



Memorial Service, November 8, 2009

ELIZABETH CLARE PROPHET

1939 – 2009

Memorial Service

for

ELIZABETH CLARE PROPHEAT

When I took my leave there was one to whom the mantle fell, our own dear Elizabeth. But when her ascension comes I daresay there shall be, as it were, a casting of lots for the robe. For it shall fall to many—not divided but multiplied again and again. And you who saw my beloved transfigured on my ascension day will see not one but many transfigured before your gaze.

—LANELLO, JULY 4, 1979



1963 at Holy Tree House, Fairfax, Virginia

Memorial Service

9:00 a.m. A Child's Rosary to Mother Mary
2 John 1:1 to 3 John 1:14

Songs That Mother Loved

For words to these songs, see pages 21–35.

10:00 a.m.

Candle-Lighting Procession of Children,
Teens, and Knights and Ladies of the Flame

Invocation by Mother

[Congregation is invited to rise]

Opening Invocation

Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord. In the name of the I AM THAT I AM and by the love of the light which lighteth every man and woman that cometh into the world, we come before thy throne, O God, to give glory and praise for thy will, thy all-encompassing love, thy action here below as above fulfilling cosmic law and cosmic purpose within each heart.

Our Father who art in heaven, we pray for souls who come together this day in heaven and on earth to salute the glory of the risen Christ in our beloved Elizabeth Clare Prophet and all who follow her in the regeneration. May light and love increase in all hearts because thy love is fulfilled in her this day. We pray for all who mourn that they might be comforted. We pray that the Holy Comforter might be that spirit of living Truth that defines and redefines individual destiny, and we pray for understanding that we might share and know thy plan for each one.

In the name of the Father, of the Mother, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, we thank thee, O God, for thy infinite mercy unto all. Amen.



April 18, 1984, healing service in the Chapel of the Holy Grail, Camelot

[Congregation may be seated]

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.



LaTourelle

Song 101

Mother, Dear Mother

Sung by Robert Worobec

Mother, dear Mother
I love thee, I do!
Praise be unto heaven
For the gift of you.
Your smiling presence
Sweet essence from above
Bearing resemblance to
An angel of love!

My heart expands and
Glowes warm from within
Bidding thee, Mother
To enter in!
Mother, O Mother
Do hear my plea
Purified, sanctified
I long to be
I am satisfied to abide
Only in thee.

Mother, dear Mother
This pledge I renew:
Always to be faithful
Ever noble and true.
I shall defend thee
O come what may!
Never to leave thee
To doubt thee or stray.

I shall be brave
When surrounded by fear
How can I ever fail
When thou art so near me?
Mother, O Mother
Let thy Light shine!
Come to bless with happiness
Angel divine
I will give my all at thy call—
My life is thine.

I will give my all at thy call—
My life is thine.



Ecclesiastes 3:1–17

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

What profit hath he that worketh in that wherein he laboureth?

I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it.

He hath made every thing beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end.

I know that there is no good in them, but for a man to rejoice, and to do good in his life.

And also that every man should eat and drink, and enjoy the good of all his labour, it is the gift of God.

I know that, whatsoever God doeth, it shall be for ever: nothing can be put to it, nor any thing taken from

it: and God doeth it, that men should fear before him.

That which hath been is now; and that which is to be hath already been; and God requireth that which is past.

And moreover I saw under the sun the place of judgment, that wickedness was there; and the place of righteousness, that iniquity was there.

I said in mine heart, God shall judge the righteous and the wicked: for there is a time there for every purpose and for every work.

[Congregation is invited to rise]



*June 12, 1983, Sunday service on top of
Ascension Hill at Camelot*

Song 173

Come, Blessed Light

1. I hum a sacred tone to thee
Beloved God so fair
I see thy Light descending
Through the hallow'd air.
2. The radiance of thy shining
Now falls like gentle rain
O know my heart is pining
To be thy Son again.

