

February-March 1958
50, Gloucester Place, London W.1

My dear Friends,

This letter is a little late, as I have been careering around, and also my sister from Hungary has arrived at long last. She has many wonderful tales to tell of all the revolutions that she has gone through, four in all, the first one an abortive Russian one. I have just come back from a visit to the Channel Islands. There I spent an evening with a man who only just survived the infamous Belsen camp. He would not tell me the worst, but what he did tell me froze me with horror. I could feel a kind of unearthly strength radiating from him. Perhaps one cannot go through such unexampled horror without its leaving a very definite mark upon one.

My time in England is now drawing short. I sail for the United States on April 24. Later on, in the autumn of 1958 I shall go across the Pacific Ocean to India. I am very happy to be seeing my American friends once more. And I am also very happy that I shall be seeing beloved Adyar again. Not long ago I visited Huizen where there is a very vivid life. I think the Angel kingdom is very active there. At the end of March I shall be flying to Switzerland for the Swiss Convention which will be held at Zurich, but I shall also visit Geneva and Basle.

I think this time I would like to copy for you all a letter from the Master K.H. to Mr. Judge, from which I have often quoted in these letters. There was a time when Mr. Judge was working practically alone in America. An old pupil of his told me how he would organize and advertise lectures and no one came. Yet he delivered the lectures to empty space. After a time, one or two came and by degrees an audience gathered. Perhaps it was at this time that he felt depressed and wanted to hear from H.P.B. So he asked Colonel Olcott to beg H.P.B. to write him a line. She wrote and on the back of her letter appeared phenomenally one from the Master. Evidently in his letter to H.P.B. Mr. Judge had been telling her of his many problems. So the Master writes:

"You say you are a 'sad case' and yet you have in your heart so great a love for humanity and for the individual members of the race that you are haunted night and day by thoughts of their suffering, ignorance and pain. It is such as you who hold the human race from falling into that bottomless pit of emptiness where despair is forgotten and where effort is unknown."

Notice how the Master says that he who really cares for the ignorance and sorrow of humanity is a force holding the world from the uttermost depths of pain. So, because Judge loved men the Master goes on to call him: "My dear friend, for that you are, being truly the friend of all who are looking for the light, do not forget that you are living in a very dark and sad Maya of intensely physical life." I feel sure you all know what "Maya" means. It is the illusion caused by materialism.

Then the Master goes on to say, "The whole busy continent of America is eaten up by materialism and when an effort is made towards psychic life it results only in dragging that psychic life into matter where it dies as a volatile gas escapes in the hands of one who is not expert. The sadness of this fact colours your letter. You know that any school founded amongst you would at once become a school of practical magic working in order to produce results in matter. This is quite true. The reason is that even those who are most in earnest among you have no true psychic aspirations. Remedy this in yourself and endeavour to remedy it in others by word and example."

Then the Master goes on to tell Mr. Judge how to do this: "Desire no results which are forms of power." How wonderful in these days when every dictator and

most forms of government are "power-drunk!"

"Desire only in your efforts to reach nearer to the centre of life (which is the same in the Universe and in yourself), which makes you careless whether you are strong or weak, learned or unlearned. It is your divinity; it is the divinity we all share. But its existence is not credited by those who look only for money or power or success in material effort. (I include the intellect in matter)."

To desire results which are forms of power is to strengthen the sense of egohood in man, the one enemy upon the path to God. And I have myself seen that the least touch of the Divine life within us sweeps away all differences. To the Spirit it makes no difference whether one is clever or learned or not. I find it very interesting that the Master includes the intellect in "matter". All the great saints will tell us, and some of them were not clever or learned men, that "God" is never to be found by the mind. He is beyond the mind. The disciple cultivates his intelligence (which is a power and not the amassing of facts which constitutes intellectuality) because, as Light on the Path tells us, he purposes, as his growth develops his intelligence, to reach to the life beyond the intelligence. Dr. Alexis Carrell writes that in the development of the spiritual life there comes a moment when the aspirant leaves the intellect behind.

St. Augustine writes that one day he threw himself beyond his mind "and in the flash of a trembling glance I came face to face with That which Is."

The Master continues: "Lean, I pray you, in thought and feeling away from these external problems which you have written down in your letter; draw on the breath of the great life throbbing in us all and let faith (which is unlearned knowledge) carry you through your life as a bird flies in the air -- undoubtingly."

What a wonderful description of "faith," that knowledge which we have brought with us and developed from the depths of us in the past. A man's own soul knows best, if only he can learn to listen to the voice of his own soul, rather than to exterior voices. The Master's words about the bird flying in the air reminds me of a poem of Robert Browning:

"I go to prove my soul!
I see my way as birds their trackless way.
I shall arrive! What time, what circuit first
I ask not:
In some good time, His good time, I shall arrive;
He guides me and the bird. In His good time!"

Then He closes with these words: "Only remember one thing -- when once you fling yourself on the great life of Nature, the force which has within it, in its heart, a supreme and awful power -- once having done that you can never again claim back your life. You must let yourself swing with the motions of the spheres. You must live for other men and with them; not for or with yourself. You will do this, I am sure."

I often quote this last sentence but one. "You must live for other men and with them; not for or with yourself." In it is contained the very essence of the occult life.

Your affectionate friend,

Clara Codd