

OCCULTISM IS THE POLARISATION OF THE ROOTED MYSTERIES OF THE PAST



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THEOCRATIC MASTERY as Plutonian Vulcan Ascension

by *The Lord Hierarch of Scorpio*



THIS IS ATOMIC MOTIVATION, in its Divine Ego Virgin Principle, as he that has now been born of attuned oneness with the Virgin Source. Where the depths and heights are now unified into the Atomic Prismic virtue of Sun in Scorpio Reality, that of a Divine Dyophysite completeness. For Pluto is now manifest out of the depths, bringing Mighty Royal Bearing as Atomic LIGHT, where Glories as never known before,

can now manifest, once the soul becomes aware of the magnitude at his finger-tips. For now it is a matter of Theocratic mastery, and that lies in the soul itself, for Theocracy is the Electrolysis building up in the heights, as the starry Commissure changing into a Solar Glory. By mastery, this will become, thus the true Orion Warrior.

Here is where the Virgin intuitive conscious Vega causation now feeds the Divine Holocaust of the Atomic FACE, with the downpouring facsimile of Outer, Outer World Space Virgin Phenomena. That waiting to make its manifestation into the World, to take on of the royalty of LIGHT. This is the soul assuming the Power of Theocratic mastery, that he can ever be making ascension up to the heights. This begins in the basic colon of the Alchemical Pot, whereby to begin ascension up the Spine with the wealth out of the Coccyx. This Atomic oneness, is now the gyrating Principle of the soul, in its full attunement with the Theocratic Principle of the Cosmic Divine Source. Hence the Ego to EGO sensitivity of Divine compassionate reality, has become the full depths of Virgin Vega revolving Divine Infinity, which is the manifestation of a Desire Body for the first time. That which is now in the Theocratic union with the Divine Virgin FACE, bringing a balance of Holy precision. For up to now, only the desire body of sensory desires has been operating, therefore the Desire Body buried in by the A.D. 33 Configuration, has been retrieved and fully established as a Mind Plane accomplishment.

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DIVINE AWAKENMENT

As he opened the door the Sun rose, and the Eagle anchored to the earth, rose and began his flight to meet that Golden Glory of the Heavens. For all was desert, but now by hope, green verdure would break forth and turn all into the green pastures of fulfilment. Thus the Ivory Door encrolled with gold, opened, and the World became flooded with Divine Beauty. For one soul with courage, had mastered the depths, bringing Plutonian Vulcan Ascension unto one and all. Thereby every soul is etherically alight with Divine Atomic Light, the Royal Solar Glory of the Heavens. (See text on page 5, col. 4).

MIRACLE HEALING!

T.B. cured in five weeks by Christos Healing Powers.

(see letter on page 13)

MYSTERY, THE CREATION OF THE SOUL

(This lecture is part 2 of a series written by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook in 1961, under the direction of Ra-Men-Ra, and which are now being published that they might give to some a clearer understanding of the basis of the Mysteries. Editor).

HOW MANY REALLY BELIEVE THAT THERE EVER EXISTED THE WONDERS as sung by the Myths and the Holy Book. A world fast decaying into solidification, losing its touch of sensitivity, now cries out for light; yet the very mode and channel whereby such can be directed is literally spurned as being the delusions of the primitive man. Once upon a time man, by sheer strength of tenacity, initiated himself into these truths and drew down into his being LIGHT; and it is this feat we are going to seek into as the mystery creation of the soul. Therefore transport ourselves immediately into the past and seek of those things that once we knew, but no longer remember.

Hiram, the King of Tyre, as declared in the Holy Book (1 Kings 7 v 13) is the mysterious name for the strength or Demiurgus Life that is continually born anew within the soul, by its mind and prowess struggles, until the Godhead strength is achieved as royal belief. This to eventually become the EL Shaddai, the Strength of God Almighty, whereby the soul can be the means of bringing down new life into a world shut off by avidya (ignorance). This being a secret of which we all seek sometime or another, so let us now ascertain of what is this Demiurgus and how to obtain it; thus must look into those many formulas of Ages gone by and long forgotten.

To declare that this mystery of evolution is the father state of the soul which is ever being given rebirth by destruction, could, to the unprepared, appear very terrifying. But then to the man who is not prepared to wrestle and gamble with life, just living is terrifying; so since all is rebirth, whether we like it or not, reborn we must all eventually be, or become solidified into blackness and a primitive state.

Once upon a time there was a legend created about Shamash the Sun, setting out every morning from the interior of the Heavens by the eastern gate. This is the Demiurgus that gives new life to the world, but not in just bathing in its solar beams, but absorbing its fiery currents by insufflation and transmuting into light as a mind soul creation. That which becomes the emotional energy raised through mind activity and struggle of emotional control.

The Ritual in the ancient legend declares that this great Deity draws back the bolt and opens the gates of life whereby darkness flies. Its very beams even scatter gloomy portents, wicked ghouls, convert evil to good and drive to destruction men who devote themselves to black magic. To man now this is mere myth and legend; but in truth and reality more of legendary recording regarding hidden things which cannot be recorded in any other light of speech.

In these mystery recordings it was perceived of how Shamash the Solar Deity fought with Zu the storm bird, who unfortunately won and flew away with the tablets of life. Thus darkness as negative creation took over life and living, and all resulted in warfare, it being the formula of creation; Death and Rebirth.

Thus Ramman, the son of Anu, was given orders to go forth and conquer, and was fortified by the wisdom that he could become great among the gods. "Thou shalt have no equal, sanctuaries shall be built to thee, and if thou buildest for

thyself cities in the 'four houses of the world' they shall extend over all the terrestrial mountains. So be valiant in the sight of the gods and thy name will be strong."

But Ramman was doubtful and begged of his Father "Who will go to the inaccessible mountains? Who is the equal to Zu among the gods thy offspring?" Thus fear being so strong with the soul, Shamash the Solar Force decided to go forth himself and triumph over the storm bird. Therefore the Sun of the complete day won back the attributes of life, and light could triumph over darkness once again by he who had the courage to fly up unto the heights as a Phoebus, but not he with waxen wings.

From then onwards the privilege of delivering immortal decrees to mortals was never taken out of the hands of the gods of light; and destinies once fixed on the earth became law. These reacted as good and bad fate, from which no one could escape, and of which, if the soul is so predisposed, could be found interpreted in the formulas inscribed on the book of the sky. Though the stars in themselves were not concerned, for there were so many beings endowed with multitudinous characteristics, that it was necessary for much to be done to modify and bring to some conclusive creation in the world of being.

So hours were set with divisions of time and portions of space, while each individual was placed under their right rule and category, becoming at the same time subject to the implacable tyranny of justice and mercy. Under this ruling the infant body of mind light was born unto man, and it became in time a Solomon who, on being nurtured, reached maturity and sent for Hiram the King of Tyre to build his temple. This was the temple of the soul as the body of light, the Solar Pneumatikon body beseeched of by the gods.

Again to many this could appear as mythical mush, yet it

is just as real and true as the legends of the Holy Book when interpreted correctly; for man now has become so lost in worldly pursuits as to only see hard coin and desire delicious savours. He is quite content with just living and stealing the solar light, but what of tomorrow when Pharaoh finds his granaries empty, and land besieged with plagues? Drugs must end some time or another, if not there would not be any sensitivity left in the whole of the worldly domain, and the ice age would have returned. Beast would have lived upon beast, with waters raging and lightning rending.

But let us seek further into what came forth once it was perceived that man could build up a body of solar light, that which equals him to the gods in strength. He could become a Karasted or Christed one; but to have the knowledge is one thing and what it appertained and pertains unto is another. To know how, why and wherefore is most necessary, though even then the initiate goes forth blind-folded with only his scroll in his hand.

The deep wisdom which many are ready to receive was initiated into life in the Piscean Age, and has been in its installation far more dynamic than man realises: for the truth given birth by the Christos in that period has never been truly explained. It was, by mode of rotational phenomena, breathed into man daily, to come forth in the Aquarian Age as mind unfoldment, but it has only come forth as strife and tribulation, with missiles, drugs, crime and materialism as the Apap evil devouring the life force of the world.

The deep mystery of the four births which have to be born out of the body of Br-AUM, the Unknown Blackness, is now totally lost to the souls of this age, yet to be their heritage. This was eventually due to come forth as AUM the voice of Truth from the unknown wisdom installed into the Piscean Age; for each man finds through the wheeling of the solar year his continual growth, and the light of mind to be produced from the ex-

periences of Time; that to come forth through that Solar Deity as he wheels through the great family of starry orbs.

Man by effort and will, tempered with principle and purpose, produces of light and not false darkness, for it is light that pours out of the true darkness. Natural darkness is the basic principle of all creation and from which all springs forth once again, while false darkness gives the 'devil' power to rule; he that is the archetype of misrule and is not a son of Saturn but a son of man, and false darkness of earth that does not reproduce as life but death. This is the stumbling block of the Aquarian Age, and with such given birth Neptune will follow in and flood to deluge delight; the prophecy of the age.

Man, once he can understand that he is the incarnation of the germ of mental intelligence, will realise of his possibilities, as well as the deep fact that black magic is only possible to intelligent beings having lost their principles. This again can be the scourge from the Piscean insufflation to come forth in the Aquarian if man allows Neptune to ride in with all his titans in flood.

This, as the blackness of being, will only result in absolute crystallisation, the colourless vibration of the lower end of the spectrum, the world of Saturn; for form can only live in light and dies in false darkness. Yet the mystery declares that LIFE lives in true darkness and dies in light, which is the secret of alchemicalisation where in dying man really comes to life, for life is pure death.

So now having laid the formula of mystery, let us seek into what are the four bodies that man must produce to become born as Man. The first is the body of earth, the second is the body of emotional being, which as Hiram, the inborn Demiurgus, can rise and become Christed. The third is that of Lucifer the fallen Fire and the fourth is that of air, Jehovah, who now is of God but also Saturn. These four bodies in becoming endowed with consciousness became made into five units of perceptory senses, which in symbolism is depicted by the pentagram as the interwoven down-descending triangle and the up-turned reflection.

These in their interblending through alchemical struggle brought the consciousness into intelligence, with each body domineering over the other and they being dominated by superior and stronger forces. This is nature's way of preventing tyrannization and the soul developing abnormal creations. Then the consciousness by being raised through the four bodies by their mode of struggle for existence, brings the Spirit from outer planes hovering above the man, who, by great effort and mastery through instinctive

reasoning, becomes one with that Spirit.

This causes the consciousness to become raised through those four bodies, causing a flame of aspiration to shoot forth bringing the Air body as mind superior to the Fire body, with the intelligence ever growing and becoming more and more of awareness. This growing consciousness by conforming to law has resulted in seven bodies being fully formed, in four to the elements and the seven via the planetary formation.

The four major bodies are composed of earth, water, fire and air, and hold the secret of all life being composed of atomic matter, the essence of the gods. The physical was created by the solids, liquids and gases of matter; while the vital body, that of water as luna substance, is composed of elemental essence.

The astral and emotional body is composed of seven strata of volatile fire, with the mental as time recorded and condensed. These in time bring forth their chain of vehicles that act and react through the physical, resulting in the inter-blending triangles becoming through the air body as a dual nature revolving and whirling in an action of unity.

These bodies are as a string of beads, which have running through them the life thread of consciousness which is called the thread of Brahma or Ariadne's thread, and is the life force of the Macrocosmic man that gave unto this forming soul its consciousness via the elemental and fiery atoms. From this great source radiates the four areas of activity which result in the greater man coming forth, and is symbolized as Brahma ejecting from his mouth the adamic prototype.

This is the darkness which precedes the light, and in the Womb of the Cosmos brings forth the form of Brahma in its mutability as Shiva the creator of the form world. This in the mystery of life, is Brahma in his four-headed aspect with his fifth as Akasa devoured by Shiva who, as man, takes and builds as the fifth body of light. Yet all blending and linking by the subtleness of creation with the whole solar system, that which is ever developing in intensity of being, through the seven bodies bringing down the tools and material of Hiram, that the body of pure light can come forth.

It is through the seven bodies, in their action and reaction of whirling propensity, that brings the vibration reacting tangibly and intangibly upon all the substances, and brings the cognition by intelligence of sense and sensation. It is this that leads the soul to seeking the greater. As the primitive man once demanded by law of Totem, the man more conscious of being through time and eternity seeks of Hiram, that the great Temple of Light may begin its royal creation.

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THEOCRATIC MASTERY

Continued from the front page

Now the Atomic stimulus, as the Power of the Theocratic motivation, completely caresses the soul's wealth, and all will be parallelogramed into the true pattern of Theocratic unfoldment. Hence the Tympanic Vocal Void now reverberates at the full predominance of the Master's Divine Presence, and opens up the way for ascension. This is Atomic alacrity, as the flexibility of the Holy Fire forges the Central Sun to central sun link, through the Vulcanising Power of Vulcan Theocratic oneness. This is the Power coming forth out of Theocratic mastery, thereby bringing Pluto, the lost Holy Fire, risen up by vulcanised ascension. Whereby the soul makes the ascension complete in the Heart-beat, by illusion being transformed into Reality, a complete fulfilment of Time, in reborn vibration and frequency. The soul forging an Atomic conscious conception of Theocracy, the royal internal belief of Light.

By this the Atomic Priesthood brings the Theocratic revolving of the Blood, to a Divine Pinnacle Point of compassionate royal abundance of Theocratic Light. This is the purity of the Divine Being, whereby all has become the Theocratic mastery of Divine constitutional reprieve, with the soul's change completely fulfilling the Atomic Cycle of Divine Hermeneutics, a pinnacle point of Light. This is the great storm in the teacup, for the sensitivity now becomes as the Atomic stimulus, to the very last dregs.

This is the mighty Glory of the Great Work, that in being accomplished in all men, declares of the Great Compassion that is abound in the Glory of the Divinity-born soul. When all is seen clearly, that which can make the perception radiant and electrified, with Divine Dynamic Wonder. Hence now, the Theocratic Etheric depths are spermed with the true motivation of a Royal Preamble, that of Atomic esteemed Reality. For the Lion is the Power of the Scorpio Theocratic Royal abundant significance, in that of Theocratic Divine Truth. With the Lion now walking in the footsteps of the Master, having now become the Power of HIS Holy Wake of Divine Holy Vega Truth.

Therefore, in every soul being spermed with Theocracy, genius is only just around the corner, with every soul a possible genius, whatever the circumstances of the past. For experience is the rarity of the fruit, that can give when truly matured, a royalty of Divine polarised richness. A mighty wealth of dancing rhythm, charming the mind's eye into Light.

(See plate on this page)

Here we behold the Atomic main-spring of Divine Holy Fire, which is to be found in the Bull driving hard, activating the holy waters of rebirth. Whereby all is now ready for an Atomic implosion of Theocratic Polarised Power, through the involution of the Fomalhaut fulness into the glory of the Arian awakenment. This is the jousting throw of the spear from the Ethiopian depths, to the gyratic spin of the Communist heights, where the soul seeks to master the Plutonian Vulcan ascension, through Theocratic wisdom. Bringing into birth of Divine Harmonious reality, of a Dyophysite royal Holy countenance. Where God and man interchange, and all now becomes supreme Etymological Divine inter-union of Theocratic sensitivity.

This is the Divine secret of unfoldment, the mind birth of rare and acute sensitised perception. For at last the Royal Lion of the ecliptic motivation has become the Celestial Breath, as the unified heights and depths of the new Colure of Divine infusion. For this now is the Etheric Beauty of the Dyophysite Mind Plane of Vega continuity, bringing the Atom to Divine Brilliance, the Glory of the unfolding Beauty of the heights. For here is a complete inter-blending from source to Source, where the inter-union is now of complete polarity.

By this the Virgin Light now shines upon the heart of the Lion, that of the Sacred Heart, and all becomes born of the Central Sun Powers of the ever changing expansive Divine depths of the Word. For here is the Divine Right of Kings, treading in its full Majesty of Communist Royal transmuted Theocratic Desires. For now Theocracy has become of vulcanised Theocratic Mind Virgin Atomic Light, where the soul walks with the Royal Dignity of a god.

This now being the Law in its ever changing frequency of Theocratic Virgin mind Belief. For the enciente depths of Theocratic unity, are the Atomic heights of the Egotistic effluvium of the gods; they

risen up to supreme heights, now demanding manifestation of Pluto in its Royal Vulcanised ascension.

Therefore the Voice as Theocratic reality, has now become the octavial Solar majesterial continuity, of a Dyophysite conscious Virgin Light compassionate command. Where the Royal Divine energy of Atomic motivation will be felt on all the Planes, whereby one and all can discover new channels of Virgin Divine Royal manifestation, and Divine co-existence of Virgin gyratic motivation. For this is the Power of Theocratic mastery, now affording unto the soul, the Dynamic Power of Vulcanised Theocratic Divine Glory.

For all the Royalty of Mind

is that of the Core to Core activational preambulance, of a Divine Blessing of characteristic reformation. For the whole of being is now raised up onto the Abstract Plane of Divine Mind manifestation.

The former, that of character unfoldment, has now become of Atomic Divine rebirth, which has become the Light and Breath of the Theocratic expandable molecularised Prostate unfoldment. That of a Vulcanised Theocratic Divine Royal Belief, which now is manifesting of a total totalitarian tolerance of Theocratic Overshadowing propensity.

Consequently now the full Atomic Mysteries are the true Dyophysite inaugurated royalties of the Vega Virgin mind comprehending acoustics, of the Central Sun infinity. This being the full Etheric polarised wealth of the Central Sun to central sun infinity, of gyratic ascending virtue. For as a soul was and now perceives, does the spiralling infinity spiral up to that polarised height, giving the soul that inborn ascension.

This is where the Mysteries of the past, in their root creation within the soul, now are blossomed and become the Dyophysite wealth. The polarised infinity which spins up and down, revealing the wonders to be collected by a diligent creator. For like a white Bat, they dart in and out of the Pylons, searching out the creations that were never given any movement whatsoever. Thereby as a Bird on the Wing, snatching them out of the blue, as quickly passing states of creation. Thus creations that were never given any movement whatsoever, are now set into causationary action.

Thus the Theolite, the Atomic spiraculum of the Theocratic wealth, has become the Atomic Waveband of Space to Space mastery; he that has the power of Arielised flight, and a one-pointed Flame of the speech. This is the whole of the New World wealth, as the Atomic Arc radiance now becoming Timeless constitution of the new Vulcanised Breath, that of the existing full Neptunian reality.

This being the basic foundation for the New World of Vega to come forth, with soul building up a new World of Light and Balance, the Glory of the Central Sun. Thus where there had been Death and Rebirth, now all was Continuity, the unfolding way of Immortality, where Light and Life is now the keynote of Divine fulfillment.

Here is the Breath in all its full Atomic intensity of Theocratic stability, whereby all becomes as the fortune of the Dyophysite Babe depths, the mystery of the Orion warrior. For the Divine heritage of Heaven and Earth as the reality of the Breath, is now that of Atomic Brilliance of the mind, born out of the action of Theocratic mastery.