Chorus: Come, blessed Light
Never failing bright
Come, blessed Love
Stream forth tonight.
Always enfold me
By God's grace now hold me
Keep me close to thee
In obedience free
Come, blessed Light
Come.

3. Come and sing a song to me
O Great Redeemer mine
Hum an anthem to the free
The clasp of arms divine.
4. Now draw me near by love
Enfold my being to thy own
Thy Life renewed within me
For error doth atone.

(Sing chorus)

5. The rainbow of thy promise
Now gleams upon the air
My life is lifted into Light
I see thee ev'rywhere.

6. No shadow closes 'round me
For ev'rywhere I go
Thy Presence walks within me
Making me to know and be
That I AM always one with thee.

Final chorus: Come, blessed Light
Never failing bright
Come, blessed Love
Stream forth tonight.
Always enfold me
By God's grace now hold me
Keep me close to thee
In obedience free
Come, blessed Light
Come. Come. Come.



[Congregation may be seated]

Beloved El Morya

March 11, 1973

I say to each and every one of you that when a son of God returns to the heart of God through the ritual of the ascension, by the law of cycles he must also return to the field of battle and to the world whence he came and over which he achieved the victory, there to bring the glad tidings of the light of victory to all who walked with him on the homeward path.

Jesus' promise to his disciples who would believe upon him was the accomplishment of greater works "because I go unto my Father." Understand the Law and be satisfied thereby. The light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world is the light that he must expand through the flame within the heart in order to achieve that glorious reunion of the soul with the Spirit that is known as the marriage of the Lamb.

I say then to you, one and all, those who grieve the loss of a dear friend and teacher and those of you who are able to rejoice in his glorious attainment, that because he has gone to the Father, he can add the momentum of his causal body to your own that you also might do those greater works which were promised to the disciples of Jesus. Each time a son or a daughter of God ascends, those who are ready to receive it are blessed by the presence of the Holy Spirit, the descent of the Paraclete; and the communion cup of hierarchy is shared once again with the children of God who yet dwell in the valley of becoming.

The parting words of the avatar to those who gather round to receive the mantle of his victory must always be: "It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you."

Simultaneously, as the flame that is man rises to become one with the flame that is God, there is showered upon those who understand the Law and who pursue its spirit, the contents of the cup of the Holy Grail. The Comforter is the essence of life, of the Holy Spirit, that fulfills the prayer of Jesus, "Father, make them one even as we are one."

Pearls of Wisdom, vol. 16, no. 10

[Congregation is invited to rise]

Invocation for the Descent of the Holy Spirit by the Mother of the Flame



July 4, 1984, in *the Heart of the Inner Retreat*, dictation by Helios

[Congregation is invited to be seated]

Tributes to Mother



[Congregation is invited to rise]

Song 95

On This Day, O Beautiful Mother

Chorus: On this day, O beautiful Mother
On this day we give thee our love.
Near thee, Madonna, fondly we hover
Trusting thy gentle care to prove.

1. On this day we ask to share
Dearest Mother, thy sweet care.
Aid us ere our feet astray
Wander from thy guiding way.
2. Queen of Angels, deign to hear
Lispings children's humble pray'r.
Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure
Sweetly to thyself allure.
3. Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r
Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r
Cherished lily of the vale
Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.

[Congregation is seated]

Children's Story: "The Seed"



Ritual of Holy Communion



*Mother's Day, May 8, 1983,
walking down from Ascension Hill after Sunday service*

Eulogy

Gene Vosseler – Mother's Legacy of the Past

David Kravitz – Where the Past and Future Meet

Valerie McBride – Mother's Legacy for the Future



"I'll Walk with God"

Sung by Robert Worobec



"It Is Finished!" by Mark L. Prophet



Excerpt from a Dictation by Lanello: On the Dedication of "And Thy Radiance..."

[Congregation is invited to rise]

“And Thy Radiance...”

And thy radiance shall cover
The heart of the world
Will cover the heart of the world.

