

Esoteric Course of Runes

by Samael Aun Weor

GNOSTIC LIBRARY

In honor of the ECUMENICAL GNOSTIC CONGRESS that will be held in Barranquilla, Republic of Colombia, from the twenty-seventh of December of nineteen hundred sixty-eight to the second of January of nineteen hundred sixty-nine.

DEDICATION

In honor of the ECUMENICAL GNOSTIC CONGRESS that will be held in Barranquilla, Republic of Colombia, from the twenty-seventh of December of nineteen hundred sixty-eight to the second of January of nineteen hundred sixty-nine.

THE AUTHOR.

PROLOGUE

The teaching of the Christmas Messages proceeds in a progressively coordinated form; it is didactic and dialectic, given in a pedagogical form to the studentship, enabling it for comprehension. We abandon formal logic so as not to fall into error, and we teach higher logic, the Tertium Organum or third canon of thought.

During the month of May I was in the company of Master Samael Aun Weor in Mexico; it was a month dedicated to study and meditation. Daily we went to the Forest of

Chapultepec, and under his direction we studied from nine in the morning to four in the afternoon, thus:

One hour of intellectual reading to set in motion the Intellectual Brain, whose seat is in the head. When this time was finished, the Master said to me: let us set in action the Brain of Movement, whose seat is located in the upper part of the spinal column. Then we took long walks along the avenue of the park, always full of students and people who enjoy themselves plainly and simply; then we walked through the gardens and the Zoological Park, to give movement to the Emotional Brain, which has its breath in the pit of the stomach. We dedicated half an hour to each of these two brains and then returned again to study, repeating every two hours the same practice of setting in motion the three centers: Cerebral, Movement, Emotional. To attain a long life one must work adequately with the three brains, balance them, know how to manage them, for in them is deposited the cosmic capital for a long life; they are the vital values of which he speaks in his works. This is the harsh reality of the facts. Study under these conditions became a delight, the bread of the wheaten loaf.

There must be equilibrium between the being and the knowing. The being without the knowing can turn us into fools, and the knowing without the development of the being turns one into a scoundrel.

Hence the necessity of methodical study and the training of our personality.

When you study this book, dear reader, you will find behind each term the corresponding explanation, and in each account the living knowledge that is given to us in the form of legend so that it may take deeper root in our brain.

There exist clear formulas to eliminate defects and kill the I's and their legions. In daily life the defects come to the surface; we can see them when we live alert and vigilant — thus we notice them. Then in serene peace, through meditation, we bring them to the screen of memory; there we analyze them, we see that we can live independently of them. Then, when they are known, we invoke the blessed Mother Kundalini, whose sacred mantram is RAM IO. We pronounce it three times and ask our Mother to eliminate the I and its legions that are personified in the analyzed defect, and to cast it into the abyss with all its legions; and our Mother cleanses us, casting that I and its legions into the abyss. When we have already cleansed the first plane, we must continue doing the same in the 48 levels of consciousness where they hide in subtle and delicate form. I asked the Master there in Mexico: "Master, when I present myself at the temple of the twice-born, shall I be free of I's?" And he answered me: "The matter of presentation at the temple of the twice-born is a problem of transmutation; when you

cease to unite Hydrogen Si-12 with the other hydrogens such as 12, 24, and even 48, you will be prepared to enter the temple of the twice-born, but that does not mean that you have finished with your legions, because that is a work you must do in the 49 levels of consciousness. Later, when you have already exterminated all of them through the blessed Mother Kundalini, then you must remove the seeds of the I that remain hidden, awaiting the moment to be able to reproduce. You must work much in this."

The Gnostic students of Mexico practice the Pratimoksha on the 14th of each month and they call it the fourteenth-day. It is a practice for killing I's, which consists of each student denouncing his errors and meannesses committed during the month. I attended on May 14th. When my turn came I publicly denounced an experience I had with a woman: I rejected her and told her I was Gnostic, that I had a priestess-wife. When studied by the Master, he found me guilty. I said: "I rejected that woman," and he answered me: "If you did not have that I of lasciviousness hidden in one of the levels of your consciousness, that woman could never have come to you." I asked him: "What must I do?" He answered: "Bring the scene back to your mind through meditation, analyze it, and then ask RAM IO, your blessed Devi Kundalini, to destroy that demon and its legions for you and cast them into the abyss, so that you may free yourself from it."

We must do cleansing within ourselves if we wish to advance on the path of purifications. One must learn to go out in the astral body; it can be done together with the more advanced students, using the Destrio of the Master or prophet Ra-jor-ku, employing the mantram Solin Sala Ra; this is repeated three times.

One must learn to defend the hydrogens, above all the SI-12, which is pure sex, the most pure Ens Seminis. The 12 is produced by the mental body; erotic scenes must be avoided. The 24 is produced by the body of desire, the astral. The 48 is produced by the physical body; passions and lust must be avoided.

The intellect causes damage to Hydrogen SI-12, as do the other "fields" or hydrogens of the human ensemble. We damage pure Hydrogen SI-12 and it does not serve for the great work when we abuse work with the four bodies of sin, for they rob from sex the SI-12, and the latter, in order to subsist, steals from the heavy hydrogen of the robbers. The physical body is an instrument; it obeys what we command it. When we carry out the work in the lit forge of Vulcan, we must beware of introducing the heavy Hydrogen 48 of the physical body to mix it with the pure SI-12 of sex.

Hydrogen is the fundamental basis of all creation: Carbon, Oxygen, Nitrogen, and Hydrogen are the names of the 4 phas-

es of Creation: Carbon: Body of the will. Oxygen: Mental Body. Nitrogen: Astral Body. Hydrogen: Physical Body. Once the devotee of the path has exchanged the lunar rags for solar bodies, it is then his task to disintegrate the solar bodies; then the seed-atom of each of those bodies remains, which come to form part of the Ain Soph. That Ain Soph is the absolute abstract space.

The Ain Soph without self-realization is chaotic; the atom that does not self-realize remains failed, living in that which has no name. The absolute does not know itself; therefore it falls to us to seek intimate self-realization.

The Master said to me in Mexico: "To descend to work in the lit forge of Vulcan is very easy; what is difficult is to ascend; the majority remain in the abyss because they do not know how to steal the fire from the devil." He also told me: "Where there is no meditation there is no depth; everything is flat, and in all that is flat there is rottenness. The path of Christ is the path of non-violence, and only on the basis of tremendous efforts can one manage to do something. This system is opposed to that of the monster of the 1,000 heads, which seeks not only the destruction of every religion, but also world economic dominion, and thus to maintain the multitudes on the basis of ration cards, and to eliminate its enemies against the walls, making them drink molten lead."

The Master mentions and includes the name of many religions so that all the esoteric students of all religions may understand him.

Keep in mind, esoteric students, that the three enemies of Hiram Abiff, the inner Christ, the resplendent Dragon of Wisdom, are: desire, mind, and evil will.

The demon of desire, the demon of the mind, and the demon of evil will, they are the traitors of the inner Christ.

The material mind is the dwelling of desire, and it has 49 regions where our demons submerge themselves and surface in the mind, but on the basis of super-efforts. The super-effort is made after we have already exhausted all efforts.

There are 12 classes of hydrogens, which go from the Absolute to the submerged matter (Infernal Worlds), which give foundation to the 12 types of matter that correspond to the 12 signs of the Zodiac.

The Father gives us the grace of wisdom.

The Son gives us the grace of love.

The Holy Spirit gives us the grace of the power of fire.

To call the Mother is with the mantram RAM IO; to speak to her we must do so with pure love, thus she hears us and pro-

fects us under the shelter and impulse of our love.

To go out in the astral, one must clean oneself internally; whoever wishes to go out in the Astral body without cleansing ends up as a harpy. Remember that as long as one has the I, one has nothing.

Let the students not forget that Nature is not interested in the self-realization of man, because it goes against her own interests. It harms her; she lives off human machines because they transmit life and energy to her — for we are living antennas. The adept is a rebel, a revolutionary; we are not interested in the powers of the personality because we see that they are satanic; we wish to be atoms of the Absolute.

After the four solar bodies are formed, Devi Kundalini helps us. The degrees and initiations come.

She helps us cleanse ourselves and later delivers us to the Beloved when she has already done her work; cleansed and without sins, as the most loving Mother she is.

Within the name Maria the mantram RAM IO is hidden. One must learn to pray to the most worthy Mother with the Hail: "God save thee, Maria, full of grace," etc. One must learn to love her. What is a mother not capable of doing for her children? If the carnal Mother does so much for us, what will the Divine Mother not do for us?

May this Christmas Message give new breath to all the devotees of the path.

May the deepest peace reign in your hearts.

SUMMUM SUPREMUM SANCTUARIUM

JULIO MEDINA V.

INTRODUCTION

I write the FIFTH GOSPEL; I teach the SYNTHESIS-RELIGION, which was the primitive one of humanity; the doctrine of JANUS or of the JINAS.

This is the Wisdom-Religion of the ancient PRIESTLY COLLEGES, Gymnosophists or solitary JINAS of CENTRAL ASIA, IOHANES, SAMANOS, EGYPTIAN ASCETICS, ANCIENT PYTHAGOREANS, MEDIEVAL ROSICRUCIANS, TEMPLARS, PRIMITIVE MASONS, and other esoteric brotherhoods, more or less known, whose mere list would occupy dozens of pages.

This is the SECRET DOCTRINE of the KNIGHTS of the HOLY GRAIL; this is the LIVING STONE of JACOB; the LAPIS-ELECTRIX (MAGNES) explained dialectically.

Without the FIFTH GOSPEL the four remain veiled; I write to rend the veil of ISIS.

It is URGENT to unveil in order to teach. It is necessary to preach the GOSPEL OF THE KINGDOM in all the Nations of the World.

To preach without unveiling is equivalent to not teaching. We need to explain the four with the Fifth.

The GOSPEL OF THE KINGDOM has never been preached because it has never been explained.

The four are in CODE, and for that reason no one could ever explain them essentially; with the FIFTH the Light shines in the darkness.

Here, then, goes one more book of the FIFTH GOSPEL. "To him who knows, the word gives power; no one pronounced it, no one will pronounce it, but only he who has it INCARNATED."

Chapter One: THE DIVINE MOTHER AND THE HOLY GODS

Virgin Mother, Daughter of thy Son, the most humble and at the same time the most exalted of all creatures, fixed term of the eternal will, thou art she who hast so ennobled human nature that its Maker did not disdain to become his own work. In thy bosom was kindled the love whose warmth has caused this

flower to germinate in eternal peace. Thou art here for us the meridian Sun of charity, and below, for mortals, a living spring of hope. Thou art so great, Lady, and so dost thou avail, that whoever desires to attain any grace and has not recourse to thee, wishes his desire to fly without wings. Thy benignity not only succors him who implores thee, but often anticipates the supplication spontaneously. In thee are united mercy, piety, magnificence, and all that is good in the creature. This one, then, who, from the deepest pool of the Universe to here has seen one by one all the spiritual existences, implores thee that thou grant him the grace to acquire such virtue that he may rise with his eyes to the supreme salvation. And I, who never desired to see more than I desire that he should see, address to thee all my prayers, and beseech thee that they be not vain, in order that thou mayest dissipate with thine own all the mists proceeding from his mortal condition, so that he may openly contemplate the supreme pleasure. I beg thee, moreover, O Queen, who canst do whatever thou willest, that thou preserve his affections pure after so much seeing; that thy custody may triumph over the impulses of human passions; behold Beatrice, how she joins her hands with all the Blessed Ones to unite their prayers with mine." (DANTE ALIGHIERI, canticle 33, 3rd part, The Divine Comedy.)

"O ISIS, Mother of the cosmos, root of love, trunk, bud, leaf, flower, and seed of all that exists; to thee, naturalizing force,

we conjure; we call upon the Queen of space and of night, and kissing her loving eyes, drinking in the dew of her lips, breathing the sweet aroma of her body, we exclaim: O NUIT! Thou, ETERNAL SEITY OF HEAVEN, who art the PRIMORDIAL SOUL, who art what was and what shall be, whose veil no mortal has lifted: when thou art beneath the radiant stars of the nocturnal and deep sky of the desert, with purity of heart and in the flame of the serpent we call thee." (GNOSTIC RITUAL.)

"Glory, Glory to MOTHER KUNDALINI, who through her infinite grace and power leads the SADHAKA from chakra to chakra and illuminates his intellect, identifying him with the supreme Brahman." May her blessings reach us! (SIVANANDA.)

Was not AENEAS the son of the hero ANCHISES and of the GODDESS VENUS? How often did the DIVINE MOTHER show herself favorable to the Trojans, also inclining in their favor the Will of JUPITER (THE SOLAR LOGOS), father of the GODS and of men.

O Aeolus! Lord of the Wind! Thou who hast the power to calm and to whip up the waves of the immense sea; thou who didst plunge part of the Trojan fleet among the angry waves, tell me: What would become of thee without thy DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI? Whence wouldst thou draw such great power?

O Neptune! Lord of the sublime marine depths, thou, great GOD, before whose divine gaze the winds flee and the furious elements are calmed: canst thou perchance deny that thou hast a Mother? O Lord of the depths! Thou knowest well that without her thou wouldst not wield in thy right hand that formidable trident which confers upon thee power over the dreadful recesses of the abyss.

O Neptune! Venerable Master of humanity, thou who gavest to the peoples of the submerged ATLANTIS such wise precepts, remember, great Lord, all of us who love thee.

When the AQUILON raises the waves toward the sky and some shipwrecked are seen lifted to the stars, while others feel themselves submerged in the abysses, there remains no other hope than thy mercy.

The NOTUS dashes the ships against hidden reefs at the bottom, and the EURUS hurls them against the coasts, enveloping them in sands or breaking them upon cliffs; but thou, Lord Neptune, savest many people who swim, and then all remains in silence.

The grottoes where the marine Nymphs dwell in mysterious places preserve the memory of thy works, O great God.

You who have known the dangers of the tempestuous ocean of life, the terrible rage of Scylla, of the bellowing reefs, the rocks

of the watchful CYCLOPES, the hard path that leads to NIRVANA, and the combats of MARA the tempter with his three FURIES, never commit the crime of ingratitude; never forget your DIVINE MOTHER.

Blessed are those who understand the mystery of their own DIVINE MOTHER. She is the root of one's own MONAD; in her immaculate bosom is gestated the child she carries in her arms, our INNER BUDDHA.

VENUS, descending from the high summits, disguised herself as a huntress to visit her son AENEAS the Trojan hero, with the healthy purpose of guiding him toward Carthage, where flourishing Queen DIDO reigned — the one who, after having sworn fidelity to the ashes of SYCHAEUS, killed herself out of passion.

The ADORABLE one has the power to make herself visible and tangible in the physical world when she so wishes.

O ignorant mortals! How often, my God, have you been visited by your Divine Mother and yet have not recognized her!

How blessed wast thou! O illustrious citizen of the haughty ILION, when thy adorable Mother covered thee with her protecting cloud to make thee invisible!

You who covet magical powers: are you perhaps ignorant that your Sacred Mother is OMNIPOTENT?

O my Lady, only the singer IOPAS with his long hair and golden zither could sing thy bounties!

Chapter Two: PARALLEL UNIVERSES

A bold hypothesis suggests that there exists a phantom universe similar to ours. There exists only a very weak interaction between these two universes, so that we do not see that other world that mixes with ours.

REVOLUTIONARY scientific GNOSTICISM goes much further on this question; it emphatically affirms the harmonious coexistence of an infinity of PARALLEL UNIVERSES.

The radical exclusion of this transcendental scientific concept would leave without logical explanation a considerable series of unclassifiable facts: mysterious disappearances, and so on.

On the perfumed and delicious banks of a river that joyful and happy glides, singing, through the deep forests of a tropical region of South America, a group of innocent children saw with horror their own little mother disappear; she floated in space for a few moments and then seemed to be submerged into another dimension.

"One summer day in 1809, Benjamin Bratwurst, ambassador of England at the court of Austria, was in a small German city. His carriage stopped before an inn. The ambassador descended and walked a few steps. The horses hid his figure for a moment, and the innkeeper ceased to see him, as did his servants and some travelers who were there. He never reappeared."

In these troubled days of our life, the mysterious disappearances of men, women, children, ships, airplanes, and so on, multiply scandalously, in spite of the intelligence services and the marvelous radar and radio equipment that, theoretically, should not allow themselves the luxury of permitting mysteries in this domain.

The concept of PARALLEL UNIVERSES turns out, from all points of view, to be more exact and more scientific than those famous SUBJECTIVE PLANES of the reactionary PSEUDO-OCCULTISM.

An in-depth analysis would lead us to the logical conclusion that such UNIVERSES exist not only in the SUPERIOR DIMENSIONS of space, but also in the submerged INFRA-DIMENSIONS.

In no way is it absurd to affirm, with full clarity, that within each PARALLEL UNIVERSE there exists a series of

UNIVERSES — let us call them ATOMS, MOLECULES, PARTICLES, CELLS, ORGANISMS, and so on.

Please, dear reader, have the kindness to reflect and understand; here we are not speaking of UNIVERSES of ANTIMATTER, which is something totally different. That obeys exactly the same laws as our matter, but each of the particles that compose it has an electric charge inverse to that of the matter we know.

Within the deep bosom of the MOTHER-SPACE there exist millions of GALAXIES constituted of ANTIMATTER, but they too have their PARALLEL UNIVERSES.

No physicist is ignorant that this Universe in which we live, move, and die exists thanks to certain constants: the speed of light, Planck's constant, Avogadro's number, the elementary charge ELECTRON-VOLT, rest ENERGY of a body of mass 1 Kg, and so on.

When a UNIVERSE possesses radically different CONSTANTS, it is totally strange and unimaginable for us; yet if the differences are not very great, then the interferences with our world become possible.

The modern sages have invented an astonishing magical mirror: THE PROTON ACCELERATOR.

The scenes of our neighbor PARALLEL UNIVERSE situated in the fourth DIMENSION are certainly astonishing.

The extraordinary behavior of a certain mysterious particle called the K-MESON causes perplexity, indecision, uncertainty.

Three Chinese scientists who reside and work in the UNITED STATES — LEE, YANG, and Mrs. Wu — discovered with astonishment and surprise that the Law of conservation of parity is not fulfilled with the K-mesons.

This admirable, stupendous, and prodigious discovery has come to demonstrate that the K-MESON behaves strangely because it is disturbed by the marvelous and extraordinary forces of a PARALLEL UNIVERSE.

The modern scientists draw dangerously close to the FOURTH DIMENSION and even attempt to pierce it with the help of the NEUTRINO.

THE NEUTRINO is prodigious, portentous, astonishing; it possesses the capacity to cross an infinite thickness of matter without any appreciable reaction.

Photons, or grains of light, can come from the inalterable infinite, but a delicate sheet of paper is enough to stop them; on the other hand, the NEUTRINO can cross the planet earth in

its entirety as if it were the void. It is then, from all points of view, the appropriate agent to penetrate into the neighbor PARALLEL UNIVERSE.

Some time ago the famous Italian scientist called BRUNO PONTECORVO proposed constructing a NEUTRINO telescope; his idea is surprising, portentous; with such an optical and revolutionary instrument one could penetrate into the NEIGHBORING PARALLEL UNIVERSE.

It is certainly admirable to know that MESONS, whose strange behavior allowed the Chinese scientists to set forth the hypothesis of the PARALLEL UNIVERSES, are obtained in the disintegrations with the emission of NEUTRINOS.

The PARALLEL UNIVERSES interpenetrate one another without being confused; each one possesses its own space, which is not our domain.

REVOLUTIONARY SCIENTIFIC GNOSTICISM goes much beyond the simple HYPOTHESES and SUPPOSITIONS and solemnly affirms the existence of the PARALLEL UNIVERSES.

The ESOTERIC students need a SPIRITUAL CULTURAL REVOLUTION; that matter of PLANES and SUB-PLANES is a subject which, besides never having been clear and objective, has led to confusion.

It is URGENT to modify the ESOTERIC lexicon; a new occultist vocabulary is needed, a special revolutionary language that serves exactly the ideology of Aquarius.

Instead of the aforementioned METAPHYSICAL PLANES and so many bombastic theories, it is better to speak of PARALLEL UNIVERSES.

Chapter Three: RUNE FA

Beloved reader:

In our preceding Christmas Messages we said in very solemn form that the poor INTELLECTUAL ANIMAL is only a chrysalis within which must be formed and developed that which is called MAN.

SOLAR FIRE is certainly what is needed to MAKE and develop within ourselves that DISPONIBILITY for MAN.

FOHAT is the generating FORCE, the living and philosophical CENTRAL FIRE that can originate within the COSMOBIOLOGY of the RATIONAL ANIMAL, the authentic and legitimate MUTANT, the real and true MAN.

There exist many classes of FIRE. Let us recall the LIGHTS of SAINT ELMO during the tempest.

It is good to remember that mysterious COLUMN OF FIRE that by night guided the Israelites in the desert.

It is useful to remember those strange meteors that, in its way, Physics has cataloged under the name of WILL-O'-THE-WISPS, in the cemeteries.

There are many reminiscences about lightning in the form of balls; meteor-cats, and so on.

H. P. BLAVATSKY in her monumental work titled The Secret Doctrine alludes, in that paragraph that speaks of "The CHAOS of the ancients," to that SACRED FIRE of ZOROASTER or the ATASH-BEHRAN of the PARSIS.

How ineffable are the words of H. P. B. when she speaks of the FIRE of HELMES.

The explanations of this GREAT MARTYR of the past century are notable when she reminds us of the FIRE OF HELMES of the ancient Germans; the dazzling lightning of CYBELE; the TORCH OF APOLLO; the flame of the altar of PAN; the brilliant sparks on the hats of the DIOSCURI, on the head of the Gorgons, on the Helmet of PALLAS, and on the CADUCEUS of MERCURY.

How sublime was the inextinguishable FIRE in the temple of APOLLO and in that of VESTA!

How exalted was the EGYPTIAN PTAH-RA! How great in the night of the centuries shone the GREEK ZEUS CATAIBATES, who descends from heaven to earth, according to Pausanias.

The tongues of fire of Pentecost and the flaming bush of Moses are certainly very similar to the burning tunnel at the founding of Mexico.

The inextinguishable lamp of ABRAHAM still shines refulgent and terribly divine.

THE ETERNAL FIRE of the ABYSS WITHOUT BOTTOM, or PLEROMA of the Gnostics, is something that can never be forgotten.

In speaking of SACRED FIRE, it is convenient to mention, name, cite, the resplendent vapors of the ORACLE OF DELPHI; the sidereal Light of the Gnostic-Rosicrucians, the AKASHA of the Hindu Adepts; the Astral Light of Eliphas Levi, and so on.

The Initiatic books are written with characters of FIRE. We need to fecundate our inner nature if we truly want the SOLAR MAN to be born within us.

INRI: IGNIS NATURA RENOVATUR INTEGRAM. FIRE RENEWS ALL NATURE.

Among the multiple fires that crackle in the DIVINE EAGLE, that which shines, gleams, and brightens in the PINEAL GLAND, the upper part of the brain, is always the singer of the HOLY SPIRIT that transports the ARK from city to city — that is, from chakra to chakra — along the spinal column.

With MAXIMUM and unpostponable URGENCY we need to AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS if we really want to AUTO-KNOW ourselves deeply. Only the SELF-CONSCIOUS man can penetrate at will into the PARALLEL UNIVERSES.

The HINDU HATHA YOGIS speak much of DEVI KUNDALINI, the IGNEOUS SERPENT OF OUR MAGICAL POWERS, and even suppose that they can awaken her through BREATHING EXERCISES and many other complicated and difficult physical practices.

We Gnostics know that the BRAZEN SERPENT that healed the Israelites in the desert, the DIVINE PRINCESS of LOVE, only awakens and ascends through the SPINAL COLUMN by means of MAITHUNA; yet it is not convenient to underestimate PRANAYAMA.

It is useful to know that the magical science of breath, wisely combined with SCIENTIFIC MEDITATION, allows us to use certain sparks, flashes, rays of the KUNDALINI with the healthy purpose of achieving the AWAKENING.

To work CONSCIOUSLY in the various PARALLEL UNIVERSES, to travel at will in lucid, brilliant, and clear form through all those suprasensible regions, is only possible by transforming the SUBCONSCIOUS into CONSCIOUS.

There exists the JUDO of the SPIRIT; we are referring to the RUNIC EXERCISES: these are formidable for attaining the AWAKENING OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

Whoever wishes to work with this JUDO must begin with the RUNE of MERCURY, whose violet color originates extraordinary cosmic forces.

Be it known that this aforementioned NORDIC RUNE encloses within itself all the power and the impulse of fecundity.

We need the breath of FOHAT to fecundate our own PSYCHE, PENTECOSTAL sparks to make ourselves SELF-CONSCIOUS.

If we analyze the practices of the RUNE FA, we may verify that in them there exists PRANAYAMA, PRAYER, MEDITATION, and a certain sacred posture.

There exists the JUDO of the SPIRIT; we are referring to the RUNIC EXERCISES: these are formidable for attaining the AWAKENING OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

Chapter Four: PRACTICE

We must greet each new day with immense joy, and on rising from bed, raise the arms toward the CHRIST-SUN, Our Lord, in such a way that the left remains a little higher than the right, and that the palms of the hands remain before the light in that ineffable and sublime attitude of one who truly longs to receive the SOLAR RAYS.

This is the sacred position of the RUNE FA. Once thus, we shall work with PRANAYAMA, inhaling through the nose and exhaling the air through the mouth in rhythmic form: and with much FAITH.

Let us imagine in these moments that the LIGHT of the CHRIST-SUN enters us through the fingers of the hands, circulates through the arms, floods our whole organism; reaches the CONSCIOUSNESS, stimulates it, awakens it, calls it to activity.

On mysterious and divine nights, practice this RUNIC JUDO before the starry sky of URANIA and with the same position, praying thus: MARVELOUS FORCE OF LOVE, enliven my SACRED FIRES that my CONSCIOUSNESS may awaken. FA... FE... FI... FO... FU... This small and great prayer can and must be prayed with all the heart as many times as one wishes.

On mysterious and divine nights, practice this RUNIC JUDO before the starry sky of URANIA and with the same position, praying thus: MARVELOUS FORCE OF LOVE, enliven my SACRED FIRES that my CONSCIOUSNESS may awaken.

Chapter Five: PENATE GODS

Four times the HORSE of TROY struck violently against the unconquered walls, letting escape from within its monstrous belly a metallic rumor of many arms; yet the TROJANS continued without stopping, blinded by a GOD who so willed.

Then CASSANDRA prophesied, foretelling tremendous ruin, and, possessed of Divine Spirit, she stirred convulsively, her hair in disorder; but as APOLLO had her punished, it is clear that no one wished to listen to her.

O CASSANDRA! She of the marvelous presages; how terrible was thy karma; thou wast dragged by the hair in a cruel, merciless, inhuman, and barbarous manner, while in the palace of the elder PRIAM the ferocious and bloodthirsty Achaeans were tearing down the august towers, dismantling the venerable walls, profaning everything with homicidal bronze.

Within the regal royal house of the old king, the sumptuous and splendid chambers filled with cruel and merciless soldiers.

Hecuba and her hundred daughters-in-law, in despair, ran like madwomen through the halls and corridors, and the blood of the elder PRIAM stained with dreadful purple the sacred altar of the HOLY GODS!

It is written that when the GODS wish to ruin men, first they confound them.

Useless were the curses of the venerated monarch; in any case Pyrrhus turns his cruel weapon against the respectable elder and beheads him beside the ALTAR of JUPITER, father of the gods and of men.

Horrendous fate would have befallen the beautiful Helen if VENUS, the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI of AENEAS, had not stayed the terrible arm of her son.

She makes herself visible and tangible before the Trojan hero, and full of pain says to him: "My son! Why this resentment? Why this fury? Hast thou so soon forgotten to go and rescue thine own? Everywhere there are armed Greeks, and if I were not here to watch over thy family, long ago wouldst thou have perished."

"Do not believe, unhappy one, that the beauty of that Spartan has been the only cause of the sinking of a city. Look! I am going to remove the veil that covers thy mortal eyes, and thou shalt see who overthrows the empires!"

Having said these words, the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI passed her adorable hand over the terrible eyes of her son, the Trojan hero, and then everything was transformed before his REBELLIOUS EAGLE sight.

The warriors, the lances, the assault machines, the generals, and the counselors — all disappeared as if by enchantment, and in their place he saw something terribly divine: the SACRED GODS were striking tremendously with their aegises the unconquered walls of haughty Ilion, which fell with great roar, noise, and din.

Old traditions tell that on the sea side the Trojan warrior could see the GOD NEPTUNE beating with his steel trident an enormous and deep breach.

All that the warrior saw was dreadful; JUPITER THE THUNDERER from OLYMPUS hurled his bolts, and MINERVA the GODDESS of WISDOM killed thousands of Trojan warriors with her implacable scepter.

And the ADORABLE DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI of the TROJAN AENEAS said: "Now thou seest! It is we ourselves;

all is lost; such is the celestial decree; Troy had to perish. Limit thyself to flight, my son, and let thine efforts cease here. I shall not abandon thee, and I shall lead thee in safety to where thy aged father is."

And old traditions tell that the Trojan paladin, obeying immediately his DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI, abandoned the regal hecatomb and went to his dwelling.

