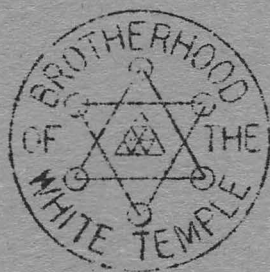


INSTRUCTIONS
OF A MASTER
TO HIS CHELA



BY
DOREAL

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INSTRUCTIONS
OF A MASTER
TO HIS CHELA
OR

DISCOURSES
OF THERON
THE ADEPT

BY
D OREAL

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By

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Sedalia, Colorado

CONTENTS

PRELUDE	5
THE GREAT WHITE LODGE	13
SHAMBALLA	16
SECRET CITIES	21
THE COSMIC WHITE LODGE	29
THE SECRET FLAME	34
THE INNER EARTH (The Inner Temple and The Blue Race)	38
TIME AND SPACE	45
LAW OF LIFE	48
THE EMOTIONS	50
THE CHELA	54

THE INSTRUCTIONS OF A
MASTER TO HIS CHELAS

BY

DOREAL

PRELUDE

The ragged defile, almost blocked with tumbled rock, presented an aspect of wild splendor in the first red rays of the rising sun. On all sides the peaks of the higher Himalayas rose until they seemed to pierce the sky.

Just emerging from the rock strewn pass appeared the figure of a man, riding a small mountain pony which picked its way with sure feet among the tangled rock. Behind him followed a pack laden pony followed by another mounted man.

The man riding the first pony appeared to be about six feet tall and was a striking figure, who seemed to literally exude vitality; his hair was black and his dark eyes shone flashingly in contrast to his bronzed skin.

Leslie Seton was an American, and though raised from childhood in one of the largest cities of the United States had never felt himself a part of the mad rush of materialism with which he had been surrounded. Even in the midst of his own family he had always felt alone, and they, as well as others who knew him, had considered him a peculiar child as

he seemed so content to remain alone, rather than enter into the games and play of other children. These sedentary habits had been a source of much concern to Leslie's father, who was a typical successful business man, and he had feared that his son would grow to be a physical weakling, yet in spite of these sedentary habits, the boy had grown stronger and more healthy than other children of his age.

From earliest childhood Leslie had had realization of having existed elsewhere and in other bodies. Memories poured in upon him, vague and half-formed at first, but later with perfect clarification. As he grew into virile manhood past knowledge became his again and the call, which his soul had felt for Ages, came clear and distinct; and he knew that in the past he had sat at the feet of a Master, learning of the mighty laws of the Cosmos. He remembered the test, which would have opened for him the ultimate mysteries, had he passed it. He knew too, the fear which he had allowed to enter in at the moment of testing, the fear which had caused him to fail. Soon, thereafter, came transition, and now once again he was planting his feet on the road which led upward.

From knowledge he had gained in the past he built his body, that it might be a perfect instrument through which his mind and soul could operate, and he awaited the call which he knew must come from the Master. At this point in his

life his parents were suddenly taken from him as the result of an automobile accident, and for a time he entered the confusion which arose from the settling of the family estate, which made him independent of the necessity of entering the material world to gain his living.

He immediately purchased a small estate in the country and for some time he lived in solitude, communing with his soul, striving always, to the utmost of his ability, to lift the veil of darkness which enshrouded the Jewel of Wisdom.

One night while he sat concentrating in an easy chair before the fire, the full power of his mind upon the third eye (the pineal), a flash as of blinding light shot through his brain, and his inner eye looked upon a scene which he instinctively knew as that for which he had been longing. He seemed to be in a large room, stone-walled, with a high ceiling, from the center of which hung a transparent globe filled with a soft, liquid, blue light. In the center of the room directly beneath the light stood a man apparently about thirty-five years of age. He was clothed in a robe of white which fell to his ankles and on it were strange symbols of deep purple color. He raised his right hand, palm outward as if in blessing and spoke the single word "come." Into Seton's mind there came a benign peace, as though the summit of a great mountain had been reached, a goal attained, and at the same time the word "Tibet" rang clear and bell-like from the

silence. The vision faded, the inner eye closed and Seton awoke to the realization of the room in which he sat.

The call he had awaited had come; immediately he arose and began preparation for his long journey. He placed his mundane affairs in the hands of a man who, for years, had been his father's attorney, and Leslie sailed for India on the first steamship available.

During his voyage there was no vision nor sign to assure him that he had taken the right course, but within his inner being was a consciousness of the perfect truth of his experience. After several days journey his ship arrived at Calcutta where Seton disembarked, and from there he journeyed across India to Darjeeling, where he remained to await further instruction, which inwardly he knew must come.

One morning, a few days after his arrival at Darjeeling, he arose early that he might watch the sunrise, and as he stood luxuriating in the beauty of this magnificent spectacle he became aware of a presence behind him and heard a soft voice say, "Dost thou need a guide?" Turning Seton looked into the thin, ascetic face of a tall native, and beneath his brilliant black eyes, thin, well-shaped nose and heavy black beard Seton sensed a spirit of purposeful power. "No man needs a guide more," answered Seton smilingly. "I am sent," replied the native, "Can you be ready by tomorrow's

sun?" Seton bowed his head in assent, and like a shadow the man seemed to fade from sight.

Now, after days of journeying through ever wilder and more deserted country, Seton sensed they were approaching the goal, and it is here we find them as they paused at the mouth of the rugged defile. The Indian rode forward and stopped at Seton's side and pointed toward the towering mountain which blocked the far end of the valley before them. "There is our goal," he said. However, it was not until hours later that they reached the foot of the great mountain where they again paused, and then for the first time since morning he spoke, "Here I leave thee, ascend the mountain until thou hast reached the rock which is shaped like the head of a bearded man and there await the call." Seton dismounted and handed the reins of his horse to his companion and began the long, difficult ascent. Just as the red orb of the sun sank beneath the far peaks of the mountains he reached his objective and there, on a slight level, Seton stood for a moment with the projecting buttress of the rock towering above him for a full two hundred feet. Projecting from the face of the cliff there was a point of rock out-thrust, carved in the likeness of a crowned head, with long beard falling in two plaits. Between the plaits of the beard and outlined in the last rays of the setting sun stood a man. As Seton approached he saw that he appeared to be of his own age and height. He was dressed in the

same kind of a robe he had seen on the figure of his vision. His features were clear cut, the face clean shaven; hair short and dark, while the face seemed lighted by the brilliance of the most remarkable eyes Seton had ever seen; they were set wide apart below a very high forehead their color was dark brown, seemingly flecked with tiny golden stars. The man raised his right hand in greeting, while in a deep vibrant voice he said, "Welcome again to the light from which thou had strayed. I, Theron, am to be thy guide to the peak of the immortal mountain of mystic fire, wherein thine own flame flickers feebly." Seton advanced silently and clasped the hand of Theron while vibrant harmonies of joy coursed through his being. Holding the hand of Seton, Theron turned and pressed a small pebble which was imbedded in the rock. Between the plaits of the beard a square of rock eight feet wide and ten feet high receded for a yard and then slid silently to one side. Hand in hand the two, Theron and Seton, entered the passageway and the rock closed silently behind them.

