

# builders of the adytum

## Equinox Message

### Lamps of Alabaster

September, 2020

*Woe unto them*

*Who condemn these my works unfinished!*

*Behold, they who presume to judge*

*Are themselves incomplete.*

*Through many a fiery trial of sorrow*

*Must they pass,*

*Ere the clear beauty of my wisdom*

*May shine from out their hearts,*

*Like unto a light*

*Burning in a lamp of alabaster.*

- The Book of Tokens: The Meditation on Aleph

For most of us, the spontaneous act of judgement comes easily. It is a habit we practice day in and day out. We incessantly appraise all around us and find it less than ideal. Many of us are equally likely to turn this dark lens inward, deeming ourselves unworthy of love, happiness, and fulfillment.

Let us be clear; keen discernment is essential on the Path of Return. The problem is not in the act of pursuing precise discrimination, but in placing value based upon limited understanding and consequently assigning condemnation. We see conditions and events and deem them unwanted to ourselves personally and thus condemn them as failure.

In occultism, we seek to look deeper and wider, to consider the context and long view of all things, to elevate consciousness and see with the Eye of Eternity. Over and over again, the Ageless Wisdom declares that everything that can be perceived or conceived is an unailing expression of the one Life Power, which is ever victorious as it pours forth its creative beingness in an eternal success process.

On an infinite journey of unfoldment, all things are eternally evolving. The light that dawns dimly in some forms shines with the blazing glory of untold suns in others. Yet, all are as yet incomplete, but moving forward on the tide of creation to ever brighter horizons of knowing, loving, and being.

Let us take time to truly look for that Light (L.V.X.), “like unto a light burning in a lamp of alabaster” in all forms, in all circumstances, in all beings, including ourselves. Let us remember that we are all beautiful works as yet unfinished.

Fraternally Yours in L.V.X.,

The Builders of the Adytum