What he found in his house was a true APOCALYPTIC DRAMA — cries, laments, words of protest from his ANCIENT FATHER, the head of the whole family, who in terrible form refused to leave the home; Aeneas, in despair, wanted to return to the roar of the battle in spite of the tender pleas of his wife.

Fortunately, DIVINE JUPITER, the COSMIC CHRIST, intervened, sending an extraordinary prodigy that made him conceive hopes.

The SACRED FIRE of the altar leapt and caught in the noble hair of his beloved son Iulus, and when the grandfather of the child, the father of Aeneas, the supreme head of the family, wanted to extinguish it with Lustral water, he recognized the will of GOD, raised his trembling hands, and prayed; then something terrible was heard, a dreadful thunder, and a shoot-

ing star, passing over their dwelling, went to be lost imposingly in the direction of Mount Ida.

All this was decisive enough that his ancient father, formerly reluctant to abandon his hearth-home where he had seen so many years pass, finally decided to renounce everything and depart with the distinguished warrior, his grandson, and all his family.

The legend of the centuries says that before abandoning Troy, the respectable father of AENEAS had to enter the temple of Ceres, THE COSMIC MOTHER, to gather with profound devotion and divine terror his PENATE GODS.

The heroic general AENEAS could not personally touch the SACRED SCULPTURES of the venerable HOLY GODS, for he had combated and killed many men; only by purifying himself with pure water of life would he have had the right to touch these terribly divine EFFIGIES.

A torpor of countless centuries weighs upon the ancient mysteries, and the PENATE GODS continue to exist in the PARALLEL UNIVERSES.

In the SUPRASENSIBLE WORLDS of the SUPERIOR DIMENSIONS OF SPACE, the HIEROPHANTS can converse with these PENATE GODS, Regents of cities, towns, villages, and homes.

The blessed PATRON of a people is its PENATE GOD or HOLY GUARDIAN ANGEL; the SECRET RECTOR of any city is its special DEIDUSUS. The protecting SPIRIT of any family is its spiritual director.

All these mysterious Genii or JINAS of family, race, nation, tribe, or clan, are certainly the PENATE GODS of ancient times that continue to exist in the SUPERIOR WORLDS.

We have spoken many times with these PENATE GODS, regents of ancient classical cities; some suffer unspeakably, paying terrible KARMIC debts.

ULYSSES, watching over the rich booty that was to be distributed — the cups of gold, the precious jewels of incalculable value, the valuable cloths, and so on — could not see AENEAS the Trojan, who cried out in the tragic night, calling CREUSA his wife. The will of the HOLY BEINGS was fulfilled; TROY burned amid the holocaust; CREUSA died; but AENEAS, together with his aged father, his son, and many people, fled toward the lands of Latium, carrying his PENATE GODS.

Then CASSANDRA prophesied, foretelling tremendous ruin, and, possessed of Divine Spirit, she stirred convulsively, her hair in disorder; but as APOLLO had her punished, it is clear that no one wished to listen to her.

Chapter Six: THE PUNCTA

Very profound scientific analyses have come to demonstrate to us in conclusive, convincing, and decisive form that the atom is in no way the most infinitesimal particle of matter.

The atomic physicists have created the DOGMA of the atom and in irrevocable, unappealable, firm form excommunicate, curse, and hurl their imprecations and anathemas against anyone who attempts to go a little further.

We GNOSTICS affirm in emphatic and solemn form that matter is composed of certain defined objects correctly known by the name of PUNCTA.

Our scientific theory will in fact create a schism, a disagreement, among the academics, but the truth must be told; we need to be frank and sincere and put the cards on the table once and for all.

Within the PUNCTA the notion of space is something that has no importance whatsoever.

Although it may seem incredible, within these objects, the radius of one of the seven ultimate points is beyond all doubt the smallest existing length.

A certain great sage whose name I do not mention said: "The PUNCTA attract each other when they are sufficiently far

apart; they repel each other when they are very close. Then, at a certain distance, a repulsion is exerted again."

Deep investigations with the SPATIAL SENSE developed fully and integrally have allowed me to verify that the PUNCTA have a beautiful golden color.

Direct MYSTICAL EXPERIENCE has allowed me to clearly verify that the movements of interaction of the PUNCTA develop in accordance with the theory of modern wave mechanics.

The wise GNOSTICS, through rigorous scientific observations, were able to deeply understand that the PUNCTA are not atoms, nor nucleons, nor particles of any kind.

Beyond all doubt, and without fear of being mistaken, we can and must categorically affirm that the PUNCTA are ENTITIES absolutely unknown to contemporary physics.

It would be absurd to say that the PUNCTA occupy space. For a mind accustomed to the rigorous disciplines of thought, it would be illogical and absurd to affirm that such objects possessed any class of mass.

From all points of view, it is clear to understand that the PUNCTA have no electrical or magnetic properties, although such forces and principles govern and direct them.

Various aggregates of PUNCTA, under the intelligent impulse of the CREATIVE LOGOS, come to constitute everything we call NEUTRINOS, PARTICLES, NUCLEI, ATOMS, MOLECULES, STARS, GALAXIES, UNIVERSES, and so on.

Direct MYSTICAL EXPERIENCE in the PARALLEL UNIVERSE of the SEVENTH DIMENSION, or REGION of the INEFFABLE ATMAN, has allowed me to understand that everything that exists in any of the seven Cosmoses, from the most insignificant atom to the most complex organism, is reduced in the last analysis to numbers.

What quantity of PUNCTA are indispensable for the construction of an ELECTRON?

What capital of PUNCTA is required to structure an atom of HYDROGEN?

What exact sum of PUNCTA is necessary for the existence of an atom of CARBON?

How many PUNCTA are necessary for the creation of an atom of OXYGEN?

What is the precise compendium of basic, cardinal PUNCTA for the formation of an atom of NITROGEN?

All this is something that, unfortunately, we still do not know; we must seek the secret of the Universe and of each of the sev-

en Cosmoses, not in the illusory forms, but in the numbers, in the mathematics.

After rigorous observations and in-depth analytical studies, we have reached the conclusion that the mechanical wave movement of the PUNCTA is processed in series that pass from one DIMENSION to another and to others.

The seven orders of worlds have their causa causarum, origin, and root in seven series of PUNCTA.

From all points of view it is clear to think that the first series originated the second, and this the third, and so on successively.

Analyzing, examining this question of the PUNCTA, their development in series that are processed MULTIDimensionally, we find the very basis of the PARALLEL UNIVERSES. Analysis, experience, higher logic allow us to understand that there exist Universes that travel in time differently from ours and that are constructed in a strange form and subject to different laws.

Through starry space travel worlds that are located in other times, strange to us, mysterious.

Nature has multiple plays in infinite space, but the PUNCTA are the living foundation of any kind of matter.

In no corner of the infinite has the last treatise of physics ever been written, and if an Einstein were to reincarnate in some galaxy of ANTIMATTER, with astonishment he would have to SELF-RECOGNIZE himself as an illiterate.

Much have the PSEUDO-ESOTERICIST and PSEUDO-OCCULTIST writers written on Cosmogogenesis, but in infinite space there exist millions of distinct, different MICRO-PHYSICS and COSMOGONIES.

It is urgent to analyze, observe judiciously, and pass much beyond the particles of MODERN PHYSICS, if we truly wish to know the primary elements, the fundamental PUNCTA.

The hour has come to transcend naive atomism and to deeply study the PUNCTA and the secret laws of life.

For a mind accustomed to the rigorous disciplines of thought, it would be illogical and absurd to affirm that such objects possessed any class of mass.

Chapter Seven: RETURN AND TRANSMIGRATION

Ancient traditions tell that AENEAS the TROJAN remained for some time, together with his people, sheltered in the

forests of Ida, until the Greeks had abandoned old TROY.

And when the HELLENES abandoned the heroic ruins of haughty Ilium, AENEAS built his fleet and, weeping, abandoned the shores of his homeland and the solitary plain where the ancient citadel — now converted into a heap of blackened ruins — had been situated.

And the wind swelled the sweet sails beneath the light of the full moon, and the oar struggled with the soft marble; and the hero arrived with his ships and his people at the coasts of Thrace, a rough country, where he hoped to find a welcoming land, since the Thracians had been allies of the elder PRIAM.

The history of the centuries says that in the rough land of the Thracians, AENEAS founded a city to which he gave his name, calling it AENEADA.

And when the TROJANS made the SACRIFICE to JUPITER, the COSMIC CHRIST, at the precise moments when they were preparing to kindle the fire and immolate the white bull, an extraordinary prodigy occurs.

The branches they cut for the fire let fall, instead of sap, a black and corrupted blood that stained the earth.

AENEAS was frozen with terror and beseeched the INEFFABLE GODS to make that omen favorable to his

designs.

The HERO recounts that he broke some other branches from the same tree, but all, as he himself says, dripped blood, until, according to his words, a deep voice that seemed to come from the roots of the plant reached his ears, saying: "AENEAS! Why dost thou tear me? Respect an unfortunate one and do not commit the cruelty of torturing me. It is I, Polidorus, whom my enemies riddled with wounds in this very place, and the irons that were driven into my body have fructified and bred a plant that, instead of thorns, gives steel javelins."

The legends relate that upon the mound of earth in which the roots of the tree were embedded, AENEAS consecrated an altar to the MANES of the dead one and libations of wine and milk were poured.

Thus were celebrated the FUNERALS of POLIDORUS, the fallen warrior killed in the hard battle.

Since the ancient times of Arcadia, when worship was still rendered to the GODS of the four elements of the Universe and to the DEIDUSI of the tender corn, the old hierophants whitened with wisdom never ignored the multiplicity of the I.

Is it then perhaps a rare thing that one of those many entities that constitute the EGO would cling with such ardor to life, being reborn in a tree?

There comes to my memory the case of the friend of Pythagoras, reincorporated in a poor dog.

And do we not also help the centaurs? What does the legend of the centuries tell us?

Those epic warriors who, bleeding, fell among the helmets and shields of the glorious dead for love of their people and homeland, receive well-deserved extra help upon returning to this world.

It is written, with terrible words, that the CENTAURS eliminate a part of themselves, of their dear EGO, before returning to this Vale of Tears.

That the less perverse should reincorporate in human bodies and that the decidedly criminal should enter the crematorium of the INFERNAL WORLDS is law for CENTAURS.

Dante, the old Florentine crowned with laurels, found in the abyss many CENTAURS; let us recall CHIRON the old educator of ACHILLES, and the irascible Pholus.

THE GREAT BOOK OF NATURE, written with burning coals, says with full clarity that astonishes: MANY PARTS OF THE EGO ARE LOST BEFORE THE RETURN TO THIS WORLD; MANY PSYCHIC AGGREGATES of the MYSELF reincorporate in the organisms of beasts; others cling desperately, like

POLIDORUS, to the branches of trees; and finally certain subjective elements proper to the I continue their INVOLUTION in the submerged MINERAL KINGDOM.

TRANSMIGRATION is, beyond all doubt, something very similar though totally different, and with deeper roots.

Amid the tremendous flames of life there exist persons so bestial that, if all that they have of coarseness were extracted from them, nothing would remain. It is necessary that such creatures be reduced to dust within the interior of the earth, so that the ESSENCE, the SOUL, may be liberated.

The legends tell that CAPANEUS, one of the seven kings who besieged THEBES, haughty in the abyss says: "Such as I was in life, I am after death. Even if Jupiter exhausted his blacksmith, from whom he took, in his wrath, the sharp bolt that wounded me on the last day of my life; even if he fatigued, one after another, all the black workers of Mongibello, shouting: 'Help me, help me, good Vulcan!', as he did in the combat of PHLEGRA, and pierced me with all his strength, he would not manage to take vengeance on me completely."

Within the interior of this afflicted world in which we live there exist dreadful INVOLUTIONS. There is where Divine Justice has cast ATILA, who was its scourge on earth;

Pyrrhus; Sextus, who eternally draws tears with the boiling of his blood.

"On falling there, you must suffer insufferable torments, and where there is no certain time of escape."

Homer said: "It is better to be a beggar upon the earth than a King in the Empire of shadows."

The descent into the TENEBOUS WORLDS is, therefore, a journey backward along the INVOLUTIONARY path, a sinking into ever-increasing density, in darkness, rigidity, and in an inconceivable tedium of time; a fall backward, a return, a repetition of the ANIMAL, VEGETABLE, and MINERAL states, a return to the primitive CHAOS.

The SOULS of the abyss are liberated with the SECOND DEATH; when the EGO and the LUNAR BODIES are reduced to dust, they receive the slip of freedom.

Those souls, coming from the interior of the earth, stained by the dreadful underground journey, covered with dust, become GNOMES of the MINERAL KINGDOM, then ELEMENTAL creatures of the VEGETABLE KINGDOM, then ANIMALS, and finally reconquer the human state they lost.

This is the wise doctrine of TRANSMIGRATION taught of old by KRISHNA the Hindu Master.

Millions of SOULS who died in HELL now frolic as GNOMES among the rocks. Others are now delightful plants or live within the animal creatures, aspiring to return to the human state.

Chapter Eight: RUNE IS

When we profoundly analyze the RUNE IS, we discover with mystical astonishment our own BEING, the INNERMOST.

The Testament of ancient wisdom says: "Before the false dawn rose upon the earth, those who survived the hurricane and the tempest praised the INNERMOST, and to them appeared the heralds of the New Era."

In the deep night of all ages, there in the sun-drenched land of KEM, when the RUNE IS was studied in the silence of the Egyptian temples, one always thought of the bipolarity MAN-WOMAN, MASCULINE-FEMININE; and from there, clearly, came ISIS, the sacred name of the ETERNAL MOTHER SPACE.

Much has been said in occultism about PRAKRITI, space as a MATERNAL FEMININE ENTITY, but the PSEUDO-ESOTERICISTS know nothing in relation to that mathematical point in which the SUN KING, the Golden Child of SEXUAL ALCHEMY, is always gestated.

There is no doubt whatsoever that in that mysterious point resides the very root of our Sacred Monad.

The POINT in itself is our PARTICULAR DIVINE MOTHER, adorable and eternal, without beginning and without end.

In our DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI are contained all the sacred powers of the MONAD (ATMAN-BUDDHI-MANAS).

To those who are not very versed in THEOSOPHY we shall say that in the PARTICULAR DIVINE MOTHER of each one are found all the powers of our own spirit.

Much have the PSEUDO-ESOTERICISTS and the PSEUDO-OCCULTISTS said about the IMMORTAL TRIAD or TRIUNE SPIRIT of each living being, but they tell us nothing about the unfoldings of PRAKRITI (THE DIVINE MOTHER).

She... the UNMANIFESTED, among the Greeks has no symbolisms, but in her second aspect manifested in Nature, she is the chaste Diana, so adored and blessed.

The third aspect of PRAKRITI is the blessed Mother-Goddess-Death; terror of love and law; the terrible HECATE, PROSERPINA, Queen of the INFERNOS.

Two further unfoldings of PRAKRITI lead us to the negative aspect of Nature, the undesirable, that which in no way would suit us, the kingdom of terror and Black Magic.

It is written that all these unfoldings of PRAKRITI are repeated in the MICROCOSMOS-MAN.

Fundamental are the THREE SUPERIOR ASPECTS of PRAKRITI, and with them we must learn to work.

The REVOLUTION of CONSCIOUSNESS would be radically impossible without the special help of our ADORABLE, particular, own DIVINE MOTHER.

She is, in herself, our own BEING, the root of our Divine Spirit, his cause, his origin.

She is ISIS, whose veil no mortal has lifted, and upon the flame of the serpent we call her.

Many PSEUDO-ESOTERICISTS and PSEUDO-OCCULTISTS read Sivananda. There is no doubt that that MAN was really a GURU-DEVA who worked intensely for suffering humanity. I confess in truth that I never liked his HATHA YOGA; the contortions of that type have always seemed to me like circus tricks. It never occurred to me that anyone could SELF-REALIZE by becoming an acrobat.

Yet be it known that this aforementioned YOGI worked profoundly and in great secret with SEX-YOGA. It seems rather that he used HATHA YOGA only as bait to fish in the river of life.

I am pleased to communicate to our beloved readers that the GURU-DEVA SIVANANDA disincarnated joyfully in a MAHA-SAMADHI (ECSTASY).

I met him in the parallel universe of the FIFTH DIMENSION. My joy was tremendous on verifying that this man had fabricated his SOLAR BODIES in the LIT FORGE OF VULCAN.

Extraordinary was my surprise on verifying that this MASTER, before dying, had already died in himself.

Sivananda worked intensely in the GREAT WORK of the FATHER. He is, then, a GURU-DEVA in the most complete sense of the word.

Our encounter was very singular; it took place within a precious enclosure where I was fulfilling my duty of teaching. Suddenly the GREAT YOGI entered, and as if wishing to re-criminate me, said: "YOU ARE VULGARIZING THE DOCTRINE."

It is obvious that he wished to refer to the divulgation of MAITHUNA (SEX-YOGA) among the profane.

In no way did I remain silent; my response was frank and sincere, for, since I belong to the VIRILE BROTHERHOOD, it could not be otherwise.

I pronounced myself in energetic form, saying: "I am ready to answer all the questions that may be put to me here before all and within this enclosure." Yet the GURU-DEVA SIVANANDA, since he is an enemy of all disputes, preferred to sit in the sacred BUDDHIC position and then to submerge himself in DEEP MEDITATION.

I felt the mind of the YOGI within my own depths; this MAN was diving, scrutinizing, exploring in my most intimate depths. There is no doubt that Sivananda wished to converse with my real being, whose secret name is SAMAEEL, and he achieved it.

Astonished, I could not but exclaim: "Sivananda, you are a true SAMYASIN of thought!" The GURU-DEVA, full of ecstasy, rose and embraced me; he had UNDERSTOOD the revolutionary planting of our doctrine, and exclaimed, saying: "Now I do agree with you, and I shall tell everyone to read your works."

Then he added: "I KNOW YOUR MOTHER (referring to my PARTICULAR DIVINE MOTHER); I have seen her very well dressed, and she wears a white mantle that reaches her feet."

The interview was formidable, and some other things happened that I now keep silent because they do not fit in this chapter.

Let us practice with the RENE IS and meditate on the Divine Mother KUNDALINI.

The POINT in itself is our PARTICULAR DIVINE MOTHER, adorable and eternal, without beginning and without end.

Chapter Nine: PRACTICE

In a firm standing position, let us raise the arms to form a straight line with the whole body, and after praying and asking help of the DIVINE MOTHER, let us chant the MANTRAM ISIS thus:

I..... sssss I..... sssss.

Lengthening the sound of the two letters and dividing the word into two syllables: IS-IS.

Then let the student lie down with the body relaxed and full of ecstasy, CONCENTRATE, meditate on the DIVINE MOTHER.

Then let the student lie down with the body relaxed and full of ecstasy, CONCENTRATE, meditate on the DIVINE MOTHER.

Chapter Ten: THE COSMIC EGG

EINSTEIN, the famous author of the theory of relativity, at the beginning of this twentieth century conceived in his genial mind a curved, finite universe, closed like an egg.

There still comes to our memory that terrible exclamation of that extraordinary man when he said: "THE INFINITE TENDS TO A LIMIT."

No one is unaware that later EDWIN HUBBLE discovered with infinite astonishment in the famous observatory of Mount WILSON that all the GALAXIES that populate infinite space recede at fantastic speeds from one another.

This fact in itself is undeniable; unfortunately GEORGES LEMAITRE did not know how to understand it and, seeking causes, arrived at mistaken conclusions.

If the Universe is in continuous expansion — he explained in absurd form — "it is because one day it exploded, from a center, from a primitive atom."

LEMAITRE, with his erroneous calculations, firmly believed that this primitive, original nucleus had a meager, small, insignificant diameter; only the distance from the earth to the sun, that is, 150 million kilometers.

Certainly minuscule, speaking proportionally; let us imagine for an instant the infinite space.

Such primitive nucleus would have, according to LEMAITRE, a dreadful density, such that the very proximity of the atoms would raise the temperature, as is natural, to hundreds of millions of degrees above zero.

At this inconceivable temperature, according to such theory, the atomic energy liberated would be such, and the cosmic radiation so intensive, that everything would end by being dislocated, and then the profound explosion would come, like the eruption of a dreadful and terrible volcano.

Marvelous all this, but who laid this cosmic egg? What existed before? Why would the cosmic explosion have to take place at a determined mathematical instant and not before or after?

Where is the foundation of such a theory? Who was a present witness of such a hypothesis?

We Gnostics understand deeply that the GALAXIES recede from one another, and that is already demonstrated, but this does not necessarily mean that all of them have departed from one and the same nucleus.

EINSTEIN said: "Mass is transformed into energy." And all the sages of the world bowed reverently before this tremen-

dous truth.

The great mathematician also said: "Energy is transformed into mass," and no one could refute this postulate.

There is no doubt that: "Energy equals mass multiplied by the speed of light squared."

These wise postulates come to demonstrate to us that the mass of all the universes is eternal and immutable; it disappears here to reappear there, in a kind of ebb and flow, activity and rest, day and night.

The Worlds are born, grow, age, and die; they cease to exist to be transformed into energy and then resurge, are reborn, when this crystallizes again in mass.

In the retrospective count of all the seven cosmoses that throb and pulse in infinite space, there does not exist a zero hour root, common for all of them together.

I clarify: in saying common root, in this concrete case, I refer to the concept of time as zero hour.

This does not mean that we deny the zero hour absolutely. It exists in particular for each Universe; in the pre-cosmic state, normal for any solar system.

In other words, we shall say that each solar system of the inalterable infinite has its MAHAMANVANTARAS and PRALAYAS — that is, its cosmic days and nights, epochs of activity and repose.

In this GALAXY in which we live, move, and have our being, there exist millions of solar systems, and while some are at their zero hour, others are in full activity.

The times of activity and repose, cosmic days and nights, also repeat in man and in the atom, in all that has been, is, and shall be.

The modern scientists try to explain all these things solely from the natural laws.

It is truly ridiculous to wish to exclude the intelligent principles from such laws.

Each world of starry space possesses its FOHAT, which is omnipresent in its own sphere of action.

Beyond all doubt, we can and must emphatically affirm that there exist as many FOHATS as worlds, each of which varies in power and in degree of manifestation.

There exist millions, billions, and trillions of FOHATS; these in themselves are conscious and intelligent forces.

Really the FOHATS are the builders, the Sons of the dawn of the MAHAMANVANTARA (COSMIC DAY), the true cosmic creators.

Our solar system, brought to existence by these agents, is certainly constituted by seven parallel universes.

FOHAT, then, is the vital electric power personified, the transcendental unity that binds together all the cosmic energies, both in our THREE-DIMENSIONAL world and in the PARALLEL UNIVERSES of the SUPERIOR and INFERIOR DIMENSIONS.

FOHAT is the VERB made flesh; the messenger of cosmic and human ideation, the active force in Universal life, the solar energy, the vital electric fluid.

FOHAT is called "HE WHO PENETRATES" and the FABRICATOR, because by means of the PUNCTA he gives form to the atoms coming from formless matter.

In FOHAT are hidden the mathematics, the army of the voice, the GREAT WORD.

Any explanation about cosmic mechanics that excludes the NOUMENON behind the PHENOMENON, the FOHAT behind any COSMOGENESIS, would turn out to be as absurd as supposing the appearance of an automobile by spontaneous

generation as the product of chance, without a special factory, without engineers, without mechanics, and so on.

The trajectory of the GALAXIES never indicates that they have their origin or original point of departure in a nucleus as reduced as LEMAITRE's hypothetical egg.

As proof of this, we have that the angle of dispersion always varies between 20 and 30 degrees; that is, they may have passed at enormous distances from the supposed center.

Chapter Eleven: THE ORACLE OF APOLLO

After the regal and sacred funerals of POLIDORUS, the epic warrior who fell gloriously among the helmets and shields in bloody battle, AENEAS the Trojan with his ships and his people set sail upon the stormy and dreadful sea, and was not long in arriving at the land of DELOS, a place of so many Hyperborean traditions, where, burning with the flame of FAITH, he consulted the Oracle of APOLLO, wisely constructed in the hard stone.

Herodotus, in book IV, chapters XXXII and XXXIV, recounts that the Hyperboreans, old predecessors of the LEMURIANS, periodically sent to DELOS their sacred offerings, wrapped in straw of fromentum. Such venerated offerings had their sacred itinerary well marked. They first passed to the country of

Scythia and then went, walking westward, as far as the Adriatic Sea — a route the same as that which amber followed from the Baltic to the mighty river Po, in the Italian peninsula.

The Dodonians were the first among the Greeks who received the Hyperborean offerings: these then descended from Dodona to the Baltic Gulf and continued afterward toward EUBOEA and CARIPTIA.

Old legends lost in the night of the centuries tell that these most sacred Nordic offerings continued their journey from CARIPTIA without touching at ANDROS, and that from this place the CATECHUMENS passed them to TENOS and then to DELOS.

The DELIANS wisely add that the HYPERBOREANS had the beautiful and innocent custom of sending their sacred divine offerings by the hands of two delicious and ineffable virgins. One of these was called HYPEROCHA, and the other LAODICEA.

The sacred scriptures say that to care for these holy women, so delicious and sublime, five INITIATES or PERPHERES accompanied them on their dangerous and very long journey.

Yet all was in vain because those Holy men and those two sublime Sibyls were murdered in the land of DELOS while fulfilling their mission.

Many nubile, precious, and beautiful maidens of the city, full of pain, cut their hair and deposited their curly locks on a spindle upon the monument raised in honor of those sacred victims, who were said to have come accompanied by the GODS ARTEMIS and APOLLO.

Most reverend place to which AENEAS arrived: DELOS! Place of archaic Hyperborean legends that hide like precious stones in the deep depths of all ages.

And prostrated on the earth, biting the dust of the centuries, he invoked within the sacred enclosure APOLLO the GOD of FIRE, beseeching him with his aching heart to protect the city he was going to found, the second TROJAN PERGAMUM. History says that this distinguished man consulted APOLLO, asking him what place he was destined to settle in. Then the earth shook dreadfully.

The hero and his people, crouching and clinging to the ground, possessed by mysterious fear, heard — all of them heard — the terrible voice of PHOEBUS APOLLO, who said: "Strong descendants of Dardanus! To settle yourselves in a lasting way, you must seek the land from which you originated; the first that bore you in her bosom. There the lineage of AENEAS shall dominate the whole country, and the sons of his sons and those who shall be born of them."

The epic leader recounts that after hearing the Oracle of APOLLO, full of worry, he thought what could be the land most remote of his origin; but his aged father, who vividly remembered the old family traditions, said:

"Listen, leaders, to the name of our hopes. The cradle of our lineage is CRETE, an island that lies in the midst of the immense deep. It is populated with powerful cities that are so many rich States."

"From CRETE came to us Trojans the cult of CYBELE (THE DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI) with her chariot drawn by lions; from her, bronze and other arts that make humans powerful."

"Let us go, then, to CRETE, which is not far, for if JUPITER (THE CHRIST) sends us a favorable wind, we shall be there in three days."

"It came to our ears" — says AENEAS — "the rumor that the King of CRETE Idomeneus, who was our enemy, for he fought together with the ACHAEANS at Troy, had departed from the island, and with his absence our arrival in this country would be much more favorable."

"With hopeful heart" — AENEAS continues — "we were aboard; our sailors rivaled each other in agility and speed. At times rowing, at others handling the rigging, driven by favor-

able stern winds, we landed at CRETE without setback, and there I founded another city which, in memory of our ancient citadel, I called PERGAMEA."

And that heroic and terrible people, captained by AENEAS, the illustrious Trojan paladin, would have settled definitively on that island, if a malign and disastrous plague had not obliged him to think of setting sail in search of other lands.

In the decomposition and putrefaction of that unhealthy air, the sinister contagion unfortunately infected all the bodies; some fell struck down by the bolt of death, while others dragged themselves like fatal specters, gaunt with fever.

"A burning wind" — says AENEAS — "scorched our crops, and the earth seemed to deny us food."

In AENEAS's mind, the tempest of thought broke loose furiously, and, desperate as a shipwrecked one clinging to the cruel rock, he thought of returning to the Sanctuary of APOLLO, the GOD OF FIRE, to consult the Oracle again. But that very night, in those delicious hours when the body sleeps and the soul travels in the superior worlds outside the physical organism, AENEAS met his PENATE GODS — the tutelary Genii of his family, the JINAS or ANGELS of TROY.

And the LORDS OF THE FLAME spoke: "It is not necessary, son, for you to return sailing to where the Oracle of APOLLO

is; you misinterpreted the prophecy. Your homeland of origin is not CRETE, but HESPERIA, the ancient land that they now call ITALY. From there came the ancient founders of the Trojan race, the hero DARDANUS and his ancestor JASIUS. Go and tell your father this news."

And, surprised, his father then remembered CASSANDRA the Trojan prophetess, that poor woman who had said the same thing before the destruction of haughty Ilium, and to whom no one paid attention because APOLLO had her punished.

That noble woman called CASSANDRA, so adored and blessed, paid a very singular kind of KARMA for the misuse of her divine faculties in previous lives.

And the legend of the centuries says that AENEAS and his people, without losing more time, set sail again, bound for the lands of LATIUM.

The DELIANS wisely add that the HYPERBOREANS had the beautiful and innocent custom of sending their sacred divine offerings by the hands of two delicious and ineffable virgins.

Chapter Twelve: THE RUNE AR

Ineffable charms, love poems, and things impossible to describe with words come to my memory.