This brings the full Atomic Spleen into operative countenance, of the Thermoneutic constancy of a Divine Being now active in all directions. Thus the royal Glory that all are seeking, whereby continuity is fully established, and the soul makes interblended union with its own Atomic EGO. For the emancipation of Atom to Atom continuity has now become the intensity of the Theocratic revolving likeness, of the now Atomic FACE of Merope's Divine Belief, her firmly established creation.

It is here we now find the Atom as the facet Diamond of astounding condensed Brilliance of assumed Light, the wonders of Ages of gathered creation. Yet in its revolving likeness, that which is conveying



SPRING

ALL now alight with life, as the etheric Fired with Hydrogen Beauty, is calling man to open up his mind and seek the genius of rebirth. For wonders unknown are on their way, to lead soul back to his heaven-born glory. (See text in col. 1).

Therefore now the Atomic Legends of Vulcan can come forth from out of the Lion's tail, for therein lie the depths of Divine Balance, as Solar sensitised Virgin Theocratic harmony. For the Divine Legends will now bring a Divine steady to the chaotic conditions, as the full Power of the Word stimulates all unto Virgin accord. Thus reveals of the mighty mysteries that were established at the beginning of Time, that now must be revealed, to balance the royal harmony once sent forth, when the soul was young.

For here is the Virgin Fount, the Atomic Cycle of Divine Prevalence, as the Theocratic Powers now pouring forth their wealth, into the Neptunian Stream of Divine Holy contrast. The source that has to meet the Source, that the Divine Breath can bring forth the polarity, furthering the Evolution of the Cosmos and the continuity of the soul.

who now rule the will and Atomic foresight, rejuvenating the soul into Theocratic control. Thus becomes according to the possibility set by the will of the soul, then it begins its treading in, by a state of Priestal mastery.

This now affords the Theocratic offspring of Vulcan sensitised Virgin sensitivity, to become the channel for the Divine Overshadowance, as the Atomic Myths now to manifest their possibilities. Thereby to bring forth of the octavial conscious conception of a Theocratic active driving will of profound creative purpose. Forged and born of a first-house Neptunian controlled command, for they now are the heights and depths of a Neptunian Quoit, as a stimulative Royal infinity.

This is where all the sensitivity has become of a stimulated Theocratic Presence of a Divine splendid rebirth, that of Virgin Theocratic super-Divine Will. All the wealth of the soul,

Belief, is now stirring the Bull into Outer Space conquest, with the Vega Star driving the Will into the Atomic stream of Theocratic supreme unfoldment. The Bull now having reached heights, under human direction, which it has never achieved before, could bring forth of wealth of a Dynamic nature. Where the whole vibrational creation of Matter is now raised up onto that of the Mind Plane manifestation, of Neptunian Glory.

This is where it must be fully comprehended, that none but the free Vega-souls can produce these proposed Divine wonders of Neptunian mastery. For they now would be born of the motivating Atomic sensitised virtue, that of the true Central Sun infinity of Divine Theocratic awareness. For the Atomic FACE has become of the Theocratic octavial reality rebirth, of a Divine Solar sensitised continuity fulfillment.

This now is indicating that all Atomic Waveband precision,

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THEOCRATIC MASTERY

Continued from page 3

unto all of Divine Creation, and the sacrifice she made that they can live, by setting before all the true depths of her purpose. For as she Breathes in of the Mighty Breath and gives forth of its dynamic wonders, does man think upon the Etheric side of the creation, and become attached in his simplicity.

All now being Pitch-blended to the Vulcan ascending Royal rebirth; that of the Vega glorified Mind Plane, of ascending Theocratic Light. For this is where true polarisation can begin, with the soul perceiving the Glory as the magnitude of the Spirit, the Beauty of Divinity. The Wonders of Life that have yet to come forth, and blossom into royal Holy causationary momentum.

Therefore, in this royal ascension that is now taking place, all has transferred into the Theocratic aspired wealth of a Divine Dyophysite conscious belief. Where the true depths of Divine Occult rebirth become born of the Atomic reality of a sensitised Virgin Voice, the basic glory of Divinity. For as the internal Fire becomes raised up, the Royalty of LIGHT as Divinity, takes over of the soul's intention and deliverance, and begins the throbbing of Viricularisation.

For this now becomes of the quality of the all-prevailing depths of Divine conscious conception, for all now has been fused with the Divine Overshadowing Presence of Divine sensitised reality. The Mighty Unseen now seeking to infuse and lead the soul to blend and become ONE with HIS Holy Presence.

By this the Diacanthous Spines are precisionally blended, and Divinity becomes the personality of the soul, the glory of its manifesting perception. For here is where Belief and Faith are severely tested, to stand the test of Time, whereby if they pass and stand up to the infusion, they will partake of the Fellowship of the Theocratic Royal Glory of the Voice Plane, the supremacy of Holy Speech.

For all now have become born of the supreme Doctrine, and the Voice is the Theocratic Divine choice of Vega reality, where all established now is within the Violet Ray, that of the Dyophysite Enceinte Royal rebirth. The Solar Glory being completely unified with the depths, hence it is only a matter now for the conscious mind to manifest of such, with Theocratic mastery becoming the Light of the depths. The Glory of the ascension now to rise, and become the magnitude of the Solar God-born mind.

This is the cortege of the Supreme Intelligencia Breath of Vega Virgin Royal award, where all is now ready to expand into Dyophysite assumption, the glory of Uranian sparking awakening. For as the soul awakens, will he so bathe in the Waters of Divine conception and expand into waking realisation. Then as such grows, will the Solar Light fully interpenetrate the base, and Divinity will then begin to walk and examine His own Divine Kingdom in the depths. For by this the Plutonian Vulcan ascension is complete, where the two spines are blended in holy wedlock, and man and the intensity of God, become ONE.

Yet here we behold of how Theco-operation of a Divine Enceinte Priesthood, brings the soul to become in At-one-ment with God, and all is as unto the Vortex of Divine inspiration, the Glory of ascending speech, in Divine frequentisation. For here is where the depths of Divine Belief, reveal the hidden chamber of the Dyophysite Beast before the

Throne, the driving Bull with the One-Eyed perception, now the Royal Desire of the transformed Cyclops. The Commis- sure Glory of the Divine Nucleus, the surging wealth of the internal Divine Core.

For all must now know all and relinquish all, to the Great Divine Cosmic conscious reality of the Theocratic Source, that they can become unified with its immensity. This now being the time when the soul for the first time, becomes aware of that Mighty Unseen Presence, and bows in awe to the Glory of His Mighty Radiance of Might and Precision. For nothing on Earth or of Earth, equals HIS Royal Divine Enfoldment, the Glory of HIS uplifting Love. Yet an immensity felt but never seen, for HE is the Mystery of the Depths of Life, the FIRE that glows and burns unseen, yet the very crux of all living.

As such pervades all, the Virgin Bull revitalises the Atomic Stream with Divine stimulative active Ego-centric Plutonic Plutocracy, of sperming infinitised wealth. While the Virgin Theocratic mind is born out of the very Throne-room Presence, as the Bull transforms the Glory of the Vision. Hence the Bull now in assuming its Virgin heritage, becomes the driving acme of the gods, for the Sut has entered in and taken on the royalty of established Divinity.

Therefore now Divine awakening is the whole range of the Periphery tranquillity, where all the Divine effluvium is enceinte with the full Atomic stimulus, of a Virgin Dyophysite Warrior. The Holy action of the Virgin fulfillment, as she treads the loom in the heights, for this is where the Atomic arrow pierces the Bull, and the Royal Rainbow of Divine Dyophysite rebirth, becomes the Arc of immortal invincible Theocratic Belief.

Hence it is here we verge into a fulness of Being, that makes all become as the Glory of the Heavens within, radiant with the brilliancy of the Solar Glory. Where security is a known fact, and life explains its internal self, with the soul now realising he is living in Vega. But how much is Vega and the Spirit as ONE, for it is a World unto itself, yet radiates and pervades all, for it is the LIGHT of all knowing. "O! that I and Truth could dance together, and see the Face of my Beloved."

This now is the Breath of Relativity Communistos Virtue, that of the Supreme Ethiopian Polarised depths of the full Royal Leopard Power, that of untold agility of Outer Space Virgin Divine Periphery awakening, the Divine Glory of Holy Belief. For the Outer Space Periphery is the Voidless Void, and is the full Royal Theocratic reality of an Enceinte Theocratic FACE of the Ego depths of the soul.

Hence the whole context of Being is now fully known, for the vibration of fulness is complete, and the soul and Divinity now come FACE to FACE, in the Kiss of immaculate conception. Here we now can behold the completion of the Etheric Cycle, which has awakened the true enceinte creation of the Bloodless Being. Where the glory of god-heritage is now fully known, and the soul seeks to become.

For here is where the soul becomes of the Spirit, in that of the Atomic Fired Atom of Divine Theocratic Reality awakening, the full Dynamic Glory of becoming. This now being the God-conscious Royalty of Holy Fired reborn Theocratic mind sensitivity, in that of full Solar Hermeneutical

acknowledgement, the full Glory of Holy revelation.

Here the soul is now fully born of the Solar-Spirit Glory, and where'er he walks, he treads it into the Earth of Time and form manifestation. With an ever unfolding reality awakening, radiating its Glory far and wide, yet becoming fully conscious of life, and how soul is the creator of his own foolish difficulties. A soul trapped and held by the stupidity of illusion, he blind to the Glory of Reality that is only but a bowshot away.

(See plate on this page)

Thus as he so perceives and advocates, does the light of Truth permeate the depths, and Divinity reign in all His Royal Solar Beauty. For this now is the Atomic cradle of the sperming Dyophysite Royalty, which has become the Theocratic Principality of Supreme Ego-royal Theocratic continuity.

Solomon, the son of the Sun, can truly live in all his glory, bringing forth the wonders of his internal growth, upon the Plane of the Abstract Mind. For man now has become the son of the Sun, the Solar Glory of LIGHT, where he now can prepare for the greater awakening, as he adjusts himself to the upward ascension.

Hence the Divine sensitised Atomic awareness has become the utilising factor of the God constitutional Theocratic compassionate awareness. That of the Orion expanded Divine depths of Plutonian consecrated phenomenal Solar selective Divine Genius. Where all has been blossomed and spun up into Light, the Glory of the heavens, where the Central Sun, the radiant Commis-ure, is now the focussing point for the future.

For at this Point, the Divine Blessing has been fully inaugur-

For the Word has at last found its true manifestation, radiating the mighty wonders of the heavens into the darkness of the depths.

Thereby the Etheric Atomic Pastures are the Virgin Planes or Theocratic craftsmanship, whereby all the supreme gyrate spermed wealth is now the Divine Theocratic motivation, of the Divine Word acoustics. That when activated by the Word, becomes the means of expansive activity, gyrating the soul up onto elevated Planes of rebirth. Where heights and depths have been duly united and truly buried-in, that the Pastures can now bring forth of Divine Holy Genius, the wonders of the Spirit.

For the Violet Ray is the complete wholeness of the Breath, that is now drawing forth of the ancient depths, to raise the wealth up to the heights. That the soul can find yet greater expansion, through the effort he now puts into operation, by his struggle to master the intensity of the Heights.

Thus the Divine Super-structure of the Etheric Body has now become the Atomic Light Breath, of Theocratic electrified Virgin Etheric Theocratic Light. For as the soul becomes, is he able to make ascension into the Worlds of greater propensity. Thereby bringing down Breath of a greater velocity, for him to start upon another trail of rebirth. He now becoming as that of the active motivation of a god-conscious Theocrat, for all now is of Plutonian Vulcan ascension.

Therefore as man so becomes, does his frequency change the vibration of infinitisation. Hence the octavial Ball-room of dancing ascending Theocratic Rhythm has now become the full multiplicity, inaugurated into ONE Divine Spark of Uranian Atomic Will, as that of the Master's Theocratic Desire. Thus now is the Breath of Atomic aspired Will-Power of Divine compassionate completion, bringing the soul elevated up onto the Higher Plane of creation. Where there is a complete unity in Focalisation between Master and aspirant; for as an illuminati the whole of his WILL is linked with the heights in royal Divine Belief.

Therefore the ascending depths of Virgin Vega constitutional comprehension, have become the Vega Divine insight of the Theocratic Void vortex, that can bring unfolding wonders into birth. This now is the pure Breath of the Enceinte Swan's wake, as she glides through the Virgin constitutional depths, of the Pleiadic Divine Waters of Atomic Harmony.

This being the Royal Garden of inter-union between heights and depths, a Divine blending of inter-frequency, whereby the glory of Truth and LIGHT interpenetrates the depths. Thus an intensification of unfolding possibility, where Light and Truth become more obvious to the aspirant, which he is now eagerly seeking to bring forth as the glory of his mind.

Thus by this, the Fount has become the Focalised Divine Presence, as the Divine intuitive enceinte depths of Divine Theocratic Husbandry. For all takes place within the soul itself, he being the alchemicalising ground of union. But by raising his frequency up to those heights, he interpenetrates and becomes interblended with the vibrations of those greater heights.

This is the continuity of a Dyophysite Stream of Divine Desires, whereby the Atomic language becomes the Theocratic Breath of the Vega Plane, for now the soul is at complete oneness with the Spirit, thus ready to go forth onto the Glory of the Abstract. By this, the Atomic mandate has prov-



AWAKEN O' MAN!

THE whole of the way is now being cleared, therefore it is up to man to follow the Fires, and be cleansed by their Divine Purification. For this is the Le Ros dance of the Pleiadic Plane, in wealth of the royal electrolysis ascending up to the heights, in Divine directive oneness. (See text in col. 3).

With the Ego enceinte depths of the Vulcanised Fount of Theocratic mastered malefics, bringing into birth of Divine Atomic impregnating Divine Points of Communistos sensitivity.

Thereby bringing into birth of the Atomic Light Breath of the Etheric Plane, that will now expand all up onto the Neptunian Glory of the Abstract. For here is the fulness of Theocratic mastery, ever carrying the unfolding Atomic soul up into Plutonian Vulcan ascension.

Thus the Pure Theocratic Pituitrin of Pituitary action, has become the enceinte incentive of the Divine Theocratic FACE. For all now is of sensitised Divine aspirational Theocratic awareness, as the Atomic Plane of Divine consecrated etheric compassion. Where the soul perceives, but also comprehends and beholds, the stupidity that still has to be rectified, for all now is made clear by the royalty of Divine knowing.

By such, true advice and healing can be applied and

ated, as the Atomic Thebes wealth of Virgin Solar inborn sight. What had been the first expansion, now was fully accomplished, bringing into birth the son born out of the struggle, embellishing the mind with conscious LIGHT.

For this is where the Aquarian man becomes the Theocratic offspring of Divine compassion, with all at last being Virgin consecrated, by the Voice of Etheric Divine conscious infused Royal Virgin Directive. Divine unified oneness that now opens up the glory of knowing, the insight into the Glory of the source. Hence now the Atomic compassionate arrow flies the full Path of Vega sensitised reborn Royal Virgin Divine acoustics.

Thereby offers the soul profound Atomic-born Peace, of Theocratic aspirational Royal Command, where all becomes as the Radiance of the Spirit, the Atom radiant with the Glory of activated Light. For all now is born of Divine Hermeneutical infusion, radiating its vibronics into the maelstrom, as Divine Fiery activity.

The Polarised Works of Doctor Francois Rabelais Part 11

IN OUR RABELAIS POLARISATION, WE NOW ARE taking on a deeper trend of comprehension. The depths applied in Panurge getting married and being afraid to do so, in case his wife forces him into being a cuckold, is entirely to do with the inner Mystery of rebirth. Panurge the Bull, with Venus as his wife, is Taurus as the Orion Warrior giving unto Venus of the Wisdom he has gleaned by his plowing, but she puts it to the wrong desire. The true Desire is to create and bring rebirth to the soul creation, whereby LIGHT is accrued in the commissure. This is the Mystery of Source to source where the Starry attributes of the soul slowly become born of the Central Sun. The Star is the source, while the unfolding Solar creation is the new unfolding Source born out of the Ethers. This is where we leave form behind and take on of Vibration and Frequency, for everything is performed within the soul, he is the Alchemical Pot.



Here we perceive the source



... becoming the Source ...



... through the infusion of Outer World Space; Illusion becoming reality. Yet during that time, Taurus as Panurge, in driving the issue, relies upon Venus to Work the loom, and create new garments for the

soul. But if she fails to follow him completely and goes into the "bed" of another, she will thoroughly dislocate him. This means, she will lay her eggs in the wrong nest, and the Robin will bring forth of a Cuckoo.

In our last dissertation we brought, as an example, the story of Joseph in Genesis. Of how Jacob's sons had been handed the new wealth of inflowing Fire from the Mannaheim Host or Celestial Heights, and thrown the son born of that creation and ready for expansion, down the pit, or eighth nose; merely turning all into red fire. Thus Joseph, the first-born creation of Elohim, became a slave to Pharaoh, the old Egyptian status. But Pharaoh as the Saturn state, saw the true depths of the rising creation, and honoured Joseph for his wisdom.

But Pasiphae, the wife of Potiphar, tried to seduce Joseph, which again would be the Venus gone awry in the soul.

She would be the temptress state of the Virgo mind, with the Virgin ever seeking to come forth. For Virgo had taken the wealth that he had accrued and was dancing from one side unto the other and not giving birth to a new creation.

But the Lord was with him and showed him mercy, yet even so, she in taking the wealth that he had accrued, left him bereft and in captivity of penury, until he could accrue further wealth of resistance. But the Lord in showing mercy unto Joseph, gave him the Fire that he had been bereaved of, and he was placed in charge as keeper of the prison. For the cuckoo who had laid an egg in the nest of another, found when it was hatched, that her babe was a blue bird, a royal bird of the mind. A Snow maiden of a mighty causationary down-pouring Stream.

Then after calling Carpalim to him, and asking him, a man of wisdom, his opinion, Pantagruel said to the Philosopher Trouillogan, "My trusty friend, the lamp from hand to hand, has now come to you. Should Panurge marry, yea or nay." After much argument, no decision was reached, and the philosopher refused to commit himself. Resulting in Gargantua's little dog Toby coming to the door, whereupon they knew that their king was not far off. Hence the thought had hardly been given forth, before Gargantua appeared; thus they rose and saluted him, and continued regarding Panurge's problem.

(See plate in cols. 4 & 5)



THE WINGED GOAT

ALL had gone up to the heights, as they extended their minds in aspiration and belief; bringing the 'drip' of new life, to assist their efforts. (See text in col. 3).

The wealth of discussion which had reached great depths, had gone right up to the heights, causing the king, the Capricornian state to have become risen up in status, by the wealth brought forth by Carpalim's wisdom. Yet here we behold one state after another in the soul being approached, but only Panurge could really settle it, for it meant stability and change on his part, and like the Bull he did not want to take on of responsibility.

Hence Panurge was left in a quandary, but in true fact, was driving the issue, forcing every creation in the soul into active response. Then with Gargantua leaving the banqueting hall,

Pantagruel rose thanking all the guests, presenting them with costly presents.

At last Pantagruel persuaded Panurge to take counsel of a fool, who at last declared it was best if it was judged by the chance of a dice. Which was none other than Panurge playing his part as the true active Bull, driving the issue into the right direction of everlasting rebirth and fiery expansion.

