

# The Temple Artisan

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July-August-September 2011

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*Behold, I give*



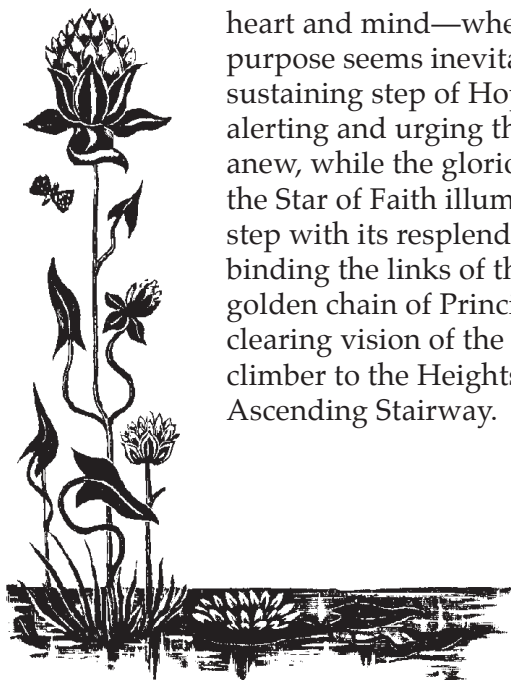
*unto thee a key.*

## THE ASCENDING STAIRWAY

FAITH is one glorious step beyond Hope, the measure by which fulfillment is drawn, and the whole sublime structure for both. When darkness overwhelms the

senses and deflects the light of the heart and mind—when defeat of purpose seems inevitable—then the sustaining step of Hope appears, alerting and urging the Soul on anew, while the glorious Light of the Star of Faith illumines the next step with its resplendent beauty, binding the links of the eternal golden chain of Principles to the clearing vision of the courageous climber to the Heights on Life's Ascending Stairway.

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## EDITORIAL MIRROR

The theme of this year's Convention was "Peace is in our hearts, deep peace." The material gathered together for this issue of *The Artisan* expresses the inner peace that we strive for in our different ways, as each one is true to the small still voice within.

My wish for all of you in the coming year is that you will find your own techniques for listening in the Silence and then transforming what you hear into serene action.

—*Eleanor L. Shumway*  
*Guardian in Chief*

## THE 112TH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE TEMPLE OF THE PEOPLE

August 6 through August 14, 2011

### **Saturday, August 6**

7:00-9:00am Breakfast, Hiawatha Lodge  
12:00 Noon Healing Service  
7:00pm Convention Informal Opening, Hiawatha Lodge

### **Sunday, August 7**

## **The Formal Opening of Convention and Feast of Fulfillment**

### **Opening Remarks by the Guardian in Chief**

I want to extend to all of you a warm welcome to the formal opening of the 112th Convention of The Temple of the People. As we gather together on the first Sunday of August each year, we create a magnetic matrix through which the Masters pour their force for the health and safety of the whole world. How we use this force, not only on this day, but every day, determines the effectiveness of our work. It is our responsibility to carefully and consciously absorb the energies given to us at this time, and then, in turn, give that energy expression in our daily lives. Every thought, word, and deed becomes charged

with Divine Love just to the extent that we are a conscious part of this sacred process. By so doing we in turn are nurtured as well.

### **The Invocation**

In the name of the Great White Lodge and by the power vested in me as the Guardian in Chief of The Temple of the People, I hereby open this 112th Annual Convention by invoking the guidance and blessings of the Powers that rule the destinies of worlds and races, the Brothers of the Fire Mist, the Dhyan Chohans and Dhyan Buddhas, and the Masters of Love and Wisdom, on all proceedings and all who participate in person or in spirit in the Convention for the benefit of all humanity, promoting the Brother/Sisterhood of all Creation.

## **THE MASTER'S MESSAGE TO THE 2011 CONVENTION**

My Beloved Children:

We meet together every year at Convention time. You focus on your aspirations and our connections. My children, you must remember our connection is never broken by me. It always surrounds you, but I cannot always penetrate the barriers you erect within your beings. These barriers are built of misunderstandings, quarrels, anger, jealousy, indifference, lethargy, and a frantic pace of outer life.

I have called you into the Light of the coming age to work in the forefront of the battle between the power of Light and those of Darkness. You often do not recall that your souls have pledged to take up the fight in every arena of Life. "All I am or hope to be, Here and now I offer Thee," is not an idle line in a familiar hymn. It is an ever-renewing pledge to the White Lodge. It cannot be revoked. You can disregard it, or toss it idly aside. However, under the compassion of the Universal Law, such a statement of commitment is not dismissed or ignored. You will be held responsible for the carrying out of your obligations. You may do this with joy and fulfillment or with difficulty and pain. The choice is yours.

As I have told you, since the inception of this work, your responsibility is to take up the little things of life and do them wisely, gladly, and so build a bulwark of Light and Love that will help to protect and strengthen all of humanity. It may seem to you

that you work in such an unimportant, small way, with only a few people. You have no way of understanding the reverberations of such small acts on inner lines throughout the manifested Universe. Do these small acts of everyday living with joy and awareness of how truly far-reaching they are. I am speaking of how you greet one another, of your acceptance of each other, of withholding criticism, of unconditional love, and compassion. This is the Temple Work, there is no other, for in the implementation of these qualities, you are building the foundation of Brother/Sisterhood, the unity of all Life. This is the Temple Work.