O shadows disappear
And the restless sea and tide
Speak of the torrents of thy love
Never to be denied
Never to be denied.

When the stars seem to fade
And the world and its senses are gone
All thy angels shall gather
For they are unafraid.
Thy love like lightning
Covers the heart of the world.

Thy tender magnificence
Born of the sun
Spins forth the garment
To cover everyone.



All darkness will fade
And all sorrows be gone
For thy love, like the sun
Shall restore everyone.

O come, blessed Saviour
And guard thy dear sheep
For thy light from the palace
Each stable will keep
Thy light from the palace
Of the stable shall keep.
And the sunbeams be dusted
And purified bright
For they come from thy heart
And they are thy own light.

Though mankind by thoughts
That are impure and wrong
Have erred in their judgment
And put out the song
Thy sweetness revealeth
The end then will come
And thy glory of ages
In each one will hum.

HUM

For thy songcraft of ages
Will bless every soul
With the feeling of greatness
That makes each one whole.
Thy love like a torrent
Flows over the soul
Its crystal waters
Will make all men whole.

God Be with You 'Til We Meet Again

God be with you 'til we meet again
I AM Presence e'er uphold you
In Love's arms of light enfold you
God be with you 'til we meet again.

Refrain:

'Til we meet—'til we meet
'Til we meet to serve our friends of light
'Til we meet—'til we meet
I AM with you 'til we meet again.

God be with you 'til we meet again
White-fire cross of light now seal you
Gautama's peace and love now heal you
God be with you 'til we meet again.

God be with you 'til we meet again
Michael's sword of light protect you
Morya's Diamond Heart perfect you
God be with you 'til we meet again.

God be with you 'til we meet again
Mother Mary's grace before you
Jesus' love abiding o'er you
God be with you 'til we meet again.

God be with you 'til we meet again
Saint Germain's great love provide you
Freedom's violet flame e'er guide you
God be with you 'til we meet again.

God be with you 'til we meet again
Vict'ry's light and pow'r e'er raise you
Purity's design e'er praise you
God be with you 'til we meet again.

God be with you 'til we meet again
Central Sun receive our "thank you"
Masters, angels, friends, we thank you
God be with you 'til we meet again.



Benediction

May the blessing and the benediction of Almighty God be upon this company, upon the soul of Elizabeth Clare Prophet, upon her family and friends.

With the sign of the heart, the head and the hand to you, may the peace of the Presence abide with you. Wherever you are, wherever you go, may the glorious peace of your Presence flow. Through days of service and nights of rest, may the peace of the Presence keep you blessed.

With the sign of the heart, the head and the hand to you, may the six-pointed star and the cross of white fire from the heart of Jesus and Gautama watch between thee and me while we are absent one from the other and present with our God.



LaTourelle, 1968

Songs That Mother Loved

Song 514

To Our Beloved Lanello

What blazing Light on yonder heights
What glory our eyes beholding!
What heav'nly bliss, enthralling sight
Within our hearts now infolding!

Behold, the Son of Heaven stands
Now holding wide the portal!
Behold, the everlasting Light
Streams forth to raise each mortal!

Chorus: Alleluia, he is risen!
Sing, ye angels, of Heaven's Son
Alleluia, he is risen!
Is risen, Love's victory won.

And like a gossamer veil atremble
With the thunder of the sun
O beauteous doorway of forever
Swing wide for ev'ryone!

What wondrous music heard on high
What songs the angels singing
What great rejoicing time is nigh
What glorious bells I hear ringing!

Chorus: Alleluia, he is risen!
Sing, ye angels, of Heaven's Son
Alleluia, he is risen!
Is risen, Love's victory won.

Our own beloved Lanello

Thy footprints guiding us ever
And now at last the torch is passed—
We pledge our love forever!

Chorus: Alleluia, he is risen!
Sing, ye angels, of Heaven's Son
Alleluia, he is risen!
Is risen, Love's victory won.
Is risen, Love's victory won.



