

G R E A T
C O S M I C
C O U N C I L

GREAT COSMIC COUNCIL

**received by
Dorothy Leon**

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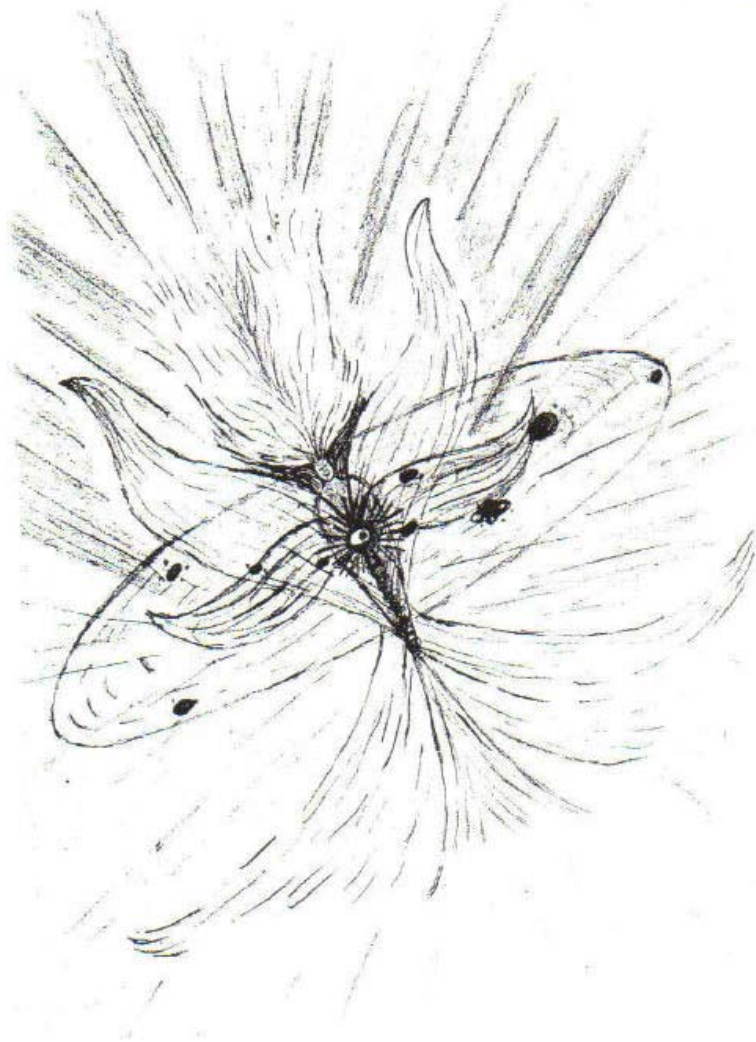
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ANGEL GUARDING OUR SOLAR SYSTEM

BOOK 1

SOLAR COURT

PART 1 – SOLAR WITNESSES

At the heart of our Solar Sun,
where Cosmic Council was begun.
The jurors, seated one by one;
assured that justice would be done.

Helios entered – Judge Divine;
Logos of solar space and time.
“Blessings to all,” in voice sublime,
“what troubles you, dear flock of mine?”

“We have a suit,” the clerk then spoke,
“’tis very grave; ’tis not a joke,
’Gainst Lady Earth, our solar yoke;
the chain of love by her was broke.”

“My dear child, Earth,” the Judge was sad,
“the opportunities you’ve had.
Your solar family has clad,
you in their arms, with hearts so glad.

“My tender daughter,” he went on,
“I’ve held your hand through each eon.
I couldn’t move you like a pawn;
free will I granted you at dawn.”

He looked at Earth, his heart was sore,
“You’ve been in court so oft’ before.
I prayed your strength you would restore.
Who brings this new suit to my door?”

“’Tis I,” said Mars with deep regret,
“for centuries I’ve helped and yet
my sister builds up karmic debt,
’till now, I must resort to threat!”

“’Tis my belov’d of which you speak;
she’s been a footstool for my feet.
Grant her,” said Judge, “chance to entreat –
with charges let us be discreet.”

“Yes Dad, discreet I’ll surely be,
for I too love this emerald lea.
But Father, she lives dangerously;
her threats spread universally!

“And Sir, you’ve seen in ages past,
how just one child can cause a blast,
that harms us all – disrupts our path.
We’ve suffered much in aftermath!”

“Sister Maldek of whom you speak;
her suicide was very bleak;
her brilliant future now effete;
mere asteroids pass by my feet.

