

HEALING BLOSSOMS
RAM - A- DAHN - CIRCLE
GUIDE OF URSULA ROBERTS

OPENING PRAYER

Oh Master Creator, Thou Spirit of Beauty and of Power, who, in thine own marvelous fashion has created upon the earthly world that reflection of the spiritual world in all its beauty, that the healing of the spirit may be made manifest unto those who are still in the earthly body, through the beauty and through the healing of the living forms which Thou hast made. Thy children come here this eventide, seeking for an understanding of Thy Laws Divine, seeking perchance to discover some healing for the wounds of the soul of the world. Seeking that they may, perhaps, discover some means of healing the wounds which lie within their own heart and within their own being. We would pray for them, that the gates of the spirit may be opened and cleansing peace and power may be outpoured upon them one and all; then the echoes of sorrow may die silently forever away; then the deep wounds of sorrow may be healed and those darkened bruises upon the soul which come through the careless contact of one unto the other. May these bruises be healed in the Beauty of Thy Love, for we know that each one has to walk upon the pathways of experience; that each one in the earthly school of life sustains falls, wounds, failures, hurts and disappointments which are unto them lessons, but which often wound and frustrate the delicate beauty of the soul, so that they each one need the healing of Thy Love and the healing of the Spirit.

May they feel the deep flowing rivers of Thy Love, flowing through them and around them now, and may they feel the inwardness of Thy Peace as it breathes in quietude, in tranquility and in peace into this room now. So in Peace, and in Light and in Love and in Power we would bless you each one, and sign and seal you with

the sign and the seal of the Spirit and bring unto you, each one, the certainty that you are known, that you are loved and that you are cared for by Spirit Forces of Light and of Power which shall guide you forward into all the ways of experience until you can with opened eyes behold the Light of Truth.

MAY PEACE AND PEACE BE HERE

Dear brothers and sisters of the earthly experience, you move forward now in your earthly time into that which you will call the seasons of flowers, the time in which the earth itself becomes laden with a burden of beautiful blossoms and in which the air itself becomes filled with the healing of the blossoms which the Master Creator has devised for the healing of his children of the earth. Sometimes it seems to us that you take your way carelessly, ignorant of the healing which lies so close, to your hand, for is it not that in this beautiful burden of blossoming beauty, you have upon your earthly world the reflection of the means of healing which we so often use in our work here in the radiant world of light. We would that for a while we may perhaps give unto you some idea of the use and of the beauty of these blossoms.

It is true, that when the spirit reaches the end of its earthly journey and lays upon one side the physical body and enters into the beauty of the spirit life here, oft-times we have to spend a while in healing the soul of the hurts and the wounds which it has sustained during its earthly experience. This is when we make use of this science of the healing of the blossoms which the Master Creator has made for all His children. When it is that war lays its dark hand upon the earthly world and the destruction of man lays waste the life of many there, you will say that children are destroyed through the actions of men, and we behold child souls released from the physical body still with the imprint of terror, of famine and of pain upon their souls. How indeed may we heal these children, except that we heal them even as you upon the earth would do? These children are gathered into the arms and the care of the ministering ones who love them, and carried away unto the fair fields of the spirit life, that for a while they may enter into the beauty of the blossoms which fill those fields of joy. We watch for a time these wounded child souls standing listlessly, looking vaguely at the beauty which is around them; and then even as the child upon the earth, there comes the reaching out of the little hands towards the

radiant blossoms which lie nearest; and then there comes the breathing in of the perfume of the blossoms, and finally there is the release from the memory of pain as the children, shouting with glee, plunge forth into these meadows bright with the beautiful blossoms of the spirit life. And resting there, playing there and enjoying there the radiant blooms of the spirit fields, so do they inbreathe the perfume of those flowers, and so do they inbreathe the healing of that perfume. Slowly there dies away from the delicate structure of the spiritual body the imprint of pain, the dark shadow of fear, and the memory of suffering is healed and wiped away in the tender, beautiful healing of the blossoms of the spirit realm. Always it is so, for this is the wonderful way in which the Master Creator has sent the beauty of his healing in manifested form for the children of the earthly realm.

How shall it be, also, for those who have been in the earthly experience bereft of the love and the care of those who should have filled their ageing years with tenderness and with love? How is it for those men and women whose declining years are spent in the coldness of loneliness and of bitterness? How is it when these are released from the physical body and come into the spirit life with the fires of affection burned low and cold within the heart, and with the memory of loved ones changed into the bitter ashes of disappointment? It is, indeed, that we must take these ones and heal them, that the cold heart may be warmed again into affection and the flame of joy may be rekindled within their consciousness and the assurance, not only that they are loved, but that they too can love, must be restored unto them. So it is for them the loving spirits gather in their time of preparation, and the home into which such an unloved and lonely soul is to be received becomes filled with the flowers, whose warmth and whose beauty of perfume makes us call them the flowers of affection.

