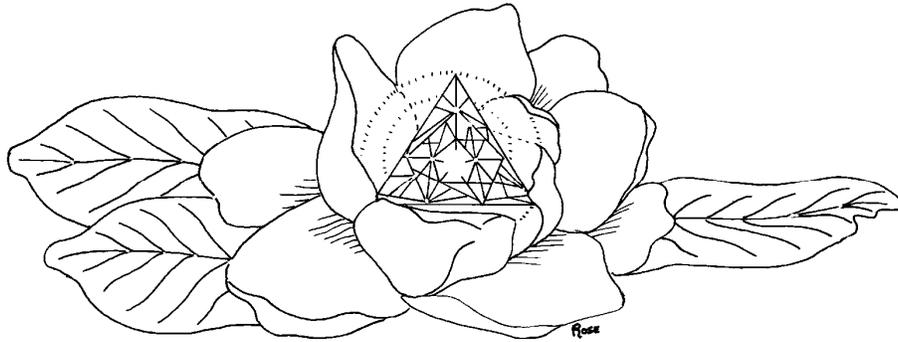


ThoughtLine

July 2006



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www.meditationtraining.org
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Phone 310-749-3585, 310-545-0910

✓ In this Issue

How To Anchor The Spiritual Will

P. 1 - by Tom Carney

✓ Workshops/Classes Held At Arcana Workshops

Fourteen Rules For Group Initiation - Sundays @ 9:00 AM. (Please Call)

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✓ Up Coming Events

The Three Linked Meditation Festivals

July 10, 2006, Monday 7:00 PM Note: Earlier Start Time

July Cancer) Community Meditation Gathering

Arcana Workshops, 3916 Sepulveda Blvd. Suite 107, Culver City, CA

August 8, 2006, Tuesday 7:45 PM

August (Leo) Community Meditation Gathering

Arcana Workshops, 3916 Sepulveda Blvd. Suite 107, Culver City, CA

Group Meditation New Moon Cycle Seed Thought

**June 25, 2006 through July 23, 2006
Creative FIDELITY to the Archetype.**

**July 24, 2006 through August 23, 2006
Wisdom to solve problems**

Note: Write to the Editors at webdisciple@meditationtraining.org

How To Anchor The Spiritual Will

During the 24 hour period of the Gemini Festival, many of us in the several groups with whom I am meditating, participated in 3 meditations, including a worldwide exact time meditation with a group of maybe 100 or so disciples. Many of us also received a relatively similar version of what, to me, was an Ashramic initiated impression. Simply stated it was that the cosmic energy which we invoked and to which we had opened in Aries, registered in Taurus and held in trust for release in Gemini was reaching us as The Will To Good.

I do think that this is the Fire of the Christ to which D.K. referred when he indicated that, "It is the Fire of Love which He will bring; it is the message of the purificatory fire which He will sound; He will impart the fire which burns and destroys all barriers in man's nature, all separating walls between individuals, between groups and between nations. Are you prepared as individuals, as disciples and aspirants to submit yourselves to this fire?" *Discipleship In the New Age Vol. 1 P. 722*

Well, from my point of view, it is pretty clear that we had indeed, ready or not, submitted ourselves to the fire. It was now our task to anchor it, embody it and distribute it. We must start, of course, with our own mental, emotional and physical dense equipment. Only then can we move on into our own personal and individual service arenas: families, friends, neighbors, co-workers and finally out into our own group and intergroup affiliations.

Boy, I needed a break. We all needed a break. So, shortly after the incredible Gemini Festival, I had traveled up to Santa Cruz with my compañera de viaje. In Santa Cruz, we stay at a very nice place and kind of chill.

Actually, I was having a hard time chilling. I was still working on embodying the energy inflow. I was pondering on the Will To Good and our seed thought, "Mobile Steadfastness." It had occurred to me that the seed thoughts with which we had been working since Capricorn, and which had been suggested during a series of meditations in early 2005, had set up the entire inbreathing cycle and actually conditioned us to be able to receive and contain this energy inflow. These seed thoughts were as follows:

- January, The LIGHT that shows the Way.
- February, SENSITIVITY in relationship
- March, The STRENGTH that strengthens others.
- April, The WILL that enables
- May, SERENITY that affords clear vision.
- June, MOBILE STEADFASTNESS

Well, I had just figured out that **CHILLING** was the psychic skill of being steadfast while moving very rapidly on many planes. So, on my way over to the Spa for my massage, I worked on that.