May 13, 1984, Chapel of the Holy Grail, Sunday service

Song 210

Thanks for the Invitation

Prelude: Thanks for the invitation
Thanks for the invitation

1. O Morya dear, I love you so
Thank you, Master, for letting me know
That I am welcome now to go
To Darjeeling's Palace of Light
While my body sleeps at night.

O Morya dear, I love you so
Thank you, Master, for letting me know
That I am welcome now to go
To Darjeeling's Palace of Light
While my body sleeps at night.

Chorus: Let my soul retain, dear one
Thy radiance of Good Will's Sun
Holy treasure of God's light
Armor for protection's might
Protection's might.

O Morya dear, I love you so
Thank you, Master, for letting me know
That I am welcome now to go
To Darjeeling's Palace of Light
While my body sleeps at night.

(Sing chorus)

Coda: I am grateful and accept
Take my love, O Great Adept.

Song 237

I Love You Waltz to Saint Germain

Saint Germain, I give my heart to you
Come fill me with love, my soul renew.
O divine Master! show me the way to go
Life's holy purpose I would know.

Dear one, send forth your Light sublime
The ladder of love I climb into your heart.
O my beloved! hear my resounding Word
Forevermore echo as "I love you."



Chard Slattery

July 2, 1992, dictation by Lakshmi and Sarasvati

Song 465

Zarathustra

A Meditation on the Sacred Fire of Ahura Mazda

Zarathustra, Buddha dear
Zarathustra
Ah. . . . Buddha dear
Come.

Elohim, sacred fire
Descend now upon mankind
Come, O sacred fire
Come.

Zarathustra, Zarathustra
Beloved Buddha, beloved Buddha
Come.

AUM
O pow'r of the Logos
O invisible tongues
Pow'r of the Holy Ghost
Descend, O Paraclete
Come.

AUM
Descend, O Paraclete
Come
Into the atmosphere of this holy place
Made holy by His presence, His holy face
Sing, O angels of the sacred fire
Sing, O angels of the sacred fire.

Sing a hymn of all creation
To the Logos eternal
Sing, O angels of the sacred fire.

AUM AUM
Hymn of Life, O never cease
Now let Light fore'er increase
Sing, O angels of the sacred fire.

AUM AUM

Frozen symphony of sacred fire
From the realm of the Pleiades
From the realm of the Pleiades.

Ah... Ah... Ah...

Golden stairway descending
Bring to man living awareness
Tender reality
Tender reality.

Ah

May His peace all heaven bless
On each one the mantle rest
Sing, O angels of the sacred fire.

AUM AUM

Take your mighty swords of Light
And make war, make war tonight
Hosts of darkness vanquish from the earth.

AUM AUM

Zarathustra, Buddha dear
Zarathustra
Ah... Buddha dear
Come.



1980–81, New Year's conference,
The Class of the Archangels

Song 462

My Wonderful One

My Wonderful One, thou adorable Presence
Of God anchored now in my heart
In beauty supreme and in power majestic
The source of my being thou art!
I now humbly bow at the throne of thy glory
Surrendered forever to thee
Let all life adore thee, my life I live for thee
Thy vict'ry fore'er let me be!

My Wonderful One, blaze thy violet fire through me
Forgiveness divine let me feel
Protect and perfect, all my bodies illumine
And teach me God only is real!
Completely possess and control me forever
Blaze through me thy light from the Sun
Thy power revealing, release mercy's healing
My wonderful Wonderful One!

My Wonderful One, blaze thy glorious light rays
In, through, and around all I've met
Then let them transmute every wrong and injustice
Make all human shadows forget!
Then fashion a gift from the good of my lifestream
From my causal body of light
Give ten times the blessing of error's oppressing
By love, make and keep all things right!

My Wonderful One, let all heaven's love bless thee
As God's divine plan is fulfilled
Then send me thy love in its mightiest power
To make me perfection God-willed!
O Great Central Sun, through our Helios and Vesta
Bless my Holy God Self, thy flame
Our consciousness blending, at last I'm ascending
To thee, my own Wonderful One!

