



*Caveat: These communications are informative teaching instructions for those who seek to increase their understanding of themselves and the magnitude of the future lying before us all. These lectures are not of a religious nature but rather deal with the science of human potential and evolution. This document is a direct transcription from the original recording. Although it has been checked for obvious errors, it has not been finally edited.*

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**Questioner:** We relax and ask for the presence of our Wisdors and the blessings of the Great Ones. We give thanks that where two or more are gathered together in His name, the I AM presence is in their midst.

We have been receiving some information from Zalhem about gold, its color and vibration. It is the symbol of purity as it is the purest metal on planet Earth. So we will use the gold color and light in our meditation, and also use the "Golden Ball Ceremony" which Clyde has described for us as it was performed.

We visualize, we see now a golden ball within our hearts. We see it as a sun of shining gold, a shimmering, vibrating ball of yellow, golden light.

From this radiant, golden ball within our hearts, we now see a stream of molten, liquid gold, vibrating energy, flowing to every part of our body. Our aura is now filled with this uplifting Light. We relax in this Golden Glow. We are being renewed in body, mind and soul.

**Clyde:** A Teacher has suggested to me that I describe to you now that which is about to take place. Try to visualize this as I speak.

The individual Wisdor of each one of you is standing by you. They are all dressed in robes of purple, translucent material. Each one is wearing a pendant. Now they are beginning to chant and make symbols with their hands. They tell me that this will raise the vibrations. As this continues I can feel this happening. It seems as though the Wisdors are preparing for something that will occur.

I am beginning now to see the light increase in the room. The light and the vibrations are gradually increasing in intensity. The Wisdors are still chanting and making symbols, doing the symbols first and then chanting. The chants and symbols are now both being done more rapidly.

At some distance to my left a small light is now appearing. It is a separate light from the other light in the room and seems more concentrated or more dense. I hardly know how to describe it. It is getting brighter and brighter. Now I can see that it is becoming a form of a person. Yes, there is someone here now. The Light that is surrounding this individual is almost

blinding. I can distinguish that he is fair skinned, lightly bearded and his hair is almost to his shoulders. The Light around him is so brilliant that it almost blinds me.

Next to him is a golden glow and above him is a golden glow. This glow completely surrounds him. Now he is speaking rhythmically and making symbols with his hands. He is making motions with both his hands as if he were forming something. A ball is now beginning to form between his hands and he manipulates and shapes it.

It is a ball of some kind of golden substance, now about the size of a football, only it is round. He is now passing it to a being who has appeared in front of him. He is beginning to make another one. This being who received the ball hands it to the Wisdor closest to him who passes it on. The Light Being continues to form these golden balls and distributes them until each Wisdor has one. They are seemingly made out of nothing. It is a beautiful and wonderful sight to see these gold balls passing from one to another. Now each one of your Wisdors is holding a ball above your head. It is now coming slowly down and disappearing into your head. I feel, as you must feel, the tremendous spiritual impact of the essence, energy or vibrations entering into our heads and bodies. It is almost overwhelming.

Now this Being of Light is holding out his hands and speaking in a tongue that I do not understand. From his fingers and hands a flame is extending out about a foot. The flames or energies seem to be shooting from his hands. He moves his hands around as if to distribute it evenly.

Our Wisdors seem to be very humble towards this One and seem to have a great admiration, love and respect for him which is evident in their faces, their eyes.

He is continuing to send out this energy, these flames through His hands. The Light is still very brilliant and blinding.

I remember now one of the things He said as He came in. He said:

"All hail to you here."

Now He is holding His hands high and I can hear Him say:

"Goodwill to thee, my children, goodwill to all mankind.

My peace I leave with you.

Thrice be ye blest, my children."

And He is gone.

All of the Wisdors have raised their faces high and are saying:

"Thrice have we been blest."

The light is gradually fading now.

The ceremony is over. ✿