“Like my dear Earth, my heart she broke.
These two kids,” with tears he spoke,
“my blessings they would not invoke;
from self will self will they have not awoke.”

“And with my living in between,”
spoke Mars, “from close range I have seen.
With Maldek, I remained serene,
but now with Earth, I must convene!

“I know my sisters think I’m crude;
they call me warlike; call me rude.
But Father, if I don’t intrude,
Earth, like Maldek, will then be strewed!”

“My son, your heart I understand.
‘Tis meant you make a forceful stand.
To balance out our Solar Band,
your Federation rules so grand.

“I bless you Mars, for your concern;
of daughter Earth I’ll listen; learn.
But Hierarch Jurors must discern;
for Highest Good we all shall yearn.

“So call the witnesses you must,
but let each one be reverent; just.

When speaking of my child, I trust,
you'll let love be your only thrust."

"We will indeed show love to her;
to my first witness, I confer.
Unto Earth's charge he will refer.
Head of my Troop, is Monka, Sir."

The jurors smiled as he took oath,
to love and peace, he is betrothed.
Ablaze with light, of him they boast;
he's added much to solar growth.

"Dear Judge," he spoke with glowing face,
"from our space records I can trace,
realms we've repaired that Earth's defaced;
polluted air, and holes in space!

"With love, we've sent our Solar Fleet;
we've hovered 'bove; her needs to meet.
We even took an Earthly seat;
prevented her atomic feat!

"With pain," he sighed, "I must agree,
a 'solar yoke' she'll surely be;
a real threat universally,
unless she grows more spiritually."

In sorrow, Monka hung his head,
"For Lady Earth Judge, tears I've shed.
She's not a member in good stead;
to paths of love she must be led.

The Judge looked down, spoke not a word,
disheartened by the things he'd heard.
The truths which Monka had averred,
had riled his heart and deeply stirred.

Mars rose once more, "As witness two,
my sister, Venus, comes 'fore you.
Great love and help she's given, too,
but spiritually, Earth's been untrue."

“Unto our aid you come again,
my Morning Star,” Judge smiled through pain.
“With you and Mercury in my reign,
what loving Oneness we’ve attained.

“At first when there were just we three,
plus Mother Vesta here to see,
all souls progressed eternally;
then daughter Earth was born to me.

“With Earth and Maldek, Mars between,
a fall engulfed our solar scene;
No longer did we reign serene;
In grief for them, I could not sing.”

A hush fell o’er the Solar Court,
as Venus stood to give report.
Glorious love, she did import,
‘twas of the highest, divine sort.

So lithe she walked to take the stand;
delicate as a silver strand.
Humbly, she bowed, put forth her hand,
“My love I give you, Solar Band.

“Father, I speak with fondest care,
my sister’s burdens, I have shared.
Without complaint, but only prayer,
and for her spirit, I’ve despaired.

“I’ve sent her love and teachers, too;
I’ve led her to the path that’s true.
But Cosmic Law she’s misconstrued;
the chain of love she’s broke in two.”

As Venus bowed, with folded hands,
The Judge sobbed, “Earth, my Emerald Shan.”
While Mars proclaimed upon the stand;
“Here’s witness three from Earth’s own band!”

PART II – PLANETARY WITNESSES

“I give you now, Sanat Ku-Muir,
who came from Venus; harbinger
of love and peace, for Earth he serves;
Lord of the World and Minister.”

Ku-Muir said: “Éarth, when first I came
five million years ago, was lame,
Her fourth root race made life a game;
evolvment never seemed her aim.”

“How vividly, I do recall,”
said Judge, “so long ago when all
the court decided ‘bout Earth’s fall;
for her destruction, put forth call.

“My grief was more than I could bear,
but you, Ku-Muir, came forth with care.
You said her burdens you would share;
if court would save her, you’d reign there.

“And reign you did from Shamballa,
root races, you surveyed them all.
Although steadfast, at times you palled,
when root race four and five did fall.”

“Yes, Judge, my spirit often waned;
unto Earth’s mind I then proclaimed,
that ‘less from sin she did abstain,
I would destroy her dark domain.

“And though it pained and made me blue,
A Glacial Age I put her through,
then sank the continent of Mu-
Lemuria; Atlantis, too.

“But still each teacher that I brought,
she slew; reduced their truths to naught.
So when their messages were taught,
‘twas merely mistranslated thought.

