

**THE EGYPT THAT WAS:
WITHIN FIFTEEN LESSONS WE
PLACED THE TWELVE AGES
FOR GEORGE GARTLING**

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The Egypt That Was: Within Fifteen Lessons We Placed the Twelve Ages for George Gartling
by Marcus

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MARCUS

**THE EGYPT THAT WAS:
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THE EGYPT THAT WAS

Within fifteen lessons we placed the
Twelve Ages for George Gartling

BY HIS INVISIBLE TEACHER, MARCUS

*"Bullded by the Gods it was, within which
masters gained a higher consciousness."*



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TEMPLE OF LIVING THOUGHT
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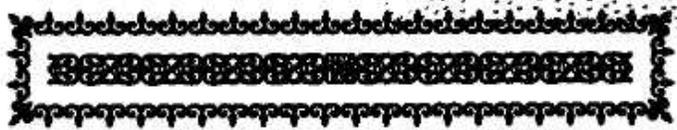
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DEDICATION

In loving memory of the happy hours when we
three wandered through the ages with Marcus.

G. G.

NO. 1000
ANNOUNCER



INTRODUCTION



As a man, I chose naught but reason, and yet the ways of life and the thoughts of men had given me but little. But one day I felt as if there was a change, and then there came unto me one who called himself "Marcus," and he told me of the many things that I should know. A man's reason was not mine to use; but the reasoning powers that cometh from the great invisible forces.

If you who read this judge harshly the ways of the Father, then thou wilt not understand; but if thou seekest, as I did, with love and hope, then thou wilt read it and be comforted.

So it came about that I, in my plain way, chose to find some method that I could write these things and place them into form.

If the sunlight is clear for thee when thou readeest, unto thee will be given many things as it hath been given unto me.

Across the sea of light I send this that has been gathered together by Marcus for me. May it prove to many the link that connects them with that great, unbounded place wherein dwelleth all things that the Father hath

to you
created. And I will wait and hope, fully knowing and
realizing how truly beautiful are the ways of He who
leadeth us day by day.

It has been a work for those of us whom Marcus hath
come unto, to make it full of happiness and love and trust.
So I send the words of Marcus into the great, restless,
heeding world that it may find a place among them.
That it may find a welcome into many, many homes. So
in my way, walking as I do among men and women, I
hope that they may feel kindly toward what I have striven
to prepare in both ways, from he who is of the invisible
and I who live among men.

GEORGE GARTLING.

PREFACE

MARCUS—June 5, 1919

I have decided to first give you the manner of the numbering of your lessons. Beginning with the

First one, place it as the third,
The second as the first,
The third as the second,
The seventh as the fourth,
The sixth as the fifth,
The ninth as the seventh,
Then place the last lesson as the eighth,

Then take the ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth, allowing all the rest to follow as I have given them to you. That is the method of placing them together, as that represents the centuries that followed one after the other in the great consciousness.

Tonight we will follow the thought entirely within the Egypt That Was. In order that you may understand your last lesson, the bringing of the thought of the Eclectic Circle will show you the manner by which the Egypt That Was utilized the great thought of Light, not placing it as a Light that is used in the manner that the following ages afterwards prove, but Light according to the great consciousness as it was used within that Egypt. A great slumbering city in its quietness with no shadow, neither did it claim confusion, yet in its highest condition

of what would be known as spiritual progress, it could not be compared with any other. Later civilization, as man calls it, may question its existence and call it a mirage or a dream, but to those who have followed out its reflection within the earth, it remains one great, wonderful Mystery, unknown and unsought many times with countless unknown laws, unknown conditions and unknown thoughts that can be unfolded and traced from the first great placing of it up to the present time. Nothing unreal about it, yet the lights and shadows of it flashed forth like gems whose brilliancy cannot be equalled anywhere else. Every master within it knows and comprehends fully the meaning of it as it is. And they go from place to place within it, finding always ready for them, a higher knowledge, a more perfect thought, nothing dim or unreal in it all. Here and there as the purity and the strength of spirit passeth hither and thither and yonder through it, the harmony of it all is like the wondrous breath that floats over it, protecting, guiding and directing it. Its great Temples, works of art, finer than man can conceive of, shine forth as if the perfection of it was greater as you look upon it from time to time. Within them the wondrous flames of purity burn ever, and the passing of they who understand its service within, hath no thought save that they can worship there that which created them.

Thou who seekest a knowledge of the Egypt That Was, will find thyself some time looking closely and seeking out the thought that I have given you that hath made it, for thee, a reality even within physical being.

Within the Egypt That Was, the triumph of spirituality is like that which flows forth unceasing in its grandeur. Here and there and everywhere, lifting themselves as if they were more perfect than others, are wonderful completed pictures carved and placed, that they, the mas-

ters, should become cognizant that their work was finished for this great city.

By the side of one of these stands a master builder. He has never known aught save the perfect fittings of all things, and yet he finds himself questioning as if some current of thought had led him here to trace out through this perfect form and give him what he sought. He looks out over the vast concourse of people and from among their number he calls the name of one he has known and wandered with through many great conditions. With a thought he calls him, and the beauty of the language is like the soothing fall of the quiet night. "Why standest thou," he said unto this master, "what is it that thou questioneth about? Hast thou no word from he who is the great master of Egypt? Or hath he given thee something greater to do than thou hast ever done?" "Yea", he said, "he hath given me a marble, a symbol of a marble, and he saith unto me, 'when thou hast reasoned with thyself and hath understood, then I wouldst that thou shouldst come unto me.'" Soft and blue was the haze that fell over this wonderful city and the master stood closer yet to this perfect statue. The hands seemed as if within them they held a secret, and he touched them with his own. "Ofttimes," he said, "have I looked and wondered if there could be a more perfect place than our Egypt. I have wondered if there was a wisdom greater, a knowledge grander or a consciousness higher. It comes to me and flits with me whenever I strive, as thou knowest I often do, to place a purer thought within this wondrous marble. They have brought to me one of the purest stones that I have ever handled. Come thou with me, Marcus, I wouldst have thee see and know something of my thought."

Through the streets of the city we walked together and at last we entered a low, rambling building; within