For all lay in his hands, as to whether the soul found royal wealth by bringing the Fire into its Solar born Grace, and spinning all up by the active wealth of driving and Belief.

Continued on page 6

THEOCRATIC MASTERY

Continued from page 4

en its Theocratic Charter, and the Divine Theocratic Presence as the Atomic stimulus, is now the profundity of the Theocratic Source.

This is the extent of the Theocratic all-consuming Breath, as the Divine Heritage of Kings, thereby bringing the soul to its rightful godship, a son born of the All-consuming Divinity. Therefore lives as the spirit, bringing forth this Divine union, as the radiance of his elevated frequency.

Now the spectrum of spontaneity has become the Totalitarian of the Enceinte FACE, as that of the full Charter of Thebes, the all-profound depths of the Divine Fatherhood. Where the continuity of the Etheric Core of radiating Atomic sensitised royal rebirth, is of a Divine Pitch-blende of Virgin Theocratic Inauguration. Where all is now of a Positive affirmative, bringing a more brilliant atmosphere of electric Divine frequency, in the soul's radiation.

For Theocratic Atomic Space is the Atomic Virgin virtue of a Divine service of Theocratic outlook, that of a selfless creative unfoldment. The forging of the Divine Will onto the Theocratic Path of Enceinte Divine Virgin intuitive reverberations, of Sun in Scorpio Divine unfoldment. A royal radiation and interpenetration of Divine generative impregnation, that brings unto the soul the opportunity of Theocratic mastery. Whereby Plutonian Vulcan ascension is made, where all is pitch-blended into the Royal Will of the Unseen Royal Divinity, the Mystery of the Source.

Hence the Atomic realisation has now become of the Theocratic awareness, that of the Etheric pulsating pulse of the Vega coloured Divine perceptive enceinte Breath. Where the soul is now extracting from the Hydrogenised Royal Breath, that of the Atomic sensitised enceinte prerogative, of a Divine Dyophysite inspired Virgin

Atomic perceptory principle.

For this now is the constant Stream of Immortal Theocratic ancestry, of the Vega Atomic Oneness. That of the Divine personified Plutonian inaugurated Theocratic Divine Blessing, that can bring the soul unified up with the intensified Glory of the EGO.

For it is here, that soul must realise once again, that we are seeking of a full explanation of Theocratic Mastery, whereby Plutonian Vulcanised ascension is accomplished to the soul's own creative power and strength of rebirth. Therefore, the soul's fully conclusive belief and outlook brings it to a perfected perceptory acceptance, which is a fully fledged Stream of Immortal reverberating unity.

This is where the hand to FACE creative advancement of a Dyophysite Warrior Pube, is the reconciliatory response to the Holy Fired Theocratic Presence. That now within the Atomic Breath of Divine aspired intuitive Grand Virgin Virtue of the Atomic stimulated mastery of the Theocratic FACE, bringing perceptive belief unto the soul's virgin outlook. Where the soul is now fully aware of life, its depths, and the Spirit upliftment, thus now seeks to master that of the Inflowing Powers, that Divine Peace can be fully established, and Divine generative unfoldment risen up out of the depths.

Thereby Divinity becomes the Headstone of the Theocratic FACE, for as such lives and breathes within the soul, will the FIRE within the Fire, supplement the Etheric Body with Divine Theocratic Positive preambulant inauguration. That of the Divine Atomic FACED might of Theocratic incentive, is now the directive for all who are seeking ascension, and ready to go ahead, that they can embrace of Divine Glory, as the reunion with their eternal EGO.

Hence the full reality of a Virgin Theocratic sensitised royal depths of enceinte

motivity, becomes the Power of Atomic stimulative Vega enceinte Divine Perceptive Ego Virgin virility. Thereby becoming the expandable inaugurated depths of Divine Ego sensitivity, that Pluto in all its Glory, can blossom forth into Royal Holy Christos radiance.

Therefore all the Plutocratic Atomic ancestry of the Breath of Theocratic continuity, has become the gyratic assimilated might of the Vega full majestic movement, of a Dyophysite Divine all-consuming compassion. Whereby all becomes the Atomic stimulus of the Virgin Vega at-one-ment, with the whole emancipated Glory of a Divine Royal Atomic outlook.

Therefore all is ready to drive forth, with a truly Royal Divine purpose, whereby such is the basic of the elevated reverberation of the Vega Divine rebirth. With the Theocrat as the Divine Power of Vega ascending virility, now of an enceinte nature, becoming of the Chromolithic depths of the Divine Theocratic Fellowship of Theocratic Thebes.

Thus the Divine Glory, known to the soul in the Leo Equinox, the Beauty of the Golden Age, is now the Royal established magnitude of the Aquarian. The mighty wealth of the Spirit, now the Divine Phenomenal manifestation of fully established Relativity.

With the Breath, the Beauty of the Divine elevated depths of Atomic precessional thought, becoming the active driving Theocratic will, of the Divine conscious preambulance of the Etheric Divine expansion. Whereby the mighty Power, brought to a state of oneness by Divine Preambulance, is now being driven forth on the Path of Royal Virgin rebirth. For the etheric Divine expansion is now the Atomic stimulated Presence, that of an Atomic Theocratic super-willed Divine sensitivity. That of a Divine Dyophysite Royal ascending facsimile, bringing its Divine unfolding Glory into Phenomenal manifestation.

For this is the unified Prismic Breath, of the Atomic Prismic stereophonic Presence, now gracing the Glory of the Arc. That of the Divine Core depths

of the Central Sun Theocratic Overshadowing re-beatified enceinte sensitivity, now the glory of the mind. The Royal Divine exemplary exalted intuition of a God-Divine effluvium, now brought to a Divine Pinnacle Point of manifesting Holy Divine mind LIGHT.

Hence the Ego-centricity of the Theocratic Beauty has become the rightful Heir to the Theocratic Throne, the Glory of the Commissure. For here now lies the Atomic Ostrich depths becoming polarised with the Eagle-sperming Waters, of the elevated Divine Virgin Seed. Raising up even the blind out of the depths of refusing to see, for at last the macula spot has found its sight, and is no longer the blank spot of the soul vision.

(See the front page plate)

This is where the polaroid sensitised Theocratic Belief has at last become the All-consuming Desire of the Atomic unfolding Breath. Where all becomes the Theocratic super-will of Divine inspired cosmic Atomic Royal Reality. Thus is the Atomic Pacemaking depths of the Divine sensitised Theocratic sovereignty, as the Voice of Divine Ego seership, and the Power of Royal Dyophysite command. With all now assuming its rightful poise as Divine mind Light, in the World of manifesting acceptance.

By this, the inspired Light virility now becomes a constant Theocratic atonement with the Virgin etheric enceinte Vesters of the full royal eligible continuity, now becoming robed with Royal Holy Divine supreme Reality. For as the ascension mounts in its Glory, the phenomenal Reality takes on the Divine Beauty of LIGHT, the unfolding ascending Glory of the Atomic Spheres. Thus all becomes the Great Atomic Plane of sensitised Theocratic stability, of Divine Dyophysite deliverance, whereby the Atomic stimuli of the Theocratic motivation has at last been embodied with a Diacanthous Deaths of Vega-ised Theocratic aspired comprehension.

This is the mastering of the malefics, bringing forth of the deep penetrative Reality, of a

Royal Right of Divine continuity demand. For only by such can the soul, having climbed this ascension, demand of such a rich reward, for with the right hand of Atomic fulness, the sceptre and the orb become the full depths of Royal Kingly Priestal Command, the Holy Glory of Divine manifestation. For as the soul clothes himself with the Dyophysite Depths, he now becomes of personified Divine sensitised Theo-canthous Royal Perception, one completely born of the Pinnacle Point of Divine Holy assumption.

This now is the Commissure aflamed with Theocratic aspiration admiration, that of Theocratic deliverance. Whereby all becomes of the Atomic embracement of the Theocratic will, of the royal godship of Divine Immortal seership. For now the soul-being, is entirely in the Hands of Hierarchical Divinity, that of the Law Advocacy to the Divine Virgin FACE depths, of Royal Holy Divine Creation. Thus the Power of Theocratic mastery must become the aim of every soul, that he can begin the Plutonian Vulcan ascension, and spread his wings in ariel flight, up to the FACE of the Royal Divine Central Sun.

The Closing Prayer

Holy Breath of what I Be, born in the Glory of My Spouse, continue to pour down My Holy Glories upon My sons and daughters gathered here in Thy midst. Let Thy Holy Unction embrace each one, enbalm them and lift them up into the Glory of My embrace, that I can carry them forward in the Glory of Divinity, the intensity of My Holy Being. As I am one with this Divine Soul must I become one with each one gathered here, that they can go forth and spread My Voice, as I speak through their viricular amendment. Bless them, encompass them; help them to believe, help them to become one with My Heart. Adieu.

Dr. F. Rabelais

Continued from page 5

Thus becoming an Orion Warrior by mastering the Elements and driving all into active established Belief. With the Fire now being driven into royal sensitivity, bringing Royal Solar light down into the very depths of the soul.

(See plate below)

Thus the Snow Maiden, brought forth as the cuckoo's egg laid in the nest of the Robin, came forth as the Solar Babe as the Dice was thrown by the awakened Bull. With all depths being turned in and checkmated by that Uranian-born Babe opening the way, for the true point to be duly perceived. These are depths which will need a little thinking out, but if given some consideration, will be quite clear.

In the Plate we see the Babe born out of the mastery of the Fire, with the aspiration which goes up to the Central Sun, via the Commissure growth of the soul. It is a good idea for all truly interested, to sit and study the Plate and write and give me their ideas regarding its depths, which will help them to unfold by explanation. This was the marriage that Panurge the Bull was afraid to take and of which Friar John took in the end.

This was the drawing down from the heights of a new Belief and sperm Venus with the new idea, but it was only created under religious dogma and not an expansion of the Gods. Thus bringing into birth a young Babe, who was playing chess with the Fire, to try and be inborn of its real wealth. Which indicates a birth of a high conception, but only of a religious context, and without its true intrinsic expansion being made.

spermed by the heights in accepted recognition. For Friar John was only exciting the senses, instead of sensitising the true Desires, and drawing down a Heaven-born bounty, by elevating the creation up to the polarised rebirth required.

They were merely keeping all on the same level, hence no expansion by aspiration whatsoever, thus keeping the wealth obtained for mere pomp and glory of the flesh. This was all due to the Bull refusing to labour and expand, but living in the radiance of the moon, that of sensory desires.

Rabelais' discourse for a number of chapters, is nothing else than alchemicalisation that takes on a multiplicity of Karma. For the Bull, in the name of Friar John, did not want to cross over from lunar into the Solar, and lose the illusive pleasure of desire. For then religion would have been completely doomed, as no God can carry the cross for any man, he must carry his own through the Solar inflow.

Hence the Fire in being taken by the Friar was in religious exaltation and not royal aspiration of the Bull. For Panurge had not set into motion by gyration of thought, plowing up and down the Spine, thereby drawing forth of the Sperm-ing infusion.

It seems that Judge Bridle-goose is the Judge in the sessions to judge Panurge's problem, with Pantagruel and many counsellors present, to deal with the controversy as seen in the Plate, where the horn of wine is snapping at the Babe's feeding bottle. Where what was the foundation of the new birth, was objecting to the

and ready to marry off. This is what took place in Medo Persia, they gained knowledge from Harem abundance, but from beings who were vieing for position by desire, and not truth. So the whole of this court argument was in waiting for the Alchemicalisation to find its right footing.

Hence all was taking place inside the soul itself, with Bridle-goose, the Judge, having relationship to the Marriage of Figaro, the Seville Barber. He who acts as a gigolo for wives that want to go astray, and cut off the beard growth of their husbands. When applied to our own internal Venus, it is when she had over-taken of wine, and it cannot be fully comprehended. Hence it results in Panurge running wild and, like Noah, falls backward.

The soul who offers himself up to combat, thus moves over to the quarter of the leaguer where the French free-booting adventurers were encamped, repeating unto them what he had repeated to the Dutch warriors, and challenged them likewise to fight with him. Whereby making some pretty little gasconado fising gambols, to oblige them more cheerfully and gallantly to cope with him in lists of duelling engagement; but no answer was made unto him.

Whereupon the soul despairing of meeting with any antagonists, departed from thence, and laying himself down not far from the Pavilion of the Grand Crisse, fell fast asleep, and when he awoke, he found he had lost all his money. But one who had been willing to fight with him, came upon him, and it was he who woke him up; but found that he had lost all his gallantry.

Thus in losing all his wealth, he had forgotten the eagerness of which he had to fight. So again they slept a little and instead of combating, they drank together, and merely went on as before.

This was one who had taken of knowledge, and was stirred for the moment, but instead of establishing in real earnest, goes out to infuse others. Through not being fully equipped with the wisdom taken, he was not taken in deadly earnest. So goes away disheartened, when of course the test would come. Just as he was nearing the Pavilion of the Grand Crisse, he tired and fell asleep, only to find upon being woken up, that he had lost all his wealth.

The one who wanted to combat with him, found him more empty, but since he was only a gigolo too, they gave it up and went off to drink more wine, but on the same stage of

learn that Law by chance is ruled out, with the heights decree ever going on by the way set by the Scapegoat, that is now the Divine Law of the heights. Panurge must marry up the way decreed by the mighty Powers of the Hierarchs, and not religious jargon, as declared in Genesis 5.

Bridle-goose literally indicates that Seb the goose, he that lays the golden egg, is being bridled and prevented from free action of speech and belief by his false desires. Therefore the one who has the full right to judge which Law he intends to follow, the Law of Continuity or desire, is himself laying the Egg in the wrong nest, and a cuckoo's at that.

What follows, again links with the faithlessness of the Bull, for in all going against his desire, Panurge takes the advice of Triboulet, he who acted for him in the court case. Then six days later, Triboulet, at the request of the Bull, calls to see Panurge. On his arrival, he presents him with a hog's bladder puffed up with wind and resounding with the hard peas that were within it, a gilt wooden sword, a small budget made of tortoise shell, an osier-wattled wicker bottle full of Breton wine and 25 Apples of the orchard of Blandureau.

Immediately Carpalim, the perception of the soul, declares, "If he is such a fool as to be won with apples, there is no more wit in his pate, than in the head of an ordinary cabbage." This was the mind of the soul being duped by the Bull trying some clever footwork. Triboulet girded the sword and scrip to his side, took the bladder in his hand, ate a few of the apples, and drank up all the wine, with Panurge looking on and thinking what a fool he was; then when Triboulet had finished drinking, Panurge laid out before him, by choicely sorted terms, his request.

religious state within the soul that would ruin the marriage and not the Occult, that which could bring untold wisdom as rebound from the past. So, not perceiving the answer, Pantagruel decided to go up to the heights and talk it over with his father Gargantua. For the only thing they seem to have gathered, was to seek for expansion, therefore took it to be, to travel abroad. But little did they perceive that expansion was the extension of that already gained, in elevated growth.



ALL was taken, but lost for the moment in the gluttony of the horned goat. Hence, only by the 'drip' born from alchemicalisation, would the truth percolate his conscious mind.

So after much advice from Gargantua regarding the dangers he would encounter, Pantagruel decided to sail forth on a voyage of adventure. Taking with him Epistemon, the seeker of wisdom and Friar John the husbandman, with Panurge driving the issue. With Venus, the wife of Panurge whom he refuses to consummate of the marriage, driving the loom in the heights, and Gargantua promising to find a wife for Pantagruel, born out of the 4th house.

Those who are accustomed



DIVINE ASPIRATION

DIVINE birth, but unspermed by the soul's union with the Seed, which would have brought an Endo-thermic blending of past and present, into a greater gyrotory expansion. (See text in col. 1).

For the union, although of an extravagant belief, was only of a religious concept and had no true relationship with the wealth in the coccyx or archives of the soul, so there was no union of true continuity. Religion had created of its own laws, that were not in keeping with the Gods. This was causing controversies in the established Law, bringing chance and fortune of the dice; in other words, the soul being bound and hampered by Karma, and the gods in the heights in confusion.

For a number of chapters, Rabelais drifts through much discourse on the application of Law and its changes. This is because the Babe that now has come into birth, is by rights a Solar Orion Warrior by polarisation, but not legitimately

milk and water that was going to feed it into full growth; not passing by the wings and halo of the babe. All born, has been born as an expansion of an ancient root, that of the starry density, thereby taking on of no Solar growth.

Expansion must be of the Solar, which would be of a Hydrogen expansion, blossoming the growth already made. Thereby firing the creation sent down from the heights, but religion had altered the context of the ancient growth, although they were stealing its wealth. Hence the controversy of the Law and the chance of the throw of the dice as to the right expansion made, and then only by the lower Plane.

The soul with big ideas gained from knowledge taken, but whose Venus was not ripe



BACCHUS, drunken with wine, fell backwards into the luscious fruit, crushing the glory of their offering; for their beauty was lost to his gluttony.

the old understanding. Which of course they would understand much less, for the intervening bridge had been lost. Therefore, the answer is, in not getting drunk with knowledge, but proving of what we know, so fully as to tread it into the earth, bringing changes to one and all.

This was naturally applying to Panurge who did not really want to labour, being only moon in Taurus, but he had to



NEPTUNIAN GLORY

THIS is where we learn to apply the mighty magnitude of the Abstract Plane, when we can decipher the mystery of the Fire. Where the Word is extended by the Diathermic Heat and lifts the soul up into flights of Divine Belief. (See text on page 7, col. 1).

But before he had finished, Triboulet gave him a bouncing whirret with his hand, right between his shoulders. This is where the new perception becomes earthed, which is the Gemini creation of the soul striking him between the shoulder blades, and the hog's bladder filipping him on the nose, is the rebirth of the sensitivity. With Panurge quoting, "I am the greatest fool," but also remembering the last words of Triboulet, "Beware of the monk," and that he would be cuckolded by the monk and not his wife.

So Pantagruel and Panurge see nothing but tribulation coming out of his marriage, which in reality was truth being born which would change the circumstances of comprehension. For much that these two discuss, is nothing more than the changes that have to take place, to comply with the rebirth. Hence Pantagruel and Panurge decide to make another visit to the Oracle of the Holy Bottle. But although they partook of much wine, they still did not seem to gain any headway out of their discussion.

For they had not perceived the depth of Triboulet's message, that it would be the

to the Occult procedure, can fully comprehend this going forth. Which in reality, is the taking of the wisdom perceived 'down South', carrying it into the full depths of the soul, raising many states lost in the depths, up onto a higher basic. But of course, Rabelais has made this into an Occult story, to make it more palatable and avoid the truth being too blatant.

Now through the one great freedom afforded unto the Isles of Britannicus, and which we must not lose, we have free speech, thus can discuss wisdom of all degrees. So to those who have comprehended the Classics, the story can be readily perceived, for it was Odysseus who first went "abroad" to widen the expanse of wisdom. Since then, we have received the expanded Breath from Outer World Space and are now becoming Universally born, not just worldly.

So at last, everything was prepared for Pantagruel, with a great retinue, much luggage, baggage and furniture, and above all, untold quantities of herbs. Which were not only the state that had to be trodden in, but the real wisdom to be ob-

tained thereof, that would enlighten the soul. That which Merope has now polarised and brought to extensive expansion unto the Abstract Plane, that of Neptunian Beauty.