“Our angels helped from U.F.O.s;
great pyramids and sites arose.
There even ruled divine pharaohs,
but all this help Earth did oppose.

“Through floods and quakes and giant blasts,
she trod Sodom/Gomorrhahic paths.
We cried and grieved, until at last,
we chose one race to form a caste.

“We promised them if they’d be true,
a special ‘Son’ would come unto
Earth’s lifestream, teaching heights anew.
But when he came, what did Earth do?”

Ku-Muir looked ‘way, with eyes a-blur,
“Dear Jesus, with his heart so pure,
like Krishna, Buddha, Zor’aster.
But to them, Earth did not concur.”

He shook his head then gazed at Earth,
“It pains me so to see her worth
lie dormant – never given birth.
I know her mind could find great mirth.

“But steadfastly we’ve poured forth love,”
he went on sadly, “from above.
In hopes she’s turn from hawk to dove.
With science, we then gave a shove.

“We blazed forth rays of brightest light,
so she could invent cars and flight.
We gave her science; divine right.
but she made bombs; great wars did fight.

“My patience’s finally wearing thin,
‘cause as Aquarius begins,
she must rise from constant sin;
from darkness, she must now transcend.

“I don’t know, Judge, what else to try,
her sixth root race wants to ally.

her seventh still awaits on high,
but they'll be slowed 'less she comply.

"Her evolution's running late,
for she's not kept her first estate;
vibrations wane with self-willed fate.
Please help her, Judge, 'fore it's too late.

Distraught, Judge, bowed his head so low,
his face drained of its cosmic glow,
"My daughter, Earth -" his tears did flow,
"oh why do you refuse to grow?"

It saddened Mars to see his tears;
"Sir, I regret these many years,
my sister's held on to her fears,
and failed to house your seven spheres.

"I know with pain you're now engaged,
but witness four, I have to page –
'King of Mankind', the greatest sage,
Jesus Christ of Piscean Age."

From Jesus, waves of piety;
the jurors looked on reverently.
From well-springs of eternity,
flowed words of divine melody.

"My blessings I send forth to all,"
he smiled as kindness did befall.
The entire court became enthralled.
He said, "Of this Age, I recall,

"my parables weren't understood.
I came to show that Earth was good.
If she would act the way she should,
then she'd gain mental brotherhood.

"She'd know she was a part of God;
become aware of whence she trod,
and learn to wield her heavn'ly rod.
Then she'd transcend; not earthbound plod.

"She thinks I came to die for sin,
so on my back her cares she sends.
But showed man how to ascend;
the things I did, she can begin.

"Her races are a divine breed,
placed there as Father's divine seed.
As each performs a loving deed
the layers peel off until indeed,

"there's only left an inner core,
that's one with us, forever more.
As Earth becomes at-one, then more
awareness she will find in store.

I taught that love's the only way.
If Earth would walk this path each day,
she'd see the light in full array.
But strands of love have broken 'way.

Mohammed and Baha'u'llah, too,
brought forth this ageless message true,
so Lady Earth could then diffuse
her barriers, and love renew.

As Christ stepped down, the court was still,
with awesome silence there until
Mars then arose, he felt quite ill,
addressing jurors without frill.

"Now to conclude, I summarize
the witnesses I called comprise
our elements, all solar wise:
Fire, Air, Earth, Water from the skies.

"All heaven knows that Earth's a threat –
her spirit and her mind's upset.
Into your laps, this case I set."
The clerk announced: "Defense beget."

PART III – EARTH’S DEFENSE AND VERDICT

Earth arose with gesturing hands;
with eyes a-flutter, took the stand,
“Tis not my fault, please understand;
Dad, I’m a victim of great sham.”

“A ‘sham’ you say,” the Judge did chime,
“from whence, my daughter, do you find,
that you’ve been tricked or thus confined?
Please dear, explain this ‘sham’-design.”

Her voice was falsely sugared sweet,
her head turned sideways, looking meek,
as she leaned forward, hand on cheek.
with voice pretentious, she did speak.

“You know that I did really good;
three races evolved as they should,
then came into my neighborhood,
those awful ‘Laggards’; you warned they would.

“And you know that it wasn’t fair,”
she crossed her legs and twirled her hair,
“that my land I was forced to share,
with those who set a devilish snare.

“You could have sent them somewhere else,
so I could have advanced myself.
My emerald land became a shelf,
to house bad souls from gi’nt to elf.

