



# Twelve Gates Ritual

Welcome to the 12 gates ritual which will purify and burn the dross as individuals, as a group, and assist in the purification of the Antahkarana.

And so, drawing in the light, through the crown chakra, we begin our work together, the work of the group, throughout the last century.

And so, at your feet, visualize a box. And in that box place those things that you do not require on our journey together. And when you return, those things, they'll be waiting for you.

And so, we ask for the protection from the Hierarchy of Light.

From the 12 points of the star let the fire burn.  
Let the 4 Archangels respond and see to their task.  
Let them deliver unto the sons of men their destiny.

From that mighty mountain let the One return and let the plan work out.  
Let the Solar Pitris respond to the Initiator's call.  
Let the 12 points merge into one.

From that one, let the fire burn upon its course.

So I petition thee, O Archangel of the North.  
So I petition thee, O Archangel of the South.  
So I petitioned thee O Archangel of the East.  
So I petition thee, O Archangel of the West.

Let the One Initiator hear his disciples' call.

Bring me your rod of iron.  
Bring me your solace deep.  
Bring me your mighty fire.

Let the workers respond to my call.  
Let them go upon their course at my direction.  
I have laid bare my all and have set aside my chattels.

I am ready for the work.

And so, an unbroken circle is placed about us.  
We seek the protection of our Ashram.

And in the name of the World Teacher  
we invoke the blessing and protection of the overlighting Devas, the Lords of Love.

OM, OM, OM

<BELL>

And before us, as we stand as one unit of service, there is a great wall of light and fire. And as we pass through this first wall of light, the fire falls upon us and burns within us, burning away the dross and the thoughtforms that we, ourselves, have produced.

Let the fire envelope you, and be inside you, and purify you.

I seek the way; I yearn to know.  
Visions I see and fleeting deep impressions.

Behind the Portal on the other side.  
Lies that which I call home.  
For the circle has been well-nigh trod, and the end approaches the beginning.

I seek the way, all ways my feet have trod.  
The Way of Fire calls me with fierce appeal.  
Naught in me seeks the way of peace; naught in me yearns for Earth.

Let the fire rage, the flames devour; let all the dross be burnt;  
And let me enter through that Gate and tread the Way of Fire.

OM, OM, OM <BELL>

Visualize the fire. So, surrounding you, let go of the fears and the troubles, and any anxiousness or hurt that you may hold unto you, transmuting with fire by friction your etheric and astral bodies. Feel freedom, and likewise for our group, that has burned the dross that we unknowingly create through our foolishness, and ignorance, and forgetfulness of the reality of existence. And so let us proceed to the home of the soul.

And before us is a further wall of light and flame which has been created by the connection between the monad and incarnate self. Let us move through this wall of flame and light into the fire of the soul. The soul of fire must dominate the fire by friction, the dross surrounding our souls, illuminating and letting in the light.

The purpose of my soul must show itself through burning. That which obstructs and hinders must disappear before the power of God. That power am I.

I, therefore, tread the way onto the Burning Ground. These hindrances disappear. My will is one with the great will of God. That will is mine today upon the planes of Earth. It leads to service and my master's group. I, therefore, tread the Way of Service after the Festival of Burning.

I dedicate myself to the Purpose of the Plan. I have no purpose but the will of God. I seek no other way but the way of divine fulfilment. I lose myself within the group that seeks the furtherance of the Plan.

OM, OM, OM <BELL>

And before us lies a further wall of light and blue-white flame.

And let us, one with the other, pass through this wall of light and flame into the fire of the Monad, the electric fire of Shamballa, at the center of which is a point of light of blue-white electric fire. And let our lives become channels for the 3 fires as we walk, incarnate, in our daily lives. Let the fires burn brightly and continually destroy the dross that we built up from the past and the present and we seek to avoid for the future. For the fire, once lit, never goes out. And so we have the 3 fires of transmutation as set out in the ancient commentaries which relates not just to the individual, but to the group.

May the Flame of the One find the crucible of your being  
May the Mighty One issue forth from on High  
May Love Eternal and Love Inclusive Rule over All

Let the Flame spin upon the Way  
Let the Light stand Revealed  
Let the Seeker Become the Rose

May the tide of illusion be turned  
May the Great Work be completed  
May the White Ones issue Their Ultimatum

Let the Ultimatum be heard by those who have ears to hear  
Let them have insight and knowledge that they may understand  
Let them choose aright and with free will

And in so choosing let Peace come to earth

OM, OM, OM <BELL>

And in standing thus purified, we recall the ancient saying, "I am an all-consuming fire." Let us proceed now from out the fires into that great wall of light which is the connection between our group and our ashram, and into the energy of the second ray of Love-Wisdom. Let us step boldly,

purify it with joy in our hearts, as we prepare to assist in the downward pouring of light from our ashram, Hierarchy, and the origination of Shamballa.

And in the distance there is a point of light. And here the crossroads are the great devic presences to assist in the externalization of the Plan and the evolution of humankind. And we visualize the millions upon millions of souls and monads that surround us. Let us invoke the devic powers to join us in the oneness of the externalization Plan. And visualize before you the Great Devic Lord and avataric presence which envelopes our group in loving protection and service.

Great Devic Lord, hear our prayer,  
we invoke thy light as it is written.  
The time of need has come.  
Come forth, o mighty one.

Bring forth thy fiery wisdom.  
Join with the Masters alike of angels and men.  
Bring forth the chalice anew.  
Come forth, o mighty one, enjoin with us on earth.

