

Saint Germain's Message to the People of Taiwan

Dictation #1

Beloved Saint German with Kuan Yin
Marsha E. Covington, Messenger
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Taipei, Taiwan

I am come into your midst this night to gather you unto myself and into my arms of love. I would gather all of the people of Chin, but they would not, and so we gather you. We bring you far, far away into this land as a seed offering, beloved hearts, that you might represent the flame of the Divine Mother to our people—to the Buddhas, to the Mothers in the way, to those who cry out who know not what they seek but know that some day a new dawn will break in this land of China.

Oh my friends, we need you to focalize attention in this area of the globe through your decrees, through your sight, your power of vision and the power to visualize light descending as drops of oil into the waiting hearts, minds, and eyes of this people. For freedom they have comeⁱ—and yet it has not manifested to the full extent that it should have because of the density of materialism that has become an overlay upon my people. They are my people, beloved. Everyone who has that flame and fire of freedom burning within his or her breast is my brother, my sister, my father, my mother. Oh, I would bring them home, for I too did spend eons of embodiments in the East, though you know it not, for I have not reported to you those centuries and embodiments when I did represent the flame of Mother Freedom to humanity in the East.

Oh my beloved Chelas divine, each one of you is so precious—precious to our Brotherhood—and therefore I come to bless you with the oil of gladness. Be not downhearted or downtrodden by the mess that this planet has become, but fill your hearts with joy, with peace, with love overflowing. And therefore be the unguent, the antidote, the answer [that resides within] your very Presence. As you walk the streets of Taipei, *be* the freedom that each one seeks. Allow us to transmute, on your behalf, the burdens, the sorrows, the betrayals, the history and your very own culpability with all that has come to pass in these parts. Let it go and let us be the joyous, singing, violet freedom flame for these people.

Therefore do I touch you now with my freedom flame. Having come from far off worlds, I have more to give you of a merciful, pink, violet light, which I do now pour into your waiting hearts. Such gratitude, such love, do I bring from far, far away on behalf of those you have not heard from for embodiments, for they did move on and yet they remember you and they have brought their flowers of joy to place into your waiting hearts.

Be not overcome but be the overcomers and set yourselves upon a new light, a new path, a new joy of freedom, and bring it to my beloved hearts. Oh, bring it to my people on the morrow when we will send you in new directions seeking those whom you can find into which to pour this oil.

Be in the Mother flame at this time. The Mother light does descend once again into these people and it will be somewhat burdensome for them. Therefore be the way, the design, the divine mind and heart for each one who looks on high. Yes, they go to the temple for freedom; they should be taught to seek it within their own blessed heart and the Mighty I AM which is full of free light, free for all, free for each one. Teach them my way! Oh, precious hearts, teach them of the joy of the singing flame that resides within them. I leave you to contemplate this joy that we have placed within you and to contemplate how to give it away liberally throughout this land, beloved hearts.

Be my freedom in the way for China, for Taipei, for Taiwan, for Korea, for Malaysia, for the land of Chin and all of her people in Mongolia, in Tibet and in the high Himalayan regions. You know how to give this flame away, therefore be about my business and seek the answers, the path, the way of joy.

Beloved hearts, we thank you for coming, for being, for listening, for knowing and attuning with the truth. And now we move with the plan at hand. Tomorrow will be a glorious day for us to be together the entire day. Call to me early, draw me down with my beloved [Portia] and with Kuan Yin, and we will manifest a victory in the way. See you tomorrow, beloved hearts. We are one forever.

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ⁱ The masters refer here to those two million souls who fought and won their freedom from oppressive dynastic rule on mainland China, only to be thwarted when after decades of civil war, the Communists finally won. Freedom fighters then fled to Taiwan where for years they dreamed of freeing China from the Communists. They also continued their own quest for a free, democratic nation when in 1996, they held their first full democratic elections. Their situation remains precarious today, however, because mainland China considers them a renegade province whom they are determined to bring under their control and domination.