“And you know, Dad that I achieved
Great Golden Ages, then bequeathed
each bit of knowledge that I’d seized
unto those ‘Laggards’, please believe.

“But each time that I did quite well,
Ku-Muir sent me another swell
to flood my lands and sink my dells;
that is the sham of which I tell.”

“Dear daughter, is that your defense?
How can you feel such innocence
for killing teachers that I sent?
Don’t you see need for recompense?”

Earth twisted in her chair, then yawned,
“But Dad, it wasn’t I who wronged.
Those darned old ‘Laggards’ don’t belong.
THEY harmed the teachers and their throng.

“And yes, that’s all I have to say;
My defense rests with you this day.
I’m sure you’ll see that I’m o.k. .
It’s just those ‘Laggards’ who must pay.

The court was filled with great surprise,
that Earth could have such blinded eyes.
She did naught but rationalize;
her sins she failed to recognize.

The Judge could see with saddened heart,
that toward the truth Earth made no start.
In brotherhood she took no part,
and love from her did not impart.

The jurors viewed her tearfully,
They’d held out hope that she would see
her part in solar destiny,
but she just saw things physically.

With troubled eyes, accusers sent,
forth looks of great bewilderment.
They couldn’t help but to lament,
Earth’s blindness and impertinence.

With sympathy, Mars did arise,
“Father, before I finalize,
I have a message that is wise,
from younger brothers in the skies.

“From those who live so far away,
Saturn, Neptune and others say:

'Please help our sister Earth some way;
enlighten her; from darkness sway.'

"They're sorry they could not attend,
but unto you, much love they send.
Now if Earth's none else to defend,
with prosecution I'll make end."

Judge looked at Earth, she shook her head.
"I've nothing else," she coyly said.
The jurors stood; down halls they tread;
to just decisions they'd be led.

Then briefly did the court adjourn,
to wait for jurors to return.
All hoped that Earth would finally learn;
for precious justice all did yearn.

As Earth walked forth, Judge called her back.
"My fourth-born child, let's have a chat.
In view of all these dire facts,
let us review; our memories tax.

"So long ago, when you were born,
the Elohim bestowed your form
with beauty great and heart so warm,
but your bright glow now looks forlorn.

"My darling child, I love you so,
I prayed that you'd unfold and grow.
But now that you have ebbed so low,
there's just one thing I'd like to know."

He took her hand, looked in her eyes.
"Do you but faintly realize
the strength that you could utilize
to restore your lost paradise?"

Earth's green eyes shifted restlessly,
she shrugged her shoulders sheepishly,
then tried to gain his sympathy:
"Oh Daddy," she said tearfully,

"I did not mean to take this route,
but you shut all your glory out.
On faith alone, I could not shout;
your absence caused my sin and doubt.

"In court I feel so close to you;
recalling things that I once knew.
But in my land where lights are few,
my mem'ry I cannot renew."

"Please Father, shine your guiding light,
and make my land forever bright."
Their flow of tears then blocked their sight;
in arms they held each other tight.

"My dear," said he, with great control,
"free will I gave unto your soul.
The plan is that you must unfold;
awareness, 'fore the light behold.

"I know it's hard to make a start;
I know the Laggards grieved your heart.
But from their vibes you must depart;
have faith so spirit can impart.