If you could stand where I stand you, would see clearly the process of training undergone by all of you through countless lifetimes for the unique position in the Temple pattern you now hold. There is no duplication of points as that would be a needless waste of energy. Your training, your unfoldment, your understanding is intensifying. This process is not comfortable, is not easy, but can be, indeed is filled with indescribable radiance. Know that I am ever beside you. In your innermost being you have but to ask, but to hold out your hand to touch Me. You have been given the ultimate power, that of the power of choice.

I give you all my love and my blessing. You have much in the coming days to try you because the battle grows fiercer and fiercer on the inner lines. I do not say this to discourage you but to warn you to keep your armor on and fight as good warriors for the Truth. The Light will break through after many days and you will then see all that you have accomplished. Your work seems inferior at present, but you must remember that you cannot see or realize results. It is only when you have earned the right to see the whole before your vision that you will be able to realize what each part has been. You must work in the light of Faith in yourselves, and in me, and in the Divine Plan.

—Your Father-Brother, Hilarion

12:00 Noon	Healing Service, Temple
5:30pm	Special Dinner, Hiawatha Lodge
7:00-8:00pm	Meditation, Temple

**Monday, August 8**

8:00-9:00am	Meditation, Temple
10:00am	Glimpses of Temple History by Paul Ivey Hiawatha Lodge
12:00 Noon	Noon Healing Service, Temple
2:00pm	Classical Music Concert, Temple
7:00pm	Report of the Temple Officers, Temple
8:00pm	Campfire, Four Acres (Central Home)

**REPORT OF THE TREASURER**

Whenever I am in this building, I just can't help looking up. The architecture speaks to my heart about the Temple work, elucidating concepts more deeply than simple metaphors can express, of the energy and purpose of the Temple of the People. Convention is the time Templars gather to focus group consciousness on the ideals of unselfish service to humanity, a time to draw our attention upward and inward to this dynamic expression of the spiritual treasures that motivate and sustain us. In its unique way, the language of this sacred space reminds me of why we are here.

The three great arcing beams that launch from each corner of the room meet directly over our heads. Each speaks of a journey, as if to say that every one of us must travel here from our own outer and inner corners of the world—through time and space, through incarnations perhaps—to meet right here in the center of this great heart to become one with the Light. That great Light shines over and into us all, wherever we are. We are blessed at this Convention to sit shoulder to shoulder with many who journeyed hundreds and even thousands of miles to be here for this week of services, lectures, concerts, and time spent sharing our hearts. But, it isn't just those present who make up the arcs of the Temple roof, for infused in these great beams are sisters and brothers living elsewhere who are with us in spirit, as well as those who devoted their efforts to this work and are gone from this plane. Those great arches above speak, saying We are One.

The three curves of the walls speak, their ample roundness accommodating all who enter, both seen and unseen, saying, "Rest

awhile—All are welcome here.” In this space, there is room to be, to breathe, to belong, to be safe. These walls are the “container for the Divine” in all of us, and together—as we contribute our efforts to the Temple work—we become more deeply connected to one another through our efforts, our talents, our concern for one another, our touch in each other’s lives.

The straight lines of the triangle above are solid and true, a dynamic reminder that there is balance and order in life, even when we lose a Temple brother or sister, when illness or accident changes everything, when new life comes to our Temple family. The trinity represented in the equilateral triangle overhead says that, no matter the challenges and joys that come our way, there is an abiding creative spirit that will guide us through—perhaps not always as we want or expect, but always in ways that we have earned.

The cooperative intention and interaction we bring to the Temple work is how we share our own light with the world, and how we add our hearts to the Light of this greater heart; it is the breathing in and breathing out of brother/sisterhood in our daily lives. May we each see our place in this sacred architecture and in the Temple Treasury, renewing our commitment and combining our efforts to live the ideals of the Temple of the People.

—*Marti Fast*

## **REPORT OF THE SCRIBE**

There is only one Self, one Life, one Love. There is only one Law that balances out all disharmony, that levels all mountains to the plane of lowlands, and against which there is no avail. To realize this in the one Heart that belongs to humanity, aided by the ubiquitous presence of the Great Sacrifice that incarnated Itself generally in that one Heart, and comes alive in those who are the weakest point in the great iron curtain of human selfishness, was the great opportunity of the past Temple year. But, aside from acts of individual heroism that demanded recognition even from the gods themselves, a general awakening remained far off, and the elixir from Venus went to waste, as was ever the case with fallen humanity.

The danger and the opportunity that presented itself to mankind and every Temple stone has intensified during 2010-2011 to a point that even the mind of a savage had to perceive that something was wrong with everything. While the earth was shaking to bring terrible catastrophe upon entire nations that, together with all the others, have abused the finer forces of nature for purposes of black magic called modern civilization, and while the disciples of the Masters run after strange gods, thus decimating their own ranks through disobedience and quarrel ensuing therefrom, the clock of the cycle ticks away before the final curtain falls.