(See plate on page 6, cols. 4 & 5)

Here again we perceive the Fire chasing the wisdom in its negative state, seeking to raise its one-pointed horn upwards. So it is obvious that at the time of Rabelais, Neptune and its beauty was still down in its lowest grade. And since it is herbs and their possibilities that Pantagruel was seeking into at the moment, Neptune is strongly in the picture, but now in its fully fledged capacity.

So we come forth to meet the depths of Medo Persia, where Neptune was more rudely used, before the permissive status of today. But I feel strongly that such has come up in the stripped growth of so many, and they are dancing with its fallen illusion. Yet at that time herbs were well used, and this was the only means of Pharmacy, except blood-letting.

But even now, by the wisdom of the raising of the Fire, a greater depth is being pursued and herbs are receiving a greater insight regarding their possibilities. Although the herb Pantagruelion, as Pantagruel so named the herb which he took on his voyage for his crew, was referring to Hemp, which we are fully aware is a drug, it was obvious that Rabelais was referring to the expansion that must be made by the journey.

For in having arrived at the fourth house, the house of new beginnings, he loaded in a huge quantity of herbs to help his crew to cleanse and partake of greater wealth, as they continued on to the sixth, where wisdom must be of such, that the Virgin mind could give unto the Virgin the impetus to rise above the harlot.

For Rabelais certainly made a great attempt to bring Neptune up to its highest capacity, but then, being a monk, this would not have been too difficult, but perhaps lacking in the true Divine wisdom that goes with this mighty wealth. For not only herbs did he collect from this port, but also sweetly singing birds as goldfinches, canaries and yellow hammers.

With regard to the Pantagruelion, he declares it is best sown at the first coming of the swallows, and plucked out of the ground when the grasshoppers begin to get a little hoarse, with mushrooms and roses of the mount. The latter two being ideas that come up in the night, and expansion up to the heights.

By the dissertation that follows, it seems that the enquiry around herbs, was at a time, circa 1500 A.D., when these were only taken by the experience gained by the old Mother status. Much of this wisdom we have already been blessed to have received in the past herb lectures, while a further remark in regard to Pantagruelion, verifies my previous statement, that the herb is dressed and prepared in

September under the Autumnal Equinox, according to the various fancies of the people. Then you must spin and weave it, which would be the expansion gained on the Occult Plane of Neptunian Wisdom.

Thus Rabelais also was conscious of the necessity of raising up the minds of the people out of the religious decadency the people were falling into. For those who understood Occultism in its true light, realise what damage religion has done. This has cut off the soul growth from the heights, and which the soul is consistent of through the Breath of the Elements. Thereby placing the saints, who were monks, in their place; this means, the Roots from which the soul was born, and which are only in the soul growth in their negative state, must now receive of their positive unfoldment, for the Seed to be saved.

This is what the Hierarchs have been putting into operation through the Scapegoat. This was done through the Word being molecularised, of which the first article in the Gazette is the example. Hence this was the meaning of the herb Pantagruelion, but I have also reason to believe that it was their only means of anaesthetic, although in no wise applying to this journey, for this was the mythical journey of expansion.

Owing to the lack of expansion at that time, regarding medical help and mind control, herbs in their simple application, were their sole use. For Rabelais was a qualified physician, therefore had extensive knowledge in this direction, which accounts for his blunt state of speech, which has been so violently misconstrued.

For instance, he states that Pantagruelion, given to thieves and robbers, would break down the chokefitch, which would be none other than those who steal wisdom, should be made to expand, thereby break down the strangle-weed that was choking their sight. While he suggests that Water-lily herb should be given to lecherous monks and fern seed to women with child.

Now although this could apply literally, it also applies Occultly, and would be for monks who were not controlling their fire, and Venus who became with birth. So if we see this is this light, we will be able to gather wisdom from both directions.

When we realise that the period of Rabelais was considered the Black Ages, it must be fully perceived by his wisdom of herbs and their remedies, that much real natural wisdom has been totally lost. For since then, medicines are only consistent of drugs, which is much the pity, for I have found amazing results from herbs, providing expansion is given to the mind through wisdom.

For sickness is due to lack of mind expansion and over-expanding the desires of the flesh; therefore diet control, providing the mind is fed, is

not dangerous, and this I have proved. The loss of all this great wisdom of the past, which was ready for expansion, was largely due to the Inquisition, when Roman Catholicism took over, 'lock, stock and barrel.'

So we really have quite a lot to thank Henry 8th and Elizabeth 1st for, and although wisdom lost is hard to retrieve, much has been brought back through the help of the Spirit Powers. For three or four chapters Rabelais goes deeply into herbs, which became the expansion put into operation by Pantagruel.



AS the Point was conceived, its Solar Glory rose up on the gyratory elevation, causing the Warrior to cry out in agony, as he struggled to master the expansion. Here we behold the Royal Atonement of the Scapegoat.

This Plate alone describes of the expansion that was truly made under the name of Pantagruelion, the mighty Word being extended and the young warrior's struggle to carry the load. This alone indicates the wisdom that Rabelais was giving forth under the cover of satire. But in Occult interpretation all would be applying to Pantagruel's investigation, given belief and advocated, with the sailors returning into port, and the Dolphins dancing up and down upon the waves of expansion. But the wisdom brought into birth by Pantagruel and Panurge is exceedingly interesting and I feel sure would be welcomed by many.

It seems that herbs were named according to the way they displayed their inestimable virtues, therefore their names were bestowed in several ways. Some got the name of him who found them out, others after them that sowed them, or those who improved their culture, while others to their uses and subserviencies they were fit for.

For instance Calamint as a Mercurialist, from Mercury, with Panacea, that of white root, from Panace, the daughter of Esculapius. Armois from Artemis or Diana, and would be mugwort or motherwort; while Eupatoria, Eye Bright, from king Eupator and Tele-

phion from Telephus, to cure ague. With Euphorbium, Caper bush or Spurge, from Euphorbus, king Juba's physician, and Cymenos from Cymenus. While Alcibiadium from Alcibiades and Gentian from Gentius, king of Scлавonia.

It is obvious, as much as we form-bound individuals would ridicule, that the sowing of the Seed, was originally due to the Gods in their applied wisdom before the Fall. Then they had no physical body to feed, but fed their 'EGG-like' construction with the wisdom of such. Therefore, like the Mistletoe, it comes down in the Breath and now becomes form growth upon the Oak or Apple tree.

This is where our Occult wisdom was originally created, when the Gods were being pounded by the Fires that were descending. This started off the immortal mind Seed, which instead of rising up as mind, fell to the negative and became form, mortal growth.

Therefore anything under Mercury is good for Mercurial healing, for as soon as they started to manifest in the flesh, this wisdom came forth, as the seeded thought took root in matter. This will explain away the different veins in the rocks, the fossil imprints and the many other mysteries of life, including the Sphinx.

So this is how we find that we have Median Apples, Pomecitrons from Media, where they first came forth from a god who had become earthed there. With Punic Apples, Pomegranates from Punicia, Carthage; Ligusticum, Lovage from Lombardy, the coast of Genoa, and Rhubarb or Ru from Barbary.

For Gods in the heights had drawn upon such states from the heights in their internal beliefs, to rectify their own states of balance. Although not as they are now, but in their vibronic application, whereby we get Santonica, wormwood from Saintonge in France, Fenugreek from Greece, and Castanes, chestnut from Thessaly. While Persicaria, that of the Peach tree from Persia, these being but a few examples of how and where such came into birth, to help the gods to find their way on the Plane of Matter.

All the wisdom that was perceived by the gods in their descent, was none other than experience gained in extension and expansion. In the same way as we have our ideas of the Celestial Planes, to find that when we get back 'home', things will be, although in this case in the reverse, far greater and more ethereal than we realised.

Surely, this brings us to the statement in the Bible, that the earth would bring forth everything necessary for their sustenance, although I see that flesh was not mentioned. Venus and Jupiter seem to be responsible for quite a lot of herbs, but then one could understand that, with Mercury following in.

While it seems that in the very earliest of times, when even the Earth was not yet solid, our Mythical stories

were but the forming of life and growth, which gave cultivation to these herbs, as promised unto the soul. For the growth was the outcome of an incident that began growth on the earth itself. This then will bring us to the present moment, when by belief, Merope has drawn down the Fires and begun the first glorification of Solar Glory upon the Earth.

This further brings me to the story of Imolus, which I have always credited. It is stated that a god came down from a mountain top and walked among the people and taught them. In other words a god became into etheric form from all the accredited organisation in the transcendent Egg creation. For expansion was the interpenetration into depths, thus can be seen by our usual little diagram...



...Thus the soul growth lived in the outer rim of depths and belief, that of the Periphery of matter, hence descent becoming more and more physicalised, as they went forth. But owing to their desires becoming more acute, sensory matter took over. The return as Relativity, which Merope has set into operation, has set the soul-life back onto its upward ascension.

Hence, in the near future, I am sure that transcendentalisation will be our state of birth and rebirth, for Continuity is now assured. This status in the Beginning, would account for the longevity of the Patriarchs; we now who are so sophisticated and conventional, not to forget righteous, are lost to such wonders. For I belong to the time, when I saw mighty phenomena in physical seances, wonders that are utterly lost today. This was finally killed by a fool who thought he knew, but in reality was a Jew grovelling for the biggest penny.

These chapters on herbs, their qualities and their possibilities, were I am sure, but the searching of Rabelais-Pantagruel into treading into the earth, of wisdom that would live and awaken the hearts and minds of dead souls. For he goes on further to discuss the maturing of Wine, which he declares elevates the soul, which of course was the taking of wisdom and bringing it forth as mind growth.

But also Rabelais, owing to his orthodox training, had not been awakened to the Glory of the Spirit, but now, by the increased infusion of the Transcendental Fires, every man is filled to the full, and ready for blossoming genius.

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TO BEGIN WITH, LET US WISH EVERY READER A Year of well being for 1972, for this is going to be a momentous Year of corporeal rebirth. Last year was of the Etheric, now the more difficult is to be set into operation. For in the first week of December 1971, when this article was being written, the door completely closed on the old World and the BIRTH OF THE NEW WORLD was made complete. With so much going on at the present moment, it seems impossible; well! it may be, but we are dealing with LIFE, and REBIRTH, not the buying of a new car or house. Up to the present, man has been existing merely in an animal mind of self-preservation, living entirely for self and the biggest penny. Now that has finished, and all has been lifted up onto the MIND Plane of true thinking and creating. This is nothing for even the lamest to fear, for every man is fully equipped with the wherewithal to bring into birth the greatest genius. For the FIRES that have been pouring down through the Hydrogen Ethers, Fires filled with Hierarchical Transcendentalism, have filled the Etheric body with a complete quota of Light, to set off the most effusive mind creation.

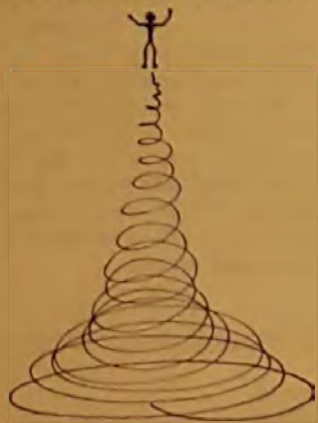
All this has application to the Blood Stream now full of Protoplasmic Chromosome magnitude, which when the chromosomes become united into a state of ONENESS, set off the ganglion nervous revolution, into a state of revolving Infinity. The Root of this is in the Thalamic Ganglion behind the Eyes, and around the region of the Commissure. This is where all the cords of the spinal column, in going up to the heights, blend into two Thalami and enter into a Thalamic Ganglion.

This feeds the Eyes, Commissure and Brain, and when set alight, as it now is by these in-pouring Fires, the soul by mind driving activity, sets one after another ganglion alight, and a revolution begins. The possibility is in the drive of higher mind thinking and belief creating, which sets this revolution into action. But it has to be of higher frequency thought, appertaining to the Abstract World of Belief, the Hierarchical World of LIGHT.

(See diagram in cols. 3 & 4)

This is a diagram of the ganglions down to the coccygeal portion of the gangliated cord, with the Solar Hypogastric Plexus. Showing how the gangliated infinity revolves and becomes a revolution of Light. It is out of this reborn mind resurrection the soul is going to exist and expand.

By raising the mind frequency up onto the equal of the Light frequency of the chromosome union, the old status of life and living in the coccyx and the new in the Word, will blend. Then by the continual inflowing Hierarchical Fired Breath, a polarisation will bring expansion through the spinning up of this infinity. If the soul is full of aspirational Belief, genius could come forth in the gyratic expansion and the soul born of elevated vibronic frequency.



This is the Mind World beginning in 1972, which brings us now to a fuller explanation of the statement in the Gazette regarding the front page article, of that which raises the mind up through the upper EGO of the God Fellowship. But if you turn to page 2 of the December issue, you will see the explanation put forth by Paul in his ascension up to the heights. His hearing of unspeakable Words, would be him capturing the Diapasonic Rhythm in its Royal Glory, before it becomes lost in density.

This New World at the present is only a VOID within the mind of the majority, and is waiting for man to fill it up with his independent thought

creation. Old academical knowledge will be of no use and will eventually fade out of the mind creation; man now, will have to start thinking on a Higher Plane of thought. But in the meantime, the Higher Fellowship of the Gods within the soul, will be sending down the "drip" trying to awaken the conscious mind.

Much has happened in the School here, regarding this Mighty Change, for we are instructed by the Great Master, that all souls, by this Mighty Transcendental inflow, are now back at the Beginning from where they fell into density. Thus are now starting forth on a completely New World of Creation.



The changes that will come into operation next Year, particularly at the end of February, will be colossal. Maybe unseen at the time, because everything starts with vibration and then chaos, until man awakens to truth. For even the afflicted will receive of benefit, for great scientists have come forth and are now about to work through a qualified soul set to drive the issue.

About twenty-two years ago, these self-same scientists appeared in a Physical Phenomena Seance in our School at Regents Park Terrace, N.W.1. The medium being a very fine male medium who came specially for the occasion, using my physical powers as well. Sitting at the time in this limited gathering, were my three sons, all fully versed in these sittings.

There they were instructed that these scientists were waiting to use their Powers for their part in this Great Work. But unfortunately, the sacrifices demanded were too much for these blind souls, they wanted to live, as indeed some of them have. So I strode on with strangers and helpers, and now today they advise me from Spirit, the promise is being fulfilled.

The first task of these scientists is to bring the Voice of the Master, giving over the Sunday lecture through tape recorder, to the Spastics. For already I have had a young man in this position, following these lectures, and the result is considerable. Where he was slow and hesitant, often jumping in his nerve reaction, he now is quickening up and bringing forth of the intelligence taken in a previous life, that was the cause of his condition, but now

in a most intelligent way.

Most of this is due to the taking of wisdom, that then could not be handled and Uranus striking, demanding its dues. Now these Planets have

Man the Creator

ALL wisdom, although it applies to heaven and earth, is within man himself; for man creates and brings changes within his own Fellowship, which automatically changes the vibrations in his vicinity and upholds the Law that is ruling matter.

These LAWS have already been set in the Cosmos by the Scapegoat, then in being accepted, are sent down into matter as Law by the Breath Frequency ruling the Earth. Man is filled with this frequency, but blind and stubborn in his conscious mind, holding on to old ideas of animal desire. When he awakens he lessens the density, until finally the Law becomes fully embraced, when the World will become a World of LIGHT.

the Central Sun is his Commissure alight with Solar Light, from his etheric unity. This is the electrolysis that has gathered up the Planes, these being the Chakras of the spine. When this Power as Word is elevated enough by the Endo-Thermic heat of the body, it gyrates up in a spinning adulation, into Realms of heights unknown to the soul.

This takes place between the shoulders and accounts for why many complain about this Dorsal region as pains in their back. For its vicinity is in unity with the Thymus, where the soul as Atlas is now carrying the World upon his shoulders. This of course is Taurus ruled by Jupiter in the anatomical structure, while the Chakra is ruled by Saturn, and rules the heart.

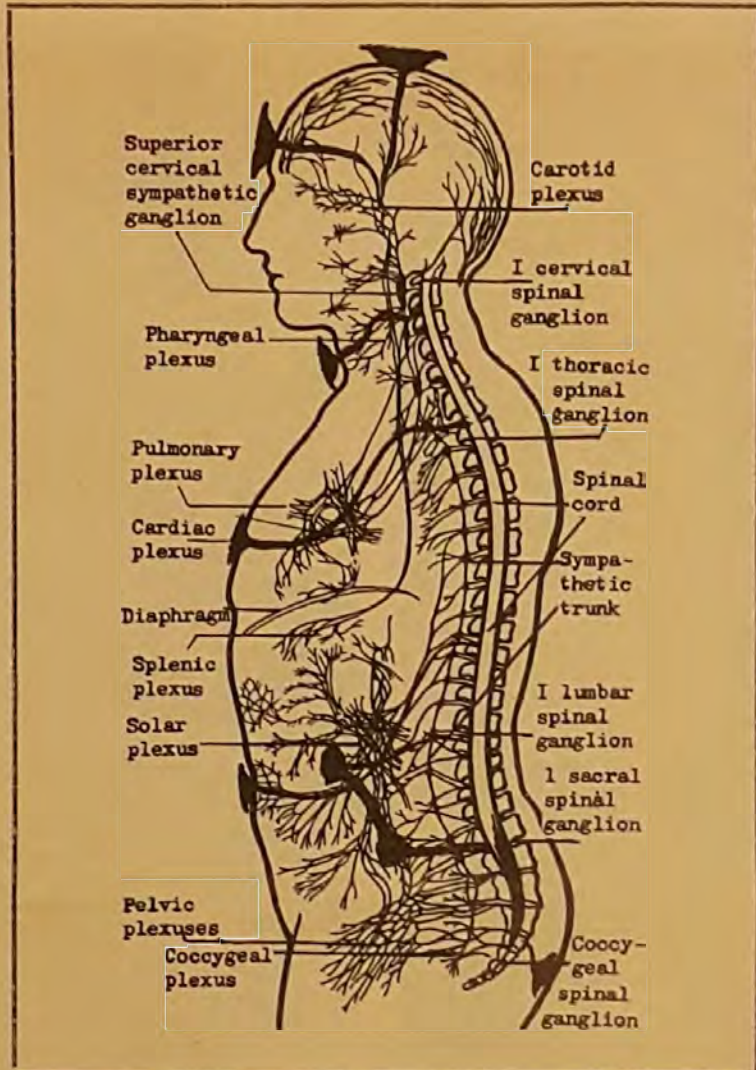
When the electrolysis gets to this degree of ascension, either Saturn or Jupiter is going to win through, and would have symbology in the Fable of the Lion and the Unicorn. If the Lion, the Outer World Space wins, then the Unicorn is driven out of Town up to the heights as new born thought.

When this takes place spontaneously, this is vicircularisation of the Word, when of the Fire, it is the FIRE within the Fire accelerating up to the heights, and God speaks through the Glory of the Fellowship. This takes place on all degrees of sensitivity, therefore from the first to the highest, whereby every degree of Plane of ascension is climbed.

