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.
Again may we remind you, that if your zip code is not on this issue of the "Proceedings", after your state, we do not have it in our files. This is a Post Office Department requirement; not ours. Please send us your zip code.

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THIS ISSUE STARTS OUR 20th YEAR

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mortal bound in density. Who would be the cause, who would hide 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 beat reversescourse 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"
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 re- 
gruds, for all are given right to choose. Mor-
tals in this density of three, having not chosen me, 
now stand not beneath the whip but are rather fac-
ing 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' be-
ings. Having turned my laws about, now you are 
forced 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 up.on 
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"
man, though I am One, I am also many.

Through 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, do it 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. 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 Openness 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 wings established within the Light of me—orbiting my systems—I am potency that moves a nebula—that causes suns to shine. Though some 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-
uness. I plead eternally, that all may hear
the me in you, eventually. — In the pattern
of my doing, 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 rauccous
laughters. — 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"
Though I have set the pattern 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 shadow
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
the—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 essen-
cence 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 ar-
rival 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 Eterial 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"
I 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 grieved 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 to 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"
ON THE PATTERN OF MY WAYS—I live my life in many forms, known and unknown to other parts of me. I live in the 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.
MAN, 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 realiz-
ing each has stars within. Though sink 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 pro-
gression in my ways.

Motion is the me in thee, Oman, to mani-
fest a change—so that in time you may escape
the rhyme of rebirth—repetitions—and be time-
lessly 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.'
"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 its 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.