I could not remember the name of the planet. Maybe it was Earth. It sure looked

and felt like Earth. In fact, I only assumed it was another planet because I had never heard of a ceremony taking place on Earth like the one in which I suddenly found myself participating. Well, let me back up a minute, here.

It was not a dream, exactly, because I was not sleeping, that is I was not in bed. I was in the Spa, sitting in this room called a serenity room waiting for my massage therapist, that's what one calls a magician who knows exactly how and where to touch one's vehicle so that it seems to just go away.

Well, what happened is that when I walked, floated actually since I was not really aware of my feet being on the floor, so, when I floated into the room directly from a 45 minute process that involved chilling in a very hot Jacuzzi, and then in an even hotter steam room and finally in a breath taking sauna, I encountered a woman. This woman: thin, even willowy, black hair and enormous deep brown eyes, was wearing a cream colored robe just like the one I had on. I felt an immediate and powerful affinity with her. "She is waiting for a massage, too." I assumed. She was standing in this very pleasant room in front of two lounge type, easy chairs. The room was lit by a number of small candles. Very quiet music, the kind you would expect in such an environment was tinkling away.

I had a hit off of my cup of ice cold orange water and asked her which of the two chairs she was planning to grace. She said neither, that she was just leaving. I said, "O.K, See you later." and sort of melted into the closest of the two chairs.

As this woman started to leave, she turned to me and, lifting a hand in a kind of wave, she said, "Enjoy!" I said, "O.K., I am good at that." I did not really notice that she left the room, but I was alone with the soft light and the silence. The music in these kinds of environments, if you ever noticed, sort of just goes away.

Well, I kind of eased back into the chair, put my feet and legs up on this giant ottoman and closed my eyes. I started to replay the scene. This is something I have a habit of doing to see what it was that I missed registering. There is always something. There was, for example, that powerful sense of affinity, and that funny shimmering around her shoulders, and then, I did not really see her leave.

I was thinking about that, and about the word "enjoy". We hear that word a lot. People, servers in restaurants, checkout clerks in supermarkets, and just one's casual acquaintances, are always telling people to "enjoy".

It's a nice custom. Mostly, people mean that they want you to have a

good time or fun. But this got me to thinking about the concept of joy, and telling the woman that I was good at that, that I was good at joy. I wondered if she knew what I had meant. Then I wondered if I knew what she had meant. Having been afflicted with this esoteric point of view, I find that I am always seeing stuff from a different angle, and so to me the suggestion or wish or, as it sounded like in this case, command, to enjoy is really an invitation to open to a certain frequency.

I did not really notice that she had left the room, but I was alone with the soft light and the silence.

I started musing on this and that's when I noticed that I was in this different place. As I said, it looked like Earth, but I wasn't sure. I was in this valley, a pretty high valley, but the surrounding mountains still had trees, so it was below the tree line, maybe 8000 feet or so. Very cool. I thought at first that it looked like the Wesak Valley, but there was no giant rock or anything like that, and it was round instead of bottle shaped.

There were a lot of other people in the valley standing around in large groups. They were all wearing what I took to be costumes. As it turned out all of these people were just from different countries and cultures, and what was going on in this valley was a kind of Olympics gathering. These people were all participants in various kinds of events, and I noticed that a number of the people in each of the groups had a rather large what looked like a gold medal hanging around his or her neck.

I did not see any kinds of equipment, and there was no track, no high bar or anything that one would associate with Olympic events. However, there was definitely a series of things going on, and as I walked around, I could see that there were groups of people participating in different events.

These events all seemed to involve various kinds of psychic skills. Most of the stuff that was going on would fall in what a Westerner like me would classify as definitely weird. I watched one group where a person was standing looking at a large white card that had some words and strange symbols on it. His back was facing a group of people who were standing 20

yards or so away with their backs to him. Nobody was saying anything, and I thought nothing was happening. Then I noticed that the people in the group were all writing on tablets. They were writing what was on the card the person was holding. This was interesting, but not very exciting.