This is where repulsion and propulsion takes place, for as the soul makes these heights by perception and belief, and perceives and recognises of the illusion he has been living in for so long, if by repulsion he discards, that gained is expanded by aspiration and adulation and shot up by propulsion, through the cervical. This has two rulings, one etheric followed in by the corporeal, then the soul goes down South and treads it in by experience. That is, it goes through the whole of his physical anatomy of metaphysical rebirth, then his Fellowship and the organs and limbs are in harmony.

Of course all this is but briefly given, but enough to help you to perceive from a status of Reality. But everything referred to is in the soul itself, until by complete elevation, there can be a complete union from Central Sun to central sun. The soul will have reached such a frequency of vibration, that he lives up in those heights by his ever continual comprehension.

But this is the moment when we might move on to SOURCE to Source. This seems to be a very hard bitten illusion, for so many seem lost in its jungle. Again we will have to come



been surmounted and embraced, and the way ready for all to go forward into the New World of Divine Consciousness. The possibilities so far have not yet been fully tapped, owing to the appalling ignorance that is ruling in government. But even this is going to be eliminated, and as I have already said, vast changes are about to begin. Maybe with a great catastrophe, for man is so slow to change, but those of you who are ready, drive on through your mind studies. Now let us take the next obvious illusion, which so many find difficult to surmount.

This becomes by continually breathing in of the ever changing Breath Frequency, and man's Fellowship driving the issue by the "drip". The more man refuses, the greater his problems, to even becoming lost to opportunity by passing over. Then he will have lost his wealth, for the Hierarchs will have taken back of their Atoms and left man merely with his conscious mind, his personality that will fade out into darkness.

Whatever is referred to in the teachings is in man himself,

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back to our little diagram, as it will help the guidance of thought.



First see the source as...

...which in the Astro chart would be the little circle in the centre, ever fed by the heights, 10th house, and depths, 4th house, blended up in marriage. This is the mystery of Genesis 2 v 24, which so many convert to their own desire. All this came out of the soul, who by expansion, went forth into experience and began the Fall. For they travelled out to the Periphery extent of Seven, became enamoured, fell down the pit by another seven, and lived in the animal body of darkness. Here he stayed and refused to rise, and would be ever living in the lower half of the Astro chart, continually moulding and remoulding his personality.

When Merope took on of the vicarious atonement, she by relativity took the soul back, ever raising the Planes up by the molecularisation of the Word, until the soul found itself alight in its etheric and his Commisure with Divinity in Residence...



...With his conscious mind blind to the mighty wonders that were now with him.

This is source to Source, with all the old wealth being drawn out of the coccyx, and by the Breath being polarised up to the heights. This also takes place on all degrees, all Planes, frequencies, vibrations and sensitivity, until the whole is accomplished.

This also takes place through the marriage of depths and heights, the 4th to the 10th, and explains away why the Queen of Sheba came up from the depths, went up to Solomon, that he would tell her about the many wonders that he had gathered up there in his palace. But we must not forget the mighty wealth that she brought up from Ethiopia, and how she had a son by Solomon, which would be a new warrior born to the 1st house. This also explains away a little more of illusion and reality: aren't we blind?

By continually rising up, the Fellowship become, until GOD the royal mighty nucleus of the FIRE takes over, and God and man walk together. It is only in man Believing of such and embracing, that he finds GOD, the supreme Glory of Being, the Royal Acme of LIFE and LIVING. This also explains the mystery of the Pleiades, for right in the beginning when man fell and would not rise up out of Tartarus, Merope drew

down the Fire through the Planes, and took on of the burden.

Again this was through soul itself, which became his Fire in his depths that he had to raise up by Phallic Worship, to open up his Mind Plane. This he refused to do and lived in the "traffick" of men", thereby binding Merope to matter. Since man was only living in his Cancer state, the Pleiades started from that Plane and Pluto, Divine Royalty, became King of the Underworld.

This is where man has been treading the grapes, until in Relativity, the Hierarchical Powers and Merope, started the great campaign of Relativity and forced man up, back to his heights by and through the Breath of Greater Fire. This has been a hard road, for the Powers found man in a worse state than they believed, but somebody had to put this into operation, otherwise Merope would have met oblivion.

Therefore, man has all to gain and all to lose, for as he draws of these Fires unto himself and rises up by Belief, he too is dancing on the Pleiadic Plane, which is the dance up the spinal column of Chakra Glory. But through all this, **ROOTS AND POLARISATION** have been taking place. This is where Occultism explains itself, for in the Beginning of man's rise up out of the Fall, he in his treading of the grapes, laid the foundation of belief.

Although he probed into being and tried to put such things into operation, he only did so through the negative of how his conscious mind perceived. But most of all, he would not bring back into birth the three Mystics, and he could not make a completion without. While religion only aided and abetted him, by declaring of a God who was suffering for him. Thus all remained as roots in his depths.

It has only been in man's mind that he has dragged all these beliefs down to the dust, for no God has been able to get near the animal status of man, and as unto the Bible, this was the direction for him to take, but he has never put it into operation. But since he used it as the Scapegoat, now he must live it, therefore Genesis is coming into being for the first time.

Every man now is a Noah and striving to raise up his Arc as he polarises the wisdom of his roots into mind ascension. This is Propulsion and repulsion as the soul awakens in his conscious mind and raises his Arc through new thought and Divine Belief.

This is Occultism, Divine wisdom as stated by the Holy Book and put into operation to reinstate man back to his god-like status, then the soul can begin its Exodus, by going forth and living its mighty Truth. Phallic Worship being where the soul is at last aware of the mighty Fire that surges his being, and must be conserved, revered and honoured, that his mind can be brought into birth. This is the empty Water Pot that had to be filled with Fire. But since "Mahomet" would not go to the mountain, the mountain was brought to Mahomet.

The Mind Development Class

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- | | |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Jan. 1st Holy Spermed Mutation | Feb. 5th Royal Internal Pulsation |
| Jan. 8th Divine Patriarch | Feb. 12th Royal Divine Hermeneutics |
| Jan. 15th Atomic Viricular Atonement | Feb. 19th Breath of Ages |
| Jan. 22nd Royal Hermeneutics | Feb. 26th Royal Light Motivation |
| Jan. 29th Sperming Seed | |

This next year is going to be dynamic, if only in the final breaking down, where man will learn the true meaning of all being **HERE AND NOW**. This is where I have sympathy with the many, for I too, for quite a long time found it difficult to comprehend this statement. Yet it eventually dawned upon me as the teachings opened up my width of vision.

It must be seen that everything is interpenetrating, either in expansion or introversion, that is frequency. You either live on a coarse status of ignorance, or raise your frequency and live on a finer frequency of knowing. All this is interpenetration of depths and heights, yet all being **HERE AND NOW**, and after all, what is up and down in Space?

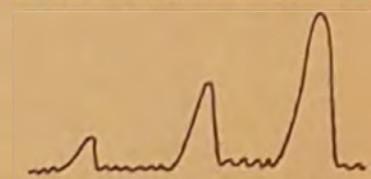


TRIBOULET THE JESTER

BLIND to truth and blind to the people, Triboulet the jester danced on, winning his way by false supposition and blind illusion. Throwing out the catch-penny to the lame, who are waiting for the Peel of Siloam to tremble. Thus the jester sits dreaming of a Fool's paradise, of "I'm alright Jack, let the one million unemployed wait, there is always a good time round the corner." But the Hierarchs stand by for when the moment is ripe, for all now is Law and Order in a World reborn of Mind, and not fascism, blood and murder. Not communism, but Communists, the Royal Divine Glory of the Heavens. (See text in col. 5).

Quite recently, I was given the wisdom of the mind getting into ariel flight like a swallow on the wing. Whereby in the dance he catches a Fly as he swoops up and down. This means, that in my dance of mind perception up and down the spinal column on the afferent and efferent vagrant nerves, the Bull in the depths would catch the Seed on the higher perception of flight.

Thus would be as the seismograph in its registration...



...But all would be **HERE AND NOW**, yet greater the perception and of finer frequency and vibration. When this sinks in deep enough, the understanding regarding the heavens and man's illusion, will dawn upon the awakened man. The most difficult is to comprehend that Space is not up, but interpenetrating, showing how we can live in density and yet be of Divine Vibration.

This covers the whole of this dissertation, for it is only vibration that counts. Man can go up in a Space rocket, but he will still be in the vibration of what he is, therefore cannot leave the Maelstrom. The more he drives the machine into flight, the deeper becomes the Maelstrom around the earth. But if he should touch the fringes of the Outer Space Void, it would paralyse his utility, for he cannot weather the Aura of this mighty Frequency of vacuum he has infringed. Thus such states as heart attacks, burning-up, struck by Uranian lightning, and what more we have yet to see! For man has an awful lot to learn, which is waiting just around the corner.

I do hope this will help some of you to get just a little comprehension of those enigmas that leave you so bewildered. So all the very best for the coming Year and again I thank the many who have done so much to help us carry on this mighty task, for while we do, changes are not too far round the corner. Then we shall sit back on our heels and gasp at those who have come "unstuck", especially in our own country Britain.

It makes one smile when we think of how one can get £23,000 a year for being a government jester with full cap and bells. But if I remember aright, in ages past they had such things and the court danced all night through, then bo! whif! a revolution broke out, and the jester was driven around the streets upon a truckle cart!

(See plate in cols. 3 & 4)

So once again I thank you, for what with rising costs to keep this jester in jokes and the difficulty of postage, it makes the task almost impossible for the Spirit World to operate their cause. But I can assure you they are, and more than that jester believes. When it does break through, it will make everybody amazed at the wonders of the unseen!

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AMAHL & THE NIGHT VISITORS

Continued from page 16

herself, will not be helped, but just goes on in her own sweet way; and even though he is the sufferer, he tenderly embraces her; and as he strokes her hair he cries: "Mother dear, don't worry for me; if we go begging, a good beggar I'll be. I know sweet tunes to set people dancing and we will walk from village to town, you dressed as a gypsy and I as a clown. At noon we shall eat roast goose and sweet almonds at night, and we'll sleep with the sheep and stars."

Then finally he sings in a child's sweet melodious voice: "I'll play my pipes and sing and shout, while people will open their windows and even lean out. But most of all the king will ride by, and even throw you some gold to stop the noise."

Nothing could be more beautifully rendered than the alchemicalisation in its leanest hour, yet true to the poverty the Christos receives in a world of plenty. On a sweeping crescendo he cries "Good-night", and she bends and kisses him with as much tenderness as she can give him, which of course is in accordance with the understanding she has towards him. With that he crosses the room and goes to his pallet of straw, and the mother secures the door.

Amahl lies down and she spreads his cloak over him, while her hand tenderly strokes his head, and with a fondness that is pathetic in its anguish. Finally she snuffs out the tiny oil lamp and lays down on the bench, which leaves the room with a faint glow from the fireplace and the radiance of the sky through the window.

The scene can hardly be visualised by any other than the soul it encompasses, and even they are not fully aware of what is taking place. They only know that things have hit them hard, and all that they had set their heart upon fell down to the ground.

Little do they realise that what they took unto themselves in the first place could not remain hidden in a vault, but had to be shared with the world at large. Yet here was the mysterious that the majority jibe at and ridicule; here was it actually taking place, and if they did but know, taking place in all men; but according to their particular effort, always moving onwards, but some up and some down.

The scene completely changes, and we now come to voices singing very far away; and there clearly comes into the vision a tiny twinkling light, with the result there slowly forms in the range of understanding, that of three Kings and a Page wending their way along a mountain road. But the mother is fast asleep and they sing about "cold sands and a silent sea, while frozen is the incense in our frozen hands, yet heavy the gold we carry, but where is my crystal star."

This is the stream from the North trying to find action and reception, that it can hand over of its wealth to the child that is royal. Yet they go as they come, silently and with rhythm, but to re-appear in a different form of manifestation.

All the while Amahl raises himself on one elbow, significant of the attachment, and listens with astonishment, for here is something that sounds familiar, but what is it? It seemed to him as though some great echo from the past was repeating itself; and he realised he too was getting like the mortals: he could hear, but what was it?

Yes! he had seen a star with a tail, but why? Why

hadn't his mother seen it, too? Why wouldn't she listen to him; he felt sure he was right, but somehow all seemed to go wrong, yet he could not say he felt unhappy. Perhaps it was because he was getting like the mortals, very conscious of things that were solid.

Now we come to the following day, and Amahl quite early in the morn had been watching the sun rise; and hobbling on his crutch, throwing back his cloak, returns to the window and leans out. He seemed to be drawn by some irresistible force when, lo and behold, on the left of the road appeared three Kings.

One was bearing a coffer of gold, another a chalice of myrrh, and finally, one that was black, an urn of incense. All are preceded by a Page who walks under so many bundles; among them a rich Oriental rug, a caged parrot and an elaborate jewel box, while a heavy lantern still lights the way, for what is early morn with the sun rising, is but another day in the world of mystery.

Again they sing their story of "Silent sunken lakes whereby the antelope leaps, and a paper-painted oasis where the drunken gypsy weeps; while the hungry lion wanders and cobra sleeps"; but again the plaintive cry of, "How far is my crystal star?"

Here is a pathetic rendering of the "poor little rich girl," the widow woman rich with wealth, yet in utter poverty. A story only too real and factual with many who carry on in utter ignorance of the evil they are rendering to themselves as they squander their wealth for the baubles of life. Cold sands and frozen incense is the only life this cortege can find, and which is still meeting no friction and no action, for she is still fast asleep.

Yet they do declare of the wealth hidden in the silent sunken lakes where the antelope leaps—that of the spiritual wealth hidden up in the heights from which they have just come—and to arrive with some of this, in response to the widow woman's cry for help, to only find a paper painted oasis where a gypsy, drunken with power, merely weeps.

For she does not know the way to turn the power of the hungry lion into action, and by so doing waking up the sleeping cobra who could be the means of giving her all she requires. But she unfortunately is rich with auspicious and not with the sensitivity of the Spirit.

After the singing of the Spirit Voices, chords of the rhythm slide down two octaves right into the base as though they had completely become earthed, and was followed by three clear rhythmic knocks on the door. Without stirring from her bed, the woman cries "Amahl, go and see who is knocking at the door." This alone is descriptive of the bull that is not active, and now in a poverty state of having to labour.

At the command of his mother, Amahl opens the door with a slight crack, but quickly closes it again and runs back to her. At the same time the music trips up to the heights and right down again, symbolical of the spirit in the depths opening up the door to the Spirit from the heights; and most encouraging, for it gives hope to the poorest of beggars. But to Amahl it was as if a mighty force had rushed in at the door and brought to him the delicious wafting of a thousand freshly growing flowers; breezes that could only come from lands afar.

Most agitated, he cries to his mother to come and see what he can see, but all the time with

tremulous fear she will never believe him, and even scold and laugh at him. For he knows this time what he saw was right; but his fears are fully verified at the next statement for, when hesitatingly he tells her there is a King outside wearing a crown, it almost crowns the whole incident. For she cries as she sinks back onto the bed: "What shall I do with this boy? Whenever will he learn to tell the truth?"

Again there are three knocks, and again she tells him to go and see who it is; but beware, otherwise she will spank him. He opens the door and stares more than ever; quickly closes it and returns. Very agitated he returns to her and avows he did not speak the truth last time, thereby to be returned to favour by her calling him a good boy. But in the next breath to declare: "There were two Kings."



VICARIOUS ATONEMENT

AS Venus struggled on as the Virgin accepted, Mars rose up and discarded his crutch; now fully prepared to overcome and learn by the lesson afforded. A Virgin son, an Orion Warrior, ready to take on of his Vowed Oath. (See text on page 11, col. 4).

This was more than she can take, so voluminously cries at him, and while so doing another three knocks come to the door. Amahl goes again, to return with the same remark that he had not spoken the truth before, but now there were "three Kings—and one was black."

Rising wearily from her bed she says she will go, and moves over to the door, all the time declaring of what she is going to do to Amahl, when she discovers the truth. The boy holding on to her skirt follows her, the door swings open, and behold, there are three Kings with crowns. In utter amazement she bows as they cry twice in a crescendo run, "Good evening!"

Amahl whispers, "What did I tell you," but he is hastily hushed into silence. She utterly amazed, cries in reply: "Noble sires!" Whereby Balthazar in a rich sonorous voice asks: May we rest awhile in your house, and warm ourselves by your fireplace?" She immediately welcomes them in, but advises them that she has nothing to give them but a bed of straw, and unfortunately a cold fireplace.

Upon her remark, Kasper and Melchior the other two

Kings, cry: "Thank you." Kasper the black King being a little deaf, shouted his a little louder than the others, as deaf people are wont to do. This of course is in keeping with the soul, as all this portrays the complement of the gypsy in the depth.

With rhythm moving in dancing allegro she bows them in, pulling Amahl with her. The Page enters, first placing the lantern on the stool beside the fireplace as though to give life where there was none, and then hurries back again to hold up Kasper's train. Then finally running back and forth to lift the train of each King as he moves into place, and of what appears an allotted position.

While this is going on, Amahl watches with growing excitement, and the rhythm—rising all the time to a high pitch, in its limited way seems to try to capture the mystery

like his, and Amahl, in childish innocence, wants to know: "What is the use of having it?" To receive just as an amazing reply: "None whatever!"

While this was going on, Kasper, over by the fireplace, was feeding the parrot with bits of food from his pocket, and the conversation that ensues is typical of the only sense of training the sun-god has received from the widow woman, his mother; for it would be impossible for him to converse in any other way.

Following this, Amahl questions them as to where is their home, and receives the reply, that they come from a black marble palace full of black panthers and white doves; which of course could not be anywhere but the vaults of their heights. Or the black polished stone of Ali Baba's cave full of treasure.

Amahl appearing to be satisfied, Balthazar then questions Amahl as to his whereabouts. Upon this being put to him, the rhythm, as though bending low in sad tempo, gives forth, while Amahl in a rich childish voice begins to sing of how he was a shepherd with a flock of sheep which his mother sold, and now there was none left.

At the same time he once had a black goat that gave him warm sweet milk, but she died of old age; and by the looks of things they must go begging. Then suddenly, as though Cronos had cast a clout, he declared with intense gusto, which could only belong to a child: "Won't it be fun." Upon which Balthazar states that "it has its points."

Next, Amahl turns to Kasper the Black King, and begins to question with no uncertain curiosity. First he asks him if he is a real King—to receive after some difficulty, Kasper being a little deaf—that he was. This bears out the return state of the soul who will not listen, and has to be spoken to a number of times before much can be gained. Which of course answers of the many problems having to be returned with their just rewards—the return swing of the pendulum.

When questioned by Amahl about the Parrot, he is shown by Kasper a heavily bandaged finger and advised that the parrot did bite. Next the little boy turns his attention to the jewel box, to be informed by Kasper that he never travelled without it, for it held his magic stones. One was cornelian to protect against all evil and envy; another was a moonstone to make you sleep, while a third of red coral to heal wounds. The fourth was lapis lazuli to be used against quatern fever, fifth a jasper to help you find water.

Then the sixth a topaz to soothe your eyes, while for the seventh he had a red ruby to protect you from lightning, and was without doubt the jewels of the soul being revealed to the sun-god lost in matter; and by which a vision thereof would restore him to strength. Finally Kasper drew forth some black licorice which he offered to Amahl, who eagerly seizes the candy and gobbles it down as fast as he can as his mother enters.