For, perhaps, a thousand feet they followed the passage, then emerged into a small room which to all appearance, had no other entrance. In the center of the room were two low chairs of a peculiar grey metal. Theron motioned Seton to take his place in one while he seated himself in the other. He then pressed a small stud on the side of his chair and Seton felt the room surge and twist

around him. There seemed to be a spiral twisting motion of the walls, and a queer lambent light enshrouded them for a moment and then, as suddenly as it had begun the motion stopped. As Seton gained control of his shaken senses he found that the room in which he had first been seated had vanished, and he was now in a vastly larger room which was lighted by numberless globes similar to those of his vision. Doors were placed along the walls at intervals and toward one of these Theron led Seton. He opened the door disclosing a chamber handsomely furnished in a style that was both Eastern and Western. "You are tired, rest here and prepare yourself for that which is to come," said Theron, and silently closing the door behind him he left Seton alone. Glancing around Seton found a tray filled with fresh food on a low table beside an easy chair, across from the door a stream of water poured from a silver pipe into a basin carved from the rock, from whence it drained through an opening in the bottom. He immediately refreshed himself with a cool drink and after washing away the dust of the day's travel ate of the food; then undressing, sank into a soft bed to sleep for many hours.

The next morning Seton was awakened by the sound of a tinkling bell and arose greatly refreshed by his rest. Perceiving a tray of food by his bed he ate heartily and waited expectantly for whatever might be in store for him. He had not long to wait, for in a moment the

door swung open and Theron stood before him for what seemed to Seton a long time. Theron then spoke, "Seton, for long have you desired that which you are about to receive. In the past we knew you and desired to make you as one of us. Knowing the power which you had gained, power which could be used for good or evil, construction or destruction, we brought to you a certain test of which you know. You failed, but in failing learned the valuable lesson that life is sacrifice. Now again you have lifted yourself to contact with the Brotherhood. Is it your purpose and desire to go forward into the true light?" "It is," replied Seton. "That which is desired must be earned and only through effort can the height be gained," Theron told him. Seton answered, "In my search I have found that light only, is the true life, and to gain that life no effort, no sacrifice, for me, is too great." "First," answered Theron, "there are certain principles which must be recalled to the consciousness which inhabits your present body and for that reason you must undergo a series of instruction." "I am ready," answered Seton.

Taking Seton by the hand Theron led him into the central hall, down a passage from which they entered the room Seton had seen in his vision. Theron seated himself beneath the globe of blue light and motioned Seton to do likewise, and without further preamble Theron began his first discourse.

THE GREAT WHITE LODGE.

"First," said Theron, "I shall tell you of that Brotherhood of Illuminated Units of Consciousness known as the Great White Lodge. Among men of the outer world there has been much discussion as to whether or not the beings designated as masters, really exist. They live and have being just as you and I, and I tell thee that these masters are, in essence, no different from the humblest soul which walks the earth, bound to a human body. The apparent difference lies in the fact that one is bound while the other is free; the masters having developed from bondage into freedom." Theron paused for a moment before speaking, and then continued, "There are upon this planet one hundred and forty-four souls which have emerged from darkness into the full light, these ye call masters. Each of these developed ones have under them from two to ten chelas, who in turn have chelas whom they teach. The one hundred and forty-four constitute the Great White Lodge of earth, and the totality of all Lodges upon all planets constitutes the Great White Lodge of the Cosmos."

"The White Lodge is custodian of all of the ancient wisdom and from time to time, as man becomes ready, they allow some of the elder wisdom to come forth, using chosen instruments. The White Lodge is an invisible organization working on all three planes, mental, physical, and

spiritual, though materially they are seldom contacted save by those who have received light. The Masters are not of any one race, but of many, for mastership is not a matter of race, but of development. A master may appear in any country, for a master always IS wherever a consciousness comes into the light."

Again Theron paused, which gave Seton an opportunity to ask a question which had long troubled him. "Theology teaches that once there lived a man, or, more properly considered, a superman named Jesus, who was the son of God. Was he of different creation and constitution than myself and the rest of mankind?" "My son," replied Theron, "Jesus, the Christ, was in essence no different from the consciousness which inhabits thy body and mine. He was different from other souls only in that he was perfectly one with the Great Light from the beginning, never having been BOUND to a physical body, and was at all times aware of that Oneness. He was one of those, known as the Children of Light, who were absent from, or not incarnate in a physical form when that force, which we call negative, came into the material world, and, therefore, did not have to pass through the process of life after life as other consciousnesses have had to do. But, in essence, he was and is a part of that all-pervading spiritual force that is called Cosmic Consciousness or God. When ye have become aware of your oneness with that force, then ye, too, will become a son, or rather a Sun of God, having

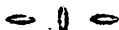
knowledge of all things. Thy soul and the soul of Jesus are each a part of the same great soul, with no distinction or difference save in degree in consciousness of that eternal Oneness."

"The masters are not more than men, they are men who know themselves. When any man fully knows himself then he can truly say that he is a master. The White Lodge and those who are its chelas are working both in the material and out of the material to develop man to that height of consciousness in which he knows himself. Only thus can he truly make himself one with God and in that moment know the truth of what Jesus meant when he said, "In that day ye shall KNOW that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you."--John 14:20. To the world of two thousand years ago, Jesus, the Master, was only one of many true Suns or Lights of God who manifested on earth in past Ages to show men the way to that Oneness of consciousness which is the goal of all men upon the true path. He, like all other bearers of Light, was of the White Lodge for of such does it consist, though all do not work in the same way. Many others had made things ready and prepared the way for Jesus, while he coming after them expressed the outer light. Throughout all Ages the White Lodge has existed, unseen and unknown to the mass of humanity, yet those who have found it knows that it is at the right-hand of every man in his progression upward."

Here Théron arose and signified that

he had finished. He then conducted Seton to his chamber and left him with the injunction to ponder his words.

SHAMBALLA



Upon arising the next morning Seton ate of the food which had, as usual, mysteriously appeared, and awaited the summons which he knew would come. He again took up his meditation of the discourse of the previous day, when suddenly he felt a strong urge, this time it seemed as though an audible voice were speaking, telling him to go to the room in which the discourse had been given the previous day. Arising he went immediately, proceeded along the passageway until he came to the room where Theron had talked to him the day before. Upon entering the room he found Theron seated in the same place he had previously occupied, and in response to Theron's motion, seated himself and prepared to listen to the words of the master...

