



Memories
OF
Mark

My Life
with Mark Prophet



ANNICE BOOTH



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SUMMIT UNIVERSITY  PRESS®

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My Life with Mark Prophet

by Annice Booth

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PREFACE

IN A TIME WHEN SO MANY are searching for a guru,* for a teacher, for a mentor, for meaning to life, I was fortunate to have found all of these through The Summit Lighthouse. There are many paths, many teachers, many gurus who set themselves up in the midst of followers who earnestly seek the light. And then, there was Mark Prophet!

Mark was a master psychologist. He could read the heart and soul of any man or woman. He was simple and yet profound. He was a messenger* of God, sponsored by the Great White Brotherhood* to set forth the teachings of the ascended masters for the age of Aquarius. He could inspire you to believe in yourself by saying, “You can make it if you TRY! What man has done, man can do!”

Mark lived in the twentieth century. He faced the same temptations and trials of everyday life that we experience today. He knew exactly what are the pitfalls of daily existence, for he did not have an easy life, by any means.

And yet he conquered. He became a wayshower and an example for all of us. He is holding out his hand, now that he is ascended, to help us over the rough places and to find our way home.

If we can only accept the love that he is offering us, we too can be victorious as he was, and rise above the depression and darkness and despair into which so many have fallen. *There is meaning to life!* And that can be glimpsed by holding fast to the hand of the ascended masters and accepting their teachings and their love.

Mark L. Prophet and his twin flame,* Elizabeth, founded The Summit Lighthouse,* a worldwide spiritual organization that is helping thousands to find their way out of human problems and into the sunlight of a new day of hope and happiness.

*We have placed words which may be unfamiliar in a glossary at the back of the book.

They were interested in every phase of life—founding a Montessori school for children up to grade twelve. The Prophets truly believed in the potential of the child, including their own four children. These students were taught not only to read and write but also to have a sense of self-esteem and self-worth and to accept themselves as children of God.

Mark opened the Four Winds Organic Center in Colorado Springs. This was a restaurant, health food store and juice bar dedicated to full and vibrant health for all seekers. Young people who were traveling around the country, “hippies” as they were called in the ’60s, searching for a meaning to life and for a guru who could teach them, were drawn to the Four Winds.

And after they once met Mark Prophet, many stayed and joined the staff of The Summit Lighthouse. They had found what they had been seeking. Mark was able to communicate his love to all who came to his door, and these young people found a warm family waiting for them.

Mark’s plans for a self-sufficient community were brought to fruition by Elizabeth Clare Prophet after his ascension.* The Royal Teton Ranch was established in Montana near Yellowstone National Park. Organic gardening, emphasis on physical and mental health and healing, nutritious food, exercise and hiking in the beautiful Rocky Mountains of the retreat were all a part of Mark’s plan for the new-age man and woman.

Mark was a physical man living in our everyday world and yet, at the same time, he was so close to God that he was truly an adept. He possessed yogic powers as much as any guru you could find in the Himalayas (although he seldom displayed them).

Words cannot describe how my life has been made richer by this contact with Mark Prophet. My gratitude can only be expressed by trying, to the best of my ability, to follow his example and bring the knowledge of his teachings and those of the ascended masters to the world. I know that there are thou-

sands who are hungry for these truths, just as I was. I also know that these teachings can transform lives.

I have included anecdotes from my life on the staff of The Summit Lighthouse with Mark L. Prophet from 1966 until 1973, when he made his transition and ascended back to the heart of God from whence he came.

Please don't let the fact that I may have given a rather conversational and humorous slant to this tale distract you from the seriousness, the truth and the beauty of the teachings of the ascended masters. Mark was definitely fun to be with, but on the instant his consciousness could soar to untrammelled heights—and take you with him to cosmic consciousness, if you were willing.

It seemed to me that, after Mark's ascension, wherever I would go I would always hear, "Annice, tell us a story about Mark." And so, for those who did not know him as I did, I have written my "stories about Mark" in this little book.