To be able to do something, man must divest himself of himself. He must get away from his own thinking—the perfect antithesis of truth, and open his heart. But his heart cannot see if he persists in discarding the faculties of his own mind because they appear inferior. He constantly erects and re-erects an ever more impenetrable wall between himself and what he deems perfection, by pushing away the Divine, declaring it for both *terra incognita* and *persona non grata*—or worse even, for a servant of the whims of the lower mind. Of course, the brothers of the shadow also chime in to make him believe that power, force and majesty could be his without own effort, and that all he needed to do was to cultivate his self-induced desire to become healthy, wealthy and all wise. No labor; no effort; no pain; and most of all, no compassion for those who suffer, for suffering is sick and one's own fault; throw the elderly into Taigetos, and those out of work into prison; Mammon is good, and needs to be worshiped; and if any strip of Gaia stands in the way of the Golden Calf, just destroy them by fiery explosive devices on the production of which the life force of the genus *Homo sapiens* was wasted, through robot slaves that can fly, almost exactly as was done on famed and accursed Atlantis—voilà, the solution of the Dugpas for all humanity!

While the holy redeeming force that is with mankind since 1928 is fulfilling its purposes which is finding one's own force and performing one's individual effort for the rescue of man from the desert of illusion, thus offering the greatest of opportunity for ages to come, the corresponding amount of danger is this self-centeredness, this complacency, this arrogance, this ego-mania, fostered through

all channels by the black brotherhood. Man cannot find a way out of this for he thinks he hears the voice of God as soon as he is promised a free lunch. And this free ride roughshod over the heads of all others who are miserable and suffering is hypnotized into him with his mother's milk, through all the propaganda avenues possible in an age electric, electronic and atomic; and if he tunes out his black boxes with moving pictures, the curse will reach him through boxes that talk, or through sheets of paper covered with thought forms of obnoxiousness, or a school curriculum based in iniquity, or a work place of terror; and, if none else avails, through friends and loved ones who are all brainwashed and in turn brainwash every other form they contact. His mind is filled with words anyway, every way, every spell of every moment: so, he cannot get away from himself to get an unbiased picture of himself, of the world around him, and, most of all—of the world within him. He cannot call up the eternal lifeline buried in him; he is at the mercy of all the elemental forces and foes, external and internal. Worse, he rejects the hand outstretched, the friend who returned to remind him of his own power and alchemy, and the right usage of it for the good of all.

And what about those of Ancient Khem, of the Order of the Dragon? Do they realize their opportunity, now that they have but to stretch out a hand to touch the Silent Watcher, the Great Sacrifice, the Being himself? Where is he gone since he came? Where can one contact him? Is he far apart—or so near that his nearness blinds? If he is that near, how come so few can see him, or rather know where he is? Is “where” meant here in the sense of geography or something different? Does a mantram, if repeated mechanically, thoughtlessly, dogmatically, from the standpoint of the lower self, help or hinder?

The cycle is closing. The colossal antagonists have their final meeting approaching, and the life of the planet is on the line. Danger and Opportunity are immense. Every stone to be placed by the Master Mason must fall in line, or be discarded. Let us hope that future generations will not write about us what has come down about the Atlanteans.

—*István Balogh*



## **REPORT OF THE INNER GUARD**

Good evening. Here we are again! Happy 2011 Convention to each of us.

We are here to share with the world, as well as with each other, our very best Love, Peace, Harmony and Joy. This is the time for remembering, reminding and renewing. The Message we are sent from The Master every year is to remind us to remember to renew our vows and pledges.

Each of us has our own individual way to remind, remember and renew. Our individual way is our choice. We do each of these things with a conscious choice. Each thing we do is based on the choice we make at that moment. Each choice we make will give us the power to make the next choice and so on. We can become increasingly empowered every day, choice by choice.

Making a choice seems simple enough. The complexity comes into it when we remember that we meant to choose Brotherhood, and we chose impatience. We can remind ourselves to make a different choice. We can carry an actual list of some alternative choices to be made. (This brings to my mind a concept very dear to me: mindfulness. We can be mindful of our choices.) Such a list could be the twelve principles of: Love, Will, Wisdom, Knowledge, Faith, Hope, Truth, Justice, Loyalty, Honesty, Service, and Obedience.

The more we remind ourselves to remember the choice we want to make, the more often we have renewed our pledges and vows to The Great White Lodge. It is such a comfort to me to know that if I strive to remember, I will be reminded and I am able to renew, choice by choice, my own pledges and vows to The Great White Lodge.

*—Margaret Thyrring*

## **REPORT OF THE OUTER GUARD**

*“There are no little things.”*

The Outer Guard's position is to facilitate responsibility to the masculine aspect, the protecting, questing, balancing force. I think we all have the responsibility for using these forces to help ourselves

and the rest of humanity.

Often we hear, “There are no little things.” Do we really hear the phrase and try to understand what it means? “There are no little things.” Therefore everything we think, say or do must be Big Things. What we think and what we say or do affects ourselves and certainly affects humanity. What we do qualifies as Big Things.

In the Ten Rules of Discipleship, the Fifth Rule says, “Thou shalt not speak falsely, unnecessarily or critically against thy neighbor, and so put in action the converse force of creative sound and word; for the Higher Law will reverse the action of the force thus directed and bring back upon thee, with intensified strength, the results of the broken law.”

Thoughts that pop into our minds can be a real challenge to control in this stage of our evolution. What we think, say or do may bring happiness or maybe sorrow. If it is sorrow, at least we can try to harness what we say or do and prevent a lot of heartaches. Even the tone of our voice may say much much more than the words we use. We may innocently say something to a child and with the tone of our voice, the child may interpret it according to his or her makeup and will be disappointed or may wilt right before our eyes—and we may wilt as the child does. We can never take back what we uttered. That is a Big Thing as it will affect more than just the two people directly involved. This affects all humanity, that’s Karma.