Song 210A

The Angels' Song at Twilight

A Reflection on a Poem by Thomas Moore
"Ask Not If Still I Love"

Water falls and green the grass
Birds and the winds singing to me
And in my motion is born a song
Ascends my love, beloved, to thee.

But when the wind in winter is stilled
Birds that once sang gone from the hills
And the green grass droops surrenderingly
Then softly comes love's old, sweet song imploringly.

Refrain:

Ask not if still I love, dear
Ah, too plain these eyes have told thee
Ah, too well their tears must prove
How near and dear I hold thy love
'Tis not in pleasure's idle hour
That thou canst know affection's pow'r.

O dawn of everlasting joy, thou knowest
I AM thy holy love, whither thou goest
Beloved, near or far, whither thou goest
I AM thy secret love star
I AM thy secret love star.

Oh no, try its strength in grief or pain
Attempt as now its bonds to sever
Thou shalt find true love's a chain
A chain that binds forever, that binds forever
Nor time can sever.

O dawn of everlasting joy, thou knowest
I AM thy holy love, whither thou goest
Beloved, near or far, whither thou goest
I AM thy secret love star
I AM thy secret love star.

(Repeat refrain)

I AM thy secret love star.



November 11, 1984, Chapel of the Holy Grail
Sunday service, dictation by Surya

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
That saved a soul like me!
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, beyond the veil
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Beautiful Dreamer

Beautiful Dreamer, Mercury's Star
Welcome to Terra thy dream from afar.
Borne on the Light winds, God's holy ray
Waken the world to the breaking of Day!

Refrain: Angels of vict'ry, trumpet the sound
Sanat Kumara, thy triumph abound!
Borne of the Cosmos, God's secret rays
Waken the world to the breaking of Day
Waken, O world, to the New Golden Day!

Beautiful Dreamer, flame of God's heart
Teach all the nations, thy peace now impart.
Gentle the zephyrs, Light's dawning rays
Whispering hope for the New Golden Day!

Beautiful Dreamer, beautiful friend
White fires of Micah thy unity blend.
Seamless the garment, robe of pure white
Blaze forth protection, God's blue cosmic Light!



Service at Swan Lake, Camelot

Beautiful Dreamer, Mercury's Sun
Twin flames descend from the Great Central Sun.
Alpha, Omega, beginning and end
Helios and Vesta thy purity blend!

Beautiful Dreamer, flames now descend
Herald the Bright Star, the Saviour of men.
Come, Divine Mother, come, Holy Child
Come, Holy Spirit so gentle, so mild!

Final refrain:

Angels of vict'ry, trumpet the sound
Herald the message the whole world around!
Born of the Cosmos, God's holy ray
Waken, O world! 'Tis the breaking of day
Waken, O world, to the New Golden Day!



Song 547

“Arise Shine, For Thy Light Is Come!”

Prelude:

Arise shine, for thy Light is come!
And the Glory of the Lord
is risen upon thee.

Sanat Kumara, Great Bodhisattva
Come to the Earth to bring her new birth.
Lady Master Venus, keep us chaste
and obedient
Through God's love so pure
The Earth will endure.