Will you follow with me through the pages of *Memories of Mark: My Life with Mark Prophet*? Let me introduce this prophet to you.

CHAPTER ONE



A TRIBUTE: MARK THE MAN, MARK THE ADEPT

IN AN ERA when the world decries its lack of true leaders and heroic role models, one of the greatest was right in our midst—Mark L. Prophet. As is often the case, he was not recognized by the many for being the great soul, which, in reality, he was.

He said, “Ours must be a message of infinite love and we must demonstrate that love to the world.” That was Mark Prophet.

“All of life is God. All of being is God. All of consciousness is God.” Not only was this his philosophy but he also lived that love every day in his personal life. We see him as altogether human, as we all are, and yet all the while he fulfilled his divine potential.

I think the most important aspect of Mark’s message to us is that love, God’s love, is victorious. It is meant to be, and if we claim it, then it *will* be. And love is what this world needs most today.

Mark Prophet was one of the greatest examples of that love that I can ever hope to see. And I am grateful for the opportunity to have lived and worked with him for seven years in Colorado Springs at our world headquarters known as La Tourelle and in Santa Barbara at the Motherhouse. I was given an opportunity daily to see and benefit from his love in action.

Mark was indeed a holy man for the people. He did not hide away in a cave in the Himalayas and pray and meditate (although he did have the attainment to do so). He came forth into the midst of the people, sponsored by the Ascended

Masters El Morya and Saint Germain.* He loved to mingle and chat with everyone he met.

There could be no question about the fact that Mark was a devotee, and yet he was firmly grounded on earth. El Morya once remarked that “your spirituality is expressed by your practicality.” Mark was a very practical man who had a tender concern and loving care for every person on his staff and, in fact, for everyone he met.

I have often thought that Will Rogers’ observation “I never met a man I didn’t like” applied equally well to Mark Prophet. He would show his concern for others on an everyday practical level and yet be able to inspire them to seek a higher level of spiritual attainment.

Mark was a master psychologist. He could read the heart and soul of a man and always seemed able to give that person a very balanced, down-to-earth message that was just exactly what that soul needed at the moment.

I soon realized that no matter how much I loved and respected Mark as a person, I also saw that he was a great adept and that a part of him was always close to heaven. In later chapters I shall relate some examples of his contact with the ascended masters* and his own God Presence.

Mark Prophet was a messenger of God, sponsored by the Great White Brotherhood* to set forth the teachings of the ascended masters for the Aquarian age. He said that it was his assignment to found a movement that would encompass the entire world, or at least lay the foundation for that expansion so thoroughly in his lifetime that the mission could be fulfilled in the next few years by his twin flame, Elizabeth.

In a previous embodiment he was the author of the Gospel of Mark in the New Testament. And he was also sent in this age by the ascended masters to proclaim the climax of the two-thousand-year mission of Jesus Christ in the Piscean age. In addition, his assignment was to bring the message of Jesus’ second coming in the hearts of lightbearers.



Mark L. Prophet

When I lived back at La Tourelle in Colorado Springs, the headquarters of The Summit Lighthouse that Mark founded, I don't think many of the staff recognized the great adept with whom we were living. Some saw him as a human man and criticized him for his human frailties and failings. I don't believe they realized the great powers and spiritual attainment Mark possessed until it was too late and he had ascended. It has always been a great sorrow to my heart to realize what some staff members missed.

Mark said that the masters had forbidden him to use

phenomena (i.e., supernatural powers) in this lifetime, and because of this some people were blind to the true significance and attainment of his lifestream and mission. El Morya said that the founders of the Theosophical Movement in the late nineteenth century had performed feats of phenomena in their attempts to make known to the world the reality of the inner planes. That experiment failed to produce the receptivity that the masters had desired. Many people were caught up in the glamour and outer manifestations that they saw and failed to see the true inner meaning of the teachings.

I have often thought that if Mark Prophet had been presented to the world as an Indian guru in a robe and turban, that many more would have been attracted to the movement. However, that was not the masters' plan for Mark's mission this time around.

