



MOTHER MARY SPEAKS ON HER ASCENSION (I)
(We honor her ascension on August 15, each year)

BRIDGE TO FREEDOM AMTF MT. SHASTA / WERNER SCHROEDER
MEMOIRS OF BELOVED JESUS AND MOTHER MARY

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After the triumph of the resurrection of my beloved son, Jesus, he told me that I had opportunity, at that time, to make my ascension at the same time he made his own. Jesus said that I had then earned my eternal freedom to live in the spheres of light, in which he would dwell – he, who through that entire embodiment had been most precious to me, of all individuals. However, as I have told you before, on that first “Good Friday,” I ascended Golgotha’s Hill, the mother of one, and descended it THE MOTHER OF ALL!

So you, beloved children, and all mankind, are now as dear to me as Jesus was then, is now and always shall be. Naturally, the heart of a mother longed to accompany her son and enjoy his continued companionship, without separation. Yet, with a mother’s sensitivity, I felt that, within the heart of beloved Jesus, was the hope that I would make a temporary renunciation of the crown of immortality, at that time, so that I might be able to stay here a bit longer, to comfort, protect, and educate his disciples, apostles and followers, as long as my service was needed here. Remember! I had prepared for, and lived, that entire lifetime, almost solely to serve him and our Father-God who sent him. Thus, the sacrifice of my immediate ascension was easy to make then, so that beloved Jesus could enjoy the glorious experience of his ascension, without any sense of apprehension as to the God-success of his dear friends, in establishing the heartcenter of the Christian Dispensation, for which he had taken embodiment and which he had served so faithfully and so well.

Almost as well as blessed Jesus, I knew how very much his disciples and apostles would require a stabilizing influence, for some time to come, in order to firmly anchor, into the emotional, mental, etheric and physical consciousness of the Earth, and her people, those roots of the Christian Dispensation, which would form a foundation, strong enough, to endure for the next two thousand years. The years that followed, proved, in manifest works, his wisdom in desiring to stay for a while, for it enabled great, divine assistance to be given to those who so dearly loved the blessed Jesus.

This assistance enabled them to develop, from within themselves, those certain virtues and strengths, to anchor, serve and expand that dispensation. As you know, his gracious father, the beloved Joseph, had left the earth plane some years before and so it was truly my great joy and humble privilege to recount, over and over again, to the disciples, the more intimate, and yet very pertinent, information concerning Jesus' nativity, childhood and ministry, which I, alone, knew. This made possible the writing of the simple gospels, which form the heritage of the Christian Dispensation, even today, which so much of mankind has enjoyed and from which they have received so much benefit.

During the establishment of the first Christian community, at Bethany, the demands upon my physical energies, alone, were tremendous, and, at that time, there was the daily requirement for the exercise of real understanding and Godpatience with those who were so earnestly endeavoring to harmonize and adjust the personal differences, spiritual and otherwise, which quite naturally arise when many unascended lifestreams, with personal idiosyncrasies and varying backgrounds of previous experience, are brought together.

However, I can assure you, that WHEN I DID ATTAIN MY FINAL VICTORY , THAT WAS WORTH EVERY HOUR OF THE SERVICE WHICH I JOYOUSLY GAVE . When, finally, I was apprised of the fact that my service was to be completed here, I rejoiced that my earthly pilgrimage was soon to come to an end, for the years had taken their toll on my physical form. I called about me the disciples and apostles, who were then with me, and, giving them my personal blessing, bid them a fond adieu. Then, in the glory of God's blessed mercy, I rejoined my son in the heavenly realms, where I now remain, as he does, the constant, faithful, friend and protector of all who desire my help.

Now I am your mother, too, beloved ones, and I URGE YOU TO CALL UPON ME , WHEN EVER YOU REQUIRE ASSISTANCE OF ANY KIND . It is my joy so to serve you, each one! Remember, my children, we, who have achieved the ascension, are your divine friends who, by the sincere and persistent application of the very same Laws of Life you are being taught, today, have attained our own individual victory of the ascension, returning into our own individualized God-Presence, "I AM.