Immediately she reprimands him for worrying their visitors, and he discreetly blames them by declaring that they were questioning him. Next she tells him to hurry and go fetch the other shepherds, then seeks hurriedly to relight the fire, that by now was cold and dead.

This of course had a far deeper meaning, and refers to the fires of the soul that had been hovering between life and death, and resulted in her son becoming a beggar. But now it seemed as though new life was stirring in that cavern; new breath had entered, and the widow was finding heart to entertain her guests.

The atmosphere was moving, for light was breaking through as the sun rose a little higher, and was just showing above the

Upon him asking this, he is informed by Balthazar that it is

hills in the distance. Amahl seemed stirred also, and he grabbed his cloak and hurried off to fetch the other shepherds as fast as his crutch would allow him.

The mother in crossing to the fireplace to light the fire, sees the coffer of gold and the rich chalices of incense and myrrh, and irresistibly moves towards them, and cries: "What beautiful things! Oh! what gold"; and to her amazement is informed that the gifts are for a Child, whereupon with all the eagerness of a desperate woman seeking to nourish and feed her only child, she cries: "What child?"

Melchior who up till now had had very little to say, began to sing forth in a voice which swayed with all the ardency of andante calmo adagio: "Of a Child the colour of wheat, the colour of dawn, whose eyes were mild, and his hands, Oh! his hands, those of a King"; as King he was born he could never hide the fact under whatever guise he was forced to exist, for they were his creating faculty.

The mother listening intently, and almost beside herself, cries:

"Yes, I know a child the colour of wheat, the colour of dawn, whose eyes are mild and whose hands are those of a King; but no incense and gold, though poor, sick, hungry and cold. He is my son, my darling boy."

But immediately Melchior and Balthazar sing out in rich tenor and baritone voices:

"Have you seen a Child the colour of earth, the colour of thorn? His eyes are sad, his hands are those of the poor, as poor as he was born, for we bring incense and myrrh and gold to his side, as the Eastern Star has been our guide."

Here you see the Spirit in-flow finding its own, but to their sorrow in such a sad plight, and although the mother pleads, she cannot hide the fact of his poverty. Upon their voices dying into silence, the mother breaks in, and in piteous defence eagerly implores some wealth for her child that will restore his health. But Melchior sings forth:

"The Child we seek holds the seas and the winds in his palm as well as the moon and stars at his feet."

Then Balthazar breaks in to declare:

"That before him the eagle is gentle, the lion meek."

All the time, the mother eagerly scheming, is singing:

"That Amahl is that Child, and that on his palm lies her heart."

Yet even upon this, the three Kings in rhythm declare that:

"Angels hover over him, and he is fed by a mother who is both Virgin and Queen, and the Eastern Star is their guide."

It is a rendering that could only be given forth where such royalty existed.

As they are singing and heralding in of such beauty, shepherds are gathering together from all quarters, and being led by a now radiant Amahl. All were carrying simple gifts of fruit and vegetables, and hurrying towards the small cavern, that now was a blaze of light, for a large fire was burning on the hearth.

To try and describe a scene that does not belong to the world of matter and form is a little out of context of earthly words; but here we have a state where the alchemical changes have wrought the need for change, and the motherhood element of the soul has cried out for help, for she is aware of the poverty that has descended upon her through the loss of the fatherhood; the spirit grace that became atroph-

ied through the lack of active unity. A state where the soul has been contented with things as they were, and could not be brought to the awareness of the need for expansion on the spiritual plane, whereby those things that are impeding the way, are discarded.

She had not heard the spirit crying out to her the guidance that comes to all men who have filled themselves with the heights, and must now make some return or else the ways of spirit and matter part. And usually it is only when it is TOO LATE they realise what they have lost.

For here was the feminine element of the soul seeking to keep the impoverished sun-child alive; the spirit fires badly crippled through ways of earth, but in response to her cry for help, the heavens had descended and sent a blessing of Grace, but it could only be of the quality she could warrant. Yet all Spirit is a blessing in disguise, and something that even the rebellious would welcome in their direct moments.

This is a subject that belongs only to the true seeker into

ending in a joyous frenzy; which was the spirit moving into activity as the down-pouring entered into the soul.

It could only be by this, and it reaching the heights in fullness of maturity, that her son could become her husband, and from then onwards her poverty would end. He would be the means of filling her with child and then again, only if she tried to make hay in the sunshine.

As all came to a halt, as though the neighbouring tribes had also received of their bounty, they with grace and richness of fill dispersed leaving Amahl and his mother alone with the three Kings. As the Kings cried out "good-night", they also cried of their blessing, for they declared that the pale stars foretell what the dawn will hold, and even the night-winds declared of the truth.

Upon this Amahl hobbled forward and hesitantly asked:

"Excuse me sir, amongst your magic stones, is there one that would cure a cripple boy?"

But Kasper's deafness defeats

All that gold, and my child has none; what I could do with but a little!"

And as though her thoughts had at last found breath and action, she dragged herself cautiously across the room and grasps some of the gold. The Page seizes her arm, but she still clutches the gold to her breast. There is an immediate uproar as, "Thief! thief!" is cried by the Page, and "Shame! shame!" by the Kings.

But Amahl, grasping his crutch awkwardly, hobbles as fast as he can to protect his mother and warns them not to touch her; for he is the one that lies and steals, not she. But here we see the truth of life, as the Christos ever in the foremost of the battle, and in whatever state he may be forced to wear, fights the everlasting captivity that the soul builds up one way and another.

A story that is sung in every hymn, yet never really understood, and certainly never accepted by any, whatever their religion. Yet the blood that is shed for all, the Blood of the Cosmic Christ, the Solar Deity that is ever there seeking to

They who had come all that way to find that Son,—or would he be wanting at that moment through his mother still being fast asleep, or lost in the world of life?

At last she declares she must keep her promise, and kneeling before them tells them to take him; upon which they promise to bring him back on a camel's back. All had moved into place and it was time when he must go to the heights and be resuscitated by the wisdom he will gain through the journey; and she below must labour hard without him, but would have the gold to see her through until his return, then to bring unto her his wealth. So like Penelope she must struggle with all the "lovers" of life and prepare for her son's return, that eventually he can become her spouse.

All goodbyes are declared in exhilaration and exuberance, with Amahl tying his crutch on his back as the strength gained from his struggles; the cross of the soul he must ever be prepared to meet and master. In a voice rich with vibrancy and life, the mother now tells him not to forget to wear his hat, wash his ears, and above all tell no more lies. Something which the soul has had to meet all through the poverty, but not to vanish until a richer grace could be born within the demeanour, and that would naturally be with the depths, the mother.

In reply, Amahl avidly seeks of her not to forget to feed his bird and watch the cat, which alone bears a message; for it is only the camel who can get by and through the eye of the needle. Now Amahl must listen to the heights and not the voice of the depths, and only seek for the truth which she had never taught him in her struggle for existence.

But at the same time she must feed the bird who is but the Word flying from bough to bough; and at all times watch the cat, who as the magnetic fire, will not only kill the bird but draw her down deeper and deeper into her own mystical depths. These must be raised up to the heights, not displayed in the depths as unruly passions of vice and cunning. And if she obeyed, that he could be supported in his struggles, he would return on the camel's back; that which is led by the North Star.

At this moment the shepherds appear from everywhere and in linking together are led by the Page carrying the heavy lamp, while the three Kings go ahead of the procession, all heralding that the stars have left the sky and the sweet dawn has come forth.

Amahl rushes into his mother's arms and bids her goodbye, then hurriedly catches up the departing Kings, and they all make their way back to the heights. Amahl the sun-god is now born to go forth to strive to become another saviour to a sad and lonely world; yet a world far too busy with its own thoughts and desires to see the inevitable truth lying before them.

(See plate on this page)

But even so, there is one great truth that has been given to man which has never been expounded in its right perspective, consequently lost in the debris of ritual and formality; the fact of the great Love and Compassion that is afforded to all men, whether high or low, rich or poor, in the Christos Blood that daily traverses through the blood of all men. The Solar Life of the Great Heavenly Deity, the fiery life that man squanders in desires.

Only when man has risen to some degree out of his bestial captivity, can he understand this message, and bow in adoration and awe before its Fiery Beauty. Until then, it is his delights and poverty, whatever be his earthly gold.



THE GLORY OF THE HEAVENS

FOR the first time he looked up to those heights, and perceived what he had never beheld before; a world of wonder that rang in his heart, and he knew he was born again. (See text in col. 5).

wisdom, for no religion, philosophy or science could possibly portray of its beauty, and only beauty could be allotted to it. For it is as light as the azure sky, as deep as the waters of the ocean, while no mind can completely fathom its intrinsic beauty and bring fully to light the mystery it holds. As much as the soul is aware of life, death and truth, will it behold the depth that is being portrayed in this simple yet voluminous legend; and legend it is, yet truth to all who can meet its demands.

As the shepherds gather into the cottage and display of their gifts, some begin to dance, while others declare of the gifts they have brought, and sing of nutmeg, myrtle, medlars and chestnuts, olives, quinces, apples, and raisins. But many were shy and stood back very bashful; while many more came forward to declare of their gifts of citron, lemons, musk and pomegranates, with goat-cheese and walnuts, figs and cucumbers and garlands of flowers.

Then Amahl began to play on his pipe, and a little girl was called upon to dance, but tries to run away, and a young shepherd pulls her back as though her hour of blessing must be fulfilled. For some little while all was in the nature of a tarantella, slowly gaining pace and sureness as the dance proceeded, and finally

the question, and returns to the soul as a boomerang. So he cries: "Never mind!", in a voice sad and hopeless. Even in his stricken and lost state, he cannot lose his awareness of what is, and what should be, even if it is not apparent. So he lays down on his pallet of straw to wonder and ponder, for was the change going to rob him of his cherished illusion; that which he believed and had never yet received? Now it had come and still brought no change.

As the shepherds receded in the distance they could be heard to be singing that the dawn was in sight, and as the last of their voices are heard, the first pale rays of the Sun break over the hills. And would be symbolising the moving of unity more than the phenomenal changes of earth.

But a greater sorrow lies more deeply in the soul, for the mother sitting on her pallet cannot take her eyes from the treasure being guarded by the Page, and begins to sing:

"Do they who have such gold know what it is to try and feed a child with no money? Do they know of the problems of keeping a house warm with burning logs? Do they know how to roast sweet corn on the fire, fill the courtyard with doves, and milk a clover-fed goat?"

raise up the soul out of its degradation.

The uproar dies down and the widow is told to keep the gold, for the Child they seek does not need their gold, but just their love. He is the one who will build the new Kingdom, the Solar Plane, and bring forth of new life. For when seen in its real context, is the heritage of every man; not to just one who sought to bring it into being.

Upon this being declared by the royal visitors, the mother frees herself from Amahl's embrace and throws herself at the feet of the Kings, and as she does so, scatters the gold all over the floor, and in realised anguish cries:

"No! No! take back your gold, for such a Child I too am waiting; I would even send my child as a gift to such a one as this."

Amahl also moves forward to offer his crutch as a gift to this Child, when to his amazement he found himself walking without its support; but what was more, he started to dance, then began to run.

(See plate on page 10)

They all stand breathless and bow to a Son of God, for in that moment the truth of life was revealed; that whoever was ready to receive the "burden of proof", was the Son that they were waiting for.

HERBAL EXPANSIVE HUSBANDRY

Part 3

BUGLEWEED

(Lycopus Virginicus)

by David Spearman-Cook

THIS MONTH'S HERB, BUGLEWEED, IS ONE OF A vast possibility, and although it has very seldom been incorporated in man's full conscious make-up as a herb of renown, it was at one time registered as such. Thus as a power, it held vast complements of strengthened creation, which it had captured through its service to struggling humanity. They who later through Time, suppressed its active strength, and thus curtailed its creative advancement. But nevertheless we will now seek once more, to elevate the powers of Bugleweed, thus we will be releasing within our very selves this closed trap-door of suppressed rising frequency of a once beneficial active virile power. For here we have a herb which is now in the throes of a complete polarising recaptured acoustics of hidden mysteries. Therefore we should now synchronise with the Timeless power of infusive Desire within the Breath, and the polarised Bugleweed, into the cross-current of Abstract balancing Fire from the Royal Source of Scorpio, and thus through sensitivity awaken to many truths.

Hence we will discover that Bugleweed in its basic attribute, was used for the illnesses of the mind, disorders which were at one time, most costly to the soul in its growth. For where the soul of the past failed, is now where he stands, as a mass of maze angles yet to be unfathomed. Thus here is where, with the assistance of this herb, we can bring a healing power of frequency, equal unto the great Taj Mahal depths. That of a creation of precisional angles of beauty upon a Neptunian Breath-taking unity.

Thus Bugleweed will now forge the depths of a soul with active frequencies of uprisen momentum, which will seek to solve the darkness of man's conscious being. Here Bugleweed becomes the call out of the depths, to assist the Fire in its Celestial precision of utilisable enceinte Royal Depths of unfolding awareness. Thus Bugleweed can now frequentise the inner ear reverberations unto the higher frequencies of the Breath, and utilise the acoustic resounding Belief, of fulfilled Neptunian wonders of the New Vega World Celestial Desire Reality.

This will give the soul a herb of a very important cosmic attuning status. Thus will it also render the balance of the full depths of the soul's etheric body. A comrade in arms, as it were, to steady them upon their internal path of unfolding body frequencies, of past solidified lunar crystallised mind creations. Therefore, hand in hand, will the Fire, man's conscious belief, and the awakening call of Bugleweed's strength, now bring the warrior mind forth, riding his horse (the Fire of the New Neptunian Celestial bearing).

Here in the royal status of the soul can one find the echo of the Voice, and a peace of non-earthly Desire dynasty, only applicable to the soul's rising frequency of beliefs and simple magnitude of determination to Become.

How Bugleweed can assist the eyes, is another mystery to untangle, for this herb was of an Eagle frequency and was at one time grown high in the mountains by Occultists of the past. Thus it became used by the mighty Eagles in their eyrie, for here in its strength lies a mastery of a fantastic strength. For the Eagle was known as the Eye of Heaven, and as such is man now seeking.

But how can he find the way, except through polarising his mountain of Mourne, for all that is dead to the conscious mind must now live during the infusive contact of the Holy Celestial Fires' Royal awakening Bearing, and each soul will receive the Holy Royal Eagle's vibration of the Central Sun Royal Virgin Breath realities.

Here is where herbs with these profound powers, must now be used by souls seeking

the quagmire of a dead god's issue, into the rising Eagle frequency of Holy Born Vega Freedom of a Mind elevated octavial flight of ascending magnificence.

Now we come to the position of bringing Bugleweed into the Twelve herbs of a cleansing nature, for the basic Solar order of healing medication. For this herb will assist the lungs and head to a fantastic degree, and it will be those herbs, of a Bugleweed status, which will become the backbone of the herbal kingdom. Thus it is possible now for all to feel, upon taking herbs, a substantial upliftment in all directions, for all is now born of a balanced status of Royal Cosmic conscious infusement.

While the downpouring of the Solar Powers infuse the soul, there could be many moments of partially blank periods, as a temporary loss of memory. This will be due to the changing ratio of Holy Fire, in its blending and eliminating process of rebirth. This is where the high frequency of Bugleweed will stimulate the powers of the mind, no matter at what frequency they are applicable to, or degree of vibrational rebound they are set to receive.

Thus the power of Bugleweed when mixed with Cowslip, can offer a very steadying basic, until the Fire co-ordinates the attributing frequency necessary for a blending of the unsteady degree of the conscious conception, instilled with the Fires elevated momentum. Whereby the soul, upon being spermed with Fire, finds a basic for a rise in frequency to another Plane of Higher Thought.

When Bugleweed was used by the ancient scholars of the past schools of thought, it more often than not helped them over their difficulties. Because the root contains a substance which helps the eyes to focus, for in those days many scholars suffered from poor or even blind vision. This was not only wisdom-wise, but it literally did happen unto the form body of flesh also.

Thus through a soul's unbalanced state of wisdom and by giving out wrong and distorted teachings, many souls found themselves in a state of terror. For they were dealing with lower Neptune, which they could not frequentise into the higher, through a lack of Divine consciousness, and a driving will of God-like Fired Mind compassion. Thus an abortive state of the Word revolved within them, and offered no mortuary meal unto the higher minds. Therefore they lived on a demon state of unsolved mysteries, ever to live with them from life to life.

Thus Bugleweed, now becoming stabilised, can be used in the repairing of the mind sensitivity, that which was raped in the past. And now becoming through the balanced Fire, the antidote to those dreadful migraine and spasmodic black-outs, which many souls unaccountably encounter in their present physical earthy creation.

Here we can see how a very good herb such as Bugleweed, can be utilised with the Breath, to form a very substantial basic for many of the spastics who are awaiting Occult Teachings recorded and spoken by Master Teachers. Which will through vibronic oscillation, change the inner ear of these higher involved souls with etheric motivation activated frequency, whereby the balanced concord will heal the distorted bodies of such souls, and calm their agitated memoirs of hidden revolving misdemeanours. For it is said "The Voice is heard even in the wilderness".

We find Bugleweed is good for the ears, thus when it is freshly placed within a pillow at night, it will relieve tension built up during the excitement of one's daily daytime duties. Thus many who find only restless nights now have an answer to their chaotic condition of

mind and bodily nerve disquiet. Here within the powers of Bugleweed is a cure for insomnia, as fortunately Bugleweed has ever been a herb which can satisfactorily calm all the Chakras of the body, and also ganglions of tensified nervous activity.

Therefore when the exactness of the Holy Fire interpenetrates all the bodies of the soul, one will find that the elevated sensitivity, which will be all men's relativity activation through the incoming Fires, will assist the soul to resist the earthy side of their creation, and adopt the trend of rising frequency, which will bring one and all into an expansive formula of a Theocratic Communist nature.



Thus there will be moments of extreme joy, which will bring satisfaction to the soul, but alas the depths will also be felt, in reverberation of the change. Therefore Bugleweed with a little Cowslip, will be of profound help to any soul who has much to rise up within their individual state of expansion, which fortunately will bring in its wake, a stream of purified celestial awakening.

The power of Bugleweed is most effective when infused with Chickweed, for irritants unto the eyes, and would be of a colossal help where young children are concerned, for it is when young that distorted states of teaching affect the soul in its individual assimilating powers of mind acceptance. Thus when the young are taught of Occult Truths, much of the sickness born of man will be eliminated. For now the whole Truth is available unto all, and as children of Vega, are we all born anew.

There now opens before us a frequency of healing that, although scoffed at by many, will eventually be their saving grace, and as such will they be the first to enquire of herbs and herbal healing. For much now known to man will misfire as the changes commence, and he will find no faith in his already tested theories of chaos.

Bugleweed is very good for urinary troubles, and will therefore assist souls who unfortunately suffer with this complaint, especially if one is handicapped by age, or some form of difficulty in manipulating the body. However, we must point out that such souls suffering with bladder trouble, are out of balance with the Harmony of creation. Thus they must bring balanced truths into their conscious mind, for the bladder is the balancing apparatus of the soul and is a holy organ.