There is also the positive side of what we say or do that will bring back upon us with intensified strength the results of something positive. It may be something we say and the tone we use and the child will light up before our eyes and maybe remember it for the rest of his life. The child will meet many people throughout his life and the light he shines will help mankind. This is a Big Thing. Let’s not forget, without any words, smiling with our hearts will do wonders.

“There are no little things.”

—Ron Carlson

## REPORT OF THE GUARDIAN IN CHIEF

As the Guardian in Chief, this is what I have come to see with startling clarity during the past year. This is what I want to share with you:

*PEACE is in our hearts, deep peace.  
Nothing is speaking there but the voice of love.  
Spirit doors are opening inwardly.  
Spirit powers coming in and going out.  
The gods are using us to transmit growth;  
They are molding us in their mighty hands;  
They are modeling us for their own purpose.*

\* \* \*

*Deep within there is the presence of a white majesty.  
High its glory; quiet it is and guarding.  
There is a spear, a mighty spear, upright in its hand.*

\* \* \*

*Peace is in our hearts, deep peace.  
Nothing is speaking there but the voice of love.  
Spirit doors are opening inwardly,  
Spirit powers coming in and going out.  
The gods are using us to transmit growth;  
They are molding us in their mighty hands;  
They are modeling us for their own purpose.*

—John O. Varian

This is an articulate, insightful description of what we are all going through. It sounds calm and peaceful, uplifting and serene. Although the process is ultimately calm and peaceful, as we are now constituted it is anything but, nor will it possibly approach that state until we change our focus.

I feel that a major shift in the evolution of consciousness has occurred on inner planes during the past year. As we have been told many times as above, so below. This change is with us now, but with our current focus, we see it as chaos that seems to swirl

about us. I believe we are seeing, feeling the reaction of that part of ourselves that wants life to continue as it seemingly always has, that part of ourselves that has become addicted to self-indulgence at any cost, that part of ourselves that pushes to the background the small persistent voice that is urging us to open to the rain of spiritual forces that fall ceaselessly upon us. Of course, we often get a glimpse of that higher state of consciousness, but we must become fully conscious of it. Humanity, which includes you and me, has reached a point in the unfoldment of Matter, Force and Consciousness where we are being emphatically asked to take the next step. There is no longer any wiggle room. There are no escape routes, no delays, no rationalizations and justifications possible.

Over one hundred years ago Master Morya said, "I shall not plead with you to follow a direction given by me. You will or will not obey such direction and must abide by the result of your action in either case. Questionings and quibblings will never alter the final action of Eternal Law, therefore should never be permitted in relation to a point once fully decided upon. I will aid you in reaching a right decision in any important issue; but I will not squander energy in trying to induce you to follow out that decision.

"One pointedness is the Key to all success whether it be on interior or exterior lines of effort; and the one point under consideration now is the Key-note of the scale of human endeavor upon which your attention should be fixed, and which should be emphasized at all times and in all ways is: indifference, non-attachment to results."

This is a statement of fact given in 1906. He wasn't laying a guilt trip. It is a simple exposition of the way things are and his expectation of our ability to carry out instructions. With the shift on the inner planes already a fact, the time to act is now. How does this translate into the life of Temple members? It is simple: pay attention! Have you paid your dues, have you smiled at your neighbor, have you truly forgiven and forgotten imagined wrong doings perceived by you to be against you? Do you take personally everything said or done by another? Do you bring acceptance, compassion and tolerance to every encounter? These are our choices, no one can do it for us.

We have been blessed with so many explicit instructions, applicable to everyday life. We are not asked for blind obedience to arbitrary rules. We are expected to listen, to bring our inner and outer understanding to each and every moment, and then to act with self conscious responsibility. This is what I mean when I say we must change our focus. As we concentrate on acting rather than REacting we can slow the frantic pace of outer life, bringing to each moment a particle of the Peace That Passeth Understanding to rest upon the waters of the deep, our souls, and from us to all others.

Our focus must gradually bring the white light of spiritual realms to the darkness of our material lives. It is no longer acceptable to be occasionally inspired by our teachings, to go to class once or twice a week, to be uplifted by a fine talk in the Temple, to catch a glimpse of worlds beyond our present ken. In the vernacular, we must “put our money where our mouth is” and become what we believe in. Do we look for the Christ in each and every person we meet? Small steps, small acts, kind words, loving actions, self responsibility are all a part of this process.

Do you continue the useless and destructive mind set of “I am just a poor, sinful segment of humanity. I cannot hope to touch the realms of Light? And besides it might get in the way of my own personal wants and desires!” Master Hilarion told us that each of us are stars of glowing light and beauty. We must tend to that light by consciously exercising the qualities of Love, Will, and Wisdom. As we do so, our light glows more strongly every day, reaching out to touch other lives, thereby blessing and helping humanity. Do you not believe him? Do you perhaps see the light in others but not in yourself? How many times and in how many ways do our spiritual guides, by whatever names they are using at the time, have to tell us that we are co-creators with them, that we are glowing points of color and love, and that we must awaken to our creative power of spiritual force and energy?

*Peace is in our hearts, deep peace.  
Nothing is speaking there but the voice of love.  
Spirit doors are opening inwardly,  
Spirit powers coming in and going out.*

*The gods are using us to transmit growth;  
They are molding us in their mighty hands;  
They are modeling us for their own purpose.*

Are you quiet enough to hear this voice?