What I have known, what I have seen, what I have touched in the house of my FATHER and in all those resplendent dwellings of that GREAT CITY OF LIGHT known as the MILKY WAY, certainly can only be spoken with the golden verb, in the purest Orient of the Divine Tongue.

It was a night studded with stars; the rays of the Moon, projected, penetrated my chamber, simulating a silver shawl. The deep blue of the sky seemed rather an infinite ocean where the stars twinkled.

And, thus meditating, I entered into ecstasy and abandoned the dense form. There is no greater pleasure than that of feeling the soul detached. Then the past and the future are joined within an eternal now.

And full of a delicious spiritual voluptuousness, unutterable, indefinable, I came before the doors of the temple, driven by the mysterious force of longing.

The door of the SANCTUARY was sealed by a GREAT STONE that prevented the passage of the profane.

Do not stop, heart, before the things of mystery. Open Sesame! Was my exclamation, and the STONE opened so that I might enter.

And when some intruders wished to do the same, I had to grip the flaming sword and shout with all the strength of my soul: "Back, ye profane and ye profaners!"

I had penetrated into the GREAT TEMPLE of the MILKY WAY, the CENTRAL SANCTUARY of this gigantic Galaxy, the TRANSCENDED CHURCH.

In this venerable place reigns the terror of love and law. Before the sacred ALTAR of that terribly divine temple, only the side-real GODS may prostrate themselves.

Joyful, I advanced before the place of prostrations and adorations. Here and there, throughout all the blessed places of the temple, came and went a multitude of humble and simple men, who looked rather like submissive and obedient peasants.

These were the BODHISATTVAS of the GODS; MEN in the complete sense of the word, creatures who enjoy OBJECTIVE KNOWLEDGE; one hundred percent SELF-CONSCIOUS.

Beyond all doubt, I could verify to the utmost that there no longer existed in these human creatures anything that could

be called I, MYSELF, SELF; truly these men are well dead.

I did not see in them the desire to stand out, to climb, to scale the top of the ladder, to make themselves felt, and so on. These creatures are not interested in existing; they want only absolute death, to be lost in the BEING, and that is all.

How happy I felt! Advancing through the center of the temple to the SACRED ALTAR; I certainly marched haughty, energetic, with triumphant step. Suddenly one of those humble "proletarians of pick and shovel" crosses my path; for a moment I wished to go on, haughty, arrogant, scornful.

But, oh my God! An INTUITIVE ray struck me with death, and I then vividly remembered that once, in a remote past, I had committed the same error in the presence of this poor peasant; that past error became clear in my mind and, with dread, terror, and fright, I remembered the terrible moment when I was thrown out of the temple, the terrifying voices that came from the SACRED ALTAR amid lightning, bolts, and thunders.

All that past revived in my mind in thousandths of a second; then, repentant, I stopped my haughty and proud march and, contrite, regretful, and grieving of heart, I prostrated myself before that modest and submissive "villager." I kissed his feet, exclaiming: "You are a great Master, a great sage," but that creature, instead of feeling satisfied by my words, answered: "I

know nothing, I am no one." YES — I replied — you are the BODHISATTVA of one of the GREAT GODS, governor of several constellations.

Great was my joy when that AUTHENTIC MAN blessed us. I felt as if I had been forgiven, and joyful I continued my way to the SACRED ALTAR; then I returned to the physical body.

Many years have passed, and I have never been able to forget that temple sealed with the sacred stone.

"Behold, I lay in Zion the chief cornerstone, chosen, precious."

"And he who believes in it shall not be ashamed."

"The stone which the builders rejected, the same has become the head of the corner." "Stone of stumbling and rock of scandal."

The old medieval ALCHEMISTS always sought the PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, and some carried out the GREAT WORK with full success.

Speaking with full frankness, it is our duty to emphatically affirm that this STONE is SEX.

PETER, disciple of JESUS the CHRIST, is the ALADDIN, the marvelous interpreter, authorized to lift the STONE that closes the Sanctuary of the great Mysteries.

The original name of Peter is PATAR, with its three radical consonants P.T.R.

P. Comes to remind us, with full clarity, of the FATHERS of the GODS, of our FATHER who is in secret, of the PHITARAS.

T. This is the TAU, the Cross, the Divine Hermaphrodite, the black LINGAM embedded in the YONI.

R. Is fundamental in fire; it is the EGYPTIAN RA. The R is RADICAL for the powerful Mantram INRI (IGNIS NATURA RENOVATUR INTEGRAM).

Within the STONE is found latent the FIRE, and the ancients made the spark leap from the living bosom of the hard flint.

There come to my memory the THUNDER stones, the Orphic Galactites, the Asclepian Ostrites, the STONE with which MACHAON healed, PHILOCTETES, the Magical BETHEL of all countries; the HOWLING, oscillating, runic, and speaking STONES of the SERAPHIM.

The CHALICE of the Christified mind has as its base the LIVING STONE, the SACRED ALTAR.

The ARIAN MANTRAM prepares the GNOSTICS for the advent of the SACRED FIRE.

The CHALICE of the Christified mind has as its base the LIVING STONE, the SACRED ALTAR.

Chapter Thirteen: PRACTICE

Chant this MANTRAM every morning, dividing it into three syllables: A... RI... O... Lengthen the sound of each letter. It is advisable to do this practice ten minutes daily.

Chapter Fourteen: PROTON AND ANTIPROTON

The real existence of the proton and the antiproton were absolutely demonstrated in the year 1955 by the team of physicists at Berkeley.

When a copper plate was bombarded with an energy of 6 billion electron-volts, there was extracted from the target two marvelous nuclei of hydrogen, identical but of opposite sign: a positive proton and a negative one.

From all points of view it is clear to think that half of the universe is constituted by antimatter.

If the modern sages have been able to find antiparticles in the laboratories, it is because they also exist in the deep depths of GREAT NATURE.

In no way can we deny that it turns out dreadfully difficult to detect antimatter in space.

The light of the antistars, though apparently identical to that of the stars and the photographic plates register them in the same way, must have a difference unknown to the sages.

That concept that there is no place for antimatter in our solar system is something still very debatable.

The transformation of mass into energy is something very interesting. That half escapes in the form of neutrinos is hardly normal, and that a third is translated into gamma rays and a sixth part into luminous and sound waves should in no way surprise us; it is the natural thing.

When one thinks of Cosmogogenesis, always the same questions arise: What existed before the dawn of our solar system?

THE RIG VEDA answers:

There existed neither something nor nothing;

The shining sky did not exist;

Nor did the immense celestial vault stretch on high.

What covered all? What sheltered it? What concealed it?

Was it the unfathomable abyss of the waters?

Death did not exist; but there was nothing immortal.

There were no boundaries between day and night;

Only the ONE breathed unanimated and by Itself,

for there has never been another than HIM.

Darkness reigned, and all the beginning was veiled

in profound darkness; an ocean without light;

The germ until then hidden in the wrapping

causes a nature to spring forth from fervid heat.

Who knows the secret? Who has revealed it?

Whence, whence has this multiform creation arisen?

The gods themselves came into existence later.

Who knows whence this great creation came?

That from which all this immense creation has proceeded —

whether its will has created it or whether it was mute —

the highest seer in the loftiest heavens,

knows it, or perhaps not even HE knows.

Contemplating eternity...

*Before the foundations of the earth were laid,
Thou wert. And when the subterranean flame
breaks its prison and devours the form,
still Thou shalt be, as Thou wert before,
suffering no change when time shall be no more.*

Before the MAHAMANVANTARA (COSMIC DAY) of this Universe in which we live, move, and have our being, only free energy existed in its movement.

Before the energy there was matter; the latter existed in organized form, constituting the Universe proceeding from the past COSMIC DAY (MAHAMANVANTARA).

Of the past Universe there remains to us only, as a memory, the MOON, our beloved satellite that illuminates us in the night.

Each time that energy crystallizes in the form of matter, this appears in the extraordinary form of a symmetrical pair of particles.

Matter and antimatter mutually complement each other. Practically this is a new theme for contemporary science, and in the future further progress will be made.

From all points of view it is absurd to affirm that in our Solar universe there is no place for antimatter.

Matter is always accompanied by antimatter, without which it is clear that nuclear physics would remain without foundations and would lose its validity.

At the dawn of the MAHAMANVANTARA (COSMIC DAY), the Universe appeared in the form of a cloud of plasma — that is, ionized Hydrogen.

There exist twelve fundamental Hydrogens in our SOLAR SYSTEM, and this has already been analyzed by the Great Masters of humanity.

We have been told that in such sum of Hydrogens are represented twelve categories of matter contained in the Universe, from the ABSOLUTE abstract space to the SUBMERGED MINERAL KINGDOM.

The original plasma cloud presents itself to the mind of studious men in a double form.

A judicious examination of this matter allows us to understand that there exist plasma and antiplasma; it is what a certain sage has called "ambiplasma."

The scientists know very well, through observation and experience, that the intensive magnetic field that is formed in the

galaxies originates the radical separation of the particles in accordance with their electric charge.

Plasma and antiplasma are not only opposite but also separated.

Matter and antimatter coexist separately and condense or crystallize into stars.

When matter and antimatter come into direct contact, the total destruction of matter is then originated.

The living foundation of matter is precisely antimatter, but between the two forms of life there exists a neutral field.

The three primary forces — POSITIVE, NEGATIVE, and NEUTRAL — certainly govern the whole universal mechanism.

In infinite space coexist matter and antimatter, stars and antistars.

Hydrogen and Antihydrogen crystallize with gravitational force, originating nuclear fusion.

It is thus, dear reader, that the protons of the same kind are accumulated upon one another to form all the elements of nature.

Chapter Fifteen: THE HARPIES

AENEAS, the epic Trojan paladin, sailing with his people toward the marvelous lands of ancient Hesperia, was subjected to new and dreadful trials.

Old traditions, lost in the night of the centuries, tell that on the high seas the dreadful forces of NEPTUNE raised a terrible tempest which, though, thank GOD, did not sink his ship, did at least cause PALINURUS, the most skilled of his pilots, to lose his course, after passing three nights without stars.

Horrifying were those moments when the TROJANS drew near to the terrifying STROPHADES islands, which are found in the Ionian Sea, and in which dwell the Dantesque harpies, disgusting witches with the head and neck of a woman, who were formerly beautiful maidens but are now transformed into horrible furies that with their abject contact corrupt all they touch.

Monstrous was the army of the abominable harpies, once captained by the execrable Celaeno, and provided with long talons; they always have on their face the pallor of hunger.

The glorious hero with his people arrived at that land and disembarked on it without thinking of abject witches or horrifying Sabbaths.

Hungry as they were, the strong descendants of Dardanus were not slow to sacrifice beautiful and shining cows that grazed happily in no man's land.

But when they were at the best of the feast, the harpies descended from the mountains, croaking like crows and beating their black and repulsive wings; they approached the food, infecting everything with their filthy mouths.

Horrendous was the appearance of that infected meat; the stench infected the air; the banquet became disgusting, repugnant, nauseating.

The Trojans, fleeing from such sinister ladies transformed into horrifying birds, took refuge in mysterious caves apart from the sunny beach.

But to the misfortune of such illustrious warriors, when they were preparing to eat after sacrificing new beasts, those accursed witches returned and again spoiled the food.

Full of great wrath, those men prepared for attack and armed bows and javelins to exterminate such abominable harpies, but their disgusting skin would not let itself be pierced by bronze, and their flanks were invulnerable as steel.

Terrible was the curse that CELAENO pronounced when, fluttering above the glorious heads of the valiant Trojans, she

said: "Why do you make war on us, fools? The gods have made us immortal. We have not offended you without justice, because you have sacrificed many cows of our flock."

"In punishment I am going to give you a curse. Aeneas and his lineage will wander on the sea before finding the land they seek, and they will go hungry."

"They shall not raise the walls of their new city until, from being so hungry, they have been obliged to devour their own tables."

Surprised and dismayed, the Trojans prayed to the Holy Gods to free them from such threats, and then they abandoned that sad land and embarked again.

To sacrifice the sacred COW is in fact equivalent to invoking cruel harpies of funeste presages.

It is opportune to cite here the symbolic five-legged cow, terrible guardian of the JINA lands.

H. P. B. truly saw in HINDUSTAN a white cow with five legs; the fifth came out of its hump; with this it scratched itself, drove away flies, and so on. Such animal was led by a young man of the SADHU sect.

If we read the three syllables of KABBALAH in reverse, we have: LA-VA-CA (THE-COW), the living symbol of the eternal

Mother-Space.

In all the theogonies of the north and South, east and west of the World, the eternal feminine element of nature is always mentioned – the MAGNA-MATER, from which proceed the M and the hieroglyph of Aquarius.

She is the Universal Matrix of the great abyss, the primitive VENUS, the great MOTHER-VIRGIN who arises from the waves of the sea with CUPID-EROS, who is her son, and is, in short, the last variant of GAIA, GAEA, or the earth, who in her higher aspect is the HINDU PRAKRITI.

Let us remember Telemachus descending to the world of shadows to inquire about the fate that ULYSSES his father had run.

The young man walks under the light of the Moon, invoking PRAKRITI, that powerful SEITY who, being SELENE in heaven, is at once the chaste DIANA on earth and the formidable HECATE in the subterranean world.

The two further unfoldings of HECATE-PROSERPINA, the fourth and fifth aspects of PRAKRITI, are negative; they constitute the shadow of the ETERNAL-MOTHER-SPACE, lost reflections in the mirror of nature.

There exist black and white JINAS. The harpies follow the tenebrous path: DANTE found them in the INFERNAL

WORLDS tormenting the submerged INVOLUTING souls.

The harpies are black JINAS; they use the two inferior negative aspects of PRAKRITI; with these they place their body within the fourth dimension to fly through the air.

Within the unknown dimension, the human body can take any figure, and beautiful maidens can be transformed into horrible birds, like those that AENEAS found in the tenebrous Strophades islands.

CHARON the INFERNAL GOD, whose eternal old age is always melancholy and abominable, conducts the harpies who have passed through the doors of death to the other shore of the evil river.

Muddy current of black waters with marshy filthy banks, where the specters of the dead wander.

Fatal river where the bark of CHARON sails, conducting the lost ones to the somber, gloomy, and dark regions of the submerged Mineral Kingdom.

Horrible is the end that awaits the harpies of the execrable CELAENO — to involve dreadfully in the SUB-WORLD until they petrify and are then reduced to cosmic dust.

Just is the condemnation of those who do evil. Their throats are like open sepulchres. They never knew the path.

Chapter Sixteen: RUNE SIG

Difficult it is, in effect, to imagine the enchantment, the intoxication of ecstasy, the communion of the Saints in the nights of meditation.

On such a night it was that the Patriarch JACOB, living REINCARNATION of the resplendent ANGEL ISRAEL, his head leaning upon the PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, read in the stars the promise of innumerable posterity, and saw the septenary mysterious ladder by which the ELOHIM came and went between heaven and earth.

Only in the absence of the I can we experience THAT which is the TRUTH, the REAL, the...

I went on the day of the LORD inquiring, seeking, investigating Mysteries about my final hour.

And I saw and heard things that are not given the profane and the profaners to understand. And I experienced directly the final, the twilight of the I, the catastrophic end of the MYSELF.

And I was able to experience the crucifixion of the INTIMATE CHRIST and the descent to the Holy Sepulchre.

The struggle against SATAN was terrible... My PRIESTESS-SPOUSE sealed my sarcophagus with a great stone and smiled

sweetly. From the Golgotha of the FATHER came forth terribly divine voices and lightning and thunders.

All this reminds me of the RUNE SIG, the terrible Ray of the CENTRAL SUN: SULU-SIGI-SIG, secret name of the dreadful sacred viper KUNDALINI.

The five-pointed star is certainly a constant repetition of the RUNE SIG; it seems all traced with the zigzag of the Ray; in ancient times men trembled before the Pentalpha.

SIG in the ARCHAIC MYSTERIES was the PHALLUS, and by this path we return to the MAITHUNA (SEX-YOGA).

SIG is the SUN, and its letter is the S, whose wise prolongation becomes the subtle voice, that sweet and gentle whistle which ELIJAH heard in the desert.

THE FINAL INITIATION is sealed with the Ray, with the RUNE SIG; and amid thunder and lightning, terrible words are heard: "MY FATHER, INTO THY HANDS I COMMEND MY SPIRIT."

The kindled flaming sword that turns menacingly in every direction to guard the path of the tree of life has the fearful figure of the RUNE SIG; it reminds us of the zigzag of the LIGHTNING BOLT.

"Unhappy is the Samson of the Kabbalah who lets himself be put to sleep by DALILA, the Hercules of science who exchanges his scepter of power for the distaff of Omphale; he will very soon feel the vengeance of Deianira and there will be no remedy left to him but the pyre of Mount Eta to escape the devouring torments of the tunic of NESSUS."

Unhappy he who lets himself be seduced by the original She-devil, the woman without name, rose of perdition of the infernal abyss.

Unfortunate the INITIATE who falls intoxicated into the arms of the bloodthirsty Herodias, the harpy Gundrigia, and a hundred other women.

Alas, alas, alas, for those INITIATES who succumb to the kisses of fire — not of women, but of woman par excellence, of the symbol-woman, who does not try to seduce them coarsely with the suggestions of mere animal sensation, but with the most perfidious and delicious arts of subtle sentimentality and romantic emotionalism.

For these, it would have been better not to have been born, or to hang a millstone from their neck and throw themselves to the bottom of the sea.

Unfortunate! Instead of ascending the Golgotha of the Father and descending to the HOLY SEPULCHRE, they shall be

struck down by the terrible bolt of Cosmic Justice. They shall lose their flaming sword and descend to the Kingdom of PLUTO by the black path.

Around the ebony throne of the King of the INFERNAL WORLDS, ever flutter, tenebrous, the anguished wakefulness; the dreadful jealousies that embitter existence; the cruel mistrusts; the filthy vengeance covered with wounds and dripping blood, the abominable hatreds.

Roe-like greed always devours itself without any mercy, and disgusting spite tears its flesh with its own hands. There, in short, are the mad pride that miserably ruins everything; the infamous betrayal that always defends itself and feeds on innocent blood without ever being able to enjoy the corrupted fruit of its perfidies. There is found the mortal poison of envy that tears itself apart when it cannot harm others; the cruelty that hurls itself into the abyss without hopes; the macabre and dreadful visions; the horrible phantoms of the condemned, terror of the living; the monsters of nightmares and the cruel wakefulnesses that cause so much anguish.

All these and other fatal images gird the horrifying brow of fierce PLUTO and fill his fatidic Palace.

TELEMACHUS the son of ULYSSES found in the Kingdom of PLUTO millions of hypocritical Pharisees, whited sepulchres,

feigning as always love for religion, but full of pride and arrogance.

The hero descending into ever more submerged regions found many parricides and matricides suffering dreadful bitternesses; he also found many wives who had bathed their hands in the blood of their husbands; traitors who had betrayed their Homeland and violated all oaths; yet, although it may seem incredible, these suffered there lesser pains than the hypocrites and Simoniacs.

Thus had the three judges of the infernal worlds willed it, because they said that such ones are not content with being evil, like the rest of the perverse, but moreover presume to be Holy, and with their false virtue divert the people, lead them away from the path that leads to the TRUTH.

The HOLY GODS, of whom they have so impiously and craftily mocked in the world, and whom they have made despicable before all the people, now take vengeance with all their power for the insults thus inflicted on them.

The terrible Ray of COSMIC JUSTICE also hurls into the abyss the fallen BODHISATTVAS who never wanted to rise; these are accused of three crimes:

- Having murdered the BUDDHA.

- Having dishonored the GODS.
- Many other crimes.

Every GREAT WORK, every Judgment, is always sealed with the RUNE SIG; with the flaming sword.

Chapter Seventeen: PRACTICE

Always seal all your magical works, invocations, prayers, healing chains, and so on, with this RUNE; trace with the hand and the extended index finger the zigzag of the ray, even as you make the letter Ssssss resound like a sweet and gentle whistle.

Chapter Eighteen: THE AIN SOPH

It is necessary to understand, it is urgent to know, that in the poor INTELLECTUAL ANIMAL wrongly called MAN, there exist three perfectly defined aspects.

The first of these three aspects is what is called the ESSENCE. In ZEN BUDDHISM this is called by the name of BUDDHATA.

The second aspect is the PERSONALITY, and this in itself is not the physical body, although it uses this vehicle for its expression in the three-dimensional world.

The third aspect is the DEVIL, the PLURALIZED I within each of us, the MYSELF.

The ESSENCE, the BUDDHATA, within man, is that which has true reality, that which is his own.

THE PERSONALITY is that which is not his own; that which comes from the outer world; that which he has learned in the home, in the street, in the school, and so on.

THE PLURALIZED I is that group of diverse, different entities that personify all our psychological defects.

Beyond the organic machine and those three aspects that manifest themselves through it, there exist many substances, forces, and spiritual principles which, in the last analysis, emanate from the AIN SOPH.

And what is this AIN SOPH? We say in abstract form that it is the Absolute Limitless NON-THING.

Yet it is necessary to particularize and concretize a little more in order to understand. AIN SOPH is our singular, special, specific, own, and SUPER-INDIVIDUAL SUPER-DIVINE ATOM.

This means that in the last analysis each of us is no more than an atom of the absolute abstract space; this is the inner, atomic star that has always smiled upon us.

A certain author said: "I raise my eyes on high, to the stars from which my help shall come, but I always follow the star that guides my inner self."

It is clear that this SUPER-DIVINE atom is not INCARNATED, but it is intimately related to the SAHASRARA CHAKRA, the LOTUS OF THE THOUSAND PETALS, MAGNETIC CENTER of the PINEAL GLAND.

I have experienced directly with the AIN SOPH in a state of very deep meditation.

One day, no matter the date or the hour, I attained that state which in Hindustan is known as NIRVI-KALPA-SAMADHI; then my soul was totally absorbed in the AIN SOPH to travel through the ABSOLUTE-ABSTRACT-SPACE.

My journey began in the PINEAL GLAND and continued in the deep bosom of ETERNAL space.

And I saw myself beyond every Galaxy of Matter or of Antimatter, converted into a simple SELF-CONSCIOUS atom.

How happy I felt in the absence of the I, and beyond the World and the mind and the stars and the antistars.

That which one feels during SAMADHI is inexpressible; only by experiencing it does one understand.

And I entered through the doors of the temple, intoxicated with ecstasy, and saw and heard things that are not given the INTELLECTUAL ANIMALS to understand.

I wished to speak with someone, with some divine Priest, and it is obvious that I succeeded, and so I was able to console my aching heart.

Any of those many SELF-REALIZED atoms of the AIN-SOPH (the ABSOLUTE ABSTRACT SPACE) increased its size and assumed before my unusual presence the venerable figure of an ANCIENT OF DAYS.

From my creative larynx then sprang spontaneous words that resounded in infinite space, and I asked about someone whom I knew in the world of dense forms; the answer of so distinguished an Atomic Master was certainly extraordinary: "For us, the inhabitants of the AIN SOPH, the human mind is what the Mineral Kingdom is for you."

And he added: "We examine the human mind in the same way that you examine any mineral."

In the name of truth I must say that such an answer caused me astonishment, admiration, stupefaction, surprise.

Then came the demonstration; that ESSENTIAL LOVER studied the mind of the person about whom I had asked, and gave

me exact information.

Many years have passed, but that mystical experience I have not been able to forget.

I had the joy of conversing with an ATOMIC KABIR beyond the PARALLEL UNIVERSES, in the AIN SOPH; but not all those atomic stars of the spiritual firmament are SELF-REALIZED.

The ATOM GENESIS (AIN SOPH) of any person who has not fabricated his SOLAR BODIES in the LIT FORGE OF VULCAN is certainly very simple; it does not contain further atoms.

Another thing are the SELF-REALIZED ATOMS-GENESIS, what in occult science we call AIN SOPH PARANISHPANNA; these contain within themselves four SEED ATOMS which in ALCHEMY are represented symbolically with these four letters: C. O. N. H (CARBON, OXYGEN, NITROGEN, HYDROGEN).

One summer night I was questioning a group of Gnostic students, saying to them: If at the end of the MAHAMANVANTARA we must disintegrate the SOLAR BODIES fabricated with so much effort in the NINTH SPHERE, then why do we fabricate them?

Needless to say that none of the brethren could give the correct answer; it was necessary for me to explain:

It is clear — I told them — that on the arrival of the GREAT PRALAYA (COSMIC NIGHT), the AIN SOPH absorbs the three primary forces and disintegrates the four bodies, but retains and attracts to its inner sphere the four seed atoms corresponding to the four bodies.

Thus, within the AIN SOPH PARANISHPANNA — that is, SELF-REALIZED — there exist the three primary forces and the FOUR SEED-ATOMS. The letter C. symbolizes the body of CONSCIOUS WILL. The O. corresponds to the vehicle of the CHRIST-MIND. The N. is related to the SOLAR ASTRAL. The H. allegorizes the PHYSICAL.

At the dawn of the MAHAMANVANTARA (COSMIC DAY), the AIN SOPH PARANISHPANNA reconstructs its four bodies by means of its corresponding SEED-ATOMS.

The four bodies constitute the Hebrew MERKABAH, the chariot of the centuries, the solar vehicle of the AIN SOPH PARANISHPANNA, the Absolute Limitless NON-THING.

The four bodies assume the form of the manifested CELESTIAL MAN, the vehicle for descending and manifesting itself in the world of phenomena.

*And I saw myself beyond every Galaxy of Matter
or of Antimatter, converted into a simple SELF-
CONSCIOUS atom.*

Chapter Nineteen: KING HELENUS

When AENEAS the epic Trojan paladin approached the rich palace of King Helenus, he saw with astonishment, admiration, and pleasant surprise that woman called ANDROMACHE, who had been the wife of HECTOR the Trojan, killed gloriously in battle at the foot of the unconquered walls of Troy.

AENEAS gave thanks to the HOLY GODS (ANGELS, ARCHANGELS, PRINCIPALITIES, POWERS, VIRTUES and DOMINIONS, THRONES, CHERUBIM, and SERAPHIM of CHRISTIANITY); he thanked these ineffable beings from the depths of his heart that they had liberated this woman, preventing the Achaeans from carrying her off as a captive to Mycenae.

Noble woman, wife now of HELENUS the DIVINER KING, the splendid monarch who in his regal palace offered rich hospitality to the Trojans.

AENEAS found her in a sacred grove, and she had beside her, in a magnificent golden urn, the beloved ashes of Hector, her

former husband.

"Is it really thou, Aeneas, whom I see? Art thou alive, or art thou an apparition? O Gods! And if thou livest, tell me: Why does my Hector no longer live?" Thus exclaimed the noble woman and then fainted.

The unfortunate one had been a captive of the terrible PYRRHUS, cunning evil warrior, murderer of the elder PRIAM.

Fortunately the fate of the unhappy woman changed radically after PYRRHUS died at the hands of the fearsome Orestes; then she married the good King HELENUS.

And old traditions tell that on the third day AENEAS was led by HELENUS to a solitary cavern to consult the will of APOLLO.

The most important of his predictions consisted of telling him that he was still far from reaching the end of his journey and settling definitively in the land that had formerly been ancient Hesperia.

He announced to him that he must go consult the SIBYL of CUMAE, that Divine Prophetess who wrote her magical verses on the leaves of a massive tree that stood beside her cave.

The legend of the centuries says that from time to time some hurricane wind would knock down the green prophetic leaves, and the verses would mix and stir extraordinarily, forming phrases unintelligible to the profane; and for this reason many of the consulters left cursing the Sibyl.

Beyond all doubt, we can and must emphatically affirm that only men of AWAKENED CONSCIOUSNESS could understand the strange phrases and mysterious enigmas of the Sibyl of CUMAE.

HELENUS also predicted to AENEAS that he would sail beside SCYLLA and CHARYBDIS; that he would pass near the land of the CYCLOPES, but that he should abstain from entering Italy through the southern coasts, which at that time were populated by terrible Greeks.

Finally the kindly King Helenus counseled AENEAS, the illustrious Trojan paladin, to try to win the love of the GODDESS JUNO by making pious sacrifices; this Deity had always shown herself an enemy of the Trojans.

And the wind swells the white sails beneath the light of the Full Moon, and the oar struggles with the soft marble, and PALINURUS consults the stars; and the ships move away from the lordly domains of the Latin King, while ANDROMACHE weeps the departure of the Trojans.

HELENUS, illuminated King, prophet of APOLLO, didst thou offer regal, magnificent hospitality to the Trojans, and then, full of love, interrogated the GOD of fire, worried about thy friend AENEAS.

HELENUS, it was thou, O Gods! who counseledst such a distinguished Trojan man to visit the Sibyl of CUMAE.

On reaching this part of our present chapter, there come to my memory all those Priestesses of ERYTHRAEA, ENDOR, and so on. Wherever there was a holy Sibyl of these, it is certain that there also existed a Delphic, Bacchic, Cabiric, Dactylic, or Eleusinian Mystery.

The GODS and wise men shall never be able to forget the tremendous importance that the Mysteries had in ancient times: to them SAIS, MEMPHIS, and THEBES owed such fame and great renown, in old Egypt of the Pharaohs.

Beyond the night of the centuries, the INITIATES still remember MITHRA among the Parsis, Eleusis, Samothrace, Lemnos, Ephesus, and so on, among the Greeks.

Formidable were the INITIATIC Colleges of BIBRACTE and ALESIA among the Druid Gauls.

Ineffable and indescribable for their beauty and splendor were the Mysteries of Heliopolis in Syria; Tara in Ireland, and so

on.