Having victoriously walked the ways of Earth ahead of you, and knowing the FEELING of God mastery over all things human, we are now able, and so joyously willing, to assist you to successfully finish your own pilgrimage which, one day, will end in the victory of your personal ascension, too! Your acknowledgment of, as well as your adoration, devotion and service to your own beloved I AM Presence is always paramount to you, and neither beloved Jesus, myself, nor any of the Ascended Host desire to be worshipped as deity, in place of your own individualized I AM Presence!

Rather, at all times, we desire to be considered as your divine Brothers and Sisters, who have attained the perfection of the divine image of our Source. Thank you and good morning!

MOTHER MARY SPEAKS ON HER ASCENSION (II)

Finally, within about nine years before the close of my embodiment, I said to Peter: "If you will build me, now, a small house and chapel, apart from the community, by the edge of the stream, I shall cloister myself and prepare to meet my maker."

This was done and there I lived the rest of my life. Mary of Bethany and other beloved friends would bring flowers, candles and fresh fruit. I spent those years in contemplation of my Lord, in reminiscence of the early days of my life, my first Christmas and all the years with Joseph, the parting while Jesus went into India so soon after his father had left the Earth, Jesus' triumphant return, the resurrection and his own ascension.

It became physically difficult for me to climb the hill of Bethany and John kept the vigil for me. I began to enter more into the world of the "beyond" than the world of the "here." Finally, in May, right after the Pentecost, I said to John: "Call the disciples and apostles home, for before August closes her radiation, I shall have joined my son." You know, it took a great deal of time – sometimes months – to reach individuals who were in faraway places like Greece. They all came home, but in the meantime, I had asked that a small chapel be built on top of Bethany's hill, just a very simple one. On the tenth of August I walked up that hill, having asked that I might be alone, on this occasion. I placed my feet in the shining footprints of my son, as I ascended that hill. For three days and three nights, I remained there, in that chapel, fasting and praying. By then, all of the disciples and apostles were home and they came up to the hill for me. I descended from the hill with them, into my own home, and there I spoke to them, the original disciples, particularly. I told them that I would leave this world and that on the fifteenth of August my ascension would be completed.

I asked them how they wished to pursue the rest of their course. John answered, "I shall follow you, mother, as soon as I hear the voice of my Presence." Paul said: "Knowing my nature, I shall take no chances. If I have earned my freedom, I shall take it!" Peter, James and Andrew responded: "We shall tarry until He comes again. We shall endeavor to do, throughout the Christian dispensation, Mother, what you have done throughout these thirty long years." I blessed them all, and then the other members of the community came in. I blessed them, too. Then I closed my eyes on this world to open them to the presence of Joseph first, then Jesus.

As you know, they placed my body within a rocky tomb and sealed it for three days. During this time I was free in the higher octaves, preparing for the ascension of my physical form. Then did I return and raise that flesh form. I called it to me, absorbed it into my own Holy Christ Self and consciously entered into the heart of my Presence, as my son did, before me. I left, within the tomb, a white rose for each one of that community.

That is why the white rose is particularly dear to those who were a part of that service. When they rolled back the door from my tomb, they found the body was gone and the fragrance of the roses filled the place. They then made the holy day, which is now called "The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin."

After that, in my full God-freedom, I enjoyed renewing my associations with all those who had assisted me on the other side – Lord Maitreya, Gabriel and Raphael, Jesus and Joseph, Anne and Joachim, Elizabeth and John, John the Baptist and all who had gone before. Yes, with Judas, too! Then came the crowning of my humble self for service. In a great and mystic ceremony, similar to that in which beloved Saint Germain and beloved Portia engaged in the month of May this year [1954], the beloved Master Jesus placed, on my head, the crown of the Queen of Heaven, for the Christian Dispensation.

Cosmically, I became the Mother of the World. I have remained so, until recently when I turned over to Portia, the Goddess of Opportunity, that great office for the New Era. So this morning, beloved of my heart, I give the white rose of friendship in memory of a conscious ascension. Remember, when you, too, lay aside the garments of flesh and stand God-free, I shall greet you, both as a friend and as a mother.

May the blessings of our Lord Jesus and God in heaven be upon you always.



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