Then I saw this other group. It was a circle of about 20 people who were all levitating, or at least it appeared that there was space between them and the ground. I was going to check this out closer, when I heard my name called, and I discovered that I was to be in an event that involved Joy. "Well, cool", I thought. "This is my piece of cake."

I felt my sense of self kind of leaking into the auric field. That happens when we really start identifying with a frequency.

The next thing I knew, I was sitting in a very large

circle with maybe 50 or 60 other people. The point of this event was to generate an aura of joy. I had the notion that whoever could generate the largest aura would get the gold. So, I just did my thing: made the alignment, connected with the over-lighting Soul, crossed the bridge and entered the Triad. This is where joy is located. I started opening to Joy. I could sense it flowing in with the rapidly changing frequency of my etheric field.

I watched it grow. It's really not that hard to be joyful. The energy is automatically inclusive. It just sort of surrounds anything it meets and infuses that field with this wonderful sense of relationship, of rightness, of belonging and unity. In no time at all, my aura had engulfed the persons who were sitting on either side of me. We were all just smiling at one another and being joyful.

As I “worked” at radiating this energy field, I began to ponder on the quality of Joy. This was interesting because Joy is a quality, so it was like pondering on the quality of a quality. I felt my sense of self kind of leaking into the auric field. That happens when we really start identifying with a frequency, and what I sensed almost immediately was Beauty. Joy and Beauty, as I had discovered some time ago, always and only co-exist.

I suddenly found my self recalling the first time I had actually registered this fact in brain consciousness.

It was a brilliant summer day in our front garden. (A part of me, the one who is always watching, said, “Ah ha. This is definitely planet Earth.”) In the garden, I came across my mother, a very old lady with very old lady looks. Loretta, that’s my mother’s name, had her very old lady face almost buried in this very large, deep orange epiphyllum bloom. My first reaction was that she was going to damage the bloom. But then I was struck. The sun was shining directly on the bloom and this incredible orange light was being reflected directly up into Loretta’s face. Loretta was somehow simply beaming this light back into the bloom. She was totally into a relationship with this blossom. They were literally one. The symbol for Cancer kind of flashed in my minds eye. ☽

I had this insight then that the relationship structure, the actual nature of the whole

universe, was just standing right there, and I was looking into the deepest kind of Truth. I was overwhelmed by the love and the beauty that was present and radiating between this old woman, whom I knew was just a normal person, nothing special, and this brilliant orange blossom. It is the memory of that frequency that I identify as Joy.

As it was indicated when I first saw Loretta, this frequency, I have come to realize, is everywhere. We learn how better to see, or register it as we grow, each day, one hopes, a little wiser.

It seemed that I had been focusing on this bit about Loretta for just a moment or two, but when I looked around at the people again, I realized that my aura of Joy had grown so large that it encompassed the entire circle, and most of the valley. Then I was struck, awake, you might say, because

The Will To Good can only be anchored in a field of Joy and Beauty, the always and only coexisting components of Love.

I realized that “my aura” was their aura. That it was really the aura of Joy that engulfed the entire group,

that there was no “my aura and their aura” but only one aura. Its name was Joy. Its quality was Beauty, and we were not generating it, we were realizing and revealing what always existed but was not always seen.

It seemed that everyone in the circle had this exact same understanding at the exact same time because the entire field raised to a frequency and a brightness that was almost not bearable. This went on for a few moments and then, suddenly, everyone in the circle had a big gold medal hanging

Thoughtline

July 2006

around his or her neck. We had all won the gold, or “graduated” or whatever because we had all made an aura of Joy that included everyone else’s aura of Joy.

That’s when the watcher, I guess that’s me, realized the esoteric point, behind all this theater. It’s simple too. They always are.

“Tom, if you want to anchor the Will to Good, it must be done in a field of Joy. Nothing else can contain its purity of

Purpose and sense of Direction.” As M has said on more than one occasion, “Joy is a special Wisdom.”

I told my massage therapist that the water streaming down my face was from the steam room. Had a great massage. Chilled for 3 days. Oh, by the way, if you ever come by my house, I’ll show you my gold medal.

Tom Carney
Cancer 2006