Mark Prophet and his Guru, El Morya, were so closely identified that I could never separate the two of them and discern which of them was speaking at the moment. I soon stopped even trying. Morya lived in Mark's aura.

One of my earliest recollections of conversations with Mark that illustrate this point occurred when we had just returned from our trip to Europe in 1968. I was not even on the staff of The Summit Lighthouse at that time but had been granted a few glimpses of the adept that Mark really was on the European tour.

I remember that I said, "Mark, I have just finished reading in Saint Germain's early books from the I AM Activity* that any of us who sincerely apply ourselves can make our ascension either in this lifetime or the next." And I said, "But what puzzles me is, if we all need to have your attainment before we can ascend, how are any of us are going to make it?"

He answered, "Well, Mrs. Booth, I want you to know that 'all things are relative except the Absolute.'" While I was pondering that for a moment, he added, "Now, you remember that the master wants you to know that." I was in a state of total

shock to realize that the Ascended Master El Morya had actually given me a message.

That sentence was an excellent summation of Mark's philosophy: God is your Absolute, and everything else is relative. One of the most important benefits of the teaching I received from Mark, as I think back over the many conversations I have had with him, were just these isolated instances of short sentences that remain in my consciousness even today.

Another little sentence that I shall always remember was spoken at a time in 1969 when we were repairing our new focus in Santa Barbara and preparing it for eventual use as the Ascended Masters' Motherhouse. (More about that later.) The building was in a sad state of disrepair and neglect, and the best and fastest way to prepare it for painting was a thorough sand-blasting operation.

I had been serving back at La Tourelle, helping prepare the final manuscript of *Climb the Highest Mountain* for publication while a crew of four men remained in Santa Barbara to work on the reconstruction of the Motherhouse.

One time Mark, Elizabeth, a few staff members and I drove out to Santa Barbara to see how the repairs were progressing. I was absolutely horror-struck when I entered my house on the property for the first time in several months and found a two-inch-thick layer of sand dust covering the entire place, both inside and out.

When Mark saw my dismay, he said, "Mrs. Booth, this was necessary in order to have a truly beautiful ascended master focus. And the master wants you to know that 'a man cannot be perfection until he sees perfection.'" Apparently my sense of perfection at that moment was not as clear as Mark's and Morya's.

The name "Mark" means "Mother of the Ark," and, indeed, Mark did mother all life. He nurtured every soul he met in order that that soul might rise up and be one step higher on the Path. The Ascended Master Kuthumi* paid him a tribute in a *Pearl of Wisdom** dictated after his ascension: "They sing

of Mark, whom they call the ‘Mother of the Ark,’ for he nourished the flame of the ark of the covenant and drew therefrom the eternal message of salvation to God’s chosen people.”

One of the things I remember most about Mark was his childlike humility and compassion. He was no respecter of persons—a humble man who truly loved life and yet he would not stand for anyone’s human nonsense, no matter who they were. He was completely uninhibited, spontaneously speaking whatever was in his heart at the moment. You never knew what was going to happen next or what he was going to say.

We read: “Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.” (Matt. 18:3) Well, Mark Prophet was certainly one of Jesus’ little children. He had this childlike quality of adoration, of absolute dedication to the will of God, of absolute obedience to the ascended masters. He was childlike but certainly not childish. There is a world of difference.

Mark was never afraid or ashamed to allow the Holy Spirit to express through him at any time or in any situation. It was often those of us who were with him who were embarrassed, not Mark. There are many anecdotes in his life that I would love to share with you about his unexpected actions, and



The Prophet family at Tatiana’s first birthday party

perhaps I shall in succeeding chapters.

I've never experienced so much love in any one individual—love for both God and man. It just radiated out from him in every way—in his prayers and invocations, his sermons and talks, the dictations that the ascended masters delivered through him in poetry and song, in his cares and concerns for practical living, in business decisions and in just plain loving life and loving people, including, of course, his beloved twin flame, Elizabeth.