"Yesterday," began Theron, "I spoke of the White Lodge, today, as a continuation, I shall tell of the Hidden City in which the Masters of the White Lodge have their Supreme Seat. This City or place, for properly speaking it cannot be called a City, is known as Shamballa. Its location has been variously placed as being in Tibet, the Gobi Desert, Africa and Central America. In reality it is in none of these places, though geographically speaking it is in Tibet. It is

located in a great space hollowed from the very heart of the Himalayas, lying directly beneath Lhasa, the Forbidden City of the Buddhist. Its entrance is in one of the great temples of Lhasa. From this entrance there is a shaft, very much like that of an elevator, which connects with the space in which Shamballa lies. This space is about seventy-five miles below the surface. A car operated by a gravity control device runs in the shaft. The existence of this entrance is known only to a small group of the higher priests in Lhasa. It is in their Holy of Holies and only two (who are chelas of Masters) have the secret of its opening. These pose as priests of Buddha, but the high priests knows their real identity." Here Seton interrupted, "Just what are the requirements for entrance into Shamballa?" "Only the accepted chela of a Master may physically enter, however, those of high development are sometimes allowed to see it while in a state of projection," replied Theron.

"Shamballa," continued Theron, "is a vast space extending miles in all directions from the central temple; it is lighted by a great globe of radio active material, suspended directly above the temple. This globe is so screened that only the life giving beneficial rays are allowed to radiate, and this radiation gives wonderful fertility to the soil so that the entire area is like a tropical garden.

Many strange plants grow there, un-

like any upon the face of the earth, for they were planted thousands upon thousands of years ago. Some of them are of strange colors and bear fruits of flavor, size and color which are different from anything on earth.

Dotted here and there are small white buildings housing strange machines whose working principle and purpose could not be even guessed by the greatest of outer world scientists. The Temple which occupies the exact center of the space is the oldest inhabited structure on this planet, aside from that on the central earth sphere upon which the Cthulhuans dwell. The Temple is composed of an indestructible white alloy which is unknown on earth, some of its elements having been brought from other planets. In it are thousands of rooms, serving various purposes. There is one great central hall directly under a dome of transparent material which allows the light from the globe overhead to shine upon a great table in the center of the hall. Around this table are one hundred and forty-four chairs, these are the seats of the Masters of the White Lodge, where they sit during the great convocations held from time to time. Directly under this hall is another and vaster hall which will be discussed more fully later.

There are many rooms filled with records of the ancient races which once occupied earth's surface; some of these are millions of years old. The records of the Elder Races are not merely char-

acters engraved on tablets of stone or metal, but in form they are like a small box about four inches square with small studs or buttons on one side. Inside is a small but complicated machinery and a spool of fine wire. Pressing one of the studs causes a lid to slide from the top and a miniature motion picture starts to show in a concave screen under a crystal lens. Pressure on another stud causes it to emit sounds extremely clear and distinct. Words, music and all sounds natural to the action shown, become audible. Pressure on still another stud causes it to throw an enlarged image to a distance of ten feet, where an apparent three dimensional materialization takes place. Some of these boxes are educational; a teacher of the ancient world will hold an object and pronounce its name; later words are connected into sentences and eventually one can learn the languages used. It is in this manner that anyone can read the ancient records, even though it has been forgotten or lost by the world. There are also other boxes which show written characters side by side with the object they represent."

"Opening from the council chamber I have just previously described, is a smaller room used by the Supreme Council of the White Lodge as their Council Chamber. There are only twelve who comprise the Supreme Council and one named Theddas is the head of the Council. There plans are made for the methods to be used for the enlightenment of man, and when passed upon are presented to the

White Lodge for execution. The Masters, in turn, assign to their chelas certain parts of the work and they, in turn, through their chelas, bring the plan into operation."

Theron paused a moment, and Seton asked, "Under what circumstances could a chela be admitted to Shamballa?" "Only for the purpose of receiving certain instructions and demonstrations which are necessary for a specific work which he has been given to do. Not all chelas need this instruction for their work of the moment, but in their future work all will need it. No chela is ever admitted physically to Shamballa until he has passed the first degree of illumination," replied Theron, "However," he continued, "he may be taken astrally by a Master, and shown some of the secrets and be taught in classes there." "In what manner are those taught, who go to Shamballa astrally," asked Seton. "When a group is gathered for the purpose of being taught by a Master they are conducted to one of the excavations or caves in the walls of Shamballa. There are many of these caves prepared for this purpose, having materials for demonstrating certain principles in each. The Master who is to teach, summons those who are ready, and he then bends or warps space around himself and them so they may not leave until he has finished; he then leaves his own body and through his creative thought, forms images and demonstrations for teaching, using the law of the triangle and the power of thought." Theron signified here

that the discourse was finished and arising, departed immediately.

SECRET CITIES

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After a dreamless sleep Seton awoke realizing it was his third day with Theron, though it seemed much longer when he reviewed the knowledge which had been revealed to him. He felt with much joy that he was now on the threshold of ultimate knowledge and the things he had always longed to know. At last he arose and enjoyed keenly the wholesome breakfast that was awaiting him, and then awaited the call that would summon him for his discourse from Theron. And now he found that the urge came with redoubled force, and he proceeded to the chamber where the previous discourses had been given. Here he found Theron awaiting him as usual, and as soon as Seton had seated himself, he began to talk of the Secret Cities.

"I have already told you of Shamballa, the greatest of the secret cities," said Theron, but know that it is but one of seven, though the head of all. The other six are located in various parts of the world. One in the Gobi Desert, one in the Atlas Mountains of Africa, one in Yucatan, one at Mt. Shasta in California, one in the Hartz Mountains in Germany, and one in the far north of Canada.

"I am aware, from my occult studies,

of the existence of these cities," said Seton, "But if Shamballa is the seat of the White Lodge, why is it necessary for these others to exist?"

"Each has a definite purpose and work," replied Theron, "each has charge over some function of the White Lodge in that particular locality. The knowledge of the seven cities has been preserved in occult tradition among all races," said Theron. "The Seven Cities of Cibola, the Seven Cities of St. John, all are traceable to the occult knowledge of the seven cities of the White Lodge. The City of Mt. Shasta in California is not, properly speaking, a city, for there are only a few hundred inhabitants. They maintain a small village and temple on the outer slope of Mt. Shasta, but their real city is in the earth beneath the mountains. Near the crest of Shasta is a large rock which hides the entrance to the underground retreat. This acts as an elevator and it is here that the great silvery ship, which is sometimes seen above the mountain, enters. Miles below the entrance is a vast cavern, twenty miles long and fifteen miles wide and about two miles high. It is lighted in the same manner that Shamballa is. There are, at present, about three hundred and fifty-three inhabitants, though originally there were many more. Their average life span is about two hundred and fifty years. They are not Lemurians, as most people believe, but, are descendants of the Atlanteans and one of their major works is to periodically inspect a certain

place in the Pacific Ocean where a large group of Lemurians are imprisoned. It is for this inspection that the great ship is used and it has been sighted many times going out or returning."

"The inhabitants of this hidden city have other work to do, also. Chief among these works is the preparation of concentrated rods of a certain force of energy, which is prepared by the disintegration of primal matter from metallic bars, this must be done without disturbing the cord of energy."

