

Invocation for George Washington's Vision of the Third Peril :

In the name of the Christ we call for the binding of the negative portents of George Washington's vision of perils descending upon the United States especially those envisioned as a dark, shadowy angel placing a trumpet to his mouth, blowing three distinct blasts, taking water from the ocean, and sprinkling it upon Europe, Asia and Africa.

We call for the binding and the dissolving of the thick, black clouds rising from those continents and joining into one. Encircle and bind the dark red light within the cloud and the hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, march by land and sail by sea to America.

We absolutely demand the dissolving by the full power of the violet flame of the projection of our country and the I AM Race enveloped in this volume of cloud, and of vast armies devastating the whole country and burning the villages, towns and cities with thundering cannon, clashing swords, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat.

We call for the God Victory of America and the lightbearers of the world as proclaimed by the angel who placed his trumpet once more to his mouth, and blew a long and fearful blast.

We call forth that light as of a thousand suns to shine down and pierce and break into fragments the dark cloud projected to envelop America.

We call to Saint Germain, Godfre, El Morya and the Entire Spirit of the Great White Brotherhood to come forth with Micah, and the angel upon whose head shines the word Union, and who bears our national flag in one hand and a sword in the other to descend from the heavens attended by legions of white spirits to join the inhabitants of America to give them courage to close up their broken ranks and renew the battle.

We call forth the Angels of Light for the last time to dip water from the ocean and sprinkle it upon America, roll back the dark cloud together with the armies it had brought and leave the inhabitants of the land victorious!

We call for the resurrection of the villages, towns and cities springing up as they were while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cries with a loud voice "While the stars remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Union last." (3x)

Let the crown blazoned with the word 'UNION,' be placed upon the Standard while the people, kneeling down, say "Amen". (3x)

We call as one for the three great perils of George Washington's vision projected to come upon the Republic to be adjudicated by the Karmic Board so that even the greatest of conflicts brought about by the whole world united shall not prevail against the people of America and the I AM Race. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land and the Union and fulfill the destiny of the United States."