The Druids, Priests of the Celts, practiced — according to PLINY — Magic and the Mysteries in their caverns, as Caesar and POMPONIUS MELA also confirm.

The austere and sublime Druid Hierophants, crowned with oak, gathered solemnly under the polished light of the Moon to celebrate their GREATER MYSTERIES, especially at the Easter of spring, when life resurrects pushing and gloriously.

The INITIATIC COLLEGES were closed in the East by the military barbarism of ALEXANDER, and in the West by Roman violence.

The city of the "Côte-d'Or," near St. Reine, was certainly the tomb for DRUIDIC INITIATION; all the Masters and Sibyls were vilely beheaded by the bloodthirsty hordes of Rome, without any consideration.

The same fatal and painful fate befell Bibracte, the glorious emulator of MEMPHIS; and they were followed in number of victims by ATHENS and ROME, whose Druid College had 40,000 students of Astrology, Occult Sciences, Philosophy, Medicine, Jurisprudence, Architecture, Literature, Grammar, and so on.

The LATIN MYSTERIUM is the Greek TELETAI, whose original root is found in the word TELEUTERIA: DEATH.

Vain thing is the death of the physical body; what is important is the total destruction of the MYSELF.

The ILLUMINATION of the SIBYLS OF CUMAE, the splendor of the priestesses of ERYTHRAEA, the ecstasy of a MAHATMA — all that is for people who truly passed through the GREAT DEATH.

The AWAKENING of CONSCIOUSNESS, the radical and absolute change, is impossible without the death of the PLURALIZED I. Only by dying does the new come. The path of life is formed by the prints of the hooves of the horse of death.

Beyond all doubt, we can and must emphatically affirm that only men of AWAKENED CONSCIOUSNESS could understand the strange phrases and mysterious enigmas of the Sibyl of CUMAE.

Chapter Twenty: THE RUNE TYR (TIR)

Birds that sing, streams that leap, roses that perfume the air, bells that call — halt, shadow of my good, beautiful illusion of

day, for night has come.

Delicious night studded with stars, allow me to offer thee the poor gift of the old park of my aching heart. It is December, but with thy romantic song it will have the roses of a month of May.

I would wish to guess what voice that is which always denies the vain things, which rejects them, which repudiates them with a NO that is not hatred and that promises many Yeses.

Divine night, here I am at last alone with myself, listening in the voices of Isaiah to thy insinuating clamor that names me.

Enchanting night, Urania, my life; through thee to be sick is to be healthy; nothing to thee are all the tales that in remote childhood entertain the mortal, because thou smellst better than the fragrance of enchanted sleepy gardens, and because thou art more diaphanous, my dear, than the diaphanous palace of crystal. With fruitful ardor, without any accident, with simple piety, I crossed the streets of the capital city of Mexico.

City crossed at midnight, between ineffable crystals clean of all mist.

Who, shouting my name, walks through the dwelling? Who calls me in the night with such delicious accent? It is a breath

of wind that sobs in the tower; it is a sweet thought.

And I climbed the old tower of the Metropolitan Cathedral, singing my poem with the voice of silence.

The mists were lost in the peaks of the mountains. From lands that have suffered tremendous convulsions, from craters and vomitings and lavas, there arose like enchantment, to delight the eyes, the IZTACCIHUATL and the POPOCATEPETL, the two legendary volcanoes that, like millennial guardians, keep watch over the valley of MEXICO.

And beyond the distant mountains I saw worlds and ineffable regions, impossible to describe with words; "behold what awaits thee!" a generous voice told me, giving music to the wind.

Song that no one heard, and that goes sounding and sounding wherever I go, and in whose notes it seems I hear my own voice.

And as I descended from the tower, someone followed me; it was a Chela or Disciple; great was my joy; I felt intoxicated by an exquisite spiritual voluptuousness; my body weighed nothing; I moved in ASTRAL form; I had long abandoned my physical vehicle.

Already in the atrium of the old cathedral, at the foot of the ancient walls that have been mute witnesses of so many quarrels, flirtations, and challenges during several centuries, I saw a motley and picturesque assembly of men and women, children and old people, who here, there, and everywhere sold their wares. And seated like an Eastern YOGI beside the wall and beneath the ancient tower in a corner of the old cathedral, an Aztec elder of indecipherable age was meditating.

Any sleeping one might easily have confused him with one more merchant; before him and on the cold stone of the floor, the venerable one had a mysterious object, a sacred Aztec relic.

Humble, confused, and dejected before this venerable Holy Indigenous one, I had to prostrate myself reverently; the elder blessed me.

My CHELA (DISCIPLE), who followed my steps, looked like a sleepwalker; his consciousness slept profoundly and dreamed... suddenly something happens; he bends as if to seize something and, without the slightest respect, takes, grabs the untouchable relic, observes it in his hands with infinite curiosity, and I am frankly horrified at this conduct.

This seemed terrible to me, and I exclaimed: "But what are you doing? You are committing a great Sacrilege. For God's

sake! Withdraw from here; leave that relic in its place."

Yet the Master, full of infinite compassion, replied: "He is not to blame for all this; he is asleep."

Then, like a wayfarer of the path who wishes to bring a precious balm to the afflicted heart, he takes the head of the sleeping neophyte, breathes upon his face the living FOHAT with the purpose of awakening him, but all is useless; the CHELA continues asleep, dreaming.

Full of deep bitterness I said: "And so much have I struggled there in the physical world for these to awaken CONSCIOUSNESS, and yet they still continue asleep."

The Chela had assumed a gigantic figure; the PLURALIZED I (group of distinct, diverse entities) within his LUNAR BODIES gave him that aspect.

It was curious to see that colossal gray-colored giant walking slowly, like a sleepwalker, through the ancient atrium of the old cathedral, moving away from us toward the house where his physical body slept. In those moments I could not but exclaim, saying: "What ugly Lunar bodies!" Yet the venerable elder, intoxicated by compassion, answered me: "In the temple where you are now going to enter (A JINA TEMPLE) (An Aztec Sanctuary), there are many like this one; look at them

with sympathy." "It is clear that I shall look at them with sympathy," I answered.

Let us now speak of REINCARNATION. Will these Lunar creatures reincarnate? Could there exist REINCARNATION where there is no INDIVIDUALITY?

The Doctrine of KRISHNA in the sacred land of the Ganges teaches that only the GODS and SEMI-GODS, HEROES, DEVAS, and TITANS, REINCARNATE. In other words we shall say that only the SELF-REALIZED, those who have already INCARNATED the BEING, can REINCARNATE.

The EGO, the PLURALIZED I, does not Reincarnate; it is subject to the Law of eternal RETURN of all things; it returns to a new womb, comes back to this valley of SAMSARA, REINCORPORATES.

The EGO, the PLURALIZED I, does not Reincarnate; it is subject to the Law of eternal RETURN of all things; it returns to a new womb, comes back to this valley of SAMSARA, REINCORPORATES.

Chapter 21: PRACTICE

The practices corresponding to the RUNE TYR or TIR consist of placing the arms on high and lowering the hands like shells, making the Mantram Tiiiiiiirrrrrrrr resound (lengthening the sound of the letters I...R... to AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS).

The T or TAU strikes upon the CONSCIOUSNESS to awaken it; the I works intensely with the blood, vehicle of the ESSENCE; and the R, besides intensifying the circulation in the veins and blood vessels, works wonders with the igneous flames, intensifying, stimulating the awakening.

Chapter 22: MEDITATION

Intellectual information is not living experience. Erudition is not experimentation. The test, the proof, the demonstration exclusively THREE-DIMENSIONAL, is not UNITOTAL, integral.

There must exist some faculty superior to the mind, independent of the intellect, capable of giving us direct knowledge and experience on any phenomenon.

Opinions, concepts, theories, hypotheses, do not signify verification, experimentation, full consciousness on this or that phenomenon.

Only by freeing ourselves from the mind can we truly experience THAT which is real, THAT which is found in potential state, behind any phenomenon.

MIND exists in everything; the seven cosmoses, the world, the Moons, the Suns, are no more than crystallized, condensed mental substance.

The MIND is also matter, although more rarefied. Mental substance exists in the mineral, vegetable, animal, and human kingdoms.

The only difference existing between the INTELLECTUAL ANIMAL and the irrational beast is what is called INTELLECT. The HUMAN BIPED gave the mind intellectual form.

The world is no more than an illusory mental form that will inevitably dissolve at the end of the GREAT COSMIC DAY.

My person, your body, my friends, things, my family, and so on, are at bottom what the HINDUS call MAYA (ILLUSION) — vain mental forms that sooner or later must be reduced to cosmic dust.

My affections, the most beloved beings who surround me, and so on, are simple forms of the cosmic mind; they have no real existence.

Intellectual dualism, such as pleasure and pain, praise and reproach, triumph and defeat, riches and misery, constitute the painful mechanism of the mind.

True happiness cannot exist within us while we are slaves of the mind.

It is urgent to mount upon the donkey (THE MIND) to enter the celestial JERUSALEM on Palm Sunday. Unfortunately, today the donkey rides upon us, miserable mortals of the mud of the earth.

No one can know the truth while he is a slave of the mind. That which is real is not a question of suppositions but of direct experience.

JESUS the great KABIR said: "Know the TRUTH, and it shall make you free." Yet I tell you: TRUTH is not a question of affirming or denying, believing or doubting; one must experience it directly, in the absence of the I, beyond the mind.

Whoever frees himself from the intellect can experience, live, feel, an ELEMENT that radically transforms.

When we free ourselves from the MIND, it then becomes a ductile, elastic, useful vehicle, through which we express ourselves.

Higher logic invites us to think that to free oneself, to emancipate oneself from the mind, to break loose from all its mechanicality, is in fact equivalent to AWAKENING CONSCIOUSNESS, to putting an end to automatism.

That which is beyond the mind is BRAHMA, the eternal uncreated space, THAT which has no name, the REAL.

But let us come to the point; who or what is it that must break loose, free itself, from the mortifying mind?

The obvious answer to these questions is: the CONSCIOUSNESS, the inner BUDDHISTIC principle, that which is SOUL within us, is what can and must liberate itself.

The mind only serves to embitter our existence. Authentic, legitimate, real happiness is only possible when we emancipate ourselves from the intellect.

Yet we must recognize that there exists an inconvenience, a tremendous obstacle, an impediment to that longed-for liberation of the ESSENCE; I wish to refer to the tremendous battling of the antitheses.

The ESSENCE, the CONSCIOUSNESS, although of a BUDDHIC nature, lives, unfortunately, bottled up among the dramatic intellectual dualism of the opposites YES and NO,

good and evil, high and low, mine and yours, like and dislike, pleasure and pain, and so on.

From all points of view it is brilliantly clear to understand that when the tempest ceases in the ocean of the mind, and the struggle of the opposites ends, the ESSENCE escapes, sinks into that which is the REAL.

The difficult, laborious, arduous, and painful thing is to attain ABSOLUTE mental silence in each and every one of the forty-nine SUBCONSCIOUS departments of the mind.

To attain stillness and silence at the mere superficial intellectual level, or in a few subconscious departments, is not enough, because the ESSENCE continues bottled up in the submerged, infraconscious, and unconscious dualism.

BLANK MIND is something too superficial, hollow, and intellectual; we need SERENE REFLECTION if we truly want to attain the stillness and ABSOLUTE silence of the mind.

The Chinese word MO signifies silent or serene; CHAO signifies to reflect or observe. MO CHAO, therefore, can be translated as SERENE REFLECTION or SERENE OBSERVATION.

Yet it is clear to understand that in PURE GNOSTICISM the terms SERENITY, REFLECTION, have much deeper mean-

ings, and therefore must be understood within their special connotations.

The sense of "serene" transcends what is normally understood by calm or tranquility; it implies a superlative state that is in this sentient world, beyond reasonings, desires, contradictions, and words; it designates a situation outside the worldly uproar.

The sense of "reflection" likewise is beyond what is always understood by contemplation of a problem and idea. It does not imply here mental activity or contemplative thought, but a kind of OBJECTIVE CONSCIOUSNESS, clear and reflective, always illuminated in its own experience.

Therefore: SERENE is here the SERENITY of NON-THOUGHT, and REFLECTION signifies intense and clear CONSCIOUSNESS.

SERENE REFLECTION is the CLEAR CONSCIOUSNESS in the tranquility of NON-THOUGHT.

When PERFECT SERENITY reigns, true deep ILLUMINATION is attained.

Higher logic invites us to think that to free oneself, to emancipate oneself from the mind, to break loose from all its mechanicality, is in fact

*equivalent to AWAKENING CONSCIOUSNESS,
to putting an end to automatism.*

Chapter 23: THE DEFORMED GIANT POLYPHEMUS

Remember, men and GODS, that cursed land where in olden days dwelt, filthy, the deformed giant POLYPHEMUS, always accompanied by a hundred of his brothers, equal to him in cruelty and in monstrous stature.

ULYSSES the cunning warrior, destroyer of cities, accompanied by his people, took refuge in the cave of the Ogre, and the latter, without respecting any hospitality, began to devour all the guests.

Yet the sagacious warrior, skillful, crafty, and sharp in all kinds of deceits, managed to intoxicate with delicious wine that colossal giant sated with human flesh.

The monster slept on his back on the ground, beside the hearth, vomiting wine mixed with scraps of the flesh of those he had inhumanly sacrificed. An opportunity not at all to be despised for a warrior in the mouth of the wolf, and it is clear that the King of ITHACA (ULYSSES) knew how to take good advantage of it.

The legend of the centuries tells that the cunning warrior, sly and crafty like none other, took a stake of sharp point hardened in the fire and, without any consideration, drove it into the frontal eye of the colossus, fleeing thereafter precipitously far from that cavern.

AENEAS the distinguished Trojan man could verify the reality of this history when he sailed bound for the land of Latium.

He disembarked with his people in that inhospitable land, heard the account from the lips of ACHEMENIDES, and saw POLYPHEMUS appear amid his flocks and head toward the sea by the part where there was a high cliff.

Possessed by panic, the Trojans embarked stealthily, taking Achemenides with them, and cut the moorings.

The giant felt the beating of the oars, and although he did not think of pursuing the navigators, he cried out with great voice as when a lion roars, and a hundred titans appeared, similar in stature to the high cedars or to the pines that adorn the sacred grove of DIANA.

These are, then, the "GIANTS" of antiquity, the antediluvian and postdiluvian GIBBORIM of the Bible.

Let the five statues of Bamian, rediscovered by the famous Chinese traveler Hiouen Thsang, come to my memory.

The largest represents the first Human Race, whose PROTOPLASMIC, semi-etheric, semi-physical body is thus commemorated in the hard, imperishable stone, for the instruction of future generations; for otherwise its memory would never have survived the Atlantean Deluge.

The second, 120 feet high, represents with full clarity the one born of sweat, the Hyperborean Race.

The third measures 60 feet and wisely immortalizes the Lemurian Race that inhabited the Continent MU or LEMURIA situated in the Pacific Ocean; its last descendants are represented in the famous statues found on Easter Island.

The Fourth Race, represented by the corresponding statue, lived on the ATLANTEAN continent situated in the ATLANTIC ocean, and was still smaller, though gigantic in comparison with our present fifth Race.

The last of these five images turns out to be a little taller than the average tall men of our present race. It is obvious that this statue personifies the ARYAN humanity that inhabits the present continents.

There exist, in every corner of the world, Cyclopean ruins and colossal stones as living testimony of the giants.

In ancient times, there existed gigantic stones that walked, spoke, pronounced oracles, and even sang.

The STONE of CHRIST, the SPIRITUAL ROCK that followed ISRAEL — it is written that it became JUPITER-LAPIS, devoured by his FATHER SATURN in the form of a flint.

Had there not existed giants that moved such colossal rocks, a Stonehenge, a Carnac (Brittany), and other similar Cyclopean constructions would never have had reality.

If in past times the true and legitimate Magical science had not existed on the face of the earth, there would never have been so many testimonies of "ORACULAR and SPEAKING" stones.

In a poem attributed to ORPHEUS, these stones are divided into Ophites and Siderites, the SERPENT STONE and the STAR STONE.

The Ophite is rough, hard, heavy, black, and has the gift of speech; when one is going to throw it, it produces a sound similar to the cry of a child. By means of this stone, HELENUS predicted the ruin of TROY, his beloved Homeland.

Most ancient sacred documents affirm that EUSEBIUS never in his life separated himself from his Ophites, and that he received Oracles from them, uttered by a small voice that resem-

bled a tenuous whistle — the same that ELIJAH or ELIAH heard after the earthquake at the mouth of the cave.

The famous stone of Westminster was called LIAFAIL, the "SPEAKING STONE," and only raised its voice to name the king who must be elected. That stone had an inscription, now erased by the dust of the centuries, that said: NI FALLAT FATUM, SCOTI QUOCUMQUE LOCATUM INVENIENT LAPIDEM, REGNASSE TENENTUR IBIDEM.

SUIDAS speaks of a man who could distinguish at a glance the inanimate stones from those that were endowed with movement. PLINY mentions stones that moved away when a hand was approaching them.

The monstrous stones of Stonehenge were called in olden days CHIOR-GAUR, or the dance of the Giants.

Several very erudite authors, speaking of the ruins of Stonehenge, Carnac, and West Hoadley, give marvelous reports about this very special subject.

In those regions are found immense monoliths, some weighing over 500,000 kilograms. It was the giants of ancient times who could one day raise those masses, place them in perfect symmetric form, and set them down with such marvelous equilibrium that they seem hardly to touch the ground; and that even though the slightest contact of a finger puts them in

motion, they would nevertheless resist the force of twenty men who might try to displace them.

It was GIANTS who transported the stones for the construction of the pyramids of Egypt.

The OSCILLATING STONE was a means of divination used by the giants, but why do they oscillate? The most enormous of them are evidently relics of the ATLANTEANS; the smaller ones are the rocks of Brimham, with rotating stones at their summit; these are copies of the most ancient Lithoi.

The STONE of CHRIST, the SPIRITUAL ROCK that followed ISRAEL — it is written that it became JUPITER-LAPIS, devoured by his FATHER SATURN in the form of a flint.

Chapter 24: RUNE BAR

Speaking in the language of gold, in the purest gold of the DIVINE LANGUAGE, we discover with mystical astonishment that BAR in Syriac means SON.

BARON in itself breaks down into two sacred syllables: BAR-ON; translate intelligently as SON OF THE EARTH.

CHRIST, the SOLAR LOGOS, is something much deeper: in the ARAMAIC tongue he is BAR-HAM, the SON OF MAN.

Certainly the CHRISTOS, or CHRISTOS COSMIC and triumphant, is not JESUS, but was INCARNATED in him; nor is he the BUDDHA, but flourished on his fecund lips as VERB; he was not MOSES, but shone on his face on Mount NEBO; he was not HERMES, and lived in him incorporated; the LORD is devoid of INDIVIDUALITY.

To him who knows the word of power; no one pronounced it, no one will pronounce it, but only he who has it INCARNATED.

"It is necessary that every SON OF MAN (call him JESUS, BUDDHA, KRISHNA, or what one will) suffer many things, and be rejected by the elders (those held in the world as prudent, sensible, and discreet) and by the princes, by the priests (or men constituted in worldly authority), and by the scribes (or those held to be wise in the world); and be delivered up to death and rise on the third day... yet I add unto you, in truth, that some shall not taste of death until they see by themselves the Kingdom of God."

"Whoever wishes to come after me, let him deny himself (DIS-SOLVE THE I), take up his cross day after day, and follow me." "For he who wishes to save his soul (THE EGOCENTRIST) shall lose it, and he who, for love of me, wishes to lose his soul (THAT IS, HE WHO WISHES TO DIE IN HIMSELF), that one shall save it."

"For what does it profit a man to gain everything in the world if he damages and loses himself?"

"For whoever should be ashamed of me and of my words, of him shall the SON OF MAN be ashamed when he comes with all his majesty and that of the FATHER, and of his Holy Angels."

On studying COSMIC GRAMMAR, we can verify by ourselves that there exists an intimate relation between the RUNES TYR or TIR and BAR.

TIR corresponds ESOTERICALLY to the zodiacal sign of PISCES; BAR shines blazingly in the brilliant constellation of ARIES; this reminds us of the hidden relation existing between WATER and FIRE, death and life.

If we place a B before the sacred syllable AR, we wish thereby to indicate, to point out, the necessity of bringing the Sun to the Earth. AR-BAR-MAN is the primitive name of ABRAHAM.

To INCARNATE the CHRIST in and within oneself is the vital, the cardinal, the fundamental, in order to become a SON OF MAN; only thus do we have the full right to enter the order of MELCHIZEDEK.

It is opportune to remind the SON OF THE EARTH, the dwellers of the world, the LUNAR race, that, just as water put

an end to ancient history, so too fire will very soon destroy all that has life.

Alas, alas, alas, for the dwellers of the earth; woe to this perverse race of ADAM.

"The day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night, in which the heavens shall pass away with great noise, and the elements, burning, shall be undone, and the earth and the works that are in it shall be burned."

It is well that the SONS OF THE EARTH know that the SOLAR RACE dwells in those Arabian-Nights lands of JINAS.

It is URGENT, INDISPENSABLE, NECESSARY, to truly become KINGS and PRIESTS of nature according to the order of MELCHIZEDEK; only thus may we be saved.

Among the multiple disquieting facets of life, we can and must clearly affirm that beside us there exists a humanity that is invisible to us because of our sins and sexual abuses.

With the consent of the most venerable and respectable Masters, I am permitted to inform the Lunar people that the order of MELCHIZEDEK has many brotherhoods; let us recall, even for a moment, the transcendent MONT-SALVAT; the exotic SHAMBALLAH; the SACRED ISLE of the north lo-

cated at the polar cap; the Divine order of TIBET, to which I have the high honor of being affiliated; and so on.

It is obvious that such ineffable corporations are unapproachable thanks to the VEIL OF ISIS.

It is convenient to explain to the people that the ADAMIC SEXUAL veil can only be lifted by the inner CHRIST.

The SON OF MAN is born of fire and water; this is the SYNTHESIS-RELIGION; the Doctrine of JANUS with its three radicals I.A.O.

The SON OF THE EARTH abhors this Doctrine; his motto is: "LET US EAT AND DRINK, FOR TOMORROW WE DIE."

It is written that the ATLANTEAN RACE was devoured by AVERNUS; only the SONS OF THE SUN were saved.

According to the Law of RECURRENCE, this event will repeat; it is evident, notorious, patent, the entry of present-day humanity into the SUBMERGED INVOLUTION of the planetary organism in which we live.

There exist three Churches:

- First: The Triumphant, brilliantly represented by the few knights of the GRAIL who have remained pure.

- Second: The Failed, that of those who abhor the INITIATIC STONE.
- Third: The Militant, that of those others who, like MARY MAGDALENE, PAUL OF TARSUS, KUNDRY, and AMFORTAS, still rebel against the Luciferic, seductive fire.

The Triumphant CHURCH is certainly that of the Brethren who have already overcome the rugged path of Salvation — PER ASPERA AD ASTRA — as the LATIN MOTTO says, true SONS OF GOD in the most beautiful mystical sense.

SONS OF GOD and SON OF MAN in CHRISTIC ESOTERICISM are synonymous. They are the knights of the HOLY GRAIL.

CHRIST, the SOLAR LOGOS, is something much deeper: in the ARAMAIC tongue he is BAR-HAM, the SON OF MAN.

Chapter 25: PRACTICE

Combine intelligently the exercises of BAR with those of the RUNE TYR or TIR.

Place the arms on high and lower the hands like shells, chanting the mantram TIR, BAR, thus: Tiiiiirrrrr. Baaaaarrrrr.

Objective of this practice:

- To wisely mix within our inner universe the Magical forces of the two Runes.
- To awaken CONSCIOUSNESS.
- To intimately accumulate Christic atoms of very high voltage.

Objective of this practice: - To wisely mix within our inner universe the Magical forces of the two Runes. - To awaken CONSCIOUSNESS. - To intimately accumulate Christic atoms of very high voltage.

Chapter 26: THE TEN RULES OF MEDITATION

SCIENTIFIC MEDITATION has Ten basic, fundamental Rules, without which it would be impossible to emancipate ourselves, to free ourselves, from the mortifying shackles of the MIND.

- **RULE:** Make ourselves fully conscious of the state of mind in which we find ourselves before any thought arises.

- RULE: PSYCHO-ANALYSIS: investigate, inquire, examine the root, the origin of each thought, memory, affection, emotion, sentiment, resentment, and so on, as they arise in the MIND.
- RULE: OBSERVE SERENELY our own MIND, place full attention on any mental form that makes its appearance on the screen of the intellect.
- RULE: Try to remember, to recall, this "SENSATION OF CONTEMPLATING" from moment to moment during the ordinary course of daily life.
- RULE: The intellect must assume an integral, UNITOTAL, full, tranquil, deep, receptive psychological state.
- RULE: There must be continuity of purpose in the technique of Meditation; tenacity, firmness, constancy, persistence.
- RULE: It is pleasant, interesting, to attend whenever possible the Halls of MEDITATION (GNOSTIC LUMISIALS).
- RULE: It is preemptory, urgent, necessary, to become watchmen of our own MIND, during any agitated, troubled activity, to stop even for an instant to observe it.

- **RULE:** It is indispensable, necessary, to always practice with the physical eyes closed in order to avoid external sensory perceptions.
- **RULE:** Absolute relaxation of the whole body and wise combination of Meditation and sleep.

Dear reader. The moment has come to evaluate, to judiciously analyze these Ten Scientific Rules of Meditation.

- The principle, **BASIS**, living foundation of **SAMADHI (ECSTASY)**, consists of a prior introspective knowledge of oneself. To introvert ourselves is indispensable during deep Meditation. We must begin by knowing profoundly the state of mind in which we find ourselves before any mental form appears in the intellect. It is **URGENT** to understand that every thought that arises in the understanding is always preceded by pain or pleasure, joy or triumph, like or dislike.
- **SERENE REFLECTION.** Examine, evaluate, inquire about the origin, cause, reason, or fundamental motive of every thought, memory, image, affection, desire, and so on, as they arise in the mind. In this second rule there exists **SELF-DISCOVERY** and **SELF-REVELATION**.

- SERENE OBSERVATION. Place full attention on every mental form that makes its appearance on the screen of the intellect.
- We must become spies of our own MIND, contemplate it in action from instant to instant.
- The CHITTA (THE MIND) transforms itself into VRITTIS (VIBRATORY WAVES). The MENTAL is like a peaceful and tranquil lake. A stone falls into it, and bubbles rise from the bottom. All the different thoughts are disturbing ripples on the surface of the water. Let the lake of the MIND remain crystalline, without waves, serene, deep during Meditation.
- Inconstant, fickle, versatile persons, changeable, without firmness, without will, shall never attain ecstasy, Satori, SAMADHI.
- The technique of Scientific Meditation, obviously, can be practiced both in individual isolated form, and in groups of like-minded persons.
- The SOUL must free itself from the BODY, from the AFFECTIONS, and from the MIND. It is evident, notorious, patent, that on emancipating itself, on freeing itself from the intellect, it frees itself radically from all the rest.

- It is urgent, indispensable, necessary, to eliminate external sensory perceptions during deep inner Meditation.
- It is indispensable to learn to relax the body for Meditation; no muscle must remain in tension. It is urgent to provoke and graduate sleep at will. It is evident, notorious, indisputable, that, from the wise combination of sleep and meditation, results what is called ILLUMINATION.

RESULTS: At the mysterious threshold of the Temple of Delphi, engraved on the living stone, was a Greek maxim that said: NOSCE TE IPSUM. MAN, know thyself, and thou shalt know the Universe and the Gods. The study of oneself, SERENE REFLECTION, is obvious, patent, clear, that in the last instance ends in the stillness and silence of the mind.

When the mind is still and in silence not only at the superficial, intellectual level, but in each and every one of the forty-nine subconscious departments, the new then comes; the ESSENCE, the CONSCIOUSNESS, is uncorked, and the AWAKENING of the Soul comes; ecstasy, Samadhi, the Satori of the Saints.

The MYSTICAL EXPERIENCE of the Real transforms us radically. People who have never directly experienced what is the

TRUTH live flitting from school to school; they have not found their center of cosmic gravitation, and they die failed, without having attained the longed-for INTIMATE SELF-REALIZATION. The AWAKENING OF CONSCIOUSNESS, of the ESSENCE, of the Soul or BUDDHATA, is only possible by freeing ourselves, by emancipating ourselves from mental dualism, from the battling of the antitheses, from the intellectual swell.

Any subconscious, submerged, infraconscious, unconscious struggle becomes an obstacle to the liberation of the ESSENCE (SOUL).

Every antithetical battle, however insignificant and unconscious it may be, indicates, points out, accuses, dark, ignored, unknown points in the atomic infernos of man.

To reflect, observe, know, those infrahuman aspects of the MYSELF, those dark points, is indispensable to achieve the absolute stillness and silence of the mind.

Only in the absence of the I is it possible to experience that which is not of time.

Examine, evaluate, inquire about the origin, cause, reason, or fundamental motive of every thought, memory, image, affection, desire, and so on, as they arise in the mind.

Chapter 27: THE TRAGEDY OF QUEEN DIDO

No one can deny that the eternal MOTHER-SPACE has two rival aspects: VENUS and ASTAROTH, EVA and LILITH; SOPHIA ACHAMOTH and SOPHIA PRUNIKOS.