"The Temple on the outer slope of the mountain is, in a way, an essential feature of the underground city. It is there, that energy is drawn from the sun to be used in many ways, both in the underground city and as means of protection above the surface. One form of energy is used for the protection wall which surrounds it and also for the lights which are often seen at night."

"The city of Yucatan," continued Theron, "is one of the largest of the hidden cities. It has thousands of inhabitants and, unlike the city of Shasta, is above the earth's surface, though the entrance is through a cave. It lies in a valley almost circular in shape in the very heart of the mountains. The valley in prehistoric times was the crater of a great volcano, but has for ages, been a beautiful valley entirely surrounded by high cliffs. The only entrance into it is through a long tunnel which pierces

the heart of one of the surrounding mountains. The entrance is guarded at all times, though it would be almost impossible to find because of the narrow canyons, high cliffs, and tangled mountains on all sides. Leading from the tunnel is a beautiful white road ending in a small temple one mile from the entrance. The tunnel itself is barred by metal gates of an alloy many times stronger than steel."

"The city itself, lies in the center of a valley, built around an immense temple which covers about ten acres and towers two hundred feet in the air. The temple is composed of a white metallic alloy which is practically indestructible, while the houses of the cities are built of a reddish stone."

"At intervals around the encircling cliffs are machines which bend and refract light over the valley, which makes the smooth surface of the valley appear as a tangle of canyons and hills. It is thus concealed from view, even from an aeroplane. The inhabitants are of the ancient race which had a great civilization before the Andes were raised and while the Amazon Valley was still a great inland sea. Originally, they were Atlanteans who had colonized South America some two hundred thousand years before Atlantis sank."

"The Temple is a storehouse for all of the records of ancient South America, and is referred to by the Mayas as the

house of darkness. The people of this city have a special work in the plan of the Great White Lodge. They are preparing certain materials which will be used by man during the Seventh Cycle. The earth in this valley is of different quality than any found elsewhere on this planet earth, being impregnated by a direct ray from the pyramid of force which passes directly below the valley. In the temple, there is a shaft which opens directly into the channel through which the force moves. Periodically a ray of light and energy pours out of this shaft, and rising to the crest of the temple spreads over the valley and impregnates the soil.

"One master of the White Lodge always dwells in this temple preserving the ancient records and directing the work performed in the valley. With him are a number of others who have been chosen from among the inhabitants, to assist in the care and operation of certain machines which are in continual use."

"In the barren lands of Canada," continued Theron, "is the third of the secret cities. It may seem peculiar that the American continents should have almost half of the secret cities, but when you learn more of the sub-structure of the earth you will understand why this is true. The City in the northern part of Canada is the one least known to the student. Placed as it is in the center of a vast territory which is so devoid

of life that it is seldom entered; it is practically unknown. This city is located very close to the northern magnetic pole. Its purpose is of the utmost importance to man, for it is there that certain forces and energies from the sun are collected and directed along underground channels, to the pass along which the pyramid of force moves. This force, which is earth's balance, is fed by the energy which is drawn from the sun. The magnetic pole is formed by leakage or emanations and there is therefore, a resulting variation in instruments which record it." (For more detailed explanations, see the College work of the Brotherhood.)

"There are only six who live in this city, though at one time there were many more. There is always one of the great White Lodge in charge, as it is of the utmost importance that the inflow be not interrupted. To do so would cause the earth to literally go into convulsions."

"The city is located underground, but very close to the earth's surface. It is covered with a sheet of a substance that emits light and energy from outside, but to the sight appears to be like the surrounding territory."

Theron paused for a moment before continuing, and Seton waited with intense interest.

"The secret city in the Gobi," resumed Theron, is one of the most ancient of all cities, as it has existed since

the time when the Gobi was a fertile populated country. Devastated as it was, when the Goblins destroyed the cities at the poles during the fourth cycle, it was impossible for man to live there longer; yet there were necessary things to be done which required the presence of men. A great shaft, about a mile square, was sunk to a depth of half a mile and its walls and floor were transmuted into solid metal many feet thick. A movable metal plate ten feet in thickness was formed of the same dimensions as the shaft. It was then fitted with gravity repellent machines and put into the shaft and adjusted so it could move up and down at will. On this plate was built a great store house with a number of smaller buildings, all being surrounded by a wall two hundred feet high. The city was then lowered into the depth of the shaft and the entire shaft was covered with a thin sheet of metallic substance similar to that which covers the city in Canada. Within the buildings, light was created by liberating the essence of light which is within all substance. The great purpose of this city is so secret that it cannot be revealed," in a manuscript of this nature, "but it is used at times as a meeting place for the White Lodge when they are doing interplanetary work. Occasionally the city is raised to the surface and has been seen at a distance, but has always vanished when approached."

"The city in the Atlas Mountains of Africa is a storehouse of the greatest

collection of ancient records in the world. It is the only one of the secret cities placed permanently on the surface, though it is hidden from sight by a wall of vibration entirely surrounding it, which is light refracting. The desert tribesmen know of its existence, but to them it is a place of terror and they never approach its vicinity."

"It is in this city that the many inventions and discoveries of past ages are preserved, and those who dwell there from time to time transmit the knowledge of one or more of these, to the mind of some one adapted to bring it forth. It is a part of their work to watch man and decide just when he is ready for a particular knowledge or invention. There are four of the Brothers of the White Lodge in this city at all times and these are accompanied by twelve Chelas." Theron again paused and arising stood erect and raised his hands over his head. As he did this the blue light increased until it became so intense, Seton was forced to close his eyes. At the same time he felt a surge of renewed energies through his entire body. The light slowly faded, and Theron resumed his discourse.

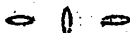
"The last, but not the least important of the secret cities, is in the Hartz Mountains, in Germany. There are twelve of the White Lodge there most of the time, though not always the same twelve. There are fifty chelas working in and from this city at all times, as they have complete charge of work in

Europe. This city is constructed beneath the mountains very much like the one in Mt. Shasta in California, though it is smaller."

"Many of the early Atlantean, Druid and Greek records and discoveries are preserved here, as well as many wonderful objects of art from Atlantis. Most of the Western chelas receive their initiation here, for, in miniature, it is very like Shamballa. Because of the political and social chaos of Europe, there is a great deal of work to be done and a larger group of chelas are preparing to be transferred there. All inhabitants of the secret cities have attained at least the first degree of illumination and are carrying on specific work while preparing for higher illumination.

"It may seem strange that these vast powers can exist without man being aware of them, yet there are many strange and vast things and beings in the universe that man has no knowledge of." With these words Theron arose, signifying that he had finished, and disappeared.

COSMIC WHITE LODGE



Meeting again on the fourth day Theron and Seton seated themselves in their usual places and Theron began to speak of the Cosmic White Lodge.