You within your earthly realm symbolise love and affection in the form of the rose, and we would say to you, surely the soft warm perfume of the rose as it is breathed forth, warms the heart and warms the affections? Thus it is that here within the spirit realm we gather flowers whose perfume is soft and warm and beautiful, that it may warm the heart of the one who comes from loneliness and from coldness, that the fire of affection may be stimulated and the healing may be complete. You will say unto me ' But surely it is, that the joy of re-union with those who have beloved in the past will re-awaken the affection of the heart?' It is not always so, oh beloved ones, for the fire of affection can indeed burn low and can sometimes

become almost extinct when the coldness of forgetfulness lays like a pall of bitterness upon the memory. And these spirits coming again unto reunion with those who love them will receive the love, and will be comforted, but the love will not be complete until they are able to return it in beauty and in harmony unto those who love them. Because this is so, we would say, remember this as you take your way into the earthly realm, and sometimes when it is that the heart grows cold, and the fire of love seems to be dim within your-selves, go forth and breathe in your gardens the perfumes of delight, those soft, quiet flowers which you call your wall-flowers; those roses which make beautiful the evenings of your gardens; those which you call the flowers of the orange tree. All these can be called the flowers of affection, and may be exchanged between one and the other to bring about the deep inward healing of the human heart.

Sometimes it is, there come unto us in the spirit realm those who have passed through experiences of such pain and suffering ere they are able to be released from the physical body, that we must take them unto places in which they may rest and sleep and be at peace until the memory of pain is wiped forever away. There have been, in the history of your earthly world, those who have been tormented by the hands of cruel men, tormented in mind and tormented in body, until to leave the body seems too great a blessing for their asking; and these, because the memory of fear and the imprint of pain has been so strong upon them, these we must carry away unto the homes of healing and surround them with the flowers of cleansing and of sleep, that they may indeed be cleansed of the memory of their suffering. What are the flowers that we should use for these? Surely they are those deep-scented flowers which you find in your late summer times - flowers with perfume neither sweet nor sharp, such as the daisies which clothe your earth with beauty; daisies which clothe the earth with beauty in this season of flowers, and continue their life in varying forms of colour and shape until the seasons of the flowers are ended. These we call the flowers of forgetfulness, for their perfume, breathed deeply will bring about a state of suspended consciousness, a time of rest, a time of sleep, a time of forgetfulness, and when it is that those tormented ones have rested in peace, then will we bring unto them the blossoms of cleansing.

These beautiful blooms which manifest upon your earth world now; the tiny lily, whose perfume is sharp and clean; this we would call the flower of cleansing; and the lilies whose perfume is clean and sharp, these do we use; also those daffodil

forms whose beauty hath crowned your world in this past season. All these, whose perfume is clean and sharp, we use to cleanse the consciousness and to bring about a sense of new life and new power. You, too, may sometimes cleanse yourselves by the in-breathing of these healing perfumes when it is that a memory is wound around your soul like some dark tendril of suffering, and try as you will to free yourself the memory continually returns. Take unto yourselves the fair flowers of cleansing, and clean away the memory from the spiritual body through God's beautiful healing blooms. So many flowers there are, so many uses to which they can be put, but in these few thoughts we would give unto you the key to a healing which you may use upon earth, even as we use it here within this spirit realm, for it is that the Master Creator has clothed the earth with blossoms which have their own particular purpose and their own particular meaning for the people who may find them there.

High upon the great mountain uplands you will find the little blue lily, nestling in its bed of grass, so radiant, so beautiful; and you may think 'Has this little blue mountain lily also its healing purpose?' We would say to you, indeed it is so, for those who climb upon the mighty uplands, their need for healing comes not so much in the torment of the physical body, but rather in the stress which arises when, in these mighty mountain places, they try to reach out unto the sense of supreme life and power, and sometimes the delicate spiritual body, not yet attuned to the understanding of these truths, may become strained and weakened; and even as the blue flowers are used by us to bring about a healing within the delicate structure of the psychic spiritual body, so the beautiful blue of these upland flowers can bring a healing unto the strained or the shattered psychical body of those who seek for an understanding which is sometimes too great for their comprehension. Truly your earth is filled with healing, but you pass uncomprehendingly by. From the tree is spilled the glory of gold, and upon the tree is laid the snow of a beautiful blossom. Gaze upon it beloved ones, inbreathe its beauty meditate sometimes upon its power and think - for what reason is this brought into manifestation? For what healing has the Master Creator clothed the earth at this time, in such a majesty of beauty that the ways of man may be healed?

I would say to you beloved ones, surely here in this English land in which you dwell there is a beautiful law and order in the coming of the time of your blossoms, for during your winter season it is as if the life force in man lies dormant and his

