**We Claim Your Mantle!**

Blest Lanello, Mother dear,
O gurus pure and true,
Let your mantle e’er be ours;
We claim it now anew.

Messengers ascended now,
We dedicate our hearts.
As Holy Spirit’s crystal flow,
Your wisdom-love imparts.

Our spirits clothe in sacred fire;
We ask of thee this day
A double portion of your love—
Descend, O God, we pray.

We claim your mantle, gurus dear,
With Morya at our side.
Now raise us in your light this day
And with us e’er abide.

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**Prayer for the Holy Children**

In the name of the Holy Child, we raise our prayer to the heart of the Divine Father-Mother God and we say with Lanello:

Each child is special and precious to us and worth the life that God bestows. All are accepted. All are loved. All are truly honored as the Christ Child. For the same light that was beaming within the breast of our Jesus beats within the heart of every child of God.

Let mankind understand this concept whereby every soul has meaning, every soul has a divine plan, every soul is truly worshiped by the angels. For the angels do tend the fires of the heart of every child from birth onward. We pray that children retain their sensitivity to receive the inspiration of the angels. Throughout the cultures of this world all children remain innocent.

We receive the light of the child and thereby receive the light of the Christ. We call for the flame of beloved Jesus to burn more brightly within the hearts of children. O Jesus, increase your flame of the resurrection and the ascension. Burn brightly now, O flame of mercy from the heart of Mother Mary. Burn more brightly within our hearts. Burn brightly, O flame of freedom from the heart of my Father. Burn more brightly within your servants. O God, help the children in this hour.

We accept the reinforcements sent by the Lords of Karma for the protection of the Holy Child in the womb and up to the age of twelve—that age of puberty whereby the karma does descend. We say, seal them in holy innocence. Seal them in the protection of all the archangels and their retinue, O God. Protect them, refine their music, create a culture of life and hope, and seal them in the light.

O Jesus, you held the little children on your lap when they came to you on the Mount of Olives. O my Lord, we also receive them. Send them to us! O Mary, heal them, bless them, nourish them. For we are truly your servitors, and we are saving all sentient life, first and foremost the little ones.

O my God, we thank you for hearing our prayer. We thank you, O God, for bestowing your grace upon all life. And with our beloved Lanello, we kneel now before the image of the Virgin Mary, whom we adore, our savioress, our love. Amen.
O Clare de Lis!
By any name, you'll always be a guiding star to me.
Messenger of light, you fly with our Lanello dear;
From Titicaca's heights you shine illumination here.

Refrain:
O Clare de Lis, dear Clare de Lis,
Blaze wisdom fire through me!
Our Clare de Lis, blest Clare de Lis,
Your love-light sets all free!

Mercurian with Morya, Mark—you three alit on Earth
To Everlasting Gospel pen, a New Age to give birth.
You're all ascended now, so it's our time to rise and shine.
We thank you for your pure examples of a life divine.

Lanello is our Sun-King, and we dub you our Sun-Queen!
For flowing thru your chakras Vesta's love now shines pristine.
We were your students in the past; now it's our time to teach.
You overshinne and bless us with your Presence' holy reach

Sun-King, Sun-King Blaze Your Fire!
Blest Lanello, master bright,
Wrap us in your wings of light.
Spin our chakras! Levity's fun
Seals our auras in the sun!

Refrain:
Sun-King, Sun-King, blaze your fire!
Sing your odes with heaven's lyre!
Sun-King, Sun-King, blazing bright,
Raise the Earth in solar light!

Sri, Mark, bard of heaven's verse,
Now expand our wallet, purse.
As we demonstrate great love,
Golden coins flow from above.

Dear Lanello, mentor true,
Sentient beings are saved by you.
Intercede for souls of light
With your Sun-King love so bright!

Blest Lanello, master dear,
Ray your virya, vision here.
Strengthen now our own desire
To blaze with you pure solar fire.

32. Bodhidharma

Bodhidharma, ancient master,
How we love it when you play!
Bodhidharma, raise us faster
In the Buddhic, fun path way.
Bodhidharma, blaze our karma
With the violet fire today.
Bodhidharma, loving dharma
Is the fun and happy way.

Meditation is your forte,
Calls and sacred mantras sweet.
Liberation is your doorway.
Teach us of this holy treat
Bodhidharma, blaze our karma
With the violet fire today.
Bodhidharma, holy dharma
Is the fun and happy way.

We are holy dharma's children,
Bodhisattvas, Buddhas now,
Blessing all with cosmic wisdom
As with humble hearts we bow.
Bodhidharma, blaze our karma
With the violet fire today.
Bodhidharma, loving dharma
Is the fun and happy way.

(Written in Taipei, Taiwan, at Lanello's request)

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131. Lanello, Our Jolly-Good Fellow

Raise high the torch of heavenly love,
O hearts magnanimous, Holy Dove!
Now comes Lanello, bold and pure,
His faith and humility ever sure.

Blest Guru ever-present, dear,
We laud your valor with all good cheer.
Knight Champion of the Mother Light,
With flying colors our souls ignite.

Chorus
One for all and all for one,
We praise the flame of God’s dear Son.
Hail, Lanello! With you we stand,
In service together—heart, head and hand.

Dear Noah, our gratitude to you
For building the ark of rescue,
A vessel of love for the world to see,
To preserve nature’s kingdom, her destiny.

As you foretold, your ship was found,
Reclaiming all earth as God’s holy ground.
And by the sign of the Holy Dove,
Elemental life flooded forth their love.

Chorus
As Hiawatha you brought together
The hearts of brothers in unity,
Washed clean our souls in nature’s grace
And saw all creatures as family.

Invoking Great Spirit’s majesty,
You honored First Nations’ integrity.
And walking softly on the earth,
You restored our concept of nature’s worth.

(Continued)