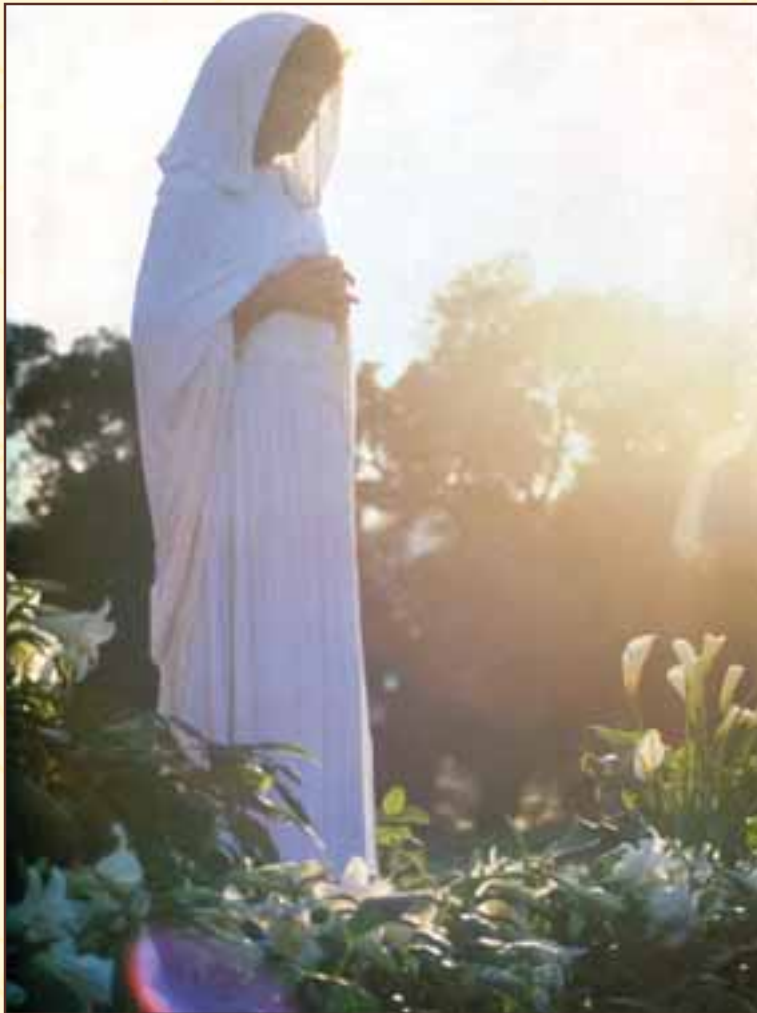
*The Earth is the Lord's
and the fulness thereof!* (3x)

I AM come into the world
Not to condemn the world
But that through the Christ in me
All might have Life and that more abundantly
Life and that more abundantly.
AH

Venus, thou bright evening star
Send to us thy heart's love-fire
Gratitude for Sanat Kumara's great Light
Holding the torch through Terra's long night.

Arise shine, for thy Light is come!
And the Glory of the Lord
is risen upon thee.

Sanat Kumara, Great Bodhisattva
Come to the Earth to bring her new birth.
Lady Master Venus, keep us chaste
and obedient
Through God's love so pure
The Earth will endure.



Easter sunrise service, Camelot

*The Earth is the Lord's
and the fulness thereof!* (3x)

(I AM come into the world, I AM come into the world)

I AM come into the world
Not to condemn the world
But that through the Christ in me
I call forth God Vict'ry
And for all eternity
I now live to set life free.

O Vict'ry, set life free! (3x)

I AM come into the world
Not to condemn the world
But that through the Christ in me
I call forth God Vict'ry
And for all eternity
I now live to set life free.

O Vict'ry, set life free! (3x)

I AM Vict'ry, set life free! (5x)

Vict'ry's legions, we send thee! (5x)

Hail! Vict'ry, I AM free!

Hesper, thou bright evening star
Gratitude for thy heart's love-fire
Shine forth now Earth's own light rays
At last we begin our own star to raise.



*T*oday I was contemplating the mystery of community. And I knew in my heart that along with Mother Mary's teaching on the birth of the Manchild, the next most important step was to form the cradle in which to place the Manchild.

Without question, I would lay down my life a thousand times for the community to endure, and the only way it will endure is through living people who have become the essence of the master. If we do not leave the continuity of the Great White Brotherhood's name, its organization and its teaching upon the planet for those who follow us, we will not have retained an open door for the traveler.

—MOTHER



*All my love,
Mother*

The Summit Lighthouse®
63 Summit Way, Gardiner, Montana 59030
1-800-245-5445 • 406-848-9200
www.TSL.org

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