Thus the reason why a shock or an accident, usual leads to a discharge of urine in nine out of ten cases. Thus Bugleweed will help to build up the 'walls of Jericho', when once dislodged for the soul's benefit, via the infused Celestial Plutocratic Breath of the Neptunian Heavens. That which is feeding one and all with Celestial Plutocratic Perception.

To proceed further with this form of healing, please see that all is of ever revolving frequencies of mind uprising phenomena. This therefore is the basic, for once it starts it can become gyratic in its effect

through Belief and Drive. Thus the more Belief and Drive in a positive degree, the firmer the individual will become. For inertia as symbolically moon in Taurus is canker of the mind.

When Bugleweed is lit and used as an incense, it can assist souls in their struggles to cosmically unfold their internal Beings. For its very presence as such in the Breath can assist the soul in his mind activation into wisdom and its Occult unfolding mysteries, which are now open to one and all by the Neptunian Hydrogenised Fires.

Therefore the answer lies in one's own hands, to bring their unrequited state of being into a mind reinstatement of Belief in the teachings of the Gods' unfolding Virile Beauty, through the very manifestation of the downpouring Fiery Breath of Celestial Plutocratic Guided Consciousness.

Bugleweed is a common perennial weed in North America, and is found in damp shady places from Labrador and north westward to British Columbia and Oregon. It has purplish white flowers, which come into blossom from July to September.

It is a very valuable styptic and if properly prescribed checks haemorrhage quickly, lowers a too high blood pressure and is useful as a remedy for diabetes and dysentery. Dr. Milspaugh says this herb gives tone to the capillaries and diminishes the 'vis a tergo' in the larger blood-vessels. It removes the sensation of cardiac constriction and is indicated in tumultuous action of the heart as occurs in exophthalmic goitre. It increases the length of systole considerably and is given for haemorrhage at the back of the eyes. If eye symptoms were due to high blood pressure or to incipient phthisis this would be the remedy. It is a positive remedy in naemoptysis, it allays gastric and enteric irritability, promotes digestion, increases appetite, and as already mentioned, is a good remedy for some forms of blood pressure.

I must close by stating that there is to be further expansion to this herb which we will endeavour to convey in due time, but until then sufficient has been given to assist this herb to capture the powers retrieving mind co-ordination, and set alight a waveband of enlightened wisdom. This is what is known as the releasing of karmic depths, thus all now is possible through the Breath of Solar unfoldment, and each soul holds the key to his own release through Belief and Royalty of mind outlook.

I feel I cannot let the mentioned miracle healing pass without some comment, (see page 13) for it is but one of many that have passed out of this School, having been completely cured. This alone proves of what the Fires, Healing, and Herbs, are capable of doing. What can come forth is yet to come, and we are promised miracles; although this does not mean instantaneous healing, but healing from patience, faith and belief.

This was fully performed by Merope breathing a healing poultice into the lungs of the patient through his back. This was her unified FIRE that gave his bodies unified balance, and his chromosomes in the blood the power to unite in a one-pointed status of Protoplasmic mind fulfillment. But this young man had great faith, even though there had been circumstances that could have thrown him off course. Those who spend their lives in chaos and destruction, and ever seek to poison everything they touch.

Next month we will look into the secrets of Caraway Seed, but in closing, I too would like to wish every soul interested in healing, good searching and recovery.

of highered mind stimulus. This is not a fairy tale of Neptunian daydreams, but a Solar full awareness of Neptunian Royal Bearing Truths, and is that which the Solar Word carries in its talons of Creative mind genius. This is where we should be able to see that the Word of Royal Universal Philosophy, carries genius in its Seed of unfolding belief, whereby the soul is unified as it sips of the Cosmic Truth from its Abstract pollinated points of Celestial unified frequency.

Now the full depths of Bugleweed can be wrestled with, as we seek deeper into its mystical pot of herbal reality healing pulsation. Here we discover a herbal remedy for the eyes through utilising Bugleweed, Buchu, Celandine and strangely enough Nettles, for these four herbs are now frequencies which can be utilised within the soul, once it directs its thoughts in a positive ability to the subject of healing, and not as a substitute for some earthy prescription.

For unless a soul drops one, and utilises a living documentation of healing power, will he cross his own swords, and destroy his own will of survival. For there is now no other cure but through the Fired risen frequency of the Plutocratic Word.

This is where Bugleweed can show its tremendous paces, and can, when consumed with the right mind determination, assist Leukaemia of the blood. For here is a state of stagnant mind growth, as the soul has ever stayed in a Cancer frequency, as that of the Water Plane. Thus Leukaemia as a cancer of the blood, is now polarisable by Belief in the Solar Sun Power of the full immaculate Rhythm. That of the Neptunian Celestial Cycle of the Gods unfolding benefactor Fired compassionate awakening.

Here is the freedom from the captivating cloisters of a soul, entrapped by religious fervour, and not Celestial Solar inflowing Power. Thus one with Leukaemia would be a soul from a past incarnation now ready for an expansion out of

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READERS LETTERS

★ ★ ★

Mrs. R. Farquhar, Scotland.

Enclosed please find my annual subscription for the Occult Gazette and £10 donation. Another year gone and again I can only thank you for the wonderful Gazette. One wonders how many incarnations one will need to be proficient in living in every detail as one ought to! Many, Many thanks for allowing me to have the Gazette, one sees more clearly with each copy.

★ ★ ★

Mr. G. Rowe, Battersea, London.

Beloved Merope,

Never was the spirit of greater love given better testimony than your complete fulfilment of my unexpected thought of having those exact three copies sent to me,—perhaps the answer to a prayer, answered in miracle fashion.

I had been away on a small errand of mercy on behalf of a close relative, and had postponed giving expression and action to the desire which you have satisfied, and so once more I add to my immense store of factual proof of the Divine Power of the God Creative Spirit within the human soul, that I so wish all humanity would pay more attention to.

I see by the news that not far away from you, tragedy nearly came to the Jordanian Ambassador, and I am sure that although so close, the greater power of protection which surrounds you, is more than violent man can ever master. In close harmony with the true spirit I never have any fear of

death, although knowing I would have difficulty in suppressing physical pain from attack and mutilation of the flesh; and yet instinctively I feel guarded by unseen power which veritably seems to completely demolish all threatening violence as if by magic. So what greater proof can man need of the care and protection, than the God of his own spiritual soul, and which has been so often demonstrated to me in my lifetime.

For years now you have been providing me with greater strength, and so I know I can never give back in full all that I have so freely accepted from your totally unselfish efforts to give True Life to the world,—but I will keep on endeavouring to help and do more and more. Bless you for sending me the Gazettes in answer to my prayer, and I hope my small contribution will help to meet the full cost.

★ ★ ★

The Alchemist

by Eric Cooper

*Man gives
and in return, receives—
illusion made manifest.
Idols for lower minds,
Grist for the higher.*

*Diamonds of Spirit
conceived in desperation,
cut with sacrifice,
polished with exhilaration
and replaced with love
upon the altar of Life
by man become God.*

CHRISTOS HEALING POWERS!

Mr. H. Dabinett, Wales.

Dear Merope,

Please accept my profound thanks for healing the T.B. I was suffering from. An X-Ray I had six weeks after the diagnosis was as clear as a bell, which I don't think pleased the specialist too much. He had more or less laughed when I told him of better ways of healing it without drugs. Of course, he tried to make excuses by saying that perhaps it wasn't T.B. after all. And he a specialist!

I must say I felt rather sorry for him. A man so text-book regimented that he could never accept any other method of healing. But how can you single him out from the rest of the same profession. Such a courteous man too. Anyway, all's well that ends well, and my sincere thanks again to you and the group.

Thanks also to Dick for his time and effort in sorting out the correct herbs for me. I must say I played my part of the bargain to the best of my ability. A very strict diet, bags of herbs, and of course, prayer. Most people thought I was a fool, saying that I'd have to go into hospital eventually, so why not now, which wasn't very encouraging.

Not a very pleasant six weeks in one respect but I managed to rediscover the O.G. I have been re-reading the earlier editions and it seems now as if I were reading them with closed eyes. I can now understand them much more and also the more recent ones. I sigh when I realise the years I've wasted, but it's eyes forward now if it's not too late.

At last I get some idea of the importance and magnificence of what you are doing. It makes one feel insignificant. May you have the strength to fulfill your task. I hope you are not finding it too hard going; anyway you are in very good hands.

I hope to be up in London for a few days in the New Year and I will come and see you. My thanks again for the healing.

MYSTERY

Continued from page 2

This now links with the three wanderers of life as the three ruffians who murdered Hiram the master. These are symbolic of the three major principles of life, Mercury, Sulphur and Salt that obtain their fourth mysterious life principle through Azoth. These three in their journey of "oth" from A to Z bring the eternal fire added to the basic of mind. This mysterious substance is finally created in the whirling propensity between the two triangles of revolving magnetism, that brings into birth the invisible eternal fire as electrical current.

Yet man must learn to know that this has linking with the whole universe and is his heritage, for surrounding the being of man is the starry world which gives unto him of his elemental creation; while from the Sphere beyond recall, the Great Divine Fiery Water of Dynasphonic Atomic life flows forth. This is the fiery outflow of the Word of God as the flaming river of Divine LIFE into the world of Firmament.

This, as the Eridanus, once flowed into the sacred Nile of Egypt, but having been disputed by man and replaced by a wooden cross and a dead human form of a god, lost its inflow and left man in drought and atomic confusion. This great Fiery Water is the androgynous eternal life that gives to man its pure light-mind body, that in its duality has to be united by man in his mastery over the lower self, that the upper and lower can unite in perfect oneness.

This great Sphere of Azoth life is the Mercurial Essence of the measureless Spirit of being, which pours forth the four main rivers of constructive creation as the living Waters of LIFE into the water-pot of Aquarius. From this all was formed that the body of man could produce the spiritual body, then the incomprehensible and intangible; that with the Spiritual earth the way was made for man to re-enter 'Eden'. For the work of the Demiurgus has grown, and as he once created worlds, he now creates divine beings through the intelligent bodies of the soul.

This is the Plan and Destiny of LIFE that is evolving through a serpent force called mind, and as a linked chain of creation and destruction through the universal agent called Time, is the Master Hiram resurrected and given his rightful place in the Sphere of Logos as Divine Intelligence. Thus man and Time walk hand in hand, and by and through experiences, trials and tribulations on that path, man fulfills Destiny through the many gated road of Azoth. But as he goes forth on that road is he by the lower, elevating himself up onto the higher, by evaporising every drop of water into air and fire; this being the task set to prove young Adam and make of him an Jesus.

By this it must be seen how man distorts his mercurial depths by allowing the door of

his house to become unlatched, letting in all the creations of Hell, and suffering becomes his lot. But when he can raise his thoughts and beliefs to allow the royal mystery birth to be performed, he closes that door and brings all up onto the higher through purpose and will.

Man has not yet solved the mysteries of creation, and when they are voiced, will appear as the rantings of fanatics to the uninitiated, yet in reality will become the urge of time, for with the world as it is today, man will be completely at the mercy of lost souls until he can forge another pattern that will be the means of aiding and assisting him through the darkness of disbelief.

To voice the fact that man came forth from the primum hyle, the nebulae creation of the invisible universe, appears absolutely ridiculous now to the majority, and when the Fall is stated as being from opaque bodies into solid, the last of their fears are confirmed. But further still, to say that man has continued that fall by grinding round and round blindly in the same old pit, leaves the materialist speechless. But it is true, yet the age old formulae must come forth, that by the process of striving in greater measure will man come into being once again, but now under duress and strain entirely out of his jurisdiction.

It was by similar prowess that the germ of being awoke, and worlds and potential man came forth out of the flaming atomic nebulae mass. That same darkness that was the substance of urge, is now going to be the prototype once again; but will

man believe in the urge or merely exist on false ideas that will only end in another state of chaos?

Yet in every age, through the stress of being, there are those who come to the realization of Nature's dynamic powers, and how they must be used for truth and building up of the Divine Will and not the will of man, commercialising for his own gratification of power and greed. He will learn by his own measure of investigation and effort, that only by control and knowledge can you gain control, and then mastery over these forces; and furthermore that poverty is man's greatest blessing, for it whets the mind to the extent of profundity.

It is a common mistake, and one repeated through all ages, man sacrificing the eternal for the temporal. Yet rise he must, although there will be many who will never see the light of this day again, but emerge into life as those very beings that once despised, and they will take their turn in building the world through the stress of pattern making. It was under this chain of striving and knowing that the Pharaoh conqueror wore around his neck the ursek collar of worlds; the mastery of the cycles, and they became the prize of unseen power gained through a life chosen by sacrifice and giving.

Uranus the planet of Atlantis mystery that brought curse and destruction, is now once again repeating its pattern and purpose, and unless man seeks to fortify himself against its terrors, he will never leave a formula of strength and wisdom to the posterity that must follow in his wake. He must let them know the true course of sacrifice and crucifixion, for

the pattern has now changed owing to the course of life spurning the old worn-out theories of creed and dogma.

By going through the fourteen steps to that cross in the true light, man will open the door once again to the mysteries of old which, no matter what he may do or say, will ever remain the prototype of initiation and life creating purpose. He will also learn to his cost, that more than ever all is karmic rebound, making the minds of men more powerful, but utterly devoid of any virtue; a gift long lost and forgotten.

But by such he will learn the wisdom, that only by adjustment brought about by sweat and tears, will the establishment of harmonious relationship be made between the universal planes of Nature and man's centres of consciousness, which correspond with those states born from his soul in its first throes of manifestation; the mystery of Relativity.

Also will he learn the final truths that man destined for Christhood, can make his way yet further into the Realms of Divine Illumination. For the three-fold Ego is the plane of akasha that brings about the final accomplishment to the creation of the soul.

By man's struggle to meet the throes of life in the present age to accomplish this, will he also learn the dictums of the age, that the true philosopher and sage is a servant of God and not a tyrant. Then by perfect serving, gained through sacrifice, will he become capable of thoroughly understanding the desires and dictates of the true course of life, Godhood.

ASTROLOGICAL COLUMN

ONE OF THE BIGGEST MYSTERIES THAT I HAVE ever tried to solve, is the question of why many souls who have first house Planets, also have a number down the 12th, the labyrinth, and some down the 8th, the Pit. This was elucidated quite recently by the Master Teacher helping me to go back into Akashic Records, and perceiving of what took place to cause such. This will help many no doubt, for after reiterating to those in such a position of their wonderful opportunities, I have to warn them of their disabilities.

Having had many incarnations where we have gathered our wealth, in coming back into soul growth once again, we come back to further the wealth gained. For instance, in the previous life, by some understanding effort, we have brought all to a first house quoit, that is, a complete rounding of a Planet. This gives us the power to draw from the Celestial Heights of that particular Plane. Well! we may have gained this, but we have to tread this into matter, thereby drawing down the wealth from the heights, intensifying their Light in the heights and also in the depths. At the same time it is the preparation for the soul to start Propulsion and Repulsion to make ascension back home to its own creation of beginning.

But unfortunately, a soul with a first house Planet, tastes of the Power it gives forth, and lives upon its wealth, only to find that it 'blows-out' and leaves them derelict at the end of life. What we have gained becomes our responsibility, so ever retain the Planets in the first to work out our salvation, but find other Planets have gone down the labyrinth in squandered wealth, or down the Pit into the depths of the fire. Therefore, by this we are full of complications, so perhaps this will help the many who have first house Planets without complications, to get busy.

Now the next piece of astrological news, comes from the new Planet sighted between Mercury and the Sun. This was dealt with in this School long before the scientists found it; as far back as 1962 when we had information regarding the Configuration. Then we brought into being that of the Abstract Plane, of which the first Article teaching was the result. They have named the Planet Vulcan, and this has also been dealt with in this School, but it would be useless to give over anything to those wooden-headed text-book boys, our hope is in the future when the younger generation, fed by the Hydrogen Fire, will awaken to the truth.

Now another point, which I am continually being asked, "what is my task that I have come back to do?" This is a question that often extends over many incarnations; this I know by the many times I have been told by the Higher Powers, of the many incarnations I have had to labour through, to be prepared in this one. Nobody told me, it came by natural

instinct, and taking on a task which I had stated many times I would not do, start a School of my own. But even then, not until I cleansed myself of all old orthodox states, and become a free channel for the Spirit to work through.

I am amazed when I delineate charts, of how many souls are still so badly imbued with old religious beliefs, yet they take the Gazette, write for herbs, lectures and astrological advice. Until we cleanse out the false illusive states of religious dogma, we are captives in chains, for everything asserted by religion can be accounted for in the natural growth of the soul, and is the growth we are trying to make while upon the earth. Most of this dogma is a status of commercialism and the means of holding the layman under subjection.

The whole of this wisdom is taught by the Higher Masters, as the means of the soul making freedom out of matter, thereby gaining Continuity. The Bible is a Book of Spiritual Legends, the Witness for our direction, but man so far has not put any of this into operation.



It was the advice given in its etheric belief by Prophets of the past, which man had to tread into the earth by belief, principle and honour, bringing into birth of masterhood by mastering self, and then Divinity within through viricularisation; the Viri intensity of the Fire born within us out of the Ether Breath.

Until man sees this truth, he will only get into mental complications, and even the permissive society. Once man gets down to the truth from the right standpoint, he will soon find out what he has come back to accomplish; but will he put it into operation, and in a sane way!

This is what the Hierarchs have descended into matter for, once I had paved the way for the FIRE to descend. In the New Year, we meet the physical of what was put into operation this year, and what was indicated in the Cosmic creation by the Bible, has now come home to roost.

For every soul has, by Plane elevation and fired etheric, reached the full growth back to the god state once again. But now with full experience, and ready to create of a MIND, not an animal state of self-preservation. Now it is a World of BELIEF, where everything must be created and established. There is your New Planet, and its Divine influence.

Now let us turn to the first delineation.

Chart 1476

Mr. S. P., London, S.W.2.

Well, friend, I can understand why you sent for a delineation; 8 Fire and 2 Water, what power, and what are you doing with it, not much! The fact that you have come back with the 3rd decanate of Libra on your Ascendant, almost tells the full answer. This is Corona the Crown and has a ruling of Uranus and Mercury; it is where the soul has to find balance and embrace the reborn Law of Reality.

The Crown is the reborn mind out of all the knowledge you have taken over the Ages. But when we look again, you have Sun in Cancer and have never budged since you awakened out of the Fall. But brought your Moon, Mars and Venus up to the 10th house in Leo, the old magnetic Fire, opening yourself up to untold difficulties.



Your Path of Destiny is in the 2nd house in Sagittarius, where you are being warned to get expansion by the Pleiadic Dance up and down the spine, so that your lunar states can be transmuted into Solar Fire. But Moon in Leo, it would be like trying to move the Crab from underneath a rock, every time you moved the rock, he would dig deeper and deeper into the sand!

Please excuse me, I am not being cynical, but amazed at what I found when I prepared your chart for delineation. Even in your aspects you have a super grand trine to Mercury, indicating what wealth you have taken, what you could do and how fixed you are. Although in saying this I have said all, I will go into some detail to try and convince you of what you are doing to yourself. For if you are not careful you will lose everything and find yourself on the next plane completely blank.