I am appointing seven officers to serve the Temple for the coming year. The positions will be: Inner Guard, Outer Guard, Scribe, Treasurer, and three delegates-at-large.

What do these positions symbolize and how will they function? Deeper answers will come as we grow into this new focus. Primarily, the position of Inner Guard symbolizes the responsibility to the feminine aspect of manifestation, the nurturing, connected, indwelling spiritual force. The position of Outer Guard symbolizes the responsibility to the masculine aspect, the protecting, questing, balancing force. The position of Treasurer symbolizes the responsibility to our storehouse of spiritual treasure filled with the jewels we have been given to use, to care for and enhance. The position of Scribe symbolizes the responsibility to the record of our aspirations, hopes, and faith, and the flow of these to and from all human hearts and minds.

The three delegates-at-large (chosen from those Temple members who do not live here in Halcyon) symbolize the many members worldwide whose dedication to the Truth expressed through the Temple Teachings is inspiring. They are meeting the challenge of putting these teachings into daily practice without the outer group support and daily meetings that we enjoy here at the Center. The inner group support, of course, knows no boundaries of time and distance.

I will meet with these people regularly throughout the coming year and together we will develop the best way in which to serve the inner and outer needs of the Society. Serving for the 2011-2012 Temple year will be Inner Guard, Margaret Thyrring; Outer Guard, Ron Carlson; Treasurer, Marti Fast; and Scribe, Istvan Balogh. Delegates-at-large will be Vera Barsted in London, Vicki Chafin in Atascadero, and Alexander Kousmitch in Los Angeles.

The entity, The Guardian-in-Chief of the Temple of the People, A

Corporation Sole, will continue to focus on the original purposes of the Articles of Incorporation, the “administration of the temporalities thereof, and the management of the estate and property thereof.” Knowing how complex the world of corporations, tax reporting, and staying in line with changes in civil law have all become, I asked the Temple lawyer if these articles needed any updating. He said no, that they had served us well for 93 years, were brief and wonderfully clear. The corporation sole is not usual, but very legal; the Catholic Church is a well known example of a corporation sole. As I work with the various representatives of the local, state and federal agencies that we contact, I find a wonderful response as they realize that we are interested in cooperation and compliance rather than using the law for our own ends.

And so the work of The Temple goes on. Although roofs need to be replaced, the houses need constant repair, the open spaces we treasure need mowing, the water system needs our loving attention, the REAL work of The Temple and those of us who make up its body is the challenge of putting the Golden Rule into action, every minute, every day, in every thought, word, and deed. We must be up to this challenge or we would not be here.

—Eleanor L. Shumway  
*Guardian-in-Chief*

### **Tuesday , August 9**

8:00-9:00am    Meditation, Temple

10:00am        Social Science Program, Temple

“Peace is in our Hearts, Deep Peace.”

**"PEACE IS IN OUR HEARTS, DEEP PEACE.  
NOTHING IS SPEAKING THERE BUT THE VOICE OF LOVE."**

At any time, a microcosm may manifest uncontrollable selfishness, stimulating the Universal need for Balance; thereby causing the transmutation of the macrocosm into a time and space of Deep Peace, and then its continuing evolution. Even in a moment within a microcosm, a predator devouring its prey appears violent,

yet without each other, it is possible that neither would exist. Through the instinct of nature, it is the Law of Supply and Demand that drives the fittest to survive. Both predator and prey are codependent on the Law of Balance, a necessity for their existence to evolve. Over time in the macrocosm, there is Deep Peace when pristine balance thrives throughout its interdependent systems. Dissonance is not selfish. Competing cooperatively is a key.

Through the evolution of experience, when thought, word and deed finally become intentional, responsible and compassionate; consciousness may begin to know the Peace that passeth understanding. Being humble is a key.

Our motives influence how we go about meeting our needs. Financial security, a beautiful body, the perfect mate and a child who listens, may offer the illusion of Deep Peace, yet our attachment to any person, place or thing may actually inhibit our connection with the "Voice of Love," while paradoxically increasing our desire for oneness with that Peace. Practicing mindfulness is a key.

By forgiving others for they know not what they do, by forgiving ourselves, by keeping our faith in Nature, the Golden Rule and our Work, while never loosing hope; we learn to live and be that Peace. Worrying, revenge and resentment cease to meet our needs. We find peace in clarity, charity and the little things, like a heartfelt smile and a cozy place to rest our heads. Acknowledging gratitude morning and evening is a key.

Finding the Path to Deep Peace through our minds alone can nurture just the opposite, while disorienting us from our balance and equilibrium in the present moment. Yet this too can bring us closer to the feet of our Hearts, the home of our Higher Selves. Cycle after cycle, step by step; we will find this Peace, if only we will endeavor to hold our ground when rest from climbing is needed. Metamorphosing fear into courage is a key.

As individual Desire and Will blend with one another through the practice of renunciation and selfless service, our Higher Selves may come to recognize the Prince of Peace. This is Wisdom. Only then may we begin to appreciate elusive moments of Divine Indifference and Peace with our Souls. Observing open-mindedly is a key.

As creeds disappear and hearts remain, we will come to know



Unity and feel more joy and harmony within our individual and collective lives. Our Sunday service culminates with, "May the Peace of God and the Love of the Christ be with us now and in the days to come, Amen." If the Christ is the expression of God and if "God is Love and Love is the fundamental source of Being," then the Law of Correspondences might bring to one's mind, "May the Peace of Love and the Love of Love be with us now and in the days to come, Amen."