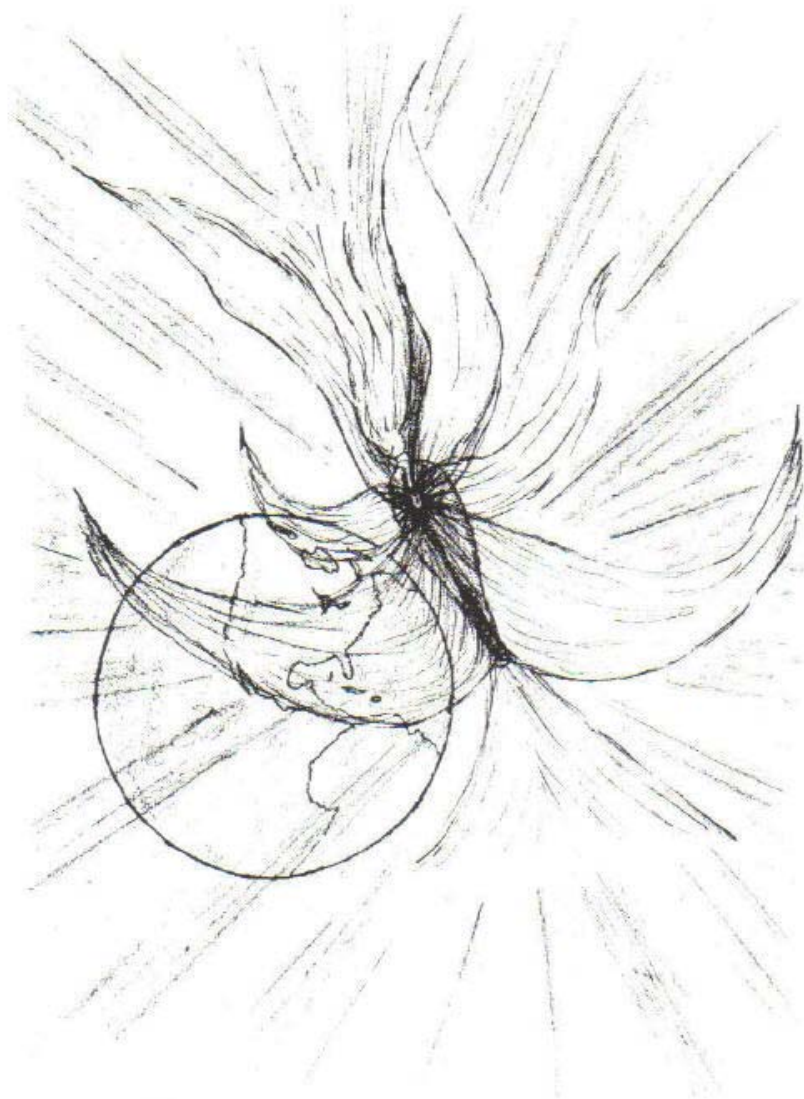
I'll help you all that I'm allowed,
but unto Council I am vowed.
Your mem'ry we must still enshroud,
'till you awake and lift the cloud."

The clerk announced; "Court will begin!"
The jurors took their seats again.
The foreman stood, his look was grim;
all knew Earth's chance was very slim.

The verdict then was slowly read:
"Unto this charge that Mars had led:
Earth's breaking strands of love's own thread,
we find her GUILTY!" Tears were shed.

EPILOGUE

The Judge then cried, "It pains me through,
to sentence you, dear daughter true,
but paths you must be shown anew,
so sentence I'll prepare for you.



ANGEL GUARDING PLANET EARTH

BOOK 11

EARTH'S SENTENCE

PART I GALACTIC WISDOM

“My dear daughter, who stands ‘fore me,
I’ve seen your tears, I’ve heard your plea.
It grieves my heart that I must read
your sentence, but I shall proceed.

“But first, my dear, let me explain,
‘tis not from just within my reign
that comes the judgment. It contains
pure wisdom from my Dad’s domain.

“As you know, dear, I’m only one,
child of my Dad, the Central Sun.
By him, the galaxy is run;
from Father Alpha, we’ve begun.

“Each of his children have their own
great solar system to enthrone.
In Mom Omega’s love we’ve grown,
so justice we have always known.

“And too, my Father’s only part;
his galaxy, like others start
from deep within his Father’s heart;
Sun behind Suns, all did impart.

So when I have a problem great
this help from Heaven always waits.
By seeking help we generate
galactic love to circulate.

“Because my child, this case ‘gainst you,
has saddened my heart, oh ‘tis true,
rather than just my will pursue,
I’ve asked for help from others too.

“Great Cosmic Council I did call
and facts, we analyzed them all.
Concerning you, truth did befall;
each felt your path we must forestall.

“We then compiled Divine Fiat;
All other system’s help we sought..
For all must share each other’s lot;
all must evolve to Father’s thought..

“At this time in our galaxy,
Initiation’s been decreed.
Each solar system now agrees,
that evolution must proceed.

“Since we are all part of the One,
and ‘Night of Brahmin’s” now begun,
our victory must now be won;
all must ascend; the time has come.

So, daughter, since you’re running late,
from darkness you must elevate.
As this new Fiat clearly states,
‘Toward love, you must now gravitate’.”

PART II – SOLAR WISDOM

So as I read our findings now,
remember all upstairs did vow,
to send you love, but not allow,
you to have darkness on your brow.

“Your sentence is: From those on high
will come great light to modify,
your human will, so you’ll comply
to divine will; to light ally.”

