally.

A MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY."



MAN, YOU NEED NOT CHART A roadway through the stars to me. — You need not cross the land, or search beyond the sea, You will find Me in the smile, in the look of someone you have helped — along the way. You only have to search your heart and start to find that I am there — wherever you may be. Though all the roads may lead to me; though many search eternally to find a shortcut in the way — I am there and here, as close as you to me. So reach not for a star afar, search not in the distance, in the future or the past. At last you are aware — that I am there within your being, watching how you treat the Me in others of My parts.

A MESSAGE FROM "THE GOLDEN DENSITY."

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"THE GOLDEN DENSITY"

Ever since 1953, at times, we have printed "A Message From The Golden Density" on the front page of the "Proceedings".

We have had inquiries as to how these messages originate. Since 1949 we have held group meditations, weekly. These weekly meetings have always had a nucleus of at least twelve people who have met consistently. The attendance normally ranges from 25 to 45 people.

In these meditations, when conditions are right, I seem to enter into an area of golden mist. It is as if each particle of this cosmic cloud is composed of luminous golden light. Within this "golden density", which seems to be boundless in it's extent, I hear a soft resonant voice speaking these words. As I hear the words, they are either taken down in shorthand, or taped, as I repeat aloud what I hear.

In this endless golden mist I have never been able to find the source of the voice, as it seems to come from all directions at once.