"The Cosmic White Lodge," said Theron, "is composed of all White Lodges

within this Cosmic Cycle. The White Lodge of earth is only one of millions; each inhabited planet has a lodge in charge of its spiritual development. The number of the Masters of each Lodge is regulated by the number and degree of advancement or development of the inhabitants of a planet. For instance, the White Lodge of Earth has one hundred and forty-four Masters while that of Mars has only four. This is because Mars has such few inhabitants that the small number is able to do all the work necessary to promote the spiritual growth of the people."

"The White Lodge of the Cosmic has its central Headquarters just as the White Lodge of earth has its headquarters in Shamballa. This great center for all of the White Lodges," said Theron, "is on the star Antares, which was protected in a great degree, from the inflow of negative in the first cycle. For this reason it was chosen to be central material seat of the Great White Lodge of the Cosmic. The great Council of the Cosmic White Lodge is composed of one thousand illuminated Masters who have full charge of the Lodges on all planets. At the head of these thousand Masters is one who is known as the Lord of the Cycle." (Note: For further information see the College Work of the Brotherhood.)

"Jesus was one of the thousand of the Cosmic White Lodge who incarnated in an earthly body to help give an added impetus to the work on this planet. The

one great mistake most students make is in making a distinction between the great Masters and those whom they teach. The great Masters are different from men only in that they are neither limited by space, time and matter and are, therefore, not bound. The thousand, including Jesus, are those units or cells of the great consciousness which were never bound. They are variously called Children of Light, Sons of God and Angels. Though seemingly different, yet the soul within every man is of the same essence as the great Masters and is capable of reaching the same state of Oneness with the Universal Consciousness."

"The various souls who have attained the full Illumination and become one with the great consciousness are assigned by the Great White Lodge to various activities, some to work with lodges on planets and others to work on other planes. Attainment thus does not mean eternal rest, but rather an opportunity and ability to do more and greater things."

"As the great Masters have the power to dematerialize their bodies and re-materialize them, they do not have to pass through transition unless they so desire, though sometimes they do so that they may use the background of a new life from which to work. It was for this reason that Jesus took up a body in the family of a poor man, so that he might show that though the body might be subject to environment, the omnipotent soul was able to surmount all difficulties and emerge

into the full Cosmic Light; and just as the chelas of the Adepts obey the commands of the White Lodge, the Masters of the White Lodge obey the commands of the Cosmic Council. The Cosmic White Lodge is in contact with all White Lodges and from the things accomplished on one planet know what force and laws to apply on another. It is the work of the planetary White Lodges to do certain things while the Cosmic White Lodge, bringing all effects together, is able to know what next to do for the advancement of the whole."

"Each Master of the White Lodge has a special work to do and all his energies are directed into that work, though he is at the same time aware of all work done by others."

"The central seat of the Cosmic White Lodge on Antares covers the entire planet, vast buildings of every kind composed of materials formed by the creative powers of the Masters cover its surface. Vast storehouses of things from all ages and planets are stored here, to be released on the different planets as men become ready for them. In one great building there are lights like those in Shamballa, but instead of showing the progression of soul on one planet they show the light of every soul on every planet. There is no soul in any universe that the Masters do not keep in constant touch with, ready to aid when the soul is ready to be raised." (Note: This planet is very close to the junction

point of the seven, ninth-dimensional planets. See the College Work of the Brotherhood of the White Temple.)

"The vastness of the work of the White Lodge becomes apparent when we realize that the responsibility for the advancement of every soul in the universe lies with them. They know, either by experience or because they have never lost the way and are thus able to guide those who are ready along the true path."

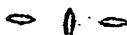
"From time to time, as in the case of Jesus, some of the Cosmic Masters enter bodies on different planets to do a certain specific work, but when they do so incarnate the ground work has already been layed by the planetary White Lodge and they come to give the finishing touches."

Theron arose and signified that the discourse was finished, but as Seton turned to leave he stopped him and said, "Seton, you have patiently listened to the discourses I have given, but tonight you will be taught in a different way. Before you go I want you to gaze upon this light which fills the room." As Theron finished speaking the light which penetrated to every portion of the room began to fade from the walls and gathered into a glittering, whirling ball between Theron and Seton. "Place your head in the light and breathe deeply." Without hesitation Seton obeyed and as he drew in his breath every cell of his body seemed to expand and delightful sensa-

tions of perfect bodily harmony and well being poured through him.

"Go now," said Theron, "do not eat tonight, but rest and relax for later you will be shown the secret flame of which this blue light is but the faintest reflection." Seton silently opened the door and proceeded to his chamber to await the wonderful experience which he soon would experience.

THE SECRET FLAME



After returning to his chamber, Seton removed his clothing, and stretched his body upon the bed. He still felt the surge of the blue light through his being, vitalizing and renewing every cell of his body. As he relaxed, the most wonderful sense of harmony came over him; he closed his eyes as the light with which his body was filled, seemed to concentrate in his head. Suddenly there came a whirling, spinning, curving sensation accompanied by a tearing and loosening feeling, and Seton was standing by his body looking down upon it. As he gazed, he became aware that Theron was standing beside him, and seemed to all appearances, exactly as he had looked while in the body. As he gazed the silent voice of thought, which is the universal medium of exchange on the fourth or astral dimension, impinged upon his consciousness, and as clearly as though the words had been spoken, Seton heard Theron say: "You are, perhaps,

wondering why I did not have you leave the body in the way you have learned, but it was necessary for the journey we shall now take. You were vitalized by the blue light which gave you a surplus of spirit, the vital force of life. You could be gone from your body a hundred days, and upon returning would find it in as perfect condition as when you left it. You are going to be shown some of the greatest mysteries which exist in the third dimension. The greatest secrets can only be fully comprehended by experience, and every student on the path must gain experience, otherwise the mysteries cannot be fully opened to him."

"The first of the great mysteries you are to experience," continued Theron, "is the mystery of the SECRET FLAME." As Theron spoke Seton felt a sensation as though he was rushing through the vastness of space, and for an instant all was darkness; then before him appeared a vast dark disc, and near its center were two spinning globes of radiant light.

As Seton gazed, he heard the voice of Theron saying, "The dark disc you see is the tenth planet in our solar system. the two planets of light are on the side farthest from the earth, and because the tenth planet is concave instead of round, and the two planets revolve inside the concave rim, the light is hidden from the planets closer to the sun. As this tenth planet also absorbs light the scientists of earth can never become aware of the existence of the two light

planets." Theron paused a moment, and then continued. "It is here the souls of men spend the period between incarnations, the light of the two planets beating upon them, cleanse them of some of that force known as negative, and they are thus made more free of it after each incarnation. The light of these planets comes from the very essence of all things, the "CONCEALED WITH ALL CONCEALMENTS," and is the source of the vital force of spirit. The blue light which is energizing your body at the moment, is a faint reflection of this light. There are other, and even deeper mysteries connected with these planets of light, but more will be given you about that as your power of comprehension is expanded. The twelve planets were symbolized by the ancient Hebrews by the High Priest's breast plate. This was its secret meaning, though the mass thought, and still think, that it represented the twelve tribes of Israel." Theron paused a moment, and Seton again felt the rushing sensation accompanied by darkness.