“But Father,” Earth, with tears complained,
without free will, I will be maimed.
“I’ll be a nothing!” she proclaimed.
“Do not forsake me!” she exclaimed.

“Tis just the opposite, my dear,
your heavn’ly family’s drawing near,
With divine care, your path we’ll steer;
great heights anew we’ll show you clear.

“The Laggards we will gather up,
to teach in classes, truth abrupt.
Your gas belts we will then disrupt,
so discarnates can’t interrupt.

“From devilish snares you’ll then be free.
You will receive more light from me.
A bridge we’ll build so patiently,
so you’ll be one with family.

“With Violet Flames we’ll then transmute
the many realms you did pollute.
Your tilted axis we’ll compute;
your ice caps we will dissolve.

“We’ll send great teachers to your land;
they’ll guide you as they take your hand.
We’ll place our Flames in Temples grand,
so divine truth you’ll understand.

“We’ll help you in this New Age, dear;
Aquarius is finally here.
There’s nothing that you’ll have to fear;
five secret rays will bring you cheer.

“I’m sorry that we couldn’t wait,
For you to move at your own rate.
But when one child is running late,
all Solar Bands share in their fate.

“Free will we’ve had to slightly ban,
but we will not condemn your land.
Your consciousness shall now expand,
but there’s one thing we must demand.

“You have to carry your own share;
Your karmic debts you have to bear.
We promise you that we’ll be there,
but you must make the call in prayer.”

PART III – PLANETARY WISDOM

“But this is just a punishment,”
cried Earth, “you’re not benevolent!
The Laggard made my axis bent,
so why should I have to repent?”

“Dear daughter, will you never see?”
sighed Judge, “Please listen carefully.
’Twas not just Laggards that did flee.
from light; you also lost the key.

“Benevolent, we all have been.
All Laggards have been disciplined.
From karma, Lords, have helped you cleanse;
on you their wisdom still descends.

“There’s much preparing to be done;
lost continents will rise like suns.
Great cataclysms have begun;
the land again will join as one.

“In troubled times we’ll not forsake,
we’ll be with you through flood and quake;
Through drought and famine, we will take
your hand; of this make no mistake.

“And if the going’s gets too rough,
we’ll lift you up with mighty puffs.
In crafts there will be room enough
to heal and teach with loving touch.

“And when the cleansing’s finally through,
we’ll set you down in world anew.
In paradise, you’ll make debut;
the Laggards lease we’ll not renew.

But Earth complained, “This cleansing’s grim.
Chance of survival’s very slim.
Can’t you just shine your light again;
erase my past; transmute my sin?”

“My daughter, there’s but one great plan,
that rules the whole galactic span:
we leave our Source so we’ll expand
our very soul, our solar land.

“But then as separate entities,
we must find true identity.
Not looking out, but inwardly,
We’ll then be one eternally.

“And when one child becomes self willed,
It must be cleansed; with light be filled
‘till Oneness is again instilled.
This is the plan; ‘tis God’s great will.”

EPILOGUE

And so Great Cosmic Council ends,
And unto you, my dearest friends,
Like Earth, you too must make amends.
Turn to your Source; with love transcend.

Amen

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Born under unusual circumstances in a log cabin in the Missouri Ozarks, Dorothy Leon has been a mystic since birth. The morning after her delivery, a wandering psychic told her mother that she had "a work to do". Conversing with angels, she was later contacted by the Ascended Master Saint Germain and other Masters of the Great White Brotherhood.

After graduating from high school and college, she studied with Walter Russell's "University of Philosophy and Science" a Kahuna Priest in Hawaii, and the "Cosmic Star Temple," where she became an ordained minister. She also belonged to an Essene group, Astara, Order of the Circle Cross, Mentalphysics, Keepers of the Flame, The Baconian Society, and Mother Mary's Circle.

She has served as a minister/counselor/writer for the past thirty years, during which she, under the direction of Saint Germain, founded the "Violet Flame Center", "New Age Center", and "Anchor of Golden Light Retreat." She also did "light service" and cleansings on the planetary ley lines, which included a trip to Peru. After years of active service, she was given a "writing ministry."

Her hobbies are music, gardening, hiking, bird watching, and rock hounding, which she says are effective in balancing her intense spiritual work. Mother of four sons, eight grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren, she also enjoys visiting and camping with her family.

"The hardest part of my ministry," she says, "was having to dress up and wear high heels. In the Ozarks we didn't wear shoes. I am just a country girl at heart and have always been in love with God."