being becomes clogged and you will say you are filled with cold and catarrh and impurity of the winter season. And is this winter season not followed by the beauty of the cleansing flowers - the daffodils trumpet forth their cleansing beauty and the pale yellow blossom which nestles deep within the grass - this too is a flower of cleansing. Following the cleansing which comes unto man you find this profusion of the beautiful blossoms of many perfumes - the flowers of affection, so that the natural body of man and of woman may grow and may glow into a new warmth of affection, and you will say, 'It is indeed the time of spring, it is the time of re-creation, it is the time of love, it is the time of creativeness and the fertility of the earth; the blossoms give a warmth unto the affections of man that this time of fertility and re-creation may fulfil itself according to the laws of the Master Creator. Following this time of the breathing forth of the many blossoms of the spring you have the warm, the soft deep sense of the summer seasons which surely are brought to strengthen the affections which have grown within the human heart, that man may desire to protect his mate, and woman may desire through the deepening of her affection, to remain steadfast unto the one whom she has chosen. And through the warmth and the beauty of the summer flowers, the aspirations of man may be quickened, and perhaps his consciousness may be lifted up in those higher and more purifying perfumes which come into manifestation with the blooming of the lilies within the earth. For these rare lilies, with their pungent perfume can and do stimulate the spiritual aspirations of men and of women so that the summer season passes and the time of autumn draws near, man may yet reach up into the higher realms of consciousness and may desire to in draw the purifying airs which come as the season of the year closes; and as the festival of Christmas draws near his consciousness may be attuned unto a higher realm of power and he be more receptive unto the beautiful influence released at that time.

So we say unto you beloved ones, go forth in your beautiful world; think upon the marvel of the blossoms which are there and heal each other, heal yourselves, and heal the many for whom you would desire healing. By the beauty of your thought, by the purity of your aspiration, and by your realisation too, that the Master Creator has devised many and wonderful means by which healing may be brought unto the living body of all things which move both upon the earth and upon the world which is near to the earth.

And now in peace and in light we would bless these thoughts to you, and leave you

to your further questions.

CLOSE OF MEETING

As we draw this meeting unto its close, oh beloved ones, I would bring you again unto the thought of the gardens of the spirit, and unto the beautiful flowers and blossoms which grace those gardens of the spirit. I would bring unto you also, the thought of the great happiness and joy which is known and experienced by you who are still in the earthly realm as you enjoy the creation of the beauty of your gardens, forming here and there an environment in which the blossoms may come to the fullness of their beauty, blending here and there groups of the flowers into a wonderful mass of colour which may satisfy the soul and bring healing to you as you gaze upon it. Shall it be that when you reach the end of your earthly journey that such enjoyment of the tending of the flowers of the earth shall cease? No, rather shall it be that it will continue; for here within the spirit realm there is not the necessity of destruction and of seeding which you have within the earth, but there is the necessity that the gardeners of the spirit may express their divine comprehension of beauty in the ordering of the plants into formations and into beds and gardens, some of which are called 'the Gardens of Peace', some of which are called 'the Gardens of Healing', some of which are called 'the Gardens of Worship', and the flowers and the forms of the blossoms there, each contribute to the stimulation of the spirit in the way in which it shall be shaped. Thus many who spent their earthly time busily tending and gardening, continue their useful occupation in a way of love which you can only dimly comprehend.

Sometimes it is, within the stillness of your thoughts and when your body is laid in rest, sometimes it is that the spirit is withdrawn from the body, and you will find yourselves entering into gardens such as these, and you will return unto the earthly body, filled either with a deeper sense of peace, with a fuller sense of worship, with a deeper understanding of Love Divine. And sometimes it is that you who devise gardens within the earthly realm will seek in your understanding to copy that which you have seen upon the spirit planes. Think well upon these thoughts,

for it is by no chance that through all the ages of man there have been devised the gardens of beauty, for surely the Persian creates his rose garden of love, and the nun in her convent creates her lily garden of prayer, and the monk in his monastery, too, cultivates blossoms and makes beautiful his garden that through it his soul may be lifted nearer to his God. Even so you, each one, growing in knowledge and in power and in beauty, can create loveliness upon the earth which may lift the souls of those who are near to you into a higher comprehension and into a more beautiful state of worship. Whilst the flowers grow in beauty upon their earth there is a hope for the development of man, and whilst God still gives life unto His beautiful creation, all is not lost, materialism and destruction may seem to manifest itself within the being of man, but the beauty of the spirit endures forever and the creativeness of the Master Creator of All continues endlessly to devise new blossoms, to bring forth new blooms, and to carpet the earth with a measure of loveliness which may bring unto those who are there, always the comprehension that they are one with the Master Creator, and the Master Creator is one with them.

So in this thought and in this peace, blend yourselves for a moment with the Mighty Power of the Great Creative Spirit as It devises in beauty: moss upon the rocky substances, and grasses which wave with a myriad spears upon the bosom of the earth; and blend yourselves too with this Master Creator, whose Life breathes in joy through the stirring of the airs and through the breathing of the many waters. And blend yourselves, too, with the Spirit of this Master Creator as His Love runs in Light on and on and on, kissing into laughter the moving waters, kissing into beauty the sleeping blossoms, that they show forth radiance and healing; - kissing all things into beauty as His Love moves on and on in the breathing of the airs and the breathing of the soul of man.

Oh Master Creator of All, Thy children seek a unity with Thee. Oh Master Creator they would worship Thee and love Thee. May they be blended into all the beauty of the earth and in all the beauty of the spirit, that for a moment they may be at peace with all, and so at peace with Thee.

And so in peace, and in power and in light and in love and in joy, we bless you each one, and leave you in unity and in peace.

MAY POWER AND PEACE BE HERE