Pour forth the waters of joy,  
pour forth the waters of peace,  
pour forth the waters of healing.

Come forth, o mighty one,  
we the children of earth invoke thee,  
o protector of divine power.  
Smite the unclean and raise the transmuted ones.

We invoke thee now, in thy presence, in all thy glory,  
come forth o mighty one.

And so we pray to thee, come!  
And so we invoke thee, come!  
And so we serve thee, come!

Come with thy hordes of light,  
We implore thee in the name of the One Initiator,  
Hear our call.  
The time is here.  
The testing has begun.  
We lose our fear and embrace thy love eternal.  
Alight our hearts with love,  
Come forth now,  
Be amongst us and live in us, we who seek to serve.

Pour forth thy light upon the earth,  
O Lord of life, come forth!

OM, OM, OM <BELL>

And in the distance, there is a point of light. It is the gate by which we enter our ashram, and it is the gate which is the conduit for the energies which flow from Shamballa, via hierarchy, through our ashram, into the New Group of World Servers, and beyond into humanity. It is that Point of Light within the Mind of God, the Point of Love within the Heart of God, and the Center where the Will of God is known.

And so let us move to this point of tension towards the gate of light. And beyond that gate are millions of monads in welcoming embrace, waiting to accept our purified selves into the work of the Antahkarana, the Rainbow Bridge which we seek to build and connect from the forces of light into the incarnate world.

And so, visualize yourselves and our group entering that point of light surrounding us with pure energy and love. Master, accept our group into thy loving embrace. We recall the words of Djwal Khul, "Along that beam the chela travels towards the central point of light, the Master in his Ashram. The Master waits. He moves not forth but quietly radiates." And within that Ashram stands Koot Hoomi, and at his side are many initiates of which our teacher is one. And by his side stands the Masters Morya and Rakoczi, all of the masters and initiates who join together in synthesis to enable the externalization to come to fruition. And we are bathed in clear, cold light and the complete absence of dross and personality. The radiating light enters our heart centers.

In the distance, there is a brilliant bright point of light within the realms of Hierarchy expressing Shamballa and our World Teacher.

Within the ashram I have taken my place.  
My little light is merged and blended with the greater Light, for thus I best can serve.  
I face the Master and know His Light and mine to be the same.  
I turn and send my light into the dark  
to guide some wanderer home.

Grant me the light that I may shine.  
Let me throughout the world of time and space radiate light, create light, transmit the light.  
And treading thus the lighted way which is my light itself  
enter the light, and so return the light to those who need, to those likewise from whence it came.

OM, OM, OM <BELL>

And so we enter the Hierarchy itself of which our ashram is an intrinsic part. And we visualize the great Antahkarana stretching from Shamballa, down through Hierarchy and the ashram, through the gate and the energies of the second ray, and the 3 fires of purification, so that when it impacts our

incarnate plane it is as pure as it can be, the line of least resistance to Light. So let us invoke the World Teacher.

Great Lord of Light - Hear our Prayer.

We before Thee come to offer service.  
We before Thee come to offer supplication.  
We before Thee offer all that we are.

We invoke Thee and Thy hosts of Light.  
We beseech Thee to hear our call.  
We offer Thee our lines of intent.

From out the world of mankind doth come The Call.

Come aid us in our hour of need.  
Come lead us to Thy Holy Fire.  
Come heal our broken world.

As it has been written, so shall it be.

Great Lord, command our souls in Thy Army of Light.  
We place before Thee our all.  
We, Thy vanguard, have eyes half shut  
Awaken us wherever we may be – let us sleep no more

Let Light enter, and Darkness be Gone

Great Teacher, hear our supplication.  
Come again into our hearts, that we may know Thy wonder.  
We invoke Thee in all Thy Power and Love.

Lord of Compassion, pour upon us Thy healing balm that we may be whole once more.  
Great Lord, we touch the Hem of Thy Garment that we may be at one with Thy divine purpose.

Let us serve Thee this Day and Forevermore

Lord, let us become a channel for Thy Love.  
Let us smite the darkness and let in Thy glory.

Great Lord of Light - Hear our Prayer.

Where once we were lost - now we are found

Great Lord

We Invoke Thee

OM, OM, OM <BELL>

And so our work is nearly completed. The light flows down through the Antahkarana into a confused world. Let it alight the hearts of all and bring peace to all of humanity, and healing amongst nations, ending separatism and initiating the new age of light and love and peace. And now with the conduit of light fully open, let us recite The Great Invocation on behalf of humanity and all souls of every race, gender, creed, and nationality that they may find the peace and love with the World Teacher within them, and the door where evil dwells shut forever more.

From the point of Light within the Mind of God  
Let light stream forth into the minds of men.  
Let Light descend on Earth.

From the point of Love within the Heart of God  
Let love stream forth into the hearts of men.  
May Christ return to Earth.

From the centre where the Will of God is known  
Let purpose guide the little wills of men –  
The purpose which the Masters know and serve.

From the centre which we call the race of men  
Let the Plan of Love and Light work out  
And may it seal the door where evil dwells.

Let Light and Love and Power restore the Plan on Earth.

OM, OM, OM <BELL>

And so let us begin to withdraw from our work within the Antahkarana of the World Teacher, but never leaving it. For it remains forever a part of our being forever more. And so slowly withdraw through the gate of light back to incarnate self. Slowly return. Within you, the light will never die and your connection is there for you to experience at any time, not just in group formation as we have done at this time, but in your daily lives. For the light calls you constantly. And may peace and love always be with you.

Namaste