Let us now speak of VENUS — or rather of ASTAROTH — the negative aspect of PRAKRITI, its tenebrous antithesis in nature and in man.

The legend of the centuries tells that the cruelty of KALI inflamed the heart of Queen DIDO. The unhappy sovereign did not wish to UNDERSTAND that that passion was contrary to the will of the HOLY GODS.

O DIDO! Light of delicious dream, flower of enchanting myth, thy admirable beauty sings the grace of Hermaphroditus with the airiness of Atalanta; and from thy ambiguous form the evoked ancient muse raises a hymn of fire.

From the amphora in which is the old wine, AENEAS thirstily drinks; PHOEBUS frowns, and JUNO must frown; yet KALI-ASTAROTH laughs as always, and EROS dilutes his filter in the cups of HEBE.

Before knowing AENEAS, the illustrious Trojan man, the unfortunate queen had been wooed with love by IARBAS the

king of Libya, a brave man who did not bear offenses, terrible archer who dwelt with his warring people near the African desert.

Poor DIDO!... What a terrible inner struggle she would have to sustain, between her sacred duty, the love of her people, and the cruel wound of CUPID. The latter began his destructive labor by insensibly erasing from the sovereign's memory the image of Sychaeus, her first husband.

LILITH-ASTAROTH... How much harm thou didst! Goddess of desires and passions, mother of CUPID... the human tempest through thee flows the blood from the hearts. Thou didst forget, O Queen, the terrible oath, and thou didst find on the path of thy life a Trojan who placed on thy thirsty lip new breath, beautiful cup, and delicious wine.

And on CUPID's arrival, in thy red fierce blood, a triple flame was kindled, and to dreadful sexual passion thou didst surrender the vintage of thy life among shoots of fire.

Beauty whom terrible fate ordered to martyr herself with so many tendernesses, received from LUCIFER a rare black pearl for her diadem of follies.

And the unhappy queen consulted her sister ANNA, and both visited the altars of the various GODS, in search of omens that would favor their desires.

They immolated victims to CERES, to PHOEBUS APOLLO, to DIONYSUS, and very especially to JUNO, GODDESS of the women who work in the NINTH SPHERE and who presides over just and perfect nuptial ceremonies.

Many times — O God! — the tragic queen leaned over the open flanks of the innocent victims sacrificed, inspecting their palpitating entrails; but a woman in love and with CONSCIOUSNESS asleep is clearly always disposed to interpret all signs in favor of her dream.

From the sky, JUNO, the GODDESS of INITIATED women, watched indignantly the tenebrous progress that ASTAROTH-KALI was making in poor DIDO; yet all her complaints and protests were useless.

Consumed by passion, the unhappy sovereign spent all the nights sleepless, thinking exclusively of AENEAS.

The illustrious Trojan man reconstructs the walls of Carthage and works to fortify a foreign city, madly in love.

Ah! If Mercury, the MESSENGER OF THE GODS, had not intervened... very different would have been the fate of poor DIDO.

The epic Trojan paladin must depart for Latium and forget her who adores him; such is the command of JUPITER, father of

the GODS and of MEN.

"No! Thou art not a descendant of Dardanus. Thou wast born, frozen and hard, on the rough summits of Caucasus, and a tigress of Hyrcania raised thee with her breasts," the spurned sovereign exclaims, desperate.

Useless were all her complaints and laments... the unhappy bride was not at AULIS, sacrificing to the GODS to invoke the destruction of the city of PRIAM; she was never an ally of the ACHAEANS; why? why? why, MY GOD... did this unfortunate one have to suffer so much?

The unfortunate sovereign, transformed into a slave by the cruel dart of sexual passion, invokes death.

Useless were her offerings before the altar of the GODDESS JUNO; animal passion has no answer from the GODS.

Ah! If people knew that the poison of animal passion deceives the mind and the heart...

The unfortunate queen believed herself in love; the dart of CUPID had pierced her heart, but at bottom what she really was, was impassioned.

The unhappy one cries out at the altar of JUNO; suddenly she sees that the lustral water has turned black as sackcloth and the sacred wine of the libation red as blood.

Terrible moments... Over the solitary dome of the palace, the owl of death utters its sinister song, and she sometimes dreams, seeing herself walking through a limitless desert in search of her beloved AENEAS, fleeing desperately pursued by the merciless FURIES.

And yet, the unfortunate one was not unaware of the infallible and marvelous magical means to forget a bestial passion.

"I am going to tell thee, that thou mayest help me" — she said to her sister Anna — "thou shalt raise a great pyre in the great hall of the palace that faces the sea, and upon it I shall place and burn the memories of AENEAS; including that sword of his, studded with gold, which the impious one offered me as a present of our nuptials that have not been carried out."

Unfortunately, the impassioned sovereign, instead of burning on the funerary stone the memories of the illustrious Trojan man, resolves to immolate herself amid the flaming fire.

She girds her royal temples with the sacred ribbons of the victims destined for sacrifice, and standing upon the funeral pyre, takes as witness the hundred Gods, the EREBUS, the CHAOS, and HECATE, the third aspect of the DIVINE-MOTHER-SPACE.

She, the unfortunate sovereign, who could have used the magical effects of LUNAR herbs, using them as fuel to incinerate

memories, passions, and evil thoughts, desires violently to burn on the pyre of death.

She prays to the SUN, cries out to JUNO, invokes the FURIES of vengeance, commits the error of cursing AENEAS, and finally pierces her heart with the Trojan's sword. Her sister found her already burning in the fire; thus died Queen DIDO.

What a terrible inner struggle she would have to sustain, between her sacred duty, the love of her people, and the cruel wound of CUPID.

Chapter 28: RUNE UR

Scanning in infinite space, scrutinizing, watching the AKASHIC records of nature, I have been able to verify by myself that the MOON is the mother of the Earth.

With the OPEN EYE OF DANGMA I am going to plunge into the GREAT ALAYA, the famous OVERSOUL of EMERSON, the SOUL of the seven AMESHASPENDAS of the ZOROASTRIANS that was active in the past MAHAMANVANTARA of the GOLDEN LOTUS.

I am going to bear witness to what I have seen and heard. Hear me, men and GODS: I know thoroughly the "SEVEN MYSTERIES OF THE MOON," the "SEVEN JEWELS," the

"SEVEN WAVES OF LIFE" that EVOLVED and INVOLVED in what the theosophists call the LUNAR CHAIN.

In reality, the MOON is the satellite of the Earth only in one sense — that is, in that it revolves around our world.

Viewing things from another angle, investigated with the EYE OF SHIVA (intense spiritual vision of the adept or Jivanmukta), the earth turns out to be in truth a satellite of the MOON.

Evidences in favor of this are the tides, the cyclic changes in many forms of illness that coincide with the lunar phases; it can be observed in the development of plants, and its influence is very marked in the phenomena of the conception and gestation of all creatures.

The MOON was an inhabited world; now it is a cold residue, the shadow, dragged after the new body to which its powers and life principles have passed by transfusion; it is condemned to be pursuing the earth during long ages; it is a mother who revolves around her daughter; it seems a satellite.

I lived among the LUNAR humanity; I knew its seven races, its epochs of civilization and barbarism, the alternating cycles of EVOLUTION and INVOLUTION.

When the SELENITES reached the Sixth Sub-Race of the Fourth Round, the age the EARTHLINGS have now reached, I then fulfilled a mission similar to the one I am fulfilling at this moment on this planet on which we live.

I taught the people of the MOON the SYNTHESIS RELIGION contained in the INITIATIC STONE (SEX), the doctrine of JANUS (I.A.O.) or of the JINAS.

I kindled the flame of GNOSIS among the SELENITES, formed a GNOSTIC MOVEMENT... I sowed the seed. Yet I tell you, part of the seed fell beside the road, and the worldly birds came and swallowed it up.

Part fell among stones and discussions, theories, and anxieties, where there were no reflective, deep people; it did not resist the test of fire and dried up under the light of the sun; it had no root.

And part fell among thorns, among little brethren who wound each other with calumny, gossip, and so on. The thorns grew and choked them.

Fortunately, my labor as sower was not lost, because part fell on good earth and gave fruit, some a hundred, some sixty, and some thirty for one.

In the DEVAMATRI, ADITI, or COSMIC SPACE, within the Runic UR, within the MICROCOSMOS MAN-MACHINE — or rather, INTELLECTUAL ANIMAL — there exist many latent faculties that can be developed on the basis of tremendous intimate super-efforts.

On the ancient MOON, before it became a corpse, those who accepted the synthesis religion of JANUS were saved and transformed into ANGELS; yet the majority, the enemies of MAITHUNA, those who rejected the INITIATIC STONE (SEX), became the LUCIFERS of which the BIBLE speaks — terribly perverse demons.

Needless to say that there is never lacking a third position; in the lunar Apocalypse a certain cold group became hot and accepted the work in the NINTH SPHERE (SEX); to those people was given a new dwelling so that they might work with the ROUGH STONE until giving it the Perfect Cubic form.

"The stone which the builders rejected has come to be the head of the corner; a stone of stumbling and rock of scandal."

In those times the SELENITES had a terribly bloodthirsty religion; the pontiffs of such cult sentenced me to death, and I was crucified upon the summit of a mountain near a great city.

The transfer of all the vital powers of the MOON to this planet earth left the old Selenite dwelling lifeless. The LUNAR SOUL

is now reincarnated in this world in which we live.

And I was absorbed in the ABSOLUTE at the end of the LUNAR MAHAMANVANTARA, which lasted 311,040,000,000,000 years — that is, an age of BRAHMA.

It is indispensable to say that the MONADIC waves of the MOON, we sank, after the GREAT DAY, into the Runic UR, into the deep womb of the ETERNAL MOTHER-SPACE.

It is urgent to affirm that during that MAHA-SAMADHI (ECSTASY WITHOUT END) we penetrated much deeper and reached FATHER BRAHMA, the UNIVERSAL SPIRIT OF LIFE.

It is necessary to clarify that BRAHMA plunged into the ABSOLUTE during the whole period of the MAHAPRALAYA, the GREAT NIGHT.

In the terrible PARANIRVANIC repose, the UNKNOWN DARKNESS became, for us the BRETHREN, uncreated light.

UHR is the clock, the measure of time, the MAHAMANVANTARA. RUH is the rest, the Great PRALAYA.

The Cosmic Night lasts in reality as long as the Great Day. It is my duty to affirm that each of us BRETHREN was absorbed radically in his primordial atom AIN SOPH.

On the initiation of the dawn of the new Cosmic Day, the eternal MOTHER SPACE expands from within outward like the lotus bud. The Universe is gestated in the womb of PRAKRITI.

Viewing things from another angle, investigated with the EYE OF SHIVA (intense spiritual vision of the adept or Jivanmukta), the earth turns out to be in truth a satellite of the MOON.

Chapter 29: PRACTICE

Loving our DIVINE MOTHER and thinking of that great womb where the worlds are gestated, let us pray daily thus: Within my real inner Being resides the divine light. RAM... Ioooo is the Mother of my Being, DEVI KUNDALINI. Raaaaammmmm Ioooo, help me... Raaaaammmmm Ioooooo, succor me, Raaaaammmmm Ioooooooo illumine me, Raaaaammmmm Ioooooooo is my DIVINE MOTHER. My ISIS, thou hast the child HORUS, my true BEING, in thy arms; I need to die in myself so that my essence may be lost in HIM... HIM... HIM...

Instruction

This prayer is made before the sun and with the hands raised; the legs must be open and the body bent down, awaiting to receive LIGHT and more LIGHT.

Loving our DIVINE MOTHER and thinking of that great womb where the worlds are gestated, let us pray daily thus: Within my real inner Being resides the divine light.

Chapter 30: HISTORY OF MASTER MENG SHAN

Old traditions that are lost in the night of the centuries tell that the Chinese master MENG SHAN knew the science of meditation before the age of twenty.

The yellow mystics say that from that age until thirty-two, the aforementioned master studied with the eighteen elders.

It is certainly interesting, attractive, suggestive, to know that this great illuminated one studied with infinite humility at the feet of the venerable elder of WAN SHAN, who taught him to use intelligently the powerful mantram WU which is pronounced like a double "U" wisely imitating that howl, that wail of the hurricane between the gorges of the mountains.

This brother could never forget the state of alert perception, alert novelty, so indispensable, so urgent, to AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS.

The venerable elder Guru WAN SHAN told him that, during the twelve hours of the day, one must be on the alert like a cat that stalks a mouse or like a hen that broods over an egg, without abandoning the task for a single second.

In these studies, EFFORTS do not count but "SUPER-EFFORTS"; while we are not ILLUMINATED we must work without rest, like a mouse that gnaws a coffin. If one practices in this manner, finally we shall free ourselves from the mind and shall experience directly that element that transforms radically, that which is the TRUTH.

One day, after eighteen days and nights continuous of deep inner meditation, he sat down to take tea, and then... O marvel!... He understood the intimate sense of the gesture of BUDDHA on showing the flower and the deep meaning of MAHAKASYAPA with his exotic smile impossible to forget.

He interrogated three or four elders about such mystical experience, but they remained silent; others told him to identify such esoteric experience with the Samadhi of the Seal of the Ocean. This wise counsel naturally inspired him with full confidence in himself.

MENG SHAN advanced triumphantly in his studies; however, not all in life is roses, there are also thorns. In the month of July during the fifth year of CHIN DIN (1264) he unfortunate-

ly contracted dysentery in CHUNKING, province of SZE-CHAUN.

With death on his lips he decided to make his will and dispose of his earthly goods. This done, he raised himself slowly, burned incense, and sat down on an elevated seat; there he prayed in silence to the three Blessed Ones and to the HOLY GODS, repenting before them of all the evil actions committed in his life.

However, considering the end of his existence certain, he made his last petition to the ineffable ones: "I wish that, by the power of PRAJNA and a state of controlled mind, I may reincarnate in a favorable place where I can become a MONK (SWAMI) at an early age." "If by chance I recover from this illness, I shall renounce the world, take the habit, and try to bring the light to other young BUDDHISTS."

After formulating these vows he plunged into deep meditation, chanting mentally the mantram WU. The illness tormented him, the intestines tortured him frightfully, but he resolved not to pay them attention.

MENG SHAN forgot radically about his own body, his eyelids closed firmly, and he remained as dead.

Chinese traditions tell that when MENG SHAN entered meditation, only the VERB, that is, the mantram WU (U... U...),

resonated in his mind; afterward he knew no more of himself.

And the illness? What became of it? What happened? It is clear, lucid, to understand that every affliction, ailment, malady, has at its base certain mental forms; if we achieve the absolute radical forgetting of any suffering, the intellectual foundation dissolves and the organic indisposition disappears.

When MENG SHAN rose from the seat at the beginning of the night, he felt with infinite joy that he was already cured half-way; then he sat down again and continued submerged in deep meditation until midnight; then his cure was complete.

In the month of August MENG SHAN went to CHIANG NING and, full of FAITH, entered the priesthood; he remained for a year in that monastery and then began a journey, during which he himself cooked his food, washed his clothes, and so on. Then he understood integrally that the task of meditation must be tenacious, resistant, strong, firm, constant, without ever growing weary.

Later, walking through those Chinese lands, he came to the monastery of the YELLOW DRAGON; there he understood profoundly the necessity of AWAKENING CONSCIOUSNESS; then he continued his journey toward CHE CHIANG.

On arriving he threw himself at the feet of master KU CHAN TIEN and swore not to leave the monastery until attaining

ILLUMINATION.

After a month of intensive meditation he recovered the work lost in the journey, but meanwhile his body became covered with horrible blisters; he ignored them intentionally and continued with the esoteric discipline.

One day, it does not matter which, certain persons invited him to a delicious meal; on the way he took his HUA TOU and worked with it, and thus, submerged in deep meditation, he passed before the door of his host without realizing it; then he understood that he could maintain the esoteric work even while in full activity.

On the sixth of March, when he was meditating with the aid of the mantram WU, the principal monk of the monastery entered the LUMISIAL of MEDITATION with the evident purpose of burning incense, but it happened that when he struck the censer box, a noise was produced and then MENG SHAN recognized himself and could see and hear CHAO CHOU, notable Chinese master.

"Desperate, I came to the dead point of the path; I struck the wave (but) it was nothing more than water. Oh! That notable old CHAO CHOU, whose face is so ugly!"

All the Chinese biographers agree in affirming that in autumn MENG SHAN met with HSUEH YEN at LING AN and with

TUI KENG, SHIN KENG, HSU CHOU, and other notable elders.

I understand that the KOAN or enigmatic phrase decisive for MENG SHAN was without the slightest doubt that one with which WAN SHAN had interrogated him.

"Is not the phrase: 'the light that shines serenely upon the sand of the shore,' a prosaic observation of that fool Chang?"

Meditation on this phrase was sufficient for MENG SHAN, and when WAN SHAN interrogated him later with the same phrase, that is, when he repeated the question, the yellow mystic answered by throwing onto the ground the mattress of the bed, as if saying: I AM ALREADY AWAKE.

Old traditions that are lost in the night of the centuries tell that the Chinese master MENG SHAN knew the science of meditation before the age of twenty.

Chapter 31: THE LAND OF THE DEAD

AENEAS the eminent Trojan man, Olympian and solemn, ascends the august mountain of APOLLO, on whose majestic summit is found the mysterious cavern of the prophetsess.

Sacred grove of the third aspect of the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI near the temple, ineffable forest of HECATE, PROSERPINA, COATLICUE.

Sanctuary hermetically sealed with a hundred doors, glorious entrance on which Daedalus, the skillful sculptor, engraved with extraordinary mastery marvelous reliefs.

Icarus with his I.A.O., chiseled by his father on the sacred rock in that mysterious entrance, it is said wished to ascend to heaven, become a SON OF THE SUN, but his wings of wax melted and he fell into the horrifying precipice.

Marvelous symbol, vain attempt of those who do not know how to work with the LUMINOUS and SPERMATIC FIAT of the first instant; misfortune, fall of the ALCHEMISTS who spill the PRIMA MATERIA of the GREAT WORK.

And was not Daedalus the famous sculptor, the author of ICARUS, the same one who taught THESEUS to escape from the intricate labyrinth of Crete?

Horrendous corridor in whose center was always the famous Minotaur, half man, half beast. Complicated intellect bottled up in the MYSELF.

Only by eliminating the inner beast can we make ourselves truly free; only by dissolving the ANIMAL EGO shall we attain

INTIMATE SELF-REALIZATION.

"This is not the moment to admire works of art" — exclaims the priestess — "soon will arrive APOLLO, like a hurricane wind."

And a hundred black lambs the illustrious Trojan man then sacrifices in honor of PROSERPINA, the third manifest aspect of the eternal MOTHER-SPACE, the queen of the INFERNOS and of DEATH.

And the Sibyl having said this... O God!... A frightful earthquake shakes the bowels of the earth, and the priestess transfigured exclaims: APOLLO! Here is APOLLO! Ah, AENEAS! Hear me! Pray! The doors of this cavern shall not open before thou hast done so!

And the legend of the centuries tells that on hearing these venerable words, the notable man raised to APOLLO his ardent supplications.

With voice transfigured by ecstasy the vestal spoke, warning the eminent warrior that he would succeed in setting foot on the shores of Italy and would settle in Lavinium.

She predicted to him that a second Achilles, as strong as the first, would declare war on him.

She told him that the Latin rivers would run blood, as in Troy did the Xanthus and the Simois, but that he should not be discouraged nor yield before adversity, that in the end he would receive his salvation from a Greek city.

"Thus the sanctuary of CUMAE spreads through the mountain its sacred horror; in the depth of the temple, the earth howls, and the truth disguises itself as darkness" (DEMONIUS EST DEUS INVERSUS).

And AENEAS pleads with the Sibyl, supplicates, weeps, asks entrance to the land of the dead, wishes to descend to the dwelling of PLUTO, and says: "Through here one can descend to the dwelling of the deceased. Couldst thou not accompany me to visit my father? Think that he was my companion in flight."

"On my back I carried him, fleeing from the smoking ruins of Troy. And it is he himself who directs me to thee and begs that I ask of thee this grace: Tell me, is it asking much? If Orpheus descended there, armed only with his harmonious lyre; if Theseus descended, and also Hercules, why should I not be able to go, who am the grandson of JUPITER?" (AENEAS WAS AN INITIATE).

It is certainly easy to descend to the inferno to work in the NINTH SPHERE and DISSOLVE THE I, but frightfully diffi-

cult to return. There is the hard work! There the difficult test! Proserpina, the queen of the infernos and of death, is certainly very capricious and as a gift from those who go to visit her, she always requires the golden shoot, the golden bough of the tree of knowledge, abundant with seed.

Blessed is he who finds the magical tree, which by the way is not very far; it is our very own SPINAL COLUMN; to that one shall the doors of PLUTO be opened.

He who wishes to ascend must first descend; that is the Law. INITIATION is DEATH and BIRTH at the same time.

Yet, you who read these lines, let the dead bury their dead, and follow me.

He who wishes to come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me.

To deny oneself means to DISSOLVE THE I, to die from moment to moment, to reduce to dust the self from instant to instant.

To take upon our shoulders the heavy cross of the Master is something profoundly significant; the vertical Phallus of that holy symbol is masculine; the horizontal staff is feminine; in the sexual crossing of those two poles is found the key of the SECOND BIRTH.

To follow the Lord from second to second means SACRIFICE for humanity, to be willing to give the last drop of blood for our fellow beings, to immolate ourselves upon the Sacred Altar of supreme love for all our brethren of the world.

And now, GODS and MEN!... Hear me: The SIBYL and AENEAS penetrated into the womb of the earth through the frightful cave.

I take the Genius of the Earth as witness to solemnly affirm that before penetrating into the AVERNUS one passes through the ORCUS (LIMBO). This last is a vestibule in itself; in it dwell Illness, Hunger — horrendous and perverse counselor — Misery, Vain Joys, War, the Furies, Discord with her hair of vipers, Pain and the Sleep of CONSCIOUSNESS.

There AENEAS found the foolish dreams of the people; there he saw creatures as horrible as BRIAREUS, the giant with the hundred arms; the Hydra of Lerna, whom HERCULES killed by cutting off masterfully its multiple heads; the Chimera of the people, monster with the head of a goat; the Gorgons, the Harpies (WITCHES), and so on.

From the ORCUS departs the mysterious route that leads the lost souls to TARTARUS (THE INFERNAL WORLDS).

AENEAS and the SIBYL, seated in the bark of CHARON, navigated among the waters of the ACHERON and arrived at the

other shore.

In the AVERNUS, AENEAS found CERBERUS the demon of Lust, MINOS the inexorable judge; and he saw the gloomy stream serpentine nine times in the ninth sphere and the terrible waters of the Styx.

In the Avernus, the pious AENEAS found DIDO, the queen who had loved him, and he could also embrace his deceased father.

Only by eliminating the inner beast can we make ourselves truly free; only by dissolving the ANIMAL EGO shall we attain INTIMATE SELF-REALIZATION.

Chapter 32: RUNES DORN AND THORN

Hardly a few days ago it occurred to me to visit again the temple of Chapultepec in Mexico.

A certain sister prostrated herself humbly before the doors of the temple imploring entrance; sincere supplications are always heard.

The Master LITELANTES and I entered after that supplicant; frankly I cannot deny that, full of deep veneration and devo-

tion, I advanced walking on my knees as many penitents do, ascending thus slowly each of the steps of the sanctuary.

LITELANTES entered very cheerfully... playing a little... I had to become a bit severe... she was surprised at my attitude; "once inside the temple I am different," I had to tell her.

The opportunity of open doors was taken advantage of by a group of lunar people, poor people...

LITELANTES and my insignificant person who is worth nothing felt so distinct from all those people dressed in lunar rags... How different in truth are the SOLAR BODIES!

The astonishing thing then was the manner in which the LUNAR group advanced, without veneration, without respect.

However, I could understand clearly and with full lucidity that I should look at that group with sympathy, for they were select people and with many merits.

Unfortunately it was not the hour of reunion; the way in which those persons entered was also not very orderly.

The Superior master of the temple scolded them severely and even took them out of the temple, sang in a language so delicious... and everyone had to retire.

I have remained reflecting on all this; the LOVE of CHRIST is formidable; this lunar group is very sincere, the poor little ones have not arrived at the SECOND BIRTH but they deserve to be helped, and the Lord takes care of them and cultivates them as if they were delicate little greenhouse flowers; finally they shall be given good opportunities to work in the NINTH SPHERE; then yes — unfortunate shall they be if they come to fail in the difficult test.

The descent into AVERNUS, into the NINTH SPHERE, was from ancient times the supreme test of the Hierophant: BUDDHA, JESUS, DANTE, HERMES, KRISHNA, QUETZALCOATL, and so on, had to descend to the dwelling of PLUTO.

There is the cavern where CERBERUS howls, prodigy of terror, who with his barking, his three enormous flat heads, and his neck surrounded by serpents, fills all the deceased with fright.

In those painful depths dwell those who died deceived by the poison of SEXUAL PASSION; Evadne, Pasiphae, Laodamia... and also the poor queen DIDO, she who had before sworn fidelity to the ashes of Sychaeus.

There live many heroes of ancient Troy: Glaucus, Medentes, Thersilochus, Polyboetes, Idaeus... so loved and so feared.

There are the terrible shades of AGAMEMNON and AJAX, and of many other ACHAEANS who fought against Troy; they flee and cry out amid that darkness... reliving life, as if they were still battling on the plain watered by the sun, drunk with light and blood.

There is the sinister city, girdled by a triple wall, from which come out horrible pitiful moans and the noise of chains.

There the three furies (DESIRE, MIND, and EVIL WILL) lash the guilty with those horrible whips that hiss like the tongues of vipers.

In those gloomy submerged regions also live the TITANS of ancient ATLANTIS, who tried to scale the firmament, to conquer other worlds in infinite space without having attained true sanctity.

In Tartarus live the fornicators, adulterers, homosexuals, murderers, drunkards, misers, egoists, thieves, swindlers, the wrathful, the violent, the covetous, the envious, the proud, the vain, the lazy, the gluttonous, the founders of evil doctrines, hypocritical Pharisees, traitors, and atheistic materialists, enemies of the ETERNAL.

Immense is, O God, the multitude of crimes; and even if I had a hundred mouths, a thousand tongues, and a voice of steel, I should never succeed in enumerating them all.

To descend to those mineral regions of the Earth, to that submerged world, turns out to be too easy, but to ascend again, to return to the light of the sun, is frightfully difficult, almost impossible.

When I was born into the CAUSAL WORLD, or better said, the PARALLEL UNIVERSE OF CONSCIOUS WILL, there shone upon the altar of the temple the sacred cloth of Veronica.

Corresponding to the BRONZE AGE, there are found chiseled in the rocks many heads with crowns of thorns.

There existed a cult to the god of thorns, which, well considered and judiciously examined, present clearly the symbolic figure of the RUNE THORN.

In the sacred mysteries of the CULT OF THE THORN, special practices were given to develop CONSCIOUS WILL.

DORN, THORN, signifies WILL; remember, GNOSTIC brethren, that our MOTTO is THELEMA.

The DIVINE FACE crowned with THORNS signifies THELEMA, that is, CONSCIOUS WILL.

DORN is also the PHALLUS, the volitional principle of SEXUAL MAGIC (MAITHUNA).

It is necessary to accumulate intelligently, by means of the PHALLUS, that seminal energy that, on being restrained and transmuted, becomes THELEMA, WILL.

Arm thyself with a will of steel; remember, good reader, that without the THORN that pricks, that wounds, no spark leaps forth, no light bursts out.

Only with THELEMA (CHRISTIC WILL) shall we be able to return from TARTARUS to the light of the sun.

Verily I say unto you, that the CHRIST WILL knows how to obey the FATHER both in heaven and on earth.

Beware of EVIL WILL; this last in itself is the force of SATAN, concentrated desire.

When I was born into the CAUSAL WORLD, or better said, the PARALLEL UNIVERSE OF CONSCIOUS WILL, there shone upon the altar of the temple the sacred cloth of Veronica.

Chapter 33: PRACTICE

In the military position of standing at attention, with the face toward the east, place the right arm in such a way that the hand rests upon the waist or hip, describing the form of this RUNE.

Now chant the mantramic syllables, TA, TE, TI, TO, TU, with the purpose of developing within thyself the CHRIST WILL.

This exercise must be practiced every day at sunrise.

Chapter 34: THE I

You who auscultated with mystical patience the ARCANUM of the mysterious night, you who have understood the enigma hidden in every heart, the resonance of a distant carriage, a vague echo, a slight sound lost in the distance... hear me.

In the instants of profound silence, when forgotten things and bygone times arise from the depth of memory, in the hour of the dead, in the hour of repose, you shall study this chapter of the FIFTH GOSPEL profoundly, not only with the mind but also with the heart.

As into a golden cup I pour into these lines my sorrows of distant memories and dismal misfortunes, sad nostalgias of my soul drunk with flowers, mourning of my heart, sad with feasts.

But, what do I wish to say!... O my soul! Dost thou perhaps lament so many yesterdays with vain complaints?

Still canst thou wed the fragrant rose and the lily, and there are myrtles for thy painful gray head.

The soul sated with vain memories cruelly immolates that which delights the EGO, like Zingua, queen of Angola, lubricious black woman.

Thou hast enjoyed horrible bacchanals, foolish pleasures in worldly tumult, and now, alas for thee! thou hearest the terrible imprecation of Ecclesiastes.