After an instant, the darkness faded, and Seton found himself in a vast underground room or hall; its walls lost in the distance. Directly in front of him, was a circle of thrones or chairs, formed of a glittering, shimmering material which appeared to change rapidly from one color of the spectrum to another. Seated on the thrones were figures which appeared to be those of men, yet at second glance, Seton perceived difference which showed that these were not men as

he had known man. They were twice as large as ordinary men, and their features wore an awesome expression of ageless calm, peace and power that for an instant shook Seton. He perceived that each rested in perfect quietness, not so much as a quivering showing to indicate the presence of life.

Irrestibly his attention was drawn to the center of the circle, and at first all he could perceive was a radiance which dazzled his sense of perception. Then he perceived that extending from the roof to the floor, was a whirling cylinder of misty blue light with tiny green sparklets running through it. Within the whirling cylinder were seven discs of golden fire, seemingly fixed in space about three feet from the floor. Upon each disc was seated a figure veiled with a substance or material that was colored like the misty blue of the sky, studded with tiny glittering lights that were like the stars in the summer sky. Seton gazed in awe at the strangest sight that man ever looked upon, and a host of questions arose in his consciousness. As he looked at the strange scene the voice of Theron came, answering his unspoken questions.

"The thirty-two God-like forms on the throne are forms created in the first cycle for the consciousness of the Children of Light to operate through. The light which you see whirling in the center, is the extension of the light of the two planets you have just seen. It

preserves, and holds in balanced harmony all who come under its rays. The light with which your body was infused, was a faint reflection of this light. The seven veiled shapes are the beings known as Lords of the Cycles, (See the higher grades of the College work of the Brotherhood of the White Temple) who are above all in this Cosmic Cycle. Bathed in the eternal fire of life, they exist forever, without change, excepting any change which they themselves desire."

As Theron finished, the light again faded, and Seton felt himself again rushing through space.

THE INNER EARTH



THE INNER TEMPLE AND THE BLUE RACE

As abruptly as the light had faded, there came again a glow of light, and Seton found himself in a vast cavern hollowed from the solid rocks. He was standing by one wall while far in the distance the other wall appeared. The entire space was filled with a soft golden light which seemed to have no particular source; for every portion of the cavern appeared equally lighted. To the right and left the cavern extended farther than the eye could see. Seton glanced at his feet, and saw (when the faculty of sight is indicated, it means that through certain perceptive faculties

of the consciousness, he was able to receive vibrations which were translated into images or pictures in his consciousness) that the floor of the cavern was smooth as polished marble, and that he stood on a ledge fifty feet in width extending as far as he could see in both directions. The edge of the ledge dropped abruptly for about five feet, and he saw that the floor below the ledge was polished like the ledge upon which he stood.

As he looked, the voice of Theron spoke, "This is that channel along which the force which is earth's balance passes. It entirely circles the earth and as the earth revolves the force moves along the channel. If it were diverted into other channels which connect with this, the balance of earth would be changed; and much of what is now land, would sink beneath the oceans while other land would rise. This is what happened when the ancient lands of Atlantis and Mu sank." Theron paused, and Seton became aware of a far off murmuring noise that swiftly grew louder, and far in the distance there appeared a gigantic pyramid of living fire and light. Swiftly it approached, filling the channel below the ledge from side to side. Seton had a glimpse of whirling fire, bright as the sun; the noise as of a thousand mighty bells being struck simultaneously; then the mighty mass of living fire was receding and for an instant he saw it as a mighty pyramid, filling the channel at the base and tapering to a point at the apex. As the pyramid of living flame re-

ceded, Seton became cognizant of the voice of Theron saying, "This mighty force which you have seen is not moving; rather the earth is moving around it. Always the apex of the pyramid points directly to the sun. Since the earth was formed from primal substance it exists and holds the earth in form according to Cosmic Law. At intervals there are channels which run at angles from this and into which the balance may be diverted by the application of certain forces generated from the pyramid itself; for no other force is powerful enough to shake it from its path. The points at which it may be diverted are guarded by a race who have lived below earth's surface for Ages, fulfilling this and other purposes. They are those who have attained the first degree of illumination, and have chosen to be here to do this work."

"Let us proceed along the channel," said Theron, "and examine the lives of the Blue Race." As he spoke Seton felt himself impelled swiftly down the passage until they had covered, perhaps, twenty miles. As they paused, Seton perceived a crack appearing in the wall. It swiftly widened until an opening appeared in the wall. It swiftly widened until an opening appeared through which a dozen men could have walked abreast. Entering the passageway, they proceeded for a short distance and emerged into a vast cavern filled with the soft golden light. So vast was the space that the roof and farther walls were invisible. A quarter

of a mile away was a city of low, one and two story houses, apparently roofless. Rising from the exact center of the city was a tower of shimmering white stone, surmounted by a dome of glittering crystal.

From each side of the city ran wide roads, three of them disappearing in the distance; while the one nearest to them ran directly to the wall of the cavern and stopped abruptly at its base. As Seton gazed, he became aware of movement on the road nearest to them. A group of three of the most powerful beings he had ever beheld, were approaching the wall. Standing about five feet high, they were of a peculiar bluish color, their naked skin (for they wore no clothes) appeared as polished metal. But, strange as was their color, the most peculiar thing about them were their faces, the features were sharp cut, and intellectual with a forehead of magnificent proportions. There were no eyes and where the eyes should have been, was smooth skin. Strange as they seemed, they aroused no feeling of repulsion; rather Seton felt a deep feeling of peace, harmony and love pouring forth from them, striking a responsive chord in his own being.

The three proceeded along the road until they came to the wall where they stopped. One of the three raised his right hand, and as he did so a ray of light sprang from his fingers and struck the wall where it seemed to spread and penetrate. In a moment, the wall seemed

to fade and Seton perceived the white road extending into another space beyond the wall. The three proceeded to walk forward into the circle of light, and as they passed through this circle of light, it faded and the solid wall again appeared.

"Let us go to the white tower within the city," said Theron. In an instant Seton found himself before a great door in the white tower. Rising from a broad base, the structure towered some three hundred feet above the surrounding city, without a window or other entrance save the one before them. It seemed to Seton merely a gigantic stone shaft. As he gazed around he saw many of the Blue Race moving in and out of the doorway, each intent upon some task which engaged them. Those going in carried carefully a small square of glittering diamond-like material, while those returning were empty handed.

