

Rosary to the Divine Mother

TRANSFORMATION RITUAL 16

O, Christ within my heart, release thy light, thy threefold light. Connect me to the Central Sun of the I AM Presence as rays of light of the Mother's heart converging, strengthening, nourishing life, increasing the pulsation of the threefold flame.

O sweet flame of Divine Love burning in my heart, expand now and glow! Let the glow of Divine Love in my body and in my soul, O God, accelerate by all of the Causal Bodies of all of the beings of Light who are one with us in this hour in the Divine Mother.

By the gift of free will, I let go of all of the misqualified energies of the heart. I commend them now to the fount of the living flame of the Holy Spirit. O Mother of the World, show thy face, thy image pure within each heart, as the image of perfection, protection, and divine direction of a mother's love.

Hail, Mary, full of grace.
The Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God,
Pray for us, sons and daughters of God,
Now and at the hour of our victory
Over sin disease and death. (3x)

"At this juncture, an old woman who had approached the group, the better to hear Issa, was pushed aside by one of the spies, who placed himself before her.*

"Then Issa held forth: "It is not meet that a son should set aside his mother, taking her place. Whosoever respecteth not his mother, the most sacred being after his God, is unworthy of the name of son.

Hail Mary...

"Listen, then, to what I say unto you. Respect woman, for she is the mother of the universe, and all the truth of divine creation lies in her.

“She is the basis of all that is good and beautiful, as she is also the germ of life and death.

Hail Mary...

“On her depends the whole existence of man, for she is his natural and moral support.

“She gives birth to you in the midst of suffering. By the sweat of her brow she rears you, and until her death you cause her the gravest anxieties. Bless her and worship her, for she is your one friend, your one support on earth.

Hail Mary...

“Respect her, uphold her. In acting thus you will win her love and her heart. You will find favor in the sight of God and many sins shall be forgiven you.

Hail Mary...

“In the same way, love your wives and respect them; for they will be mothers tomorrow, and each later on the ancestress of a race.

Hail Mary...

“Be lenient towards woman. Her love ennobles man, softens his hardened heart, tames the brute in him, and makes of him a lamb.

Hail Mary...

“The wife and the mother are the inappreciable treasures given unto you by God. They are the fairest ornaments of existence, and of them shall be born all the inhabitants of the world.

Hail Mary...

“Even as the God of armies separated of old the light from the darkness and the land from the waters, woman possesses the divine faculty of separating in a man good intentions from evil thoughts.

Hail Mary...

“Wherefore I say unto you, after God your best thoughts should belong to the women and the wives, woman being for you the temple wherein you will obtain the most easily perfect happiness.

Hail Mary...

“Imbue yourselves in this temple with moral strength. Here you will forget your sorrows and your failures, and you will recover the lost energy necessary to enable you to help your neighbor.

Hail Mary...

“Do not expose her to humiliation. In acting thus you would humiliate yourselves and lose the sentiment of love, without which nothing exists here below.

Hail Mary...

“Protect your wife, in order that she may protect you and all your family. All that you do for your wife, your mother, for a widow or another woman in distress, you will have done unto your God.”

Hail Mary...

Mighty I AM Presence, let the new day appear! Let the glory of the light shine! Let the wonder of God appear in heaven and on earth, as the Divine Mother does appear to her children everywhere upon Terra.

I affirm my victory in the heart of the Divine Mother!

In the immaculate heart of Mary, I trust! (3x)

Amen.

*Jesus' (St Essa) Teaching on Woman from the *Lost Years of Jesus*,
By Elizabeth Clare Prophet, page 215.