



MOTHERS · OF · THE · WORLD

THE Motherhood Expression of Life is that Activity of Divine Love, which gives of Itself in the Service of expansion. If the Love of the mothers of the world were withdrawn, humanity's discord would destroy mankind and the earth itself.

However, when we speak of Mother Love, we do not mean selfish possession for that is not Love. The Real Desire, which is God-Desire, within the heart of all mothers is that they want their children to express Perfection.

That thought creates a pattern and becomes a magnet to bring about the fulfilment, if Divine Love is always the feeling that is held by the mother.

The mothers of the world can release the limitless Power of the "I AM" to hold the Focus and Perfection of the Ascended Master, as the pattern to be fulfilled by the child or children who come into embodiment through them.

By taking the command: "Mighty I AM Presence"! hold Your Focus of Ascended Master Perfection in and around this precious child and make him (or her) always the Master Christ grown to full stature, Who forever speaks and commands with authority," and holding it steady with de-

termination, the mother can positively release Love, Light and Power which will mold the child into that Perfect Presence of the "I AM" and thus express full Mastery and Freedom.

If all the mothers of America and the world would do this a race of such God-like Beings would be born as would astonish the world and thus give a service beyond all words to describe.

We call the "Mighty I AM Presence" into action, with the Infinite Power of the Ascended Masters to bless every mother on earth with such boundless Light, Love and Perfection, that they flood the world with Its Radiance and draw every individual into the Full Perfection of his own "Mighty I AM Presence" through Divine Love.

❧ MOTHER ❧

· *By* Godfré Ray King ·

How precious, the name of Mother!
Chancel for souls of men,
Who come Life's paths to conquer
And rise above Earth's sin.
The love that comes from Mother
Flows forth in joy to all:
She stands by those she worships
No matter how great the fall.

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How wondrous thy gift, Oh Mother!
The temple not made with hands,
The Chalice of Cosmic Essence
The Law of earth demands.
With Love and Light transcendent
Poured out to souls on earth,
Can all gain God's Great Wisdom
Attained through each new birth.

Majestic, Thy name Oh Mother!
The soul's great strength in flight,
Thou hast caught Light's Ray descending—
Flashed down from Heaven's far height.
Each one must gain full Mastery,
Must conquer all human strife
And rise at last Victorious
The "Presence" and Lord of Life.

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Thou Mother! art Queen of Heaven,
Sweet Parent of Love so pure,
Thy patience and great endurance
Is strength and anchor sure,
God's armor and great protection
For those you hold most dear,
To guide in paths of glory
Above earth's care—earth's fear.

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Great blessings are thine, Oh Mother!
Thy heart is purest gold:
We hold Thy name in reverence
In Thy Love, we must unfold,
All rising higher and higher
Our goal we must attain
And enter the Gates of Freedom
In Cosmic Light to reign.

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Sweet, precious, beloved Mother!
Of daughters and sons of men
Thou rarest of jewels, we love Thee
Crown Jewel of God's Diadem.
You lift this world with your glory
So angelic your smile, so sweet—
We feel in your blessed Presence
As though kneeling at Jesus' Feet.