Along with the love he had for the masters, he also truly and deeply loved the so-called ordinary and common folk, or as the Bible says, “the meek and lowly.” I think one of the reasons he loved jokes and anecdotes was that, like Jesus’ parables, anyone could understand them. His sermons and lectures were replete with these. He was drawing from memories of his former lives as Aesop, the teller of fables, and the poet Longfellow.

Mark had the distinct ability to deflate the pomposity and overstuffiness of the outer self. He would never let you miss the great seriousness of life and its true initiations, but neither would he allow you to take yourself too seriously. For instance, at any moment he could suddenly burst out singing the theme song from the radio show of “Little Orphan Annie,” including Sandy’s dog bark at the end, or start wrestling with you, or suddenly leap up into the air, slap you on the back, pull a laughing bag out of a drawer, tell a joke or recite some nonsensical line of verse such as:

The Chevy is my auto;
I shall not want another.
It leadeth me beside the repair shop.
It vexeth my soul.
I anoint its tires with patches.
Its radiator runneth over.
Its rods and pistons annoy me.
It has a breakdown in the presence
of mine enemies.

And if this thing shall follow me
 all the days of my life,
 I shall dwell in the bughouse forever.

For those of you who did not know Mark Prophet in person, as a contrast to the previous “nonsensical lines of verse,” he also wrote beautiful prayers and decrees that were a sublime poetry evoking the presence of God.

Mark Prophet was a twentieth-century master, interpreting for us the Lord’s mysteries while at the same time, remaining strongly tethered to this physical plane. He would teach us that we, as well as he, are both human and divine. As he wrote when he was Longfellow:

Lives of great men all remind us
 We can make our lives sublime
 And, departing, leave behind us
 Footprints on the sands of time.

—*A Psalm of Life, Stanza 7*

Then one day, February 26, 1973, Mark took his leave of us. He told Elizabeth when he married her that he would not be here very long and that one day Saint Germain would transfer to her the mantle of messenger.

And so, after twelve years, he personally demonstrated what he had been teaching. He accelerated his consciousness into the light of the ascension. He lived in the modern-day world, as we do. He faced the same problems we face daily. He overcame his limitations and, by his great love, ascended back to the heart of God—victor over time and space.

Mark is a wonderful example to all of us and a wise counselor on the path of initiation. We are grateful for the depth of his communion with the Lord’s hosts, for the love and wisdom of his heart and for the disciplines of life without which no one can be victorious on the Path, as he was.

He now stands with us as the Ascended Master Lanello, the Ever-Present Guru. He is saying to you and to me that we can make it in this very life—if we TRY!

ANNICE BOOTH has been a faculty member of Summit University for over twenty years. She has taught classes on practical spirituality, including secrets of prosperity, spiritual alchemy, the ascension, your divine plan and the spiritual dimensions of love and relationships. Mrs. Booth has traveled throughout the world giving workshops on these subjects. She has also authored a forty-eight-part series of booklets on a variety of spiritual topics.



*Annice Booth has captured the essence
of the heart and soul of my beloved teacher
and husband, Mark Prophet.*

*I enthusiastically recommend this spirited
offering to all who are searching
for a closer walk with God.*

—Elizabeth Clare Prophet, author of *The Lost Years of Jesus*,
and *Reincarnation: The Missing Link in Christianity*

MARK L. PROPHET was a visionary and a pioneer in modern religious thought. He had a deep appreciation of the unity of all the world's religions. Mark was as happy meditating on the sublime passages of the Bhagavad Gita as he was reading about the lives of the Christian mystics. And he was as comfortable meeting with the Dalai Lama as he was conversing with Mother Teresa of Calcutta.

Annice Booth shares the magic and mystery of a friendship and student/teacher relationship with the man who was a twentieth-century prophet. She shows us that Mark was a man of mysticism, miracles and tremendous spiritual mastery, yet he was still profoundly human. He was always the friend of the common man because he recognized God's divine spark in all whom he met.