

The symbol of the Cross stands as a sign of the Presence, and a symbol of the ministry of that Presence. The way to the consciousness of the Presence is by the Three Steps. The expression of the ministry of that Presence is through the glory shed. The White Light is that Light which never faileth, though men have veiled it through their traditions, and by their lifeless shibboleths, and in their dead language which has lost all its power of expression. It is the Light which never fails in illumining the Being, the Light of Love transcendent—that Love which is the Principle of our very life, the Love that is calling us. That White Light is the ray of God. It is in you.

But when the White Light is to break itself in order to reveal itself, it must have media. So every Soul becomes a prism or medium through which it can refract its glory and disperse its radiance, revealing its beauty, and manifesting its transcendent power. That White Light is the Love of God, God Himself who is Love. There is no light, no such Light as we have spoken of, without Love. The Light is but the radiance of the Love. And where that Light does not obtain, all the light possessed is but the illumination of candles and lamps lit by earthly knowledges—the wisdom of this world, naught else. But when that glorious Love radiates within our Being, and our Being is a prism through which it refracts its glory, it gives the red ray, or the orange ray, or the yellow ray, or the green ray, or the blue ray, or the indigo-purple ray, or the heliotrope ray—Love in manifestation through all of them.

For the Red Ray is Love in Life. It gives the joy of life, filling the world with purity, and the joy of purity, like the joy of children on whom rests no burden of conscious wrong, when they are full of real gladness, as all the children were at one time in this world. The red ray of glorious Love giveth joy to the whole world.

The Orange Ray of heavenly counsel, the counsel of Love in its wisdom, breaketh the Wisdom to Souls, breaketh it to their minds that they may receive and taste and see how gracious the Lord of our Being is.

The Yellow Ray—Love in its glorious adoration—is the inward prayer, the upward movement of the Being for realization that it may be a divine power, or a channel of it, to pour forth that Power upon the world—thus to give to the Being the Divine Tone, and bring it back to seek unto the finding of that One whose Love is so beautiful, and full of joy, so full of counsel and heavenly wisdom, so full of adoration when it filleth the Soul.

And the Green Ray, the Love outflowing in its glorious compassion and pity, full of power unto healing, touching the sorrows, the wounds, the bruises of life, and healing them through its compassion; touching even the creatures, seeking to defend them against the wrongs inflicted upon them by the wrong ways of men and women which still obtain in the world.

And the Azure, the Blue that is inexpressibly transcendent; the Love which, like a sapphire, pours its glory in its reflective power upon the world. That Ray in its splendid devotion of Love in ministry through the mind, healing through its purified thought, and its sweet and beautiful devotion, the distracted minds of the children of men.

And then that Indigo-purple whose very depth speaks of the mystery of God in His Righteousness. That Ray speaks of Yahweh, the transcendent Mystery of all Being and of our Being, pouring itself through His children, making them stand upright, and be strong and beautiful in righteousness, walking as His children, bearing His image, adorned with the garments of His righteousness.

And then the Heliotrope, that indefinable delicate colour, that Ray which speaks of the very Presence, not in the depth of its majesty, as the indigo-purple, but in its nearness, and that which is about to be realized; and of the reverence, the Awe of the Holy One, the Awe which His Presence ever gives, full of that Peace this world cannot give nor take away when once it is held as a realization; that hallowed Breath which the Presence gives unto each one who stands in the Sanctuary before Him. Such is the ministry to which the Order of the Cross calls. Love that gives Life with Joy. Love that is illumined with the Counsel of Heaven. Love that teaches Adoration as the great power for the ascension of the Soul.

Love that knows no limitation in its Compassion, nor even in its Pity.

Love that gives itself in service with the Devotion only the Heavens can understand, because it is of the Heavens.

Love that reveals the Mystery of the Divine Nature, the Mystery that is within the Being of each one to make the whole life upright, called the Righteousness of God. Love that brings the whole Being into the consciousness of the nearness of that Presence, aye, into the very Presence itself, filling it with the holiest Awe, making its whole Sanctuary full of the Breath of the Great Peace.