Wretched art thou!... Poor EGO! the moment of passion bewitches thee; but see how Ash Wednesday arrives; MEMENTO, HOMO.

Therefore toward the mountain of INITIATION the select Souls go, and Anacreon and Omar Khayyam are explained.

Old time gnaws all things mercilessly and goes swiftly; know how to vanquish it, Cintia, Cloe, and Cidalisa.

In the absence of the I and beyond time I experienced THAT which is REAL, that element that transforms radically.

To live the real beyond the mind!... To experience directly that which is not of time... is certainly something impossible to describe with words.

And I was in that state known in the eastern world as NIRVIKALPA-SAMADHI; being an INDIVIDUAL, I had passed beyond all INDIVIDUALITY; for an instant I felt that the drop was lost in the ocean that has no shores, sea of indescribable

light... abyss without bottom... BUDDHIST void full of glory and felicity.

How to define the ILLUMINATING VOID? How to describe what is beyond time?

The SAMADHI became too profound... the absolute absence of the I. The total loss of INDIVIDUALITY, the IMPERSONALIZATION more and more radical, caused me fear.

Yes... Fear!... I feared to lose what I am, my own particularity, my human affections... How terrible is the BUDDHIST annihilation!

And full of terror, even of dread, I lost the ecstasy, I entered into time, I bottled myself up in the I, I fell into the mind.

Then! Alas! Alas! Alas! It was then that I understood the heavy joke of the EGO; this was the one who suffered, who feared for his own life, who cried out.

SATAN, the MYSELF, my BELOVED EGO, had caused me to lose SAMADHI; what horror!, if I had known before...

And those people who adore the I so much, who qualify it as divine, as sublime; certainly, how mistaken they are! Poor humanity!...

Then, when I went through this mystical experience, I was still very young, and she (the night, the firmament) was called URANIA.

Ah! Mad youth that plays with worldly things and that in every woman sees a Greek Nymph, even though she be a red Courtesan.

Distant time already! Yet I still see orange blossoms in the green orange trees impregnated with aromas, or in the old frigates that arrive from distant seas, or in the Coco-plum, or thick mangroves; or thou, face adored in that time, dost appear as first sorrows and first loves.

And I understood that I needed to DISSOLVE THE EGO, reduce it to dust, in order to have right to ECSTASY.

Then, MY GOD!... I encountered so many and so many yesterdays; in truth the I is a book of many volumes.

How difficult was for me the DISSOLUTION OF THE I, but I attained it. Fleeing from evil many times I entered into evil and wept.

What use are vile envies and lusts, when they writhe their reptiles, pale furies?

What use are the dismal hatreds of the ungrateful? What use are the livid gestures of the Pilates?

In the profound depth of the most chaste men lives the Biblical ADAM, drunk with carnal passion, savoring with delight the forbidden fruit; still in the work of Phidias, Phryne arises naked.

And I cried out much to heaven saying: To the Faun within me, give science, that wisdom that makes the Angel shudder his wings; through prayer and penitence allow me to put to flight the evil she-devils; give me, O Lord, other eyes, not these that take pleasure in looking at snowy curves and red lips; give me another mouth in which there may be impressed forever the burning embers of the ascetic, and not this mouth of ADAM in which wines and mad kisses increase and multiply infinitely beastly gluttonies; give me hands of a disciplinant and penitent that may leave my back bloodied, and not these lubricious hands of lover that caress the apples of sin; give me Christic innocent blood and not this that makes the veins burn, the nerves vibrate, and the bones crack; I wish to remain free from evil and deceit, to die in myself, and to feel an affectionate hand that pushes me to the cave that always shelters the hermit.

And working intensely, my brothers, I arrived at the Kingdom of Death by the path of love.

Ah!... If those who seek ILLUMINATION truly understood that the soul is bottled up in the I...

Ah!... If those would destroy the I, if they would reduce to dust the beloved EGO, then the SOUL would remain truly free... in ecstasy... in continuous Samadhi; thus they would experience directly that which is the TRUTH.

He who wishes to experience the REAL must eliminate the SUBJECTIVE ELEMENTS of perception.

It is URGENT to know that such ELEMENTS constitute the diverse entities that form the I.

Within each of those elements the SOUL sleeps profoundly. What pain!

If those would destroy the I, if they would reduce to dust the beloved EGO, then the SOUL would remain truly free... in ecstasy... in continuous Samadhi; thus they would experience directly that which is the TRUTH.

Chapter 35: THE CRUEL SORCERESS CIRCE

Ancient traditions of Latium say: "Thou also, Caieta, nurse of Aeneas, who gave to our coast eternal fame, if thy honor grants this Seat, this is the great Espriella, for the old AENEAS, after he had composed the heap of the tomb, the

wind swells the soft sails beneath the light of the full moon, and the oar struggles with the soft marble, and thus we arrived at the island of Calypso where the cruel goddess Circe has transformed men into bodies and beasts of wild creatures."

The Legend of the centuries tells that Neptune, lord of the Sea, powerful god, favorable to the Trojans, removed them from that gloomy place where the frightful sorceress dwelt, by sending them a prosperous wind.

Let us recall the case of ULYSSES, cunning warrior destroyer of citadels, he who penetrated the dwelling of Circe.

Old scriptures say that the warrior stopped before the mysterious door where the goddess with beautiful hair dwelt; he knocked, and she invited him to enter.

ULYSSES himself recounts in the Odyssey his adventure, saying: "I followed her, with my heart full of sadness, and she had me sit on an armchair with silver studs magnificently worked. Beneath my feet I had a footstool. At once she prepared in a golden cup the brew she was going to offer me, with which she mixed an enchantment. After giving it to me, and at the moment when I was drinking, she touched me with her wand and said to me":

"Go now to the pigsty, and lie down on the ground with thy companions."

"This she said, but then I drew from the sheath my sharp sword and threw myself upon her as if to give her death. But she, uttering a great cry, prostrated herself, embraced my knees, and said to me these winged words":

"Who art thou among men? What is thy city? Where are thy parents? It astonishes me extraordinarily that having drunk that enchantment, thou hast not been transformed." And so on, and so on.

Circe transforming men into pigs; but is this perhaps possible? What does Lycanthropy say? What do the Holy Gods say?

We have already spoken much of the three states of the ETERNAL-MOTHER-SPACE. Do opposite aspects exist for the DEVAMATRI? What does occult science say?

Any body that penetrates into the FOURTH DIMENSION can change form; however something more is needed. What will that be?

Let us get to the point, to the facts. It is urgent to understand profoundly that the third aspect of the COSMIC MOTHER, call her HECATE or PROSERPINA, always has the possibility of unfolding into two more aspects of fatal and opposite type.

Let us define, let us clarify. Those two negative aspects of PRAKRITI constitute that which is called KALI or HOLY

MARY.

ARCANUM VI of the TAROT represents the two polarities of the GREAT MOTHER-SPACE. Let us remember Virtue and Vice; the Virgin and the Harlot; HEVAH, the WHITE MOON and LILITH the BLACK MOON.

Let us recall the gracious wives of SHIVA (the THIRD LOGOS), PARVATI and UMA. Their antitheses are those bloodthirsty and ferocious women, DURGA and KALI; this last is the tenebrous regent of this horrible age of the KALI YUGA.

KALI as the tempting serpent of EDEN is the ABOMINABLE ORGAN KUNDARTIGUADOR of which we have spoken so much in our past "Christmas Messages"; it is with the sinister power of said fatal organ that men are transformed into pigs.

That the abominable HARPIES be transformed into horripilating and frightful birds, or that APULEIUS be transformed into a donkey, or the companions of ULYSSES into pigs, is certainly not anything impossible; those are very natural phenomena of the fourth dimension, fourth vertical, or fourth coordinate, and are always carried out with the tenebrous power of KALI or CIRCE.

To those readers who have never studied our past "Christmas Messages," our affirmations may seem very strange to them;

however, in synthesis, we shall tell them that that CIRCE or KALI turns out to be in truth the BLIND FOHATIC FORCE, the TRANSCENDENT SEXUAL ELECTRICITY used in a malign manner.

If a HARPY enters with her physical organism into the fourth vertical and if then she transforms into a bird of evil omen or into any kind of beast, you may be fully sure that she has based all her work on the sinister power of the ABOMINABLE ORGAN KUNDARTIGUADOR.

Have you heard of the tail of SATAN? That is the SEXUAL FIRE projected from the coccyx downward, toward the ATOMIC INFERNOS of man.

Said luciferic tail is controlled by a malign atom of the secret enemy.

OCCULT ANATOMY teaches that such ATOMIC DEMON is located in the MAGNETIC CENTER of the coccyx.

In the ABOMINABLE ORGAN KUNDARTIGUADOR (SATANIC TAIL) is contained all the left, sinister, power of KALI, CIRCE, or HOLY MARY.

The adepts of BLACK TANTRISM, BONS and DUGPAS of the red cap, develop within themselves that BLIND FOHATIC FORCE of the cited fatal organ.

LYCANTHROPY, the science of metamorphosis commented upon by OVID, has always existed, and at present, however incredible it may seem, even in the full twentieth century there exist out there in some corners of the world modern CIRCES.

Let the rascals laugh, the pseudo-wise, the paragons of virtue. What does it matter to science, and what to us?

In the isthmus of Tehuantepec, Mexico, there exists abundant LYCANTHROPY and modern CIRCES.

We know the concrete case of a DON JUANESQUE and drunkard specimen, a certain dapper gentleman who had the bad taste to have sexual relations with an ultra-modern CIRCE of the new wave.

It is clear and from all angles evident that that Don Juan placed all the starry sky at the feet of the HARPY, painting her little golden birds and making her formidable promises.

"If thou dost not keep thy pledged word, I shall transform thee into a donkey," the beautiful she-devil said cunningly. The lover then laughed at what seemed a simple joke.

Days and weeks went by without the neighborhood Don Juan thinking even remotely of fulfilling the romantic promises. But something unusual occurs; one night he does not return to his

apartment; his roommate thought that perhaps Don Juan would be off on some new adventure.

However, the absence prolongs itself too much... several nights went by, and nothing; at last, worried, he suddenly sees that instead of Don Juan, a donkey presents itself, insisting on entering the apartment.

The good friend goes out into the street in search of Don Juan, interrogates the beautiful CIRCE, makes inquiries, and she tells him: "thy friend is around there; behold him," and pointed to the donkey.

The peal of laughter, the malicious sarcasm... the loud laughter of her friend (another beautiful she-devil) was definitive; the friend understood it all; later, good people counseled him to leave that place before it was already too late.

The best thing the poor man did was return to the capital city of Mexico.

Chapter 36: RUNE OS

It is urgent, indispensable, unpostponable, that in this "CHRISTMAS MESSAGE 1968–1969" we study profoundly that problem of SEXUAL TRANSMUTATION for the single.

Constantly there arrive at this PATRIARCHAL SEAT OF THE GNOSTIC MOVEMENT innumerable letters from many little brethren who suffer from nocturnal pollutions.

Certainly such pollutions are nauseating, filthy, abominable; we always answer prescribing SEXUAL MAGIC, MAITHUNA, against such subjective states.

However, we must clarify things. It is clear that as long as we are well alive — that is, as long as we have the EGO existing in the forty-nine regions of the SUBCONSCIOUSNESS — erotic dreams will inevitably continue. Nevertheless, casting light into the darkness, we must affirm emphatically that MAITHUNA establishes in fact the appropriate foundation to avoid nocturnal pollutions, even though such pornographic dreams continue.

It happens that with SAHAJA MAITHUNA (SEX-YOGA), the CHELA (DISCIPLE) becomes so accustomed to restraining the sexual impulse that, when in reality an erotic dream is produced, the mind restrains instinctively; thus is avoided then that which is called pollution, the lamentable loss of the vital liquor.

It is clear, certain, evident, that such a prescription serves when there is continuity of purpose; tenacity is needed, daily practice, year after year, intensely. Unfortunately such formu-

la only serves when one has a woman; but what of the single, those who do not have a woman? Then what?

Precisely there is where the problem is, and very grave at that; one must obtain the woman if one truly wishes to use the prescription. Let us now move to another very similar matter; I wish to refer to SEXUAL TRANSMUTATION for the single. It would be lamentable if the single could not use the SEXUAL ENERGY in some form; they also need to progress — and how? Let us get to the point, to the facts. I do not mean to say that the single can SELF-REALIZE themselves profoundly; it is clear that without MAITHUNA it is something more than impossible to attain the longed-for ADEPTHOOD, but one can and must utilize the creative energy to AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS.

All consists in knowing the technique, and it is precisely to that that this chapter is directed. Let us enter now fully into the terrain of the RUNE OS.

We have been told that such RUNE vibrates intensely with the CONSTELLATION of SCORPIO, and this is very important because that retinue of stars is found intimately related to the sexual organs. This is the same RUNE OLIN of AZTEC MEXICO and is ESOTERICALLY related to the famous RUNE THORN. OLIN in AZTEC is the mystical sign of the GOD of the WIND, the lord of Movement, EHECATL, that ANGEL

who intervened in the resurrection of JESUS, transmitting Prana, life in the body of the GREAT KABIR, and exclaiming: "JESUS, rise from thy tomb with thy body."

I personally know EHECATL the GOD OF THE WIND; he is certainly an extraordinary DEVA, lives in the WORLD OF CONSCIOUS WILL; let us see the intimate ESOTERIC relation existing between the RUNES OS and THORN (MOVEMENT and WILL).

And although many foolish SUPER-TRANSCENDED ones of PSEUDO-ESOTERICISM and CHEAP PSEUDO-OCCULTISM may laugh at the ELEMENTAL creatures of nature, considering them mere fantasy, even when they mock and make scornful, mocking jest of Paracelsus and his ELEMENTALS — GNOMES, PYGMIES, SYLPHS, SALAMANDERS, and so on — these have existed, exist, and shall continue to exist eternally.

EHECATL is certainly a Guru-Deva; he has power over the Sylphs of the air. And what of it? The fools, the dolts, the senseless and the foolish don't like this? They laugh at the ELEMENTALS? They mock us? Frankly that does not bother us; he who laughs at what he does not know is on the path to being an idiot. That MILLENNIAL SPHINX in the sacred land of the PHARAOHS corresponds to the ELEMENTAL SPHINX of nature, that MYSTERIOUS instructor of the HOLY DEVIC COLLEGE.

THE ELEMENTAL SPHINX of old EGYPT, so intimately related to the mysterious EFFIGY of stone, came to me when I was born in the WORLD OF CONSCIOUS WILL.

She came with her feet full of mud... then I exclaimed: "Thy feet are full of clay!" It is clear... I understood it all... in this dark age ruled by the goddess KALI, all has been profaned, and no one wants anything to do with the SACRED COLLEGE of the SPHINX.

When, full of love, I wished to kiss her, she told me: "Kiss me with purity," thus I did and I kissed her on the cheek; then she returned to her point of departure, the sacred land of the PHARAOHS.

All the GNOSTIC brethren would like to do the same, to converse face to face with the ELEMENTAL SPHINX of nature, dialogue with the DEVAS, walk with EHECATL, but it is necessary first to AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS, to open the door, to knock with insistence, to put WILL into play.

Observe carefully the two graphic signs of the RUNE OS; just as the RUNE FA has the arms upward, the RUNE OLIN has them downward, and this is profoundly significant.

Chapter 37: PRACTICE

During the ESOTERIC practices one must alternate successively, placing the arms now in the first position of arms downward, now in the second position of arms above the head. (I repeat: examine carefully the two graphic signs of the RUNE OS).

During these practices of runic type, combine movements and breathing in harmonious and rhythmic form. Inhale through the nose and exhale through the mouth the Prana together with the mystical sound TORN, lengthening the sound of each letter.

On inhaling, imagine the sexual forces rising, ascending from the sexual glands through that pair of sympathetic nerve cords known in INDIA by the names of Ida and Pingala; such nerves or tubes reach the brain and continue to the heart by means of other channels, among which is the AMRITA NADI.

On exhaling, imagine the sexual energies entering the heart, penetrating deeper, reaching the CONSCIOUSNESS to awaken it. Strike with force upon the CONSCIOUSNESS with THELEMA (WILL), thus combining the RUNES THORN and MOVEMENT.

Afterward pray and meditate. Supplicate the FATHER who is in secret; ask him to awaken your CONSCIOUSNESS.

Supplicate your DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI; entreat her with infinite love that she elevate, that she cause your sexual energies to arrive at the heart and even further into the profound depth of your CONSCIOUSNESS.

Love and pray; meditate and supplicate. Have FAITH as a grain of mustard seed and you shall move mountains. Remember that DOUBT is the beginning of ignorance.

"Ask and it shall be given you; knock and it shall be opened unto you."

On exhaling, imagine the sexual energies entering the heart, penetrating deeper, reaching the CONSCIOUSNESS to awaken it.

Chapter 38: ORIGIN OF THE PLURALIZED

I

"My doctrine is not mine, but of Him who has sent me." Hear me: study profoundly with the mind and the heart this REVOLUTIONARY chapter of the "CHRISTMAS MESSAGE 1968–1969."

The ELOHIM (HOLY GODS) produced from themselves (by modification) the man in their image... they created him (col-

lective humanity or ADAM) male and female; he (the collective Deity) created them.

THE PROTOPLASMIC RACE of the SACRED ISLAND located in the NORTH was in truth their first production, a tremendous modification of and by themselves, the pure spiritual existences; behold ADAM SOLUS.

From that primeval POLAR RACE came forth the SECOND RACE: ADAM-EVA or JOD-HEVA, HYPERBOREAN people, inactive androgynes.

From the HYPERBOREANS came forth by modification the THIRD RACE, the LEMURIAN people, the HERMAPHRODITE separator CAIN and ABEL, who lived on the gigantic continent MU or LEMURIA, as it was later called, and which was situated in the Pacific Ocean.

This THIRD RACE, the last semi-spiritual, was also the final vehicle of pure, virginal, innate INSTINCTIVE INNATE ESOTERICISM in the ENOCHS, the illuminated ones of that humanity.

The HERMAPHRODITE SEPARATOR CAIN and ABEL produced the FOURTH RACE, SETH-ENOS, which lived on the ATLANTIS continent located in the Atlantic ocean.

From the ATLANTEAN people comes our present FIFTH ARYAN RACE, which dwells perversely on the five continents of the world.

Each of the FOUR PRECEDING RACES perished through gigantic cataclysms, and our FIFTH RACE shall not be an exception. We have been told that in the remote future two more races shall exist upon the face of the earth, and it is obvious that each of them shall have its own scenery.

The primitive bisexual unity of the THIRD ROOT-RACE of humanity is an axiom of the ANCIENT WISDOM. Its Virgin individuals were raised to the rank of GODS because that people represented in fact their divine dynasty.

The separation into opposite sexes was certainly carried out through several thousands of years and was a consummated fact at the end of the LEMURIAN RACE.

Let us speak now of EDEN, of those paradisiacal JINAS lands to which the SACRED INDIVIDUALS of LEMURIA had continual access, in those times when the rivers of pure water of life flowed milk and honey.

That was the era of the TITANS; then there existed neither mine nor thine, and each could pick from the tree of the neighbor without any fear.

That was the epoch of ARCADIA, in which the GODS of FIRE, the AIRS, the WATER, and the EARTH were worshipped.

That was the GOLDEN AGE when the lyre had not yet fallen upon the pavement of the temple, broken to pieces.

Then one spoke only in the purest dawn of the DIVINE COSMIC LANGUAGE that flows like a river of gold beneath the thick forest of the sun.

In that ancient age the people were very simple and gentle, and, as the PLURALIZED I had not yet been born, worship was rendered to the GODS of the tender maize and to the inef-fable creatures of the rivers and the forests.

I knew the LEMURIAN HERMAPHRODITE RACE. There come to my memory in these instants those terrible volcanoes in constant eruption; what times! All we INITIATES normally used a certain very common priestly garment; those sacred venerable tunics resound splendid with the colors white and black that symbolize the tremendous struggle between spirit and matter.

It was worthy of admiration to see those lemurian giants with their noble vestments and those sandals that displayed great tassels.

On the brow of those colossi the PITUITARY GLAND stood out, the SIXTH SENSE, light-bearer and page of the PINEAL GLAND. Then the life of any individual had an average of twelve to fifteen centuries.

And gigantic cities were raised, protected with enormous stones formed from the lava of volcanoes. I also knew the last times of the THIRD RACE and lived in that age cited by Genesis, that ancient era in which ADAM and EVE were cast out of EDEN.

By those times humanity had already divided into opposite sexes; the sexual act was then a sacrament that could only be performed within the temples.

In certain lunar epochs, the lemurian tribes carried out long journeys; they set out on pilgrimages toward the holy places, with the purpose of multiplying the species (let us remember the Honeymoon trips).

We Lemurians were all children of the WILL and of YOGA; in copulation only MAITHUNA was used; no one committed the error of ejaculating the ENTITY of the SEMEN.

The seed always passes to the matrix without need of spilling the semen; the multiple combinations of the infinite substance are marvelous. The monarchs, king and queen, united sexually before the very altar of the temple; the multitudes performed

copulation within the sacred enclosure and on the paved courtyards full of mysterious hieroglyphs.

The HOLY GODS wisely directed those mystical ceremonies indispensable for the reproduction of the human species, and then no one thought of filth because the PLURALIZED I had not yet been born.

I lived in the country with my tribe, far from the walled cyclopean cities; we dwelt in a great hut, ranch, or cabin. Near our round residence with palm roof, I remember with full clarity that there was a barracks; the warriors of the tribe gathered there.

It happened that one night, all of us, fascinated by a strange LUCIFERIC power, resolved to perform the sexual act outside the temple; each couple gave itself over to lust.

Very early in the morning, and as if nothing had happened, we had the impudence, the shamelessness, the insolence, the audacity, to present ourselves as always at the temple; then something unusual, terrible, occurred.

We all saw a GOD of justice, a GREAT MASTER, dressed in white and immaculate priestly vestments, who, threatening us with a flaming sword that turned every way, said to us: "OUT, unworthy ones"; and it is clear that we then fled terrified.

It is obvious that this happening repeated itself in every corner of the enormous continent of MU; thus it was that humanity, ADAM-EVA, was taken out of the GARDEN of EDEN.

After this event, occurrence, episode, recorded in all religious Geneses, horrible, horrendous, dreadful epilogues took place; millions of human creatures, mixing magic and fornication, developed the ABOMINABLE ORGAN KUNDARTIGUADOR.

It is appropriate here to cite KALAYONI, the king of the serpents, the BLACK MAGICIAN guardian of the temple of KALI, the fatal antithesis of the ETERNAL MOTHER SPACE.

KRISHNA saw come out at the magical conjuration of KALAYONI a long blue-green reptile. The fatal serpent slowly straightened its body, dreadfully bristled its reddish mane, and its penetrating eyes flashed with fright in its monster's head of shining shells.

"Either thou worshipest her or thou shalt perish," the BLACK MAGICIAN told him... The serpent died at the hands of KRISHNA.

When KRISHNA had heroically slain the GREAT SERPENT guardian of the TEMPLE OF KALI, the GODDESS of DESIRE, mother of CUPID, made ablutions and prayer for a month on the banks of the Ganges.

That viper of KALI is the tempting serpent of EDEN, the horrible PYTHON serpent that crawled through the mud of the earth and that APOLLO, enraged, wounded with his darts.

It is urgent to know, indispensable to understand, that said sinister serpent is beyond all doubt the tail of SATAN, the ABOMINABLE ORGAN KUNDARTIGUADOR.

When the GODS intervened to eliminate from the human species the cited fatal organ, there remained within the five cylinders of the machine (INTELLECT, EMOTION, MOVEMENT, INSTINCT, and SEX) the disastrous consequences of the tail of SATAN.

It is obvious that said evil consequences of the ABOMINABLE ORGAN KUNDARTIGUADOR constitute that which is called EGO, PLURALIZED I, MYSELF; tenebrous collection of perverse ENTITIES that personify all our psychological defects.

It is, then, the PLURALIZED I, NEGATIVE LUNAR LUCIFERIC FOHAT granulated. The SATANIC FOHATIC crystallization constitutes that which is called EGO.

THE PROTOPLASMIC RACE of the SACRED ISLAND located in the NORTH was in truth their first production, a tremendous modification of and by themselves, the pure spiritual existences; behold ADAM SOLUS.

Chapter 39: THE THREE FURIES

Let us speak now of the THREE FURIES with all their gorgonian poisons, which are always surrounded by greenish hydras and have as hair little serpents and horned snakes that gird their horrible temples.

Hear me, M.M., know once and for always that these are the THREE TRAITORS of HIRAM ABIFF.

The one on the left is NEGERA, always frightful and horrible; she who weeps on the right is ALECTO, in whose heart are hidden discord, the frauds that produce disorder, and the wicked deeds that snatch away peace; the one on the right is TISIPHONE.

The FURIES tear at their breasts with their repugnant Machiavellian nails; they always strike themselves with their hands and utter strong exclamations, saying: "Come, Medusa, and we shall turn him into stone; we did badly not to avenge ourselves on the bold entrance of THESEUS."

Remember, GNOSTIC brethren, MARA, the lord of the five desires, factor of death and enemy of the TRUTH. Who always accompanies him? Are they not perhaps his three daughters, the horrible FURIES — those temptresses — with all their tenebrous legions who assaulted the BUDDHA?

Can JUDAS, CAIAPHAS, and PILATE be lacking in the COSMIC DRAMA? DANTE finds in the NINTH CIRCLE of the INFERNO JUDAS, BRUTUS, and CASSIUS.

JUDAS has his head inside the mouth of LUCIFER and waves his legs outside it.

The one who has his head downward, hanging from the second LUCIFERIC mouth, is BRUTUS, who ferocious twists himself without saying a single word. The third traitor is CASSIUS who, although appearing very brawny, is at heart very weak.

The three aspects of JUDAS, the THREE FURIES, are the DEMON OF DESIRE, the DEMON OF THE MIND, and the DEMON OF EVIL WILL. Three UPADHIS, BASES, LUNAR FOUNDATIONS, within each human being.

Let us think of the three presences of the GUARDIAN OF THE THRESHOLD in and within each person.

THE APOCALYPSE says: "And I saw come out of the mouth of the dragon, and from the mouth of the beast, and from the mouth of the false prophet, three unclean spirits like frogs".

"For they are spirits of demons, that make signs, and go to the kings of the earth in all the world, to gather them to the battle of that great day of God Almighty".

And who is that Dragon? That beast? That false prophet? Tell me, gods: where is it?

If we understand that it is MARAH, LUCIFER, the BLIND FOHATIC FORCE of the ABOMINABLE ORGAN KUNDARTIGUADOR, the NEGATIVE SEXUAL FIRE, father of the THREE FURIES, we are not mistaken.

That vile worm that crosses the heart of the world is the root of the PLURALIZED I, the foundation of the THREE FURIES.

LUCIFER-MARAH, the tempter, with all that legion of EGO-DEVILS that each mortal carries within, is the origin of the three pains: old age, illness, and death.

Ah!... If the negative aspect of the GODDESS JUNO had not intervened in LATIUM invoking ALECTO, the most abhorrent of the FURIES, the marriage of AENEAS, the illustrious Trojan man, with the daughter of the good King Latinus would not have been preceded by a frightful war.

"Rise, maiden, daughter of the night! — said JUNO — assist me and do not allow my honor to be postponed by the will of a mortal. Latinus wishes to give his daughter to the Trojan. Thou who canst move brother against brother, son against father, unchain the blows of wrath and kindle the funereal torches, arise from the abyss! Show thyself docile to my will!

Inflame the youth of LATIUM that they may cry out for arms and hurl themselves to death!"

Oh my God!... What pain!... And the frightful fury of the mind presents itself in the regal apartments of Queen AMATA, arousing in her ideas of protest and rebellion against the will of King Latinus.

Under the perfidious influence of ALECTO, the queen, desperate, leaves the palace, runs through the Italian mountains, dances and leaps like a Bacchante, seems a furious Maenad, moved like a madwoman by the impulse of BACCHUS.

She, the sovereign, the matron, wrathful, furious, indignant, protests before the monarch; she does not wish to do the Will of the Lord; she defends TURNUS, young Greek suitor, son of that people that once assaulted the unconquered walls of Troy.

The queen fears that AENEAS will flee with her daughter far from LATIUM; she feels the pain of losing her; she weeps...

And the work of ALECTO does not end there; she now transports herself to the dwelling of the brave TURNUS, takes the form of an old woman of viperine tongue, speaks, tells him all that is happening in the king's palace; insinuating and malefic, she awakens the jealousy of the young man.

Then comes the war; the young man fights for his lady, the beautiful LAVINIA, the precious daughter of the good King Latinus.

The good monarch did not wish the war; he was not even the one in person who opened the doors of the temple of JANUS (I.A.O.), the BIFRONS GOD; his irritated people opened them for him.

In that temple of JANUS was kept secret the doctrine of Saturn, the primitive, original revelation of the JINAS, and it was only opened in time of war.

Thus it was that the war was kindled with the RUTULIANS; when the repugnant FURY ALECTO finished her work, she then penetrated into the bowels of the frightful abyss through the mouth of an extinct volcano that spewed from time to time the fetid vapors of death, and in a short time they arrived at the sinister shore that borders the waters of the Cocytus.

The rest history already knows; it is known in the legend of the centuries.

TURNUS, the new Achilles, died at the hands of AENEAS, and he in fact married LAVINIA, the daughter of KING LATINUS.

However, O GOD! ALECTO, as always, kindles bonfires of discord everywhere, and millions of human beings hurl them-

selves into war.

