

THEOSOPHICAL CORRESPONDENCE COURSE

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Summer Solstice Greeting

There are no dark places in the chambers of the soul: it is wholly an abode of living light and knowledge. We need not look outside ourselves for the grandeur and the aid our hearts are craving. The secret key to all situations is in the heart. All truth is within. It has been on those inner planes for ages and still lies sleeping in the spirit of man.

No one can tell it in words, no one can convey it in speech or writing -- none can reveal to us the secret of life. Keys and hints may be given, enthusiasms may be awakened, hearts may be aroused and minds stimulated to thought, but the reality is a thing each one must find himself. Greater than all the books that ever were written, greater than all the wisdom the teachers of old brought to mankind, are the books of revelation a man may read within himself.

-- Katherine Tingley



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Who's The Master?



*The secret awaits
eyes unclouded by
ambition.*

*Those who are bound
by desire seek only
that which can be
handled in thy hand.*

The Last Dragon



There once was a child who went on a journey. While walking, she was led from the path many times by a trickster which took different forms. It took the shape of a poet who distracted her with words; a teacher who distracted her with philosophies; and a magician who distracted her with the illusion of escape. Each time she came upon this trickster she got caught in his trap. She was lost and she didn't know who she was, and therefore was easily duped. She was blinded by her desire to search for the truth, and soon blamed everyone and everything for her misery. She grew very tired and laid down on the stony ground to rest. She fell into a sleep and dreamed of a great earthquake which split the ground beneath her feet. The ocean rushed in to swallow her up, and with every gasping breath, she fell further and further away from her body. With her cries becoming distant, she watched herself struggle for air and start to sink. Then a thought occurred, "Who is this that is

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watching? And who is this that is watching the watcher? I am not this body, which is drowning. I am not even that which can say I am drowning. I simply am." And with that she woke up.

Who is the master? I am. The answer is never found outside of ourselves. It is the knowing which lies within. There is nowhere we need to go to reach it. There is no teacher we need to find to give it to us. Indeed there is no lock and no key. It is here waiting to be discovered. Enter the mystery, and discover what you have already known. We are powerful spiritual beings and the Masters of our own becoming.

**The entire
universe lies
within me.
I am aware and
live from the
place of the all
knowing.
I am my own
Master.**

Quonta Beasley