Theron and Seton watched for a moment, and then entered the doorway. To Seton's amazement he saw that though solid, the walls were perfectly transparent, and he could see the city as plainly as from the outside. Most of the Blue Men were moving toward a tall pillar which stood in the exact center of the tower, and Seton answering the impulse from Theron, moved to the pillars. He saw that the Blue Men were dropping their diamond-like blocks into an opening in the pillar; and answering his thought, Theron said, "This tower is the entrance to vast spaces closer yet to earth's

heart, and the blocks that are being dropped through the opening are received far below by others of the same race, who are using it in a certain experiment in an attempt to free from bondage, certain beings imprisoned in earth's heart."

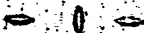
"Above us are many chambers in which those who choose to incarnate in this race are taught. No one incarnates here except by choice. Let us now descend," said Theron, and Seton again felt the sensation of rushing through darkness. In an instant he felt the flow of light again, and perceived that he was standing in the mouth of a great tunnel. Before him appeared a vast space filled with a lambent green light. A ledge projected for, perhaps, a hundred feet from the tunnel, and moving from the tunnel, Seton perceived that as far as the eye could see, the ledge stretched on either side. Looking down he could see the rock curving until it vanished in the distance, and looking upward, the same curving wall vanished in the light. He gazed out into the gulf, realizing that he was seeing one of the great mysteries of nature, the heart of earth. As he gazed for an instant the light thinned, and he saw faintly in the far distance a dark globe hanging suspended in space. "This," said Theron, "is the space in which the solid nuclei of earth is suspended. Imprisoned on yonder dark globe are those who once inhabited the dark star which is the tenth planet. Descending upon the earth in the second cycle, they oppressed and bound mankind until the Children of Light

seized them, and imprisoned them here. They are deathless, for as yet, the vibration of death has not been able to penetrate the negation which surrounds their souls. Every one who has passed the first degree of Illumination spends some time working with them. (See the College work of The Brotherhood of the White Temple.) This is the place referred to by Peter when he spoke of the three days after the crucifixion of Jesus, which was spent preaching to those bound in prison. The blocks, the Blue Men were carrying, are for use in a new attempt to bring the vibration of death to them, for if this could be accomplished they could begin the cycle of incarnation." "As yet," said Theron, "you may not enter the space which imprisons them. Only after further enlightenment will you be ready to stand on the inner globe."

"You have been shown much," continued Theron, "and now the time has come for you to return to your body." At these words Seton felt again the rushing sensation, accompanied by a reversal of the whirling sensation he had felt when he left the body. In an instant he arose and found Theron standing beside him. Theron placed his hands on Seton's shoulders saying, "Well have you accomplished the journey, rest and prepare for the morrow." Seton relaxed and closing his eyes was instantly in dreamless slumber.



TIME AND SPACE



On the morning following Seton's strange journey he awoke feeling as though his entire body had been infused with the very essence of life. Springing out of bed, he refreshed himself from the tray which was always placed by his bed.

After a few moments of meditation on the experiences of the previous night, he felt the call, and arising he proceeded to the chamber where Theron awaited him. Theron motioned Seton to his chair, and without preamble began to speak.

"Last night," he said, "you went on a journey to places from which most of mankind is barred. You experienced some of the mysteries of space and time, yet I tell you that space and time are themselves the greatest mysteries in the material Universe. Matter, space and time all are very closely related and to understand any one of them you must understand all and a fourth which is motion."

"Let me show you a mental picture of the Universe and from it you will, perhaps, get an idea of the reality of time. First form a mental image of a vast hollow tube which we will designate as the space-tube. This tube curves around in the form of a spiral. In the very beginning of all creation were formed what we shall refer to as the original

Infinite atoms. These formed the basic primal substance from which all planets and suns and everything on them was formed. This formation took place at one end of the space-tube, then impelled by a certain great force they began to go through the space-tube at an inconceivably high rate of speed; but since all matter was moving at the same relative speed through the space-tube, the motion was and is imperceptible. The instant the different forms of matter began to move through the space-tube, they began to radiate particles which streamed behind the original atoms like the tail of a comet streams behind its head. The head focal point or original Infinite atom makes one half of a spiral toward every second; in fact it is this movement of matter through space that creates time."

"Because all matter passes completely around the curve of the space-spiral in one second, it is impossible to see the radiation left behind for it is already around the curve of space. It is upon this radiation that the record of every atom in the Universe is recorded, from whence it may be recovered by one who knows how to move backward or across the space-tube."

"Because all planets and suns move through the space-tube at the same relative speed, we upon this planet, cannot measure its speed or be aware of its movement. We are able through a sixth sense, to become aware of this movement

and thus have a consciousness of time. Far from being the measurement of the movement of events, as science phrases it, time is in reality the measurement of the movement of matter through space."

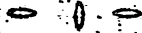
"Within this space that we know as the three-dimensional, are eight other dimensions, each having form and substance within its own octave of vibration. It is possible for one to so warp space that he may enter other interlocking dimensions. The space wherein the Flame of Life lies is a warp in space; that is its actual material substance is surrounded and shielded from all, save an Adept, by a warp in space."

Theron paused for a moment and then continued, "The things I have said are, in a sense, symbolical, yet are true in actuality. As you grow in development you will see and understand all the laws of which I have briefly spoken. Above all the Adept must be MASTER of space and time or there will be many things hidden from him without which he could never do the things which are a part of his daily work."

Here Theron ceased talking and signified that the discourse was at an end and Seton retired as usual to his chambers where he could meditate upon the words of Theron.



LAW OF LIFE



On the morning following the dis-course of time-space, Seton arose early and entered the room where Theron usually met him, but unlike the other mornings Seton found himself alone, though he had felt the call before leaving his room. He took the occasion to examine the room closely and saw a number of things which had escaped his notice previously. Opposite the door which he had entered he saw the outline of an arched door faintly showing on the wall. From either side ran a bas-relief with queer figures of globes, each globe having within it a triangle, the point of each turned in different directions. As he gazed he sensed the presence of someone in the room and turning found that Theron was standing in the center of the room.

Theron smiled, saying, "I perceive that you have found the hidden door, but know that unless your third eye had been opened you could never have seen it for it is shielded by vibrations too high for human eye to see. It is the door through which you must go when you have completed the work you are to do here." Theron seated himself and as Seton did likewise Theron again began to speak.

"The law of life is one of the least understood, and yet the most important to man in his present degree of development. Without an understanding of life man is

lost in a hopeless maze from which he has great difficulty in extracting himself. This great law of life is the law of Cause and Effect, and until this is realized man is not the master of his fate nor the captain of his soul. When man knows that every effect has its preceding cause then and then only can he know that by controlling his actions TODAY he is creating the effects of his tomorrow. By this knowledge he is able to so regulate his life that the effects of previous causes set up are in a great measure negated."