Ah!... If the people would understand that each one carries ALECTO within himself..

Unfortunately the human creatures sleep profoundly; they understand nothing. Alas! Alas! Alas!

Chapter 40: RUNE RITA

Scenes come to my memory in these instants of a past reincarnation of mine in the middle ages.

I was living in Austria according to the customs of the epoch; I was a member of an illustrious family of ancient aristocracy. In that age my people, my lineage, presumed too much about that of the blue blood, the difficult ascendants and notable pedigrees. It even pains me to confess it, but, and this is the grave thing, I too was caught in that bottle of social prejudices; things of the epoch!

One day, no matter which, a sister of mine fell in love with a very poor man, and it is clear that this was the scandal of the century; the ladies of the nobility and their foolish little gentlemen, dandies, fops, coxcombs, and gilded youths, skinned alive their fellow being, made mockery of the unhappy woman. They said of her that she had stained the honor of the family, that she could have married better, and so on. It was not long

before she was left a widow, the poor one, and the result of her love, of course, a child.

If she had wished to return to the bosom of the family? But this was not possible; she already knew too well the viperine tongue of the elegant ladies, their tiresome counterpoints, their slights, and preferred independent life.

Did I help the widow? It would be absurd to deny it. Did I have pity on my nephew? That was true. Unfortunately there are times when by not failing in piety, one can become pitiless.

That was my case. Taking pity on the child, I placed him in a school (under the pretext that he might receive a robust, firm, and vigorous education) without caring a whit for the feelings of his mother, and I even committed the error of forbidding the suffering woman to visit her son; I thought that thus my nephew would not receive harm of any kind and could be someone later on, attain to being a great gentleman, and so on.

The road that leads to the abyss is paved with good intentions. TRUE? It is so. How many times, wishing to do good, one does evil! My intentions were good, but the procedure mistaken; however, I firmly believed that I was doing the right thing.

My sister suffered too much from the absence of her son; she could not see him in the school, it was forbidden to her. From

every angle it is evident that there was on my part love for my nephew and cruelty toward my sister; however, I believed that by helping the son I was also helping his mother.

Fortunately, within each of us, in those intimate regions where LOVE is lacking, there arises as by enchantment the policeman of KARMA, the KAOM. It is not possible to flee from the agents of KARMA; within each of us is the policeman who inevitably leads us before the tribunals. Many centuries have already passed since that epoch; all the personages of that drama grew old and died. However, the law of RECURRENCE is terrible, and everything is repeated just as it happened, plus its consequences.

Twentieth century. All the actors of that scene have met again. Everything has been repeated in a certain form, but it is clear, with its consequences. This time it had to be I who was repudiated by the family; such is the law. My sister found her husband again; it does not pain me to have been reunited with my ancient priestess wife known by the name of LITELANTES.

That nephew, so loved and discussed, was reborn this time with a feminine body; she is a very beautiful girl, by the way; her face seems a delicious night, and in her eyes shine the stars.

At some time, no matter the date, we were living near the sea; the girl (the former nephew) could not play; she was gravely ill; she had an intestinal infection.

The case was very delicate; several children of her age died in that epoch from the same cause. Why should my daughter be an exception?

The innumerable remedies applied to her were frankly useless; on her infantile face there had already begun to outline with horror that unmistakable profile of death.

From every angle the failure stood out; the case was frankly lost, and I had no remedy left but to visit the DRAGON OF THE LAW, that terrible genius of KARMA whose name is ANUBIS.

Fortunately, thanks to God! LITELANTES and I know how to travel consciously and positively in the ASTRAL BODY.

Thus, presenting ourselves together in the palace of the GREAT ARCHON, in the parallel universe of the fifth dimension, was not a problem for us.

That temple of KARMA is impressive, majestic, grandiose.

There was the HIERARCH, seated on his throne, imposing, terribly divine; anyone would be frightened to see him officiate

with that sacred mask of jackal, just as he appears in many bas-reliefs of ancient Pharaonic Egypt.

Finally I was given the opportunity to speak to him, and it is clear that I did not let it pass so easily: "Thou owest me a debt," I told him; "Which?" he replied to me, as if astonished. Then, fully satisfied with myself, I presented to him a man who at another time was a perverse demon; I refer to ASTAROTH, the Great Duke.

This was a lost son for the FATHER — I continued saying to him — and yet I saved him, I showed him the path of light, I took him out of the BLACK LODGE; now he is a disciple of the WHITE BROTHERHOOD, and thou hast not paid me that debt.

The case is that that girl had to die according to the LAW, and that her soul had to penetrate into the womb of my sister to form a new physical body. Thus I understood it, and that is why I added: "I ask that ASTAROTH go into the womb of my sister instead of the soul of my daughter."

The solemn response of the HIERARCH was definitive: "It is conceded that ASTAROTH go to the womb of thy sister and that thy daughter be made well."

It is needless to say that that girl (my former nephew) was miraculously healed and my sister then conceived a male

child.

I had with what to pay that debt; I had cosmic capital. The LAW OF KARMA is not a blind mechanic, as many PSEUDO-ESOTERISTS and PSEUDO-OCCULTISTS suppose.

As things stood, it is evident and easy to understand that with the possible death of my daughter, I would have had to feel the same pain of separation, that bitterness that in ancient epochs my sister felt for the loss of her son.

Thus, by means of the GREAT LAW, the harm would have been compensated; similar scenes would have been repeated, but this time the victim would have been I myself.

Fortunately KARMA is negotiable; it is not that blind mechanic of the carnival Astrologers and Chiromancers.

I had cosmic capital and paid that old debt; thus, thanks to God, I was able to avoid the bitterness that was awaiting me.

When will people understand all the mysteries of the RUNE RITA? Certainly this is the RUNE of the LAW.

RITA comes to remind us of the words Reason, Wheel, Religion, Retch (Just, equitable, in English).

Roman Law has as symbols of justice the scales and the sword. It is not strange, then, that in the palace of ANUBIS, the

GREAT ARCHON of the Law, scales and swords are seen everywhere.

The GREAT JUDGE is assisted in his work by the forty-two Judges of the Law.

Never are there lacking before the Tribunals of KARMA illustrious lawyers of the GREAT LAW who defend us when we have sufficient cosmic capital to cancel old debts.

It is also possible to obtain credit with the Lords of the Law or ARCHIVISTS of Destiny, but one must pay them with good works, working for humanity, or on the basis of supreme pain.

One pays KARMA not only for the evil one does, but also for the good one fails to do, while being able to do it.

There was the HIERARCH, seated on his throne, imposing, terribly divine; anyone would be frightened to see him officiate with that sacred mask of jackal, just as he appears in many bas-reliefs of ancient Pharaonic Egypt.

Chapter 41: PRACTICE

The fundamental MANTRAMS of the RUNE RITA are: RA... RE... RI... RO... RU...

In the RUNE F, we had to raise the arms. In the U, we open the legs. In the D, we placed one arm on the waist. In the O, the legs open and the arms above the head. In the present RUNE RITA we must open one leg and one arm. Thus in this position our GNOSTIC students shall see that they are in themselves the very RUNIC letters as they are written.

The present RUNIC practice has the power of liberating the INTERNAL JUDGE.

We need to become JUDGES of CONSCIOUSNESS; it is urgent to AWAKEN the BUDDHATA, the SOUL.

The present RUNE has the power of AWAKENING the CONSCIOUSNESS of the JUDGES.

Let us remember that which is called REMORSE; certainly that is the accusing VOICE of CONSCIOUSNESS.

Those who never feel remorse are truly very far from their inner JUDGE; they are usually lost cases.

Such people must work very intensely with the RUNE RITA, liberate their inner judge.

We need urgently to learn to be guided by the voice of silence, that is, by the intimate judge.

*We need to become JUDGES of
CONSCIOUSNESS; it is urgent to AWAKEN the
BUDDHATA, the SOUL.*

Chapter 42: THE DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI

O Muse!... Inspire me so that my style may not fall short of the nature of the matter.

O DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI!... Thou art VENUS, my Lady, thou art HEVAH, ISIS, SOPHIA ACHAMOTH, PARVATI, UMA, TONANTZIN, REA, CYBELE, MARY, or rather, RAM-IO.

O DEVI-KUNDALINI! Thou art ADSHANTI, RAJESWARI, ADONIA, INSOBERTA, TRIPURUSNDARI, MAHA LAKSHMI, MAHA SARASWATI.

Without thee, O ADORABLE MOTHER, the manifestation of PRANA, of ELECTRICITY, of MAGNETIC FORCE, of MOLECULAR COHESION, and of COSMIC GRAVITATION would be from every angle something more than impossible.

Thou art the MATRIPADMA, the DEVAMATRI! ADITI or COSMIC SPACE, the MOTHER of the GODS.

O eternal MOTHER-SPACE! Thou hast three luminous aspects during cosmic manifestation and two antitheses.

Let men hear me! It is said that every living being has his own DEVI-KUNDALINI, his particular Divine Mother.

It would be absolutely impossible to truly eliminate the AHAMKRITA BHAVA, the EGOIC condition of our CONSCIOUSNESS, if we commit the crime of forgetting about our DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI.

The INTELLECTUAL ANIMAL, mistakenly called man, is no more than a compound of aggregates that sooner or later must turn into cosmic dust.

The only eternal thing in us is the INTIMATE BUDDHA, and in truth this is found beyond the body, the mind, and the affections.

To eliminate the vain and perishable aggregates is something cardinal and definitive in order to AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS.

Those aggregates are certainly those tenebrous entities or I'S that dwell in the five centers of the machine.

In our past "Christmas Messages" we already explained, we already said with full clarity, that the five cylinders of the ma-

chine are: INTELLECT, EMOTION, MOVEMENT, INSTINCT, and SEX.

LET US CONCRETIZE: The DEVIL-I'S constitute the EGO (PLURALIZED I), and within each of them the CONSCIOUSNESS sleeps.

To eliminate those I'S, those entities, those aggregates, which personify our defects, is vital to AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS and attain ATMAN-VIDYA, complete ILLUMINATION.

Profound COMPREHENSION, to make clear CONSCIOUSNESS of the defect we wish to extirpate, is fundamental but is not everything; one must ELIMINATE, and this is only possible with the help of the KUNDALINI.

The mind can fundamentally alter nothing; the only thing it does is to label, hide defects, pass them to other levels, and so on.

To eliminate errors is another thing, and that would be absolutely impossible without DEVI KUNDALINI, the IGNEOUS SERPENT OF OUR MAGICAL POWERS.

One night, no matter the day or the hour, traveling in ASTRAL BODY through the PARALLEL UNIVERSE of the FIFTH DIMENSION, drunk by a certain spiritual voluptuousness, I

arrived in ecstasy before the mysterious threshold of that marvelous temple of those twice-born.

The Guardian of the Great Mysteries, hieratic and terrible as always, was at the door, and when I tried to enter, something unusual happened. Looking at me fixedly, he said with a severe voice: "From among a group of brothers who worked in the NINTH SPHERE and who after having worked in that region presented themselves in this temple, thou art the most advanced, but now thou art stagnant in progress."

Those words of the Guardian, pronounced with such severity at the threshold of the Mystery, certainly left me perplexed, confused, irresolute, and it did not occur to me but to ask: Why? The Hierarchy, answering my question, said: "Because thou lackest love." How? — I replied — I love humanity, I am working for all human beings; I do not understand what thou tellest me. In what does this lack of love consist?

"Thou hast forgotten thy mother; thou art an ungrateful son," explained the Guardian, and the way in which he intoned such words, besides pain, I confess produced in me dread.

But it is that I do not know where she is; it has been a long time since I saw her, I said, thinking that he referred to my earthly progenitress, from whom I had to separate when still very young.

"How shall it be possible that a son not know where his mother is?" refuted the Guardian, and then continued saying: "I tell thee for thy good; thou art harming thyself."

I confess in truth that only after several days and of useless inquiries to locate in the world my earthly mother could I at last understand the enigmatic words of the Guardian of the Temple.

Ah!... But the literature of PSEUDO-ESOTERIC type and even PSEUDO-OCCULTIST that so abounds in the market says nothing about that. If I had known before? In short, I thought of so many things and I prayed.

To pray is to converse with God, and I prayed in secret to the eternal feminine, to God Mother.

Then I knew that each creature has her own particular Divine Mother, and I even learned the secret name of mine.

It is clear that by that epoch I was suffering the unspeakable in dissolving the EGO, struggling to reduce it to cosmic dust.

The most terrible thing of all is that I had arrived at the second birth and understood very well that if I did not succeed in dying in MY MYSELF I would fail, would be converted into an abortion of the COSMIC MOTHER, into a HANASMUSSEN (the H is pronounced like the J), with double center of gravity.

My efforts seemed useless; I was failing in the tests, and had I continued thus, it is clear that the failure would have been inevitable.

Fortunately, thanks to God! the Guardian of the Temple knew how to warn me and counsel me.

The work was terrible; the failures indicated to me exactly where the faults were.

Each test was sufficient to indicate to me, to point out the basic defect, the error.

Meditation on each error was sufficient for comprehension, although I could clearly evidence that there exist in understanding degrees and degrees.

In this matter of COMPREHENSION there is much that is elastic and ductile; many times we believe ourselves to have integrally understood any defect of psychological type, and only later do we come to discover that we had not really understood.

To eliminate is another thing; someone can comprehend any defect without therefore succeeding in extirpating it.

If we exclude the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI, the work turns out incomplete; it would then be impossible to eliminate defects.

I frankly became an enemy of MYSELF; I resolved to balance comprehension and elimination.

Each defect comprehended was eliminated with the power of the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI.

Finally one day, no matter which, I reviewed my work in TARTARUS, in the AVERNUS, in the submerged mineral kingdom, in those INFRA-DIMENSIONAL regions or SUBMERGED PARALLEL UNIVERSES.

And navigating among the waters of the ACHERON, inside the bark of CHARON, I arrived at the other shore to review the work, and I saw then thousands of DEVIL-I'S, my aggregates, parts of myself living in those regions.

I wished to resurrect something, an effigy that symbolized my own ADAM of sin, who lay like a corpse among the muddy waters of the river.

Then my Divine Mother dressed in mourning like a sorrowful one told me, with a voice full of infinite love: "That is already well dead; I have nothing more to take out of it."

Certainly my mother had extracted from me all that legion of DEVIL-I'S, all that collection of tenebrous entities that personify our defects and that constitute the EGO.

Thus it was that I attained the dissolution of the PLURALIZED I; thus it was that I succeeded in reducing to dust all those aggregates that form the MYSELF.

The only eternal thing in us is the INTIMATE BUDDHA, and in truth this is found beyond the body, the mind, and the affections.

Chapter 43: THE FORGE OF THE CYCLOPES (THE SEX)

VENUS the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI, praying to VULCAN for her son AENEAS, teaches the key of INTIMATE SELF-REALIZATION.

And said the goddess: "Hear me, thou who forgest the unconquerable iron with the fires of the center of the earth!"

"During the nine years that Troy was assaulted by the Achaeans, I never importuned thee asking arms for my protected ones. But today it is my son who finds himself in mortal danger."

"Many warlike nations lie in wait to exterminate his race. When the mother of Achilles and other deities supplicated thee, thou didst forge arms for their heroes."

"Now it is I, thy wife, who asks thee. Give arms to my AENEAS so that he may cover himself from the tremendous shock, the inundation of iron and darts that comes upon him."

"He is no destroyer, for he only tries to defend himself against those who fight his purposes of fruitful peace."

O you who descend valiantly to the avernus to work in the BLAZING FORGE OF VULCAN (THE SEX), hear me.

Nine months the fetus remains within the maternal cloister; nine ages the entire humanity remained within the womb of REA, CEBES, CYBELE, ISIS, the COSMIC MOTHER.

VULCAN works in the NINTH CIRCLE of the inferno, forging the unconquerable iron with the living fires of the planetary organism.

People of THELEMA (WILL), men and women of steel will, work without rest in the NINTH SPHERE (THE SEX).

VENUS, the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI is, has been, and shall always be the PRIESTESS-SPOUSE of VULCAN, the THIRD LOGOS, the HOLY SPIRIT.

And the IGNIPOTENT descends to the terrible forge of the CYCLOPES from the heights of the marvelous heaven.

He cries out with a great voice, calling his three brothers, BRONTES, STERIPES, PYRACMON, living symbols of the elemental creatures of the airs, the waters, and the fragrant earth.

The work is terrible in the forge of the CYCLOPES (THE SEX). There the rays of the tempest, the secret forces of the storm, the breaths of the hurricane winds, all collaborate in the effort.

There the lead is transmuted into gold, and the steel of the flaming sword is tempered.

There the gigantic protective shield of the SOUL is forged, which alone would suffice to ward off the blows of the most terrible tenebrous armies.

Argentine armor, splendid shield formed with transformative atoms of very high voltage that reside in the seminal system.

Divine auric shield, septenary in the intimate constitution of the true man.

The sexual cavern trembles beneath the erotic thrust of the bellows of breath during the MAITHUNA, and the robust arms, sweaty, in rhythmic effort, strike the anvils.

AENEAS, challenging in combat the proud Laurentes and the impetuous TURNUS, seems a GOD.

AENEAS, happy with the gift of his DIVINE MOTHER, dresses himself with the arms made by VULCAN.

Behold there the SOLAR BODIES, the terrible crest and the helmet adorned with menacing flames; the flaming sword and the bronze breastplate; the polished greaves and the shield full of innumerable figures.

On that luminous auric shield, VULCAN, the THIRD LOGOS, the HOLY SPIRIT, engraved astonishing prophecies.

There gloriously shone the race of the remote descendants of Ascanius; the she-wolf that suckled ROMULUS and REMUS, and the first of these two brothers, OH GOD! abducting the Sabine women and kindling cruel war.

Ah! If people understood the mystery of these two twins... a single soul in two distinct persons... the BUDDHATA divided in two and, it is clear, incarnated in two different personalities.

ROMULUS and REMUS, suckled by the She-Wolf of the Law, soul with two names, two persons, two bodies.

The gods well know! that it is possible to live simultaneously in different times and places.

How much wisdom did VULCAN engrave in the brilliant AURA of AENEAS! How many prophecies!

Behold there, men and gods, King Porsenna, extraordinary, marvelous, conjuring the Romans that they should admit Tarquinius within the unconquered walls of the city.

Look! the golden goose on the apex of the pointed shield, beating its wings, asking for help against the Gauls who tried to invade the Roman Capitol.

Observe, see, the Salian brethren with their martial dances and their warrior choirs; the chaste matrons in their chariots; the traitor Catiline tormented in the avernus; the pale Furies; Cato the wise legislator; the warships; Caesar Augustus, Agrippa aided by the gods and the winds; Mark Antony and Cleopatra; ANUBIS the LORD OF THE LAW, NEPTUNE, VENUS, and MINERVA the GODDESS OF WISDOM.

Then, O God! Caesar returning victorious to the walls of Rome, the vanquished nations, files of slaves, rich booty, thrones of gold, conquered kings.

*VENUS the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI,
praying to VULCAN for her son AENEAS, teaches
the key of INTIMATE SELF-REALIZATION.*

Chapter 44: RUNE KAUM

A long time ago, in the deep night of the centuries, there in the continent MU or LEMURIA, I knew YAHWEH, that fallen angel of whom Saturninus of Antioch speaks.

Certainly YAHWEH was a venerable Master of the WHITE BROTHERHOOD, a GLORIOUS ANGEL of preceding MAHAMANVANTARAS.

I knew him, I saw him; he was PRIEST and WARRIOR among the people of LEMURIA; everyone loved him, adored him, and venerated him.

The HIEROPHANTS of the Purple Race conceded him the high honor of wearing breastplate, crest, helmet, shield, and sword of pure gold.

That priest warrior shone like a flame of gold beneath the thick forest of the sun.

On his symbolic shield VULCAN had engraved many prophecies and terrible warnings.

Alas! Alas! Alas! This man committed the error of betraying the MYSTERIES of VULCAN.

The LUCIFERS of that age, who floated in the atmosphere of the old continent MU, taught him BLACK TANTRISM,

MAITHUNA with ejaculation of the ENS SEMINIS.

The most serious thing was that this man, so loved and venerated by all the world, allowed himself to be convinced and practiced that pernicious type of SEXUAL MAGIC with different women.

Then, it is clear, the igneous serpent of our magical powers descended through the medullar canal and was projected downward from the COCCYX, forming and developing in the ASTRAL BODY of YAHWEH the ABOMINABLE ORGAN KUNDARTIGUADOR.

Thus fell that angel; he became, throughout all the ages, a terribly perverse demon.

In the SUPERIOR WORLDS we have many times encountered the SPOUSE-PRIESTESS of YAHWEH; she is an ineffable angel.

Useless were the efforts of that man to convince his wife; she never accepted the BLACK TANTRISM of the tenebrous ones, and preferred divorce rather than entering the black path.

YAHWEH is that demon who tempted JESUS the CHRIST, and tempting him in the desert during the fast said to him: "If thou be the Son of God, command this stone that it be made bread."

"Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God," answered JESUS.

The sacred scriptures recount that YAHWEH then took JESUS the GREAT KABIR up onto a high mountain, and tempting him, said: "ITABABO, all these kingdoms of the world will I give thee if thou wilt kneel and worship me." The Great Master answered: "SATAN, SATAN, it is written, thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve."

And finally, they say that YAHWEH took JESUS to Jerusalem and set him on the pinnacle of the temple, and said to him: "If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down from here; for it is written: He shall give his angels charge concerning thee, to keep thee; and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone."

Answering, JESUS said to him: "It is said: Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God." And when YAHWEH had finished all the temptation, he departed from him for a time.

If we wish to comprehend profoundly all the mysteries of the RUNE KAUM, we must now speak about WHITE TANTRISM.

There come to my memory in these instants those times of ancient Egypt.

During the dynasty of the pharaoh Khafre, in the sun-drenched country of KEM, I was an Egyptian initiate.

One afternoon, full of sun, walking among the sands of the desert I crossed an avenue of millennial sphinxes and arrived at the doors of a pyramid.

The guardian of the temple, a man of hieratic and terrible face, was at the threshold; in his right hand he wielded menacingly the flaming sword.

What dost thou desire? "I am SUS (the supplicant or genuflected one) who comes in search of the light."

What dost thou wish? — I responded again — "light."

What dost thou need? "Light," — I again responded.

I have never been able to forget that instant when the heavy stone door turned on its hinges producing that characteristic sound of Pharaonic Egypt, that profound DO.

The guardian took me by the hand abruptly, drawing me into the temple. I was stripped of the tunic and of every metallic object, and I was subjected to terrible and frightful tests.

In the test of fire I had to maintain full control of myself; it was terrible to walk between steel beams heated to red-hot. In the test of water I was about to be devoured by the crocodiles

of the deep well; in the test of air, hanging from a ring over the depth of the abyss, I resisted with heroism the hurricane winds; in the test of earth I thought I would die between two enormous stones that threatened to crush me.

I had already passed through all these Initiatic tests in ancient times, but I had to recapitulate to return to the straight path, from which I had departed.

I was dressed with the tunic of white linen, and the TAU cross was placed upon my chest, hanging from the neck.

I entered as any neophyte despite being a BODHISATTVA; I had to pass through rigorous studies and esoteric disciplines, and when I came to the ninth gate, the great mysteries of sex were taught to me.

I still remember those instants when my GURU, after profound explanations, looking at me fixedly, said to me with solemn voice: Uncover the CHECHERE (PHALLUS).

Then, from lip to ear, he communicated to me the unspeakable secret of the GREAT ARCANUM, sexual connection of LINGAM-YONI without ejaculation of ENS-SEMINIS.

Afterward he brought a vestal clothed with a yellow tunic and full of extraordinary beauty.

According to the instructions of my Master, I carried out the work with her, I practiced the MAITHUNA, WHITE TANTRISM.

This practice is marvelous — I said — and I descended to the NINTH SPHERE; thus I accomplished the GREAT WORK.

Objective: to fabricate the solar bodies and to awaken and develop the serpentine fire of occult anatomy.

In that epoch there existed sacred prostitutes within the temples, special vestals; with them the celibate INITIATES worked. Today such women placed in the LUMISIALS would not be appropriate; they would scandalize; for that reason now the MAITHUNA, SEX YOGA, can only be practiced and must be practiced between husband and wife in legitimately constituted homes.

In ancient EGYPT of the PHARAOHS, those who violated their oaths and divulged the GREAT ARCANUM were condemned to the death penalty; their heads were cut off, their hearts were torn out, their bodies were incinerated, and finally their ashes were scattered to the four winds.

The mysterious RUNE K represents with full exactitude the priestess woman and also the flaming sword.

The RUNE KAUM with its Kabbalistic six vibrates with maximum intensity within the sphere of Venus, the planet of love.

Men and women of the world, know that only with the MAITHUNA is it possible to put into activity that annular serpentine fire in the body of the ascetic.

We need with immediate urgency to learn to manipulate wisely the eternal feminine principle of the solar forces.

Remember the eagle with the head of a woman, the lady sun, the diamond foundation of the GREAT WORK of the FATHER.

First we must transmute lead into gold, and later we need to manufacture diamonds of the best quality.

The RUNE RITA exerts a decisive influence upon the masculine endocrine glands, and the RUNE KAUM exerts its influence upon the feminine glands.

There exist out there in the labyrinth of all theories many tumblers of HATHA YOGA.

Those acrobats suppose that they can exclude the MAITHUNA and SELF-REALIZE themselves profoundly without need of descending to the NINTH SPHERE.

Those mystics of the tumbling believe that on the basis of pirouettes and absurd gymnastics they can fabricate the solar bodies and arrive at the second birth.

Some time ago I had the high honor of being invited to a secret council of the GREAT WHITE LODGE. I must inform the world clearly that HATHA YOGA was then disqualified, re-proved, condemned as authentic and legitimate BLACK MAGIC of the worst class.

The esoteric rectors of humanity do not accept, will never accept, the absurd tumblings of HATHA YOGA.

Whoever truly wishes to SELF-REALIZE himself profoundly must transmute the SEXUAL HYDROGEN SI-12 by means of SEX-YOGA in order to fabricate with it the solar bodies, the wedding garment of the soul.

It is absolutely impossible to incarnate within ourselves our real being if we do not first fabricate the bodies of gold in the FORGE OF THE CYCLOPES.

It is urgent, indispensable, necessary, to walk firmly along the path of the EDGE OF THE RAZOR.

The hour has come to follow the path of the PERFECT MATRIMONY; remember that our motto is THELEMA, will.

The mysteries of the RUNE KAUM gloriously shine in the depth of the ARK, awaiting the moment to be realized.

In that epoch there existed sacred prostitutes within the temples, special vestals; with them the celibate INITIATES worked.

Chapter 45: THE PURGATORIAL REGION

That eagle with plumage of pure gold that snatched up GANYMEDE, bearing him to Olympus to serve as cupbearer to the GODS, always has the custom of hunting in the purgatorial region.

That majestic bird of the SPIRIT, making marvelous turns, descends terrible as lightning and snatches up the SOUL to the sphere of fire to burn with it, the two converted into living flame.

Let us remember the powerful ACHILLES turning round, frightened and without knowing where he was, when his MOTHER, snatching him from CHIRON, transported him asleep to the island of Scyros, from which the Greeks later took him.

There come to my memory those times in which I abandoned the avernus to enter the purgatorial region.

My mother had already instructed me profoundly, converted into a true sorrowful one; she had navigated with me in the bark of CHARON; she had demonstrated to me the dissolution of the PLURALIZED I, and finally she had taught me that the mind, devoid of EGO, continues with the evil tendencies.

Oh my God!... The PLURALIZED I, upon dissolving, leaves in the mind its seeds of perdition.

The YOGIS say that one must fry those seeds, incinerate them, reduce them to cosmic dust.

It is urgent to understand that the I is reborn like the weed from its own seeds.

I needed, then, to incinerate those evil seeds of the poisonous herb; it was necessary to enter the purgatorial region of the LOWER MOLECULAR WORLD to burn the seedbed of the MYSELF.

I approached until reaching the place that before had appeared to me to be a breach, similar to the cleft that divides a wall, and I saw a door to which one ascended by three steps of different colors; on that terrible portico the word PURGATORY was engraved with indelible characters.

And I saw a doorkeeper who had not yet uttered any word; that genius stood upon the upper step; he was an angel of ex-

traordinary beauty, imposing, severe, terribly divine; he had in his right hand a naked sword that flashed lightning.

Everyone who attempts to penetrate the purgatorial region prostrates devoutly at the feet of that angel and supplicates for mercy that he open the door, after striking himself three times upon the breast.

Unforgettable and terrible are those moments in which the angel writes with his sword upon the forehead of the INITIATE the letter P, repeated seven times. Then is heard from his lips the following phrase: "Try to wash these stains when thou art within."

Do you remember the case of the wife of LOT? For looking backward she was turned into a statue of salt.

Thus also the angel of the Purgatory warns that he who looks backward, after having entered the LOWER MOLECULAR WORLD, loses his work, returns out the way he came in.

This signifies absolute repentance, not to return to commit the same errors of the past, not to transgress.

He who looks backward fails, repeats the same errors, returns to the sinful past, does not purify himself.

Everyone who looks backward becomes a purgatorial failure. In the Purgatory one must march firmly forward.

In the lower molecular region one understands how absurd is haughtiness and pride; we are only simple chrysalises, miserable worms of the mud of the earth, within which, on the basis of tremendous INTIMATE SUPER-EFFORTS, the celestial butterfly can form, but it is not a law that this happen; such chrysalises can be lost, and that is what is normal.