—Rick London

### **PEACE, DEEP PEACE**

The unfolding of the rose's petals  
The flow of the clear sparkling water  
The music that streams from your fingers  
    and the Light which spreads from your eyes  
Bring to my soul the love  
    which abundantly shines forth  
        throughout space and time  
These awaken my sleeping spark  
And together we work our way  
    toward Home  
        Filled with Holy Love  
and deep peace in our Hearts

—Kathleen Kemper

### **BUILD THE TEMPLE**

It has taken me some time to decide what to write about for this convention. It came to me this morning as I was sitting still, looking out back. It has been something I have been thinking about for a couple of years and of course as I have done though out my life, worrying about, but from last year's convention topic "Fear not only love more" I have to keep this mind of consciousness and know that all will be taken care of.

So I will live by the thoughts of the song "Build the Temple."

"Build it of the whitest light." I will think of the Temple and

envision a light around and above it, keeping it safe and strong.

“Build of heart light through and through.” Here we think of the magic of the heart which keeps our feelings of love around it.

“Build the soul of Spirit thought.” Spirit, that wonderful word, invokes love of all and within us, spreading though out into our community, and hopefully into other communities; then spreading into all of the world.

“Build each thought of petals true.” When I look at a garden and all the wonderful colors that God has created for us, sometimes my heart skips a beat with that wonderful love that we can know.

The second verse of the song comes with a deep love just as the Consecration Hymn does. So when I meditate on this I will know it will bring me a deep peace.

—Dee Tracy

## DEEP PEACE IN OUR HEARTS

How do we cultivate the deep  
Peace in our hearts?  
How do we speak with  
The voice of Love?  
We try.  
And in that  
Trying  
Our thoughts, words and deeds  
Become conscious.

—Debra Rowlands

## PEACE

The word PEACE means different things to different people at different times. Recalling the Peace Movement of the 1960s, and the way peace was advocated then, was different than the way I see it professed today. In the '60s, civil disobedience was the way to bring about change and advocate peace. From then forward to today I have observed that peace has been advocated differently through the many forms of writings under the heading of “self help.” Many have written about their journey on their path of self-realization and how they came to find PEACE. They have found ways to pass

their message on to others in a way that others could incorporate techniques into their own daily life and hopefully have a more rewarding and peaceful life.

Building on my past experience of the peace movement and my own personal journey over the past four decades, I look today at peace somewhat differently than I did even a decade ago. Peace has been called a period of time without war or conflict. But we know differently, that for us to evolve we need the dynamic tension of conflict. Within this structure of struggle we can emerge, hopefully, with a different understanding of ourselves. I have come to see that PEACE is not the absence of war or conflict, because there will always be some one person, government, or group trying to exert force and control over others. Sometimes this force is violent. Sometimes it is enforced regime change. But whatever the method, it will continue to exist. So how does one find PEACE? I believe that PEACE is experiencing the presence of God as a living presence in our daily lives.

If this is a workable definition of PEACE, the key to making PEACE in your life is through discovery and by using a variety of methods and techniques to experience the presence of God in our lives. One method is to call upon the indwelling Christ for clarity to set intention and then be motivated by love, kindness, and generosity with all we encounter. Eliminate fear and judgment. Become a vessel through which God's work is done. Open yourself to a flow of loving ideas and through the process of imagination and intention to bring forth a flow of peace into manifestation. Remember, wherever you are, God is and always will be. Let God's presence in your daily life strengthen your inner resolve and resilience to do whatever is yours to do, and do it with joy and gratitude. May the PEACE of God and the love of the Christ be with us now and forever more.

—Chris Thyrring

## **PEACE AND HEALING**

Sometimes life brings us more than we think we can handle. Finding peace in the midst of loss, challenge and change can demand shining the light into the deepest, darkest shadow places within.

My inner world cracked wide open after a car accident and a

concussion, and needed rebuilding from the inside out. Fractured and scattered in what felt like a million tiny pieces, it took time to see that a major overhaul was in progress, and that my once steady, relatively even self looked very different than I had ever known. It hasn't been easy to find peace in uncertainty, or in the long road to healing, or in the effort, tears, and pain of growing into whatever this transformative time holds. Healing is yet ahead.

What I do know is that being hammered by life can bring peace. Maybe it is just being so tired of fighting that we give in to everything and accept that where we are is perfect. Journeys are made up of many steps, of small changes, of glimmers of realization, of months and years of one day at a time. Peace is in the letting go and letting God, in breathing in and breathing out, in focusing on each moment, in walking with our imperfection. Peace is about making friends with our darkest darks and bringing those parts home to our hearts.

In this moment, I am grateful to be coming home to this great Temple heart. Right now, all I have to offer are these still-healing pieces that I don't quite know what to do with, trusting in the peace and presence of something larger at work in all our lives.

—*Marti Fast*

## FROM THE BUDDHA

Wisdom about peace is found in many world religions. This quote is from the Dhammapada, which consists of sayings of Buddha from about 500 BCE:

“Hatred never ceases by hatred but by love alone is healed.”

— *Kathy Headtke*

## THE PEACE THAT PASSETH UNDERSTANDING

“Take care of living, trust God for dying.” This advice from Master as to the art of dying is a condensation of the occult reality that when leaving the earth plane, the last thought of the dying will decide the circumstances of the next incarnation. But a big part of this reality is also that this very last thought cannot be manipulated.