"The man who realizes the existence of the law of Cause and Effect soon has a great realization, that many of the effects he is now meeting are not the result of causes which he can remember of having set up. Thus he begins to realize that life existed before he entered the present body and that this life which his ego or personality had known must have been in some plane or place where cause could be created. Then comes the thought that he must have lived before in a material body to have created causes which brought forth effects in the material body. With this realization he has found reincarnation and thus for him the horizon of life is vastly expanded. No longer does he find injustice in God, for the responsibility for his own actions rests upon his own shoulders. He has at some time created the causes which are bringing the effects of sickness or health, riches or poverty. He must stand on his own feet instead of

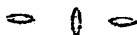
putting the blame on God or the devil."
"Instead of weakening the man, this strengthens him, for when the prop is removed he must use his own muscles to stand with, and this requires effort which means strength."

"Man lives for the purpose of gaining experience, which experience becomes a part of the expansion of God. For as man grows, God grows, and as God grows, man in turn grows to greater and more perfect experiences."

"The ultimate goal of all life is to attain a continuity of life in which no period of darkness exists. Thus there are two great steps the student must make - mastery of death and mastery of life. When this is attained then perfect continuity exists for that consciousness or soul."

Theron arose, signifying the discourse was ended.

THE EMOTIONS



Seton arose early the next morning and without delay repaired to the chambers where the previous discourse had been given. There he found Theron waiting for him in his usual position. Motioning Seton to his place, Theron began his discourse.

"Today I shall tell you of one of the greatest barriers in the way of

occult development; a barrier which is a barrier only because man lacks control of it. This barrier is the emotions. They hinder man in his development because they often negate his powers of reason, and when reason is quelled the emotions have full sway."

"In his present degree of development man is more or less a prey to his emotions. In every moment of weakness the emotions pounce upon his mind and he loses his sense of proportion and does things that he would never do if reason were in the ascendent."

"The trained occultist knows that he is master of all emotions and uses them, instead of allowing them to use him. The first step toward the conquest of fear is the mastery of the emotions, he who is master of the emotions is master of self."

"The emotional side of man's nature responds too readily to outside stimuli and thus the priests of emotional religions have power. All religion is based upon man's emotions, which are fear, love, hate and anger. For this reason the gods reflect the attitude and attribute of the men who worship them. The true Gods require no worship for within them is the sum total of all worship viz. worship and worshipped."

"Emotions need not be suppressed nor destroyed to be mastered. The greatest masters are capable of feeling the

greatest emotion, but always with control. The Adept is not beyond feeling emotion, but rather enters and leaves it at will. His intellect and will use emotion rather than allow emotion to use them."

"Usually the more sensitive a man is, the more complex his emotions, thus the sensitive man must watch his emotional nature closer than the less sensitive one."

"It is often the emotions which act as barriers to the understanding of God. Man's emotional nature likes the things which appeal to it and as a result his God is an emotional God, moved to anger, hatred or love by the pleasure of his followers."

"The man who has mastered his emotions is better able to use his powers of reason and by so doing he finds that all the facts of life point toward the creator as using the power of reason in forming its creations. He realizes that if God were swayed by emotions then there could be no certain form in the Universe, for fiats or laws of God would be constantly changed. He soon realizes that God moves by and through law and that law is binding upon God as it is upon man, otherwise all created things (which have law as their base) would disintegrate and chaos and old night would hold sway."

"Man with reason awakened becomes as God, for he has used the one attribute which he, of all creations, has in common

with God. Thus he draws nearer to the source of all things and ultimately blends and becomes one with God."

"The emotions are the great barriers which hold man from God for they nullify his power of reason. Only through mastery and control of emotions will man ever take his rightful place as a Son of the Sun."

"Recognizing the emotions as emotions and directing them through the will, aids in their conquest. Use them instead of allowing them to use you. Justice is the keynote, do that which is just in spite of emotion brought to bear and you will create causes that will bring forth the desired effects."

Theron then arose and dismissed Seton with the injunction to prepare himself for the last discourse to be given on the morrow. Seton was astonished for he knew that all he had been taught was but a small part in comparison with what there was to be given. Thinking that perhaps he had in some way been found unworthy he quietly and without question left the room, resolved that if he were dismissed that he would work the harder until the gates of wisdom opened to him. He knew that Theron knew best and whatever was his decision he would abide by it.

THE CHELA



The next morning Seton awoke early and arose prepared to eat, but observed that contrary to custom no food had been left for him during the night. Soon the call came and he left the room to proceed, perhaps, for the last time to the room where Theron gave his discourses. As he opened the door he found the blue light gone and instead a beautiful white glow shot through with streamers of pale violet filled the room. Theron was seated in his customary place, but beside him was placed another chair and in it was another man who was dressed in robes of purest white trimmed in violet. Seemingly he was a man of forty years, he was fair of hair and had piercing blue eyes. He sat in perfect stillness gazing intently at Seton.

Theron motioned Seton to seat and began: "My son, yesterday you were disappointed when I told you that today I would give you the last discourse. You thought that in some manner you had failed yet did not question. Let me put your mind at rest, you have not failed, you will receive no more discourses here, but are to be admitted to certain inner secrets which only the initiated may know. My work still lies here, but when you have been taught your work in the world, return to me as my chela. Before you depart on your journey I will tell you of what a chela's duties consist;

the chela, when confronted with a problem, must always use his reason and thus keep his poise. Only thus may he be found worthy to enter the inner mysteries which have existed since the beginning of time. He must have conquered fear, for fear erects barriers which the chela must have eliminated. He must have mastered emotion for only thus can he be free of the bondage which holds man enthralled. He must be obedient, for only thus can he be shown through planes unknown to him. He must know how to be silent, for he who would receive secrets must know how to preserve them. Only thus can the wisdom teachings be preserved to the world. He must be unafraid of wealth or poverty, sickness or health, life or death, the opinions of those around him or the scorn of those that call themselves friends. He must be willing to serve in any capacity in which he is needed, even though it be the humblest. His overwhelming desire must be for truth to reign and exert every effort to bring about that result.

Theron ceased speaking and arose and motioning Seton to follow moved to a position in front of the wall where Seton had seen the outline of a door. As Seton stood against the wall the other Master stepped to his side and took him by the hand.

"This is the last we shall meet for a year," said Theron. "You will enter strange and wonderful places and experience things that man in the outer world,

as yet knows nothing. Be strong and enter into that glorious Sun State which is the heritage of all."

As Theron finished speaking he raised his hand and as he did so Seton heard the stone behind him move, making a slight grating noise. Suddenly he became bathed in a gushing ray of intense light which penetrated every atom of his body. He felt a vibration in his body, it came slowly at first, but increased with every second. He glanced down at his body and saw a quivering shaking motion over it; as he looked his body seemed to dissolve, then he could no longer see and it seemed as though a sudden pall of darkness had fallen. Then came the sudden rush, as that of titanic winds which picked him up and whirled him in vast sweeping circles; then the wind ceased and a mighty peace and quietness stole through his being. He opened his eyes and saw - not the cavern room, but a sight so glorious that his mind could scarcely grasp it. He felt a touch and saw standing by him the master in white and violet. "I," said the Master, "am Chirel and am to be your guide through the mysteries." He turned and Seton turning, moved with him toward that which was to be revealed."