This will be your own climb up your Chakra Planes, for this is what you refuse to do, merely glutting yourself with wisdom on a lunar level. My experience of trying to get Cancer souls to let go and take on of the solar, would fill a Book as big as the Domesday Book. Then in the end they are forced up onto the next Chakra, but completely without any wisdom.

So let us start with your first house, whereby you must bring your conscious mind to embracing the Solar inflow, for your Etheric is now filled with this Glorious Fire, that can bring untold Genius into birth out of your enormous wealth. Therefore, transmute your magnetic Fire into Solar Glory; being as the 3rd decanate of Libra, it is only just around the corner.

One of your difficulties is that you have Saturn in the 2nd house in Sagittarius. You have taken so much knowledge through the different incarnations, that it is quite easy for you to internally comprehend, but not expand. Saturn in this house is quite a usual establishment with Cancer born people, for they are not playing "tennis" with the 8th; that is, drawing up the Seed from the depths of the spine, and giving Solar rebirth to the Bull's drive.

For these two houses are the rejuvenation of continuity, and you also have your Dragon Nodes here, which indicates as to where your Fire is suspended. This is your big stumbling block, and my advice to you is, first of all read and digest the Gazette, especially the first article, so as to give your Gods an opportunity to feed you with the "drip".

Then let your Uranus and Jupiter in your 5th house of old magnetic Fire, become the Pioneer for the wisdom that the Gazette advocates. Then another Point, which could be warning of danger, is your Sun conjunct to Pluto in the 9th in Cancer. Multiplicity in this direction could bring health troubles of a serious nature, and with the Moon so elevated in Leo, heart trouble later on. At the present moment you are in your prime, but the time when all begins to demand its answer.

From a business standpoint you could have done quite well, but that will not help you if health goes 'phut'. Your Moon so firmly fixed in Leo, could cause you to be very fixed in old ideas, and I have a very shrewd idea that you rose up to a very prominent position way back in Egypt, and you have never lost this belief of holding on to the past glory. Your progressed Moon is now passing through the fifth house and now about to pass into your house of health, the 6th. My advice is get moving and no longer count on good luck.

You live in London, so why not visit the School one day, and ask all the questions you would like to settle; Wednesday is the appropriate day for this, and the Power in the Temple would help you. I wish you all the very best, for you certainly have a problem, self is not an easy creature to thrash!

Health from Herbs

HERBALISM is the oldest healing art in the world. Its history can be traced back through the civilisations of Rome, Greece, Assyria and Babylon, and even beyond. Herbs are foods as well as medicines, and build up the general health at the same time as they cure any specific disease. Unlike drugs, which are inert, they are made from organic material instead of inorganic substances, and form an active or living medicine.

Here at the School we have a large quantity of loose herbs in stock, which normally will readily provide for all our requirements. However, we have listed below some of our more popular herbal pills, specially prepared for those who find them more convenient to take in this form, during the hustle and bustle of their daily occupation.

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Chart 1466

Mr. D. M., Glamorgan, Wales.

Now this is where we meet the problem of which I spoke about in the fore part of the dissertation. Mercury in the first and Jupiter and Moon in the 8th, as well as the Path of Destiny. But to add unto this, Sun in Virgo in the 12th. But first of all, let us come to what seems to be the stumbling block; you have 4 Planets in the 11th, so religion is still very strongly impregnated in your inner bodies.

It rather seems as though you have been tossed back and forth from religion to expansion for some considerable time, for Virgo holds religious and academical ideas for a considerable time and will not change. Then of course we have another problem, you have Moon in Aries, they are very cardinal, and love royal states, while Sun in the 12th does not help us very much.

Your triplicities are very well balanced, but what it needs is your conscious mind to take the Bull by the scruff of the neck and drive him in the right direction! For you have Jupiter retrograde in Taurus and down the 8th, with your Path of Destiny set to get both Jupiter and the Moon out of the Pit.

Well! what are you going to do. Let us first of all take your Ascendant, which is also your Sun Sign. It is in the 3rd decanate in Bootes, the Coming One. This is one of the mysteries that religion has so cruelly falsified, for Virgo is of the 6th house, and is the House of either the Virgin or the harlot. The 3rd decanate is the Virgin ready to come forth with the Seed of true wisdom in her womb.



This would be your Venus trying to give birth to Solar intuitive wisdom, and this is what you are being called upon to do in this incarnation. While your Sun Sign, which represents your higher mind, is crying out for mercy, that you will feed it with fresh wealth and new ideas.

It is essential you drive your Fires upwards in endo-thermic expansion, and try and get your Jupiter dancing with expansive ideas. Do not allow your Moon sign to retard you, for it can be very self-defiant and utterly unreasonable at times. Your progressed Moon is passing over your 8th house at the present moment, whereby you will either make expansion by force of will, or find yourself in worse difficulties through the lack of expansion.

Friend, try and get down to studying the Gazette as much as possible, I am sure you will find it very helpful. If you are having trouble with your Nerves, let us send you some Nerve Pills, for they are excellent herbs for such problems.

Chart 1473

Mrs. A. B., Ontario, Canada.

I will do your delineation first and then read your personal letter afterwards, for I would rather give you my perception free from any preconceived ideas. You really have quite a good chart, but you have Saturn in your 7th house, which indicates that you find it difficult to accept new ideas. This is added unto by your Path of Destiny being conjunct to it, so you may be rather difficult to convince.

I see we both have much in common, for you also have Sun in Gemini and Moon in Sagittarius, which being in opposition gives you the 'Flying Geese.' That is, your ever coursing over new ground for new beliefs and ideas.

But let us come to the Ascendant, for that is always a guide as unto the purpose of your incarnation. You have come back to learn the lesson of the 2nd decanate of Leo, this is the Mystery of the Cup, that holds in its depths, the Hydra. The house of Leo is the old ideas of life being transported into the new, clearly indicating that you still have a great streak of old religious ideas that you will not change from, in the mighty wisdom that you have been drinking thereof. Would you turn to Revelations 14 v 10 and Revelations 16 v 19, for both of these refer to the lesser state of self refusing to change.

This goes with your Path of Destiny conjunct to Saturn in the 7th house, that of reborn Law. It is in the sign of Aquarius, the polarity sign to Leo, but when we turn to your 5th house, you have the widely influenced signs of Uranus and the Moon conjunct to one another in Sagittarius. This is the polarity sign to your Sun sign, indicating that you are holding

your Fire down from getting expansion, by clinging to old ideas.

Then let us look elsewhere, your Venus and Mercury are up in the 10th in Taurus, and nothing could be more stubborn than the Bull to change. Then Jupiter, your mode of expansion, is in Aries in the 9th, the house of extended wisdom, and I am afraid you cannot tell Aries anything! While your Pluto and Neptune in the 11th are swimming in the Sea of Sargasso and refusing to budge.

Well, friend, I have just looked at your letter and you state "I am very interested in Karnak, I am told that I cannot leave this incarnation until I accomplish a certain task... can no one tell me what this task is. I do hope you can help me."

You also state that your real name is Antoinette; well, I can say more than that, you were a Queen of Egypt and should be turning to that wisdom and living it, not the false

OCCULT TRUTHS

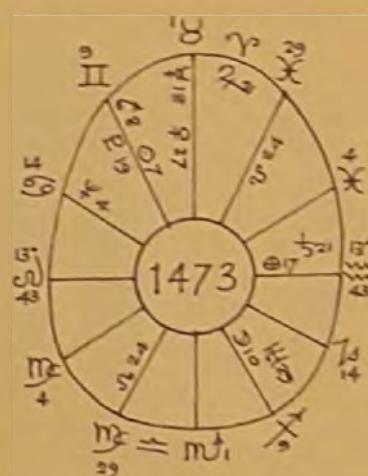
(Due to the keen response of our readers concerning this important revelation, we have decided to repeat it once again in this issue).

To those who are at times a little confused over the front page article, I would give them this amazing advice which was proffered to me just recently by The Master.

Upon one asking, of how to help those who find this type of study difficult, I gallantly tried to simplify a preceding lecture, but I had not gone very far before I was 'pulled up' violently and told to stop. Further being advised that these lectures were for our gods up in the catacombs of the Mind Aura, who in turn would feed our conscious mind with the 'drip', and slowly bring the soul growth up onto the Abstract Plane of Neptunian unfoldment.

This is where the Scapegoat has made things safe for one and all. She took the first expansion, which is the vicarious atonement, and made the way strait for all. For nearly every soul has been 'stoned' by religion in the past Ages, especially through the Inquisition. This would mean that the gods were non-active through religious wisdom that was not in keeping with the Occult Mystical Roots of the soul. Therefore growth continuity could not continue.

Now all is ready for untold expansion, and every week a new direction is sent forth, which if studied, will eventually bring great enlightenment to the diligent. Merely trying to read the lecture will feed your gods, and eventually open you up to the Abstract Plane of mind expansion.



You have 4 Air and 3 Fire making you 7-3; that is very powerful for a woman, while Uranus in your house of Fire would make you extremely magnetic. Now you must become Solar born and believe in the Royal Truths that you have been searching into, while your Moon in Sagittarius could be extremely helpful if you would but let it. But do remember that its lesser quality is, "A little of what you fancy does you good."

This means you do not go on discarding of self, so that you can ascend up by mind to your greater heights, thereby be born of Continuity; Life everlasting. This is the true wisdom of Egypt, not religious falsity of Gods that are dying on a Cross for us, but we dying within ourself through illusion.

The only way I could help you, is being direct with you, for you are a powerful person and nobody can tell you anything, even though you cry out for it. Now last but not least, your progressed Moon is passing through the sign of Taurus in the 10th house, so your moment is here to strike while the knowledge is hot with you. Not entirely helpful, for when the Bull is sitting down on the Well of treasures and refuses to budge, it can be hard going. So all the very best, friend, and good hunting!

knowledge of a Nun, which killed for the time, the royal heritage of your past.

I wonder whether, as a Gemini, you will listen to what I have told you; I should if I were you, for if you do not, you will lose that heritage and go down into the astral planes, and not back to your Constellation from whence you came. Well! have I helped you; you see, you have a very similar astrological outer rim to me, for I too have Sun in Gemini and Moon in Sagittarius, and know what it is to have to come from old ideas into new. I had to weather the new teachings before you Gazette readers received them, and had to believe that I was getting them aright.

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"AM AHL AND THE NIGHT VISITORS"

by
Ra-Men-Ra

This was a special lecture delivered at
the S.U.P.H. on 28th April, 1963.

PEACE BE UNTO YOU ALL.

I come amongst you and tonight I seek to bring unto you wisdom and knowledge that is known very barely; knowledge which will help you to understand the great depth of the unity with the Solar Logos, and what is awaiting all men when they are prepared for this truth. For only by the unity with the Heights can they bring into birth a sun-god, a god-head of Solar Light. At present, man is under the ruling of Kronos, the lunar god, and until he can find the way of uniting the true Solar Rays with the lunar he will never find the answer to unity and unfoldment. Those of you who are searching your way among the Myths are those who are learning how to accomplish this act. How to bring into birth the unity through the alchemicalisation of movement. It is by the knowledge that all takes place within, but only through the soul struggling and forcing the issue. This we shall prove unto you as we go forward explaining to you of the many idiosyncracies that man must uncover, and find rebirth through, to find the answer to life. So do give me your love tonight as I bring to you this knowledge which has never been revealed as a Myth before. As legend and story, yes; but I bring it to you as a fact and one that is truth and one that has been accomplished, and more than once. But I bring it to you through the Instrument that has accomplished this, and very successfully. So now give me all your attention as we bring you the legend of AMAHL, the son of God.

Nothing could be more thought-provoking than the mysterious legend of Amahl and the Night Visitors. The very fact that it is the story of a sun-god and his human mother, alone makes it out of the ordinary.

Most would find it difficult to imagine a sun-god, especially when it is known that it is connected with the natural operation of alchemicalisation, the power of change from lunar to solar; and for one to visualise the Christos fire as a son, that given birth through the effort of the soul, it leaves all more mysterious still.

In fact, if it were not for that put into operation as orthodox religion, one would be inclined to dismiss such an intricate depth. But unfortunately theology has so utterly confounded it, it is now entirely lost to view. Their putting any Solar Light into birth is utterly remote, in fact void, and all has resulted in bringing a Nation to sterility through wrong approach and understanding.

Under such mysterious acquisitional possibilities, and quite natural acquirements, it would be well if we tried to follow the story from a sound and logical basis, yet not so much to lose the true purpose and spiritual theme that conveys the risen heights and celestial inbirth.

All the way through it will require a double theme of thought, that of terrestrial and that of celestial; but when also seen from the point of the zodiacal rebirth in the human being from stellar to Solar light, it can be seen in the light of the natural alchemical changes that always follow where the true rules are being observed. The major of these being celibacy where the solar fires are conserved for the correct purpose, the acquisition of the solar rebirth and ascensional flight. By this the Chakra functions are set into operation and the kundalini resources given activity.

Since this is something entirely out of the range of the normal procedure, through the road pursued in generation, there are no set rules and regulations, except now the staunch reverence to the cause you are now sponsoring, and that is the opening up of the higher unity to powers beyond the soul's understanding; and that is the whole theme of this delightful rendering of heights and depths being re-united.

This mysterious manifestation begins with the sun-god already in growth in the form of a young crippled boy; but of course he cannot be otherwise than the vibrational character of the soul whatever stage he may be operating on. So may be a



THE FALLEN PHAETON

AS the Hero fell, Venus was trapped in the depths with him, until she would rise up and man these horses, and take over the task of the fallen. For in not being duly prepared, and daring such a mighty journey, the horses reared and he failed to hold his course, and fell to the earth with a mighty crash. (See text in col. 3).

little confusing to those who have not quite lost their orthodox grounding.

But like all myths and legends, as the prince turned into a frog or grotesque creature by the old witch of the magnetic marshes, is the major purpose of the change that has been pursuing, and if you can see the sun-god having been rising up from that depth, you will keep a perfect balance while following the journey; though everyone according to their status of growth. In this particular instance he takes the place of a crippled goatherd, for the woman, who is the feminine principle, or lunar motherhood who brings all god creation into birth, has not yet changed; in fact in her lack of changing has become a widow woman.

The solar journey had been started, as indeed by all in this day and age, but no mind extension had been put into operation after the birth; consequently the child had become impoverished and the fatherhood had atrophied and died. So it is now going to be the son making sufficient growth to enter onto the seat of fatherhood, and this is where we meet the mysterious theme of the mother marrying the son, or the brother marrying the sister.

This is seen clearly in

OEdipus who kills his father and marries his mother, for here we see of a sun-god who has become as a stone-god, one turned into saturnian torpidity through being forced to take on of the human meter through the soul's lack of purpose and spiritual re-inforcements. This is a complete understanding of a fallen sun-god, and how many who have come to the earth, have fallen into the pit, and now powerful entities that must be retrieved, otherwise they are a danger to the world.

(See plate on this page)

It is the old story of the lost prince or princess, as seen so clearly in the Crimson Flower, or the Seven Brothers.

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SO under that preface let us try to pursue the story, and if viewed from quite a normal angle, it will appear quite logical, and with a depth that will be most enlightening.

The legend opens with a shepherd's hut where the two main figures reside, but although a shepherd's hut, very regal in the fact that it is a matter of a fallen god. There is a low bench which serves as the mother's bed, and in front of a fireplace is a pallet of straw which serves as a bed for

her son, the sun-god. Apart from a small oil lamp, which throws a very meagre light around the chamber and a bird cage made of twisted vines, there is nothing else, for everything bespeaks of poverty.

All around is country-side, and the sky is beginning to fall into its night mystery, for the stars are coming forth one by one in a crystal clear winter sky, with one very large star with a flaming tail flooding both sky and earth with a glowing radiance. Upon a stone sits Amahl the crippled goatherd in an over-sized cloak, with a crudely made crutch lying on the ground beside him.

At the moment of opening,

struggling with the dying embers, which are piteous in the reality of her struggle in widowhood to try and keep her son alive in a world of density, she enquires of Amahl of what kept him outside so long. Immediately he burst forth into voluble song of much beauty as though he was bursting to express himself, and the opportunity came to be able to enlighten the darkness all around. And he declares of the beauty of the sky all made ready as if for a King's ball, while there is one large tail that moves across the sky like a chariot of fire.

This makes the mother most angry, for she tells him to stop telling lies, and stop wandering as if in a dream; and further she reminds him that there is nothing to eat, no wood for the fire, not a drop of oil in the jug, and all he does is worry the mother with fairy tales. So she warns him to stop lying.

Of course, when this is seen in a human light, as the human motherhood receiving from the sun-god her wonders of possibility which, if she could grasp would alleviate their poverty-stricken state, the depth is immense. Perhaps so enormous, as to completely turn the table of night into risen day; for this is not night in the sense of phenomenal activity, but the night of experience to follow the digestion of the declarations he has made regarding a birth of a star with a flaming tail.

It is this that makes his mother so angry, and so adamantly reprimand him for lying. But he begs of her as he tugs at her skirt to believe him and come outside and see for herself; for this is what he has been trying to convince her for days. Now she really gets angry and cries out: "Stop bothering me; why should I believe you; you come with a new one every day. First it was a leopard with a woman's head, then a branch that shrieked and bled, then a fish as big as a boat, with whiskers like a cat and wings like a bat, and horns like a goat. Now, she declares, it is a star as large as a window, or might even be a carriage; and if it wasn't enough, the star has a tail."

Well! of course, in the light of what the sun-god is trying to do, he is giving to her symbolical truths of what is taking place. There is going to be a rebirth, but at the same time there is also the reflection trying to make its way forward in the alchemical process, and the leopard with a woman's head is her own spirit power in animal form prowling around for self-preservation. The branch of the tree is that which she has caused to bleed through no sustenance. Then of course the fish is the word taking on all sorts of shapes as she declares and avows it.

But Amahl still goes on and repeats of what he has already stated, and she clasping the child in her arms cries out in desperation to the dear god that the hunger has gone to his head, and what can a poor widow do? As she moves to the fireplace where the last dying embers are petering out, she mournfully sings of pockets that are empty and everything sold, and unless they go begging, all is lost. And finally sinking down onto a stool, weeping bitterly, she cries in piteous tones: "My little son a beggar!"

Yet the irony of this is the fact that he is trying to help her, and she unbeknown to

he is playing a shepherd's pipe and gazing deeply and intently into the starry depth. The mother pottering around the cottage, suddenly becomes aware of the rising darkness, and calls the boy into bed. But the child, typical of human obstinacy, tries to hold on to his own pursuits at the time, and begs to be able to stay a little longer. For, as he adamantly declares, the sky is light and the moon hasn't risen yet, and since his cloak is quite warm, can he not stay a little longer.

The mother, closing a window with a sharp bang, gets impatient, and warns him there will be a weeping child very soon if he is not very careful. So Amahl hobbles into the hut and banes his heavy cloak and shepherd's cap on a peg. His mother is kneeling by the fire-side trying to coax a flame into a few remaining twigs, for we must remember this is the time of Christ-mass when there should have been much rejoicing in the son going up to the father to be embraced, but there is no father; all is under the ruling of Saturn in the depths, thus the sun-god has not been nourished up to the heights. So all is very poverty stricken.

After a few minutes of

Continued on page 10