How foolish are those envious ones who, on seeing another person happy, suffer the unspeakable. Why should they place their heart on what requires an exclusive possession?

"BEATI PACIFICI, who lack sinful wrath." Unfortunately wrath, anger, can disguise itself with the toga of the judge or with the smile of pardon; every defect is multifaceted.

In the purgatorial region we suffer frightfully amid the fire of lust; we relive in subconscious, submerged spheres all the pleasures of sexual passion, but this causes us profound pain.

"ADHAESIT PAVIMENTO ANIMA MEA." Poor souls who attached themselves to earthly things, how much they suffer in the purgatorial region! People of the Purgatorial region! Remember, I tell you, PYGMALION whom his passion for gold made a traitor, a thief, and to crown all evils, a parricide as well.

And what shall we say of the misery of the miser MIDAS, with his absurd petitions, turned into a ridiculous personage for

countless centuries?

And what shall we say of sloth? A siren that distracts the sailors in the immense sea of existence; she diverted ULYSSES from the way, and from her horrible womb comes pestilence.

Gluttons of the purgatory! Look at Boniface, who shepherded so many people; see Messer Marchese, who having had time to drink in Forli with less thirst, was such that he never felt sated.

Remember the accursed ones formed in the clouds, who replete fought THESEUS with their double breasts.

Remember the Hebrews, who showed in their drinking their malice, for which GIDEON did not want them as companions when he came down from the hills near Midian.

I saw and heard in the PURGATORY frightful things; reliving there all the bestialities of ancient times, I felt truly converted into a pig.

One of those many days, conversing with a soul, companion of PURGATORY, I told her: "Sister of mine, here we have become pigs." "Thus it is," — she answered — "here we have become swine."

Time passed and I suffered the unspeakable, incinerating malign seeds, eliminating filth.

And many souls, companions of the purgatorial region, seemed corpses in decomposition lying on beds of pain; they were eliminating seeds, horrible filthy larvae, evil tendencies.

Those poor souls sighed and complained. I never forgot my DIVINE MOTHER; I always supplicated that she help me in that purgatorial work, that she eliminate from me such or such psychological defect. The struggle against myself was terrible.

Finally one night, the blessed goddess mother KUNDALINI entered the purgatorial region disguised as a man. I recognized her intuitively. Why hast thou disguised thyself as a man? I asked her. "To enter these regions," was her response.

When wilt thou take me out of here? She, the adorable one, then fixed the date and the hour. "Afterward shall come the CLAIRVOYANT instruction," — she continued saying — it is clear that I understood it all.

Several details confirmed the word of my MOTHER; the seven P's had already been erased little by little, one by one; the purifications were evident, pathetic, clear, positive.

That majestic bird of the SPIRIT, making marvelous turns, descends terrible as lightning and snatches up the SOUL to the sphere of fire to burn with it, the two converted into living flame.

Chapter 46: THE TEMPLE OF HERCULES

Resplendent companion of that marvelous temple of JAGRE-NAT, of which A. Snider says so many marvels in his formidable work titled "LA CREATION ET SES MYSTERES," there shone gloriously in the submerged ATLANTIS the SANCTUARY of HERCULES (THE CHRIST).

Unforgettable times of profound poetry are those in which King EVANDER explained with eloquence to AENEAS, the illustrious Trojan man, all the delicious enchantment of the sacred banquet offered in honor of HERCULES.

If the GOD VULCAN (THE THIRD LOGOS) truly merits such praise, what shall we say of the Lord, the CHRIST, the SECOND LOGOS, HERCULES?

The chorus of adolescents sang deliciously in the sacred banquet, intoning the praise of the Lord and his lofty deeds; they enumerated with singular beauty all his labors.

HERCULES strangling all the venomous serpents that came to take his life when he was yet very small (let us recall HEROD and the beheading of the innocents).

HERCULES decapitating the HYDRA of LERNA, the tempting serpent of EDEN, the horrible viper of the sinister temple of the GODDESS KALI.

HERCULES cleansing with SACRED FIRE the STABLES OF AUGIAS, that is, the forty-nine subconscious regions of the human mind where all the horrible beasts of desire dwell.

HERCULES valiantly slaying the furious LION OF NEMEA, that is, eliminating or extinguishing the LUCIFERIC fire and bringing out of the darkness into the light CERBERUS, the INFERNAL DOG (THE SEXUAL INSTINCT), is certainly admirable, worthy of all praise and glory.

And to think... O God! that HERCULES always repeats his deeds each time he comes into the world — that is terrible... grandiose.

It is clear and from every angle is highlighted that we must first work in the BLAZING FORGE OF VULCAN (THE SEX) before incarnating HERCULES within ourselves.

"Wretched is the SAMSON of the KABBALAH who lets himself be put to sleep by DELILAH; he who exchanges his scepter of power for the spindle of Omphale, shall very soon feel the vengeance of Deianira, and there shall remain no other remedy for him but the pyre of Mount OETA to escape from the devouring torments of the tunic of NESSUS."

From the heights of the Tarpeian rock are hurled to the bottom of the abyss all those who betray HERCULES.

There, in the times of submerged ATLANTIS, rose the temple of HERCULES upon a rocky mass.

The extraordinary and marble staircase that gave access to the temple; its cyclopean and imposing mass, made it in truth a precious twin brother of the Egyptian PHILAE and of many other venerable SANCTUARIES of the MAYAS, NAHUAS, and AZTECS.

If we think even for a moment of the city of the GODS (TEOTIHUACAN, MEXICO) and of the secret paths and underground crypts of that sacred place, unknown to the tourists, we must never forget the colossal constructions beneath the temple of HERCULES.

Certainly, beneath the rear facade of the temple opened a regal portico with twelve statues of ZODIACAL GODS that clearly symbolized the twelve faculties of man and the Twelve Saviors of whom the GREAT KABIR JESUS so wisely spoke.

Old traditions say that such portico was similar to the famous house of the Dwarf, also called HOUSE OF THE MAGICIAN, of the Great TEOCALLI or HOUSE OF GOD, of MEXICO.

The INITIATES entered reverent and fearful under that terrible portico and passed beneath the columns of HERCULES.

Such columns were of pure gold and on them were engraved with sacred characters the words ADAM KADMON; the M.M. know very well of the J and of the B., PLUS ULTRA.

Seven golden steps by which the INITIATE descended led him to a great rectangular enclosure.

That mysterious place was all covered with pure gold and corresponded exactly to the upper nave, always open to the prayers of the profane world.

That was the CHAMBER OF THE SUN; there existed four more chambers, and in all of them the mysteries shone resplendent.

The second crypt was ineffable; to it one came descending five flights of silvery tin: the sacred metal of Brihaspati, Jupiter, or Ino.

In the third crypt shone the planets MARS and VENUS. The red coloration of one and the foamy whiteness of the other gave that ambit a rosy and most beautiful tint.

Of the seven solar palaces, that of VENUS-LUCIFER is the third, the same in the CHRISTIAN KABBALAH as in the JEWISH, which makes it the mansion of SAMAEL.

The TITANS of the western allegory are likewise intimately related to VENUS-LUCIFER.

SHUCRA, then, that is, the regent of the planet VENUS, incarnated on the earth as USHANAS, in Hebrew URIEL, and gave to the inhabitants of this world perfect laws that unfortunately were violated in later centuries.

I knew USHANAS or URIEL on the POLAR continent during the first race; he wrote a precious book with RUNIC characters.

LUCIFER is the negative, fatal aspect of VENUS. In the dawn VENUS always shines, and the LUCIFERIC forces stir terribly.

VENUS is really the ELDER BROTHER, the MESSENGER OF LIGHT of the earth, both in the physical and in the mystical sense.

In the fourth INITIATIC chamber of the temple of HERCULES, SATURN and the MOON always shone, brilliant face to face upon the ALTAR.

It is urgent to recall that since the ATLANTEAN epoch the two paths were clearly drawn — that of the right and that of the left — whose struggle of more than 800,000 years is symbolically sung in the eastern poem of the Great War, or of the MAHABHARATA.

Descending a little more, the Atlantean INITIATES entered the fifth crypt, that of HERMES, MERCURY, who upon the

ALTAR shone resplendent.

MERCURY as an astrological planet is the messenger and the wolf of the Sun, solaris luminis particeps.

MERCURY is the chief and the evoker of souls, the Archmage and the hierophant.

MERCURY takes in his hands the caduceus or hammer of two serpents to evoke again to life the unhappy souls precipitated into the ORCUS (LIMBO), TUM VIRGAM CAPIT, HAC ANIMAS ILLE EVOCAT ORCO, with the purpose of having them enter the celestial militia.

Remember that in the LIMBO live many saintly and wise men and sweet maidens who believed that they could SELF-REALIZE themselves without SEXUAL MAGIC. Poor souls... they did not work in the FORGE OF THE CYCLOPES; they did not fabricate the SOLAR BODIES, the wedding garment of the SOUL.

Blessed is he who comprehends in INTEGRAL form the wisdom of the five crypts of the temple of HERCULES.

Unforgettable times of profound poetry are those in which King EVANDER explained with eloquence to AENEAS, the illustrious Trojan man,

all the delicious enchantment of the sacred banquet offered in honor of HERCULES.

Chapter 47: RUNE HAGAL

Let us speak now of ELEMENTALS, GODS, and DEVAS, sparks and flames. May the Muses inspire us! May the lyre of Orpheus resound.

Let us recall the ancient TIBER in person rising like a mist from among the waters of the river that bears his name to speak to AENEAS.

"O son of the Gods! — he said — thou who bringest us the idols of Troy and hast saved the renown of thy Fatherland! Let not the threats of war frighten thee. The true persecution of the Gods has ceased. Now combat is offered to thee, but thou shalt fight victoriously. And so that thou mayest not believe thyself now the plaything of a vain dream, I shall give thee a sign that thou shalt not be slow to recognize."

"Among the thickets near this place thou shalt find a white sow that suckles thirty piglets newly born."

"This encounter coincides with other prophecies that have already been made to thee, and serves to assure thee that this is the land that the GODS have destined for thee."

"The thirty piglets symbolize that within thirty years thy son Ascanius shall found here the city of ALBA LONGA. What I predict to thee shall be fulfilled. And now, if thou wishest to know how thou shalt come out victorious over the enemies that threaten thee, hear me: Among the Italic peoples not all are disposed to second Turnus. There is near my sources a city governed by King EVANDER, who is usually always at war with the Latin nation. This Monarch shall be thy ally. To reach him thou shalt go up my current, upriver, in a boat in which thou shalt take arms and chosen companions."

"As a sign of understanding, I shall calm my waves when ye embark, so that ye shall not have to row against the current. And when, with this aid and many others, thou hast been victorious over thy enemies, thou shalt have time to render me all the homages thou owest me."

"Saying this, the ancient TIBER returned to his scepter and submerged in the deep waters."

And VIRGIL the poet of Mantua recounts that certainly, on the vision of the TIBER vanishing, AENEAS awoke, stood up, and after rubbing his eyes, ran through the surroundings to see if he could discover the signs of which the sublime ancient had spoken to him. And in effect he was not slow to descry the white sow with her thirty piglets.

It is needless to say that the predictions of the GOD TIBER, ELEMENTAL DEVA of the sacred Italic river, were fulfilled in their entirety.

Those were the times when our Aryan race had not entered the descending INVOLUTIONARY cycle; the human mind had not yet been poisoned by the materialistic skepticism of the eighteenth century; then the people had FAITH in their visions and rendered worship to the ELEMENTAL GODS of nature.

Do JINAS lands exist, paradises where the wolf and the lamb, men and the GODS, live together? That is obvious.

Let us remember the monk Barinto, who after sailing some time, on his return to his homeland told Brandan that beyond the Mount of Stone was the Isle of Delights, where his disciple Mernoc had retired with many religious of his order, and that still farther, toward the west, and beyond a layer of mist, there shone with eternal light another isle that was the promised land of the saints.

It is clear that BRANDAN did not let himself be told the story twice and, full of intense faith and penetrated by holy zeal, embarked for that purpose in a vessel of wicker, covered with cured and pitched hides, and with him seventeen religious, among whom was still counted the young Saint Malo, one of his most illustrious disciples.

"Sailing patiently toward the tropic, they made stopover at an island, though steep, hospitable."

"They arrived at another, rich in animals of the land and in fish of fresh water, resplendent with light and beauty."

"And they arrived at another isle without beaches, sands, or shores, where they determined to celebrate Easter, but it turned out this land was a great whale, perhaps a gigantic sperm whale."

"Continuing onward, they remained until Pentecost in the paradise of the birds, where the abundance of leaves and flowers delighted the sight, and the painted little birds the hearing."

"They wandered many months over the ocean, and on another isle, inhabited by Cenobites who had as patrons Saint Patrick and Saint Ailbeo, they remained from Christmas until after the octave of Epiphany."

"They spent a year in these pilgrimages, and in the following six months they always found themselves at Easter on the Isle of Saint Patrick and Saint Ailbeo, at Holy Week on that of the Sheep, at Resurrection on the back of the whale, and at Pentecost on the Isle of the Birds."

"They had not yet arrived at the Isle of Delights, from which Mernoc had taken Barinto to the promised land."

"The strange and mysterious adventures continued with the most curious happenings."

"In the seventh year our heroes fought successively with a whale, a griffin, and the cyclopes."

"They saw other isles, and one very distant that produced great red fruits, inhabited by a population that called themselves the STRONG MEN; and another perfumed by the scent of certain bunches that bent the trees that produced them."

"They returned to celebrate Easter at the accustomed place, sailing then toward the North; they avoided the terrible Rocky Isle, a wasteland where the cyclopes had their forges. The next day they saw a high mountain that hurled flames and was the Isle of Hell."

"Doubtless such a place was not what Saint Brandan and consorts sought, for which reason, looking toward the South, they disembarked at a small and round island, devoid of vegetation, on whose summit dwelt a hermit who showered them with blessings."

"They celebrated Holy Week, Easter of Resurrection, and Pentecost where it was already inveterate custom to do so, and leaving that vicious circle, they crossed the zone of darkness that surrounds the isle of the Saints, which appeared to them

covered with precious stones and with fruits as in autumn, and illuminated by perpetual day."

"They walked, finally, through the island forty days without finding its end, and at a river that crossed it, an angel told them that they could not pass any farther and that they should return by the way they had come. They re-passed, consequently, the shadows, rested three days on the Isle of Delights, and, after the blessing of the Abbot of that monastery, returned directly to Ireland, without being able to give a full account of what had happened to them."

These accounts, placed within quotation marks, come from Sigebertus of Gembloux and from Surius the Carthusian.

You worthy ones! Those who arrived at the Second Birth, dissolved the EGO, and sacrificed themselves for humanity. Hear me, please!

Upon the LIVING ROCK, there on the beach, trace with a stick the RUNE HAGAL. Now call the little bark of the sacred swan; thus you may embark for the mysterious islands of the FOURTH DIMENSION.

After tracing the holy sign, the marvelous RUNE, chant the following mantram: ACHAXUCANAC ACHXURAXAN ACHGNOYA XIRAXI IGUAYA HIRAJI.

Look fixedly at the HOLY RUNE HAGAL and with your heart full of FAITH supplicate, ask the APIA ROMANA, the URWALA NORDIC, the ERDA SCANDINAVIAN, the primitive SIBYL of the earth, your DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI, to send you the singular little bark, the Sylphs that move it.

Ah! Blessed shall you be when you embark in the mysterious vessel of the sacred SWAN, bound for the mysterious islands of EDEN.

And to you, the apprentices, I counsel rendering worship to the HOLY GODS, working with the creatures of FIRE, AIR, WATER, and EARTH.

Do not forget your DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI; without her no progress could you realize in this sacred science.

Remember that GOD has no name and is only an aspiration, a sigh, the incessant eternal breath for himself deeply unknown.

H, then, is from every angle the beginning of the LOGOS of all the RUNES and of all the words.

Do not forget your DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI; without her no progress could you realize in this sacred science.

Chapter 48: PRACTICE

Beloved disciples. Meditate profoundly on the UNITY of LIFE, on the GREAT ALAYA of the UNIVERSE, on the INVISIBLE WORLD, on the PARALLEL UNIVERSES of the SUPERIOR DIMENSIONS OF SPACE.

Concentrate your thought on the VALKYRIES, GODS of FIRE, of the AIR, the WATERS, and the EARTH.

AGNI is the GOD OF FIRE, PARALDA is the GOD of AIR. VARUNA is the GOD of WATER, GOB is the GOD of the element earth.

Through MEDITATION you may come into contact with the GODS of the elements.

Trace the RUNE HAGAL on a blank paper and then concentrate the mind on any of the four principal GODS of the elements. Call them to your aid when necessary.

Final Commentary

How could we forget XOCHIPILLI the GOD of joy, of music, of dance, and of flowers, among the AZTECS?

Gloriously there still shines among the NAHUAS, TLALOC, the GOD of rain. This ELEMENTAL GOD lives in the Parallel Universe of CONSCIOUS WILL.

"I was not to blame for the human sacrifices" — he answered us — when we reproached him for it; and then he added: "I shall return in the AGE OF AQUARIUS."

And what shall we say of EHECATL the GOD OF THE WIND? It was precisely this ELEMENTAL DEVA of the AZTECS who cooperated in the resurrection of JESUS, inducing in the body of the MASTER activity and MOVEMENT.

We GNOSTICS still render worship to the GODS of the tender maize and of the mature maize.

We know very well the AZTEC BAT GOD, that ANGEL who lives in the PARALLEL UNIVERSE OF COSMIC WILL and who works in the FOURTH DIMENSION with the ANGELS OF DEATH.

We love the ELEMENTAL GODS of old PHARAONIC EGYPT, and we shall never forget the millennial SPHINX.

The RUNE HAGAL and profound Meditation will permit us to come into contact with those sparks, with those ineffable flames.

Chapter 49: THE RIVER LETHE

The DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI always keeps her word. I awaited with utmost patience the day and the date and the

hour.

The purgatorial region is very painful, and I wanted to leave there; I longed for emancipation.

CATO, the ANGEL of the PURGATORY, struggles in those molecular regions for the liberty of souls.

This ANGEL suffered greatly when he lived in the world; any INITIATE knows that that BEING was a man and that he preferred death in UTICA, AFRICA, to living under the chains of slavery.

I also wished for liberty, and I asked for it and it was granted to me. Every time a soul abandons the PURGATORIAL region, it produces intense joy in the heart of CATO.

And the longed-for moment came... I had known the temporal FIRE and the eternal; I had come out of the steep paths and the narrow ways and I had to encounter the sun within my own SOUL.

I felt that something mysterious was forcing, violating, from the unknown, the intimate atomic doors of my INNER UNIVERSE.

Useless were my fears, the vain resistance; that thing compelled, constrained, pressed, and finally, oh my God! I felt myself transformed; the COSMIC CHRIST had entered into me.

And my individuality? Where had it remained? What had become of my vain human personality? Where was it?

To my memory only came the recollections of the Holy Land; the humble birth in the stable of the world; the baptism in the Jordan; the fast in the desert; the TRANSFIGURATION; JERUSALEM the beloved city of the prophets; the human multitudes of those times; the doctors of the Law; the Pharisees; the Sadducees; and so on.

I was floating in the surrounding ambient of the temple, and I advanced valiantly toward that table before which were seated the MODERN CAIAPHASES, the highest dignitaries of the FAILED CHURCH; they, vested with their sacerdotal habits and the cross hanging from the neck, projected, devised, traced in secret insidious and perfidious plans against me.

"Ye thought that I would not return, and here I am again," that was the only thing that occurred to me to say.

Moments later the LORD had departed from me, and I felt myself again an INDIVIDUAL; then together with LITELANTES I rested for a few brief moments at the foot of my cross.

I cannot deny that the thorns of the heavy wood wounded me lamentably, and this I commented briefly with LITELANTES.

Afterward, she and I advanced toward the platform of the temple. A Master took the floor to say that the CHRIST has no individuality, and that he INCARNATES and manifests in any MAN that is duly prepared.

It is clear that the word MAN is too demanding. DIOGENES did not find in ATHENS a single MAN.

The INTELLECTUAL ANIMAL is not MAN; to be such, he must clothe himself with the wedding garment of the SOUL, the famous TO SOMA HELIAKON, the body or rather the bodies of the SOLAR MAN.

Fortunately I had fabricated those bodies of gold in the forge of the CYCLOPES, in the BLAZING FORGE OF VULCAN.

HERCULES has repeated in me all his deeds, all his labors; he had to strangle all the venomous serpents that wished to take his life when he was still very young; he had to decapitate the HYDRA OF LERNA, cleanse the stables of AUGREAS, slay the LION OF MEDEA, draw out CERBERUS the INFERNAL DOG from amid the frightful TARTARUS, and so on.

The CHRIST, HERCULES, practices what he preaches, and each time he INCARNATES in a man, he repeats his entire COSMIC DRAMA; for this reason the LORD is MASTER of MASTERS.

It is written that the SON OF MAN must descend to the ATOMIC INFERNOS of nature.

It is written that the SON OF MAN must ascend to the heavens, passing through the purgatorial region.

The SON OF MAN must submerge himself carefully amid the waters of the LETHE to reconquer INNOCENCE.

We need with utmost urgency to forget the sinful and absurd past, origin of so many bitternesses.

The LETHE and the EUNOE are certainly and without the slightest doubt a single river of clear and profound waters.

On one side it descends, singing deliciously among its bed of rocks, with that marvelous virtue of erasing the memory of sin, the recollections of the MYSELF, and is called LETHE.

On the other shore, so holy and so sublime, it has the delicious enchantment of fortifying the virtues, and is called EUNOE.

It is obvious that the tenebrous memories of so many yesterdays must be erased, because, to our misfortune, they have the tendency to actualize themselves, to project themselves into the future through the alleyway of the present.

In the name of truth I must say that the profound work amid the waters of the LETHE is usually frightfully difficult and

more bitter than gall.

That of passing beyond the BODY, the AFFECTIONS, and the MIND is not easy at all; in time live so many beloved shades... the memories of desire persist, refuse to die, do not want to disappear.

And the SEX? The MAITHUNA? The SEX YOGA? Then what? Oh my God! The TWICE-BORN well know that they must no longer return to the BLAZING FORGE OF VULCAN.

It is obvious that MAITHUNA is vital, cardinal, definitive, to fabricate the WEDDING GARMENT OF THE SOUL, the TO SOMA HELIAKON; however, any INITIATE knows that this is only the inferior work of INITIATION.

For the SON of MAN, SEX is prohibited; this the GODS know; thus it is written.

First we must work with the THIRD LOGOS in the NINTH SPHERE until reaching that SECOND BIRTH of which the KABIR JESUS spoke to the RABBI NICODEMUS.

Afterward we need to work with the SECOND LOGOS; then SEX remains prohibited.

The error of many PSEUDO-ESOTERISTS and PSEUDO-OCCULTISTS, MONKS and ANCHORITES, consists in re-

nouncing SEX without having first fabricated the SOLAR BODIES in the FORGE OF THE CYCLOPES.

Those sincerely mistaken ones wish to work with the SECOND LOGOS without having previously worked with the THIRD LOGOS; therein lies their error.

The definitive and radical sexual abstention is only obligatory for the TWICE-BORN, for the SON OF MAN.

He who enters the temple of the TWICE-BORN must dissolve the EGO, incinerate the seeds of the I, and bathe himself in the waters of the LETHE; this the GODS know, the SPARKS, the FLAMES, the RESPLENDENT DRAGONS OF WISDOM.

No one could truly pass much beyond SEX, the AFFECTIONS, and the MIND without bathing himself previously amid the waters of the LETHE.

After the SECOND BIRTH we need to tear to pieces the ADAMIC SEXUAL VEIL, or VEIL OF ISIS, to penetrate the GREAT MYSTERIES.

Sons of the earth!... Hear your instructors, the SONS OF FIRE.

ADEPTS of the LIGHT! Invoke your DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI and submerge yourselves amid the deep waters of the LETHE.

A Master took the floor to say that the CHRIST has no individuality, and that he INCARNATES and manifests in any MAN that is duly prepared.

Chapter 50: THE NYMPHS

IRIS, divine ineffable maiden, messenger goddess of winged feet, thou protectest the INITIATED women who work in the FORGE of VULCAN.

Wast thou not perhaps, sublime beauty, that same one who delivered to TURNUS, the belligerent Rutulian chief, that celestial message of JUNO, the GODDESS of the Initiated matrons?

And after the solemn libations, the warrior TURNUS, like a new Achilles, advances menacing with his army upon the Trojan camp; thus it is written, and this the divine and the human know.

However, the Trojans, neither slow nor weak, gathered in the place of arms and were soon in line of battle.

Terrifying, Dantean, dreadful, TURNUS goes around incessantly the Trojan walls — strange destiny — to repeat in Latium the epic combats of the destroyed Troy.

Nevertheless, this time the Trojans, despite being veterans of so many wars, do not dare to confront the enemy in open field, due to the absence of AENEAS, who is now away.

What came afterward? The legend of the centuries knows it... The FIRE crackles menacingly, the flames, the burning torches.

RUTULUS wished to burn the ships of AENEAS; CYBELE, the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI, supplicates the COSMIC CHRIST, JUPITER, the SON of CRONOS, and he helps the Trojans.

Fortunately those ships were formed of sacred wood from pine felled on the holy mount Ida, where the CHRIST (JUPITER) had his favorite grove.

And... astonishment! marvel!... The mysterious ships, instead of burning as a fatal holocaust, are transformed into NYMPHS of the immense sea.

When shall this wisdom be understood? Who shall comprehend these prodigies?

Ah! If the human mind had not degenerated so much... I myself have seen many times tender maidens dressed as brides, as if ready to celebrate weddings.

Yes, O God! I have seen them at the foot of each PINE — innocent souls, no? VEGETABLE ELEMENTALS.

Yes, those are in truth the ELEMENTALS of the PINES; each of these CHRISTMAS trees has its own SOUL.

When shall the WORSHIPERS OF CHRIST return to establish their SANCTUARIES among forests full of PINES?

Do these trees have powers? Who would dare doubt it? Could the warriors of TURNUS, the new ACHILLES, perchance convert the Trojan ships into a holocaust?

If people would AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS, they could converse face to face with the NYMPHS of the stormy ocean.

If people would AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS, they could converse with the ELEMENTALS of the PINES.

However; what pain!... My God! The poor people sleep profoundly.

Ah! If those who investigate in the field of occultism truly understood the author of the metamorphoses of plants; if they understood Humboldt with his cosmos; if they truly intuited the TIMAEUS and the CRITIAS of PLATO the divine, then they would approach the amphitheater of COSMIC SCIENCE, and would penetrate into the mystery of VEGETABLE MAGIC.

If those who study OCCULT ANATOMY understood the mysteries of DEVI KUNDALINI, if they truly loved CYBELE and the DIVINE JUPITER; if they worked in the NINTH SPHERE, then they would be admitted to the ELEMENTAL paradises of nature.

Let us now recall the chorus of NYMPHS OF CALYPSO in the so occult work of "Telemachus" by Fenelon.

A certain ESOTERIC group that once visited the ancient OLISES in the FOURTH DIMENSION had the immense joy of being assisted by a group of marine NYMPHS.

Those FAIRIES spread upon the moss of a millennial rock a fine lace tablecloth whose beautiful figure could be compared to those subtle textures that the cirrus clouds sometimes form in the sky, and right there, on dinnerware of Atlantean making that from afar by its colors reminded one of the talavera ceramics so fashionable some years ago, they served them a meal of frugal appearance, but so nutritious that it seemed to fill them all with happiness and youth.

Wheat, rye, syrup, maize, coca, the kola nut, the sopari bread that the HINDUSTANI ADEPTS give in token of alliance to their disciples, honey, unfermented must, a thousand indescribable juices and molasses constituted the dishes.

Delicious dishes that not even Brillat-Savarin ever tasted, nor Montañó and Altimira would ever come to comprehend.

A fragrant liquor, served in a cup of agate that recalled the chalice of the HOLY GRAIL, ended by submerging this group of brothers in a strange, mysterious state.

They felt themselves content, happy, full of vigor and enterprise, and capable of embarking without any fear in the most terrible adventure.

It is needless to say that the said group explored ATLANTIS and knew all the mysteries of the submerged continent.

I also knew two marvelous NYMPHS when I was sailing in a sailboat through the Caribbean sea.

They came to meet us among the raging waves; they were of incomparable beauty.

One had the color of violets, delicate maiden, floated among the waters, and at times walked with a rhythmic and innocent step; sweet advances, agile and simple, with nothing of the animal and much of the divine; she seemed rather an Indian with bare feet.

The other had the marvelous color of corals; in the cordial form of her mouth the strawberry left its purple, and in the subtle delicate drawing of that face her eyes shone.

The dawn was breaking upon the ocean; I saw them and they spoke to me with the verb of light; then very slowly they approached the beach and climbed upon the rocks of the cliffs.

I made friends with those two marvelous NYMPHS, and when I think of their powers and of those ships of AENEAS transformed, I submerge myself then in MEDITATION and prayer.

Yes, those are in truth the ELEMENTALS of the PINES; each of these CHRISTMAS trees has its own SOUL.

Chapter 51: RUNE NOT

It is urgent, indispensable, necessary, that in this "CHRISTMAS MESSAGE 1968-1969" we truly study profoundly the famous RUNE NOT.

Let