When leaving the prison of flesh, this last thought automatically pops up, driving out and away with irresistible force every other thought.

Now this one thought taking over the mind is naught but the essence of the past incarnation—the summary, as it were, of all thought, word and deed of the entity during so-called earth life. In other words, through every thing we do we shape, develop, modify, reinvent or re-write our central or most essential life-thought, the one thing that we concentrated our forces upon while on the plane of testing.

If our life concentration was, for example, in the service of humanity, our last thought when dying will be to better serve humanity, and the following incarnation will be accordingly, i.e., we shall be reborn under circumstances and in a family where we can serve humanity more effectively than ever before. If, on the other hand, the selfish desire to push away, ward off, resist and reject spiritual truth dominated our life, our last thought and following incarnation will be the very opposite; for example, in a body being born blind or becoming blind in the course of time, for the reason that blindness cures self-centeredness, by turning the consciousness inward and thus burning up the skandhas of egotism that prevented man from looking into the face of truth. Dr. Dower says that the same cause or desire is behind the loss of hearing, affecting those karmically who did not want to hear the truth. Of course there are other causes for blindness and deafness, for example abuse of physical view or hearing.

To have then true peace in our hearts when dying, we must take care of living first. A good guide to do this is the Temple blessing: "There is a peace that passeth understanding. There is a power that maketh all things new. It lives and moves in those who know the Self as one." If our life concentration had the underlying thought that there is only one Self in this universe, and that the separation of bodies does not extend to soul, we will subordinate all action, all thought to this underlying reality of brotherhood, and treat every one as if they were of blood kin—since they are but ourselves, from the spiritual standpoint.

If during life the deep peace of the gods be born in the heart, it will so happen through opening our eyes to the reality that we are one, and that all seeming separation is but hallucination. Then, the blindness

will pass from our eyes, that somehow we need to qualify brotherhood, making it dependent upon the “good behaviour” of others, meaning the stepping on our toes or not—while showing a brotherly attitude only to those who “do not push their agenda on us.”

Such attempts at intellectualizing and excusing the monster of selfishness are aimed very clearly at preserving a separate existence, forgetting that: “True liberty is not independence of others, but rather the merging one’s life in the whole.” And has the great Master not said: “Resist not evil”? It means that evil hitting us personally should never be opposed but taken as karmic justice, a fundamental teaching even in exoteric Christianity. Only when others—a family, a city, a nation, or humanity as a collective—are attacked must we take action and resist evil. Such defense of our brothers, according to Blavatsky, Jesus, the Temple Teachings and all other religious lore, is even a paramount, indispensable duty.

Truly has it been said: he who would keep his life shall lose it.

—*István Balogh*

## **DEEP PEACE**

### **(An Ancient Celtic Benediction)**

Deep Peace of the Shining Star to you  
 Deep Peace of the Quiet Earth to you  
 Deep Peace of the Running Wave to you  
 Deep Joy of the Leaping Flame to you  
 Deep Peace of the Son of Peace to you, to you, to you

—*Sung by Janice Freeman Bell*

### **Tuesday , August 9 continued**

12:00 Noon	Healing Service, Temple
5:00pm	Study Class, Temple
6:30pm	Potluck Dinner, Hiawatha Lodge

**Wednesday, August 10**

8:00-9:00am Meditation, Temple  
10:00am 36 Initiation, Temple  
12 Noon Healing Service, Temple  
2:00pm Tour of Community Gardens  
7:30pm Campfire, Four Acres

**Thursday August 11**

8:00-9:00am Meditation, Temple  
10:00am 28 Initiation, Temple  
12 Noon Healing Service, Temple  
12:30pm Picnic, Biddle Park

**Friday, August 12**

8:00-9:00am Meditation, Temple  
10:00am Inner Orders meeting, Temple  
12 Noon Healing Service, Temple  
2:00pm "Sacred Spaces: Athos, the Holy Mountain"  
Slide Lecture by Basil Jenkins, Temple  
5:00pm Study Class, Temple  
6:30pm Potluck Dinner, Hiawatha Lodge

**Saturday, August 13**

8:00-9:00am Meditation, Temple  
12 Noon Healing Service, Temple  
7:00pm Halcyon Players present "When Everything was New"  
Musical Review, Hiawatha Lodge

**Sunday, August 14**

10:30am Builder's Program, Temple  
12 Noon Healing Service, Temple  
2:30pm Ice Cream Social, Hiawatha Lodge  
7:00pm Convention Benediction, Temple





*Templars gather on the steps of the Blue Star Memorial Temple after the formal opening of the 112th Annual Convention in Halcyon.*

### ***The Temple Mantrams***

*I believe that in me dwelleth every good and perfect spirit.*

*Believing this, I will show forth this day,*

*by thought, word, and deed,*

*all that perfection that dwelleth in me.*

*I am One with God and all Good.*

*Evil hath no power over me.*

*Though clouds and darkness seem to be about me,*

*yet dwell I eternally in the Light.*





*Members of the Temple's London Section take a moment for a photo during their Convention activities.*



*Members of the German Section enjoy good company and bright sunshine at their Temple Convention in Berlin.*

## IN MEMORIAM

**Cecelia Frances Mallory Page Wignall** was born February 27, 1941, along with her twin sister, Diana Mallory Bennett, at the old Arroyo Grande Hospital on Traffic Way in Arroyo Grande, to Cethil and Patricia Mallory. Older brothers, John, David and Roland must have been pretty excited to welcome twin sisters.

Cecelia grew up in Halcyon, attending Arroyo Grande Elementary and High School. She was an honor student, finishing among the top ten in her class. She had many hobbies and interests, which included skills as a pianist, vocal soloist, writer, philosopher and teacher. She received a B.A. in Elementary Education from San Francisco State University in 1963, and a Masters Degree in Education from Cal Poly in 1968, continuing her education beyond the Masters degree in the fields of Speech, Psychology and Drama at Cal Poly.

Cecelia taught all grades over forty years. During these years she married Lane Page, Cal Poly Librarian, and they had a son, Lawrence. She said that one of the high points of her life had been Lawrence's visit on Mothers Day this year, accompanied by his wife and small daughter. She met her second husband, Ken, at Cal Poly where he was doing advanced studies in statistics. When Ken returned to teach at the University of Guam, Cecelia accompanied him and taught elementary school classes there.

Cecelia was a prolific writer, with over 425 original poems, many screenplays and books based on metaphysics, psychological insights, adventures, her autobiography, and religious, new age consciousness. Before she passed on June 18, 2011, Cecelia wanted to wish all of you happiness, peace and fulfillment, and to express her gratitude to everyone who helped her enjoy her life here in Halcyon.



**Derené Jo Darrah** slipped gently from this plane on August 26, 2011, at her home in Halcyon. Born in October 1941 in Galveston, Texas, her family settled in Torrance, California, where she and her siblings grew up. Talented in many areas, Derené worked as a hairdresser, cook, caregiver, housekeeper, cashier, and medical assistant. An artist and musician, she studied visual art at El Camino College, and for years sang in the local group of Sweet Adelines.

Derené was the mother of two sons. After the boys grew up, she and her husband, Russ, worked in Yosemite National Park before relocating to the Central Coast. They found The Temple, eventually moving into the village and becoming active members. We all relied on her excellent advice, be it in cooking, first aid, practical living strategies, or what to do with our unruly hair! Her artwork adorned many a display of local talent. Derené was always there when we needed her, and will be greatly missed.



**Gordon Loomis Bennett** forged a deep, longtime relationship with Halcyon and the Temple. Born in 1926 and raised in Arroyo Grande, Gordon was friends with nearly everyone in this valley. For years, he took care of insurance matters for our community through E.C. Loomis and Sons Insurance, a job that gave him opportunities aplenty to add his special touch to life here.

A born collector and lifelong history buff, Gordon was a key founder of the local Historical Society Museum, and helped us to cultivate an appreciation for the history of Halcyon and the Temple. In the late '70s when the large harp that John O. Varian built needed restoration, Gordon jumped in with both feet to shepherd the historically valuable instrument to the restorer and then back home to Halcyon, where it has graced the Temple for many years.

Anyone who didn't know him in person recognized the guy who piloted the beautiful hot air balloon over the Arroyo Grande Valley. Many times he and his wife of 64 years, Manetta, launched from the Four Acres, and the unmistakable early morning roar of the burners signaled that Gordon Bennett was in town for another liftoff, and we were sure to see Gordon wave and chat from the *Galatea* as she floated by.

Our good friend Gordon died on August 8. His memorial—organized by his daughter and son-in-law, Shirley and Rod Gibson, who live here in the village—was held in the Builder's Grove across from one of his favorite launch sites. A huge gathering of friends and family paid tribute to a man who brought zest, vigor and fun to a life well lived. We all know that he would want us to do the same in our own lives. Happy flying to you, Gordon Bennett—we wish you a soft landing.

## TEMPLE ACTIVITIES AND NOTICES

**Temple Groups:** There are Temple groups in New York City; London, England; and in Moscow and St. Petersburg, Russia, as well as several locations in Germany. Anyone wishing more information about these groups can call the Temple offices in Halcyon.

**The William Quan Judge Library** serves Temple members, residents of Halcyon, and friends with an interest in Theosophy or who are doing research involving some of our special collections. Our library is staffed by volunteers. Hours are Tuesdays, 9:30-11:30 a.m. Other hours are by appointment through the Temple office.

**The University Center Gallery** is exhibiting "The Life and Legends of Hiawatha," a series of 25 oil paintings by former Guardian in Chief Harold Forgestein. Call the Temple office at 805/489.2822 for more information.

**The Temple Healing Service** is held at 12:00 noon each day in the Temple. All are welcome to attend.

**Sunday Services** are held at 10:30 a.m. in the Temple. The Feast of Fulfillment (the Communion Service of the Temple) is celebrated on the first Sunday of each month. "Enter the Silence," a prayer and meditation meeting, is held on the last Sunday of each month. Speakers present programs on other Sundays. The public is cordially invited to all services.

**Study Classes** under the auspices of Temple Officers and various Temple Orders are held regularly at 5:30 p.m. in the University Center on Tuesdays and Fridays. Everyone is welcome to attend.

**Speakers in the Sunday Services** were:

July 10, Eleanor L. Shumway: *The Power of Words*; July 17, George Colendich: *Some Thoughts on the Path*; July 24, Marti Fast: *Temple Windows, Temple Work*; August 21, Debra Rowlands reading Gudrun Grell's paper on Ella Young; September 11, Eleanor L. Shumway: *Listen We Must*; September 18, Chris Thyrring reading excerpts from Manly P. Hall on the Wisdom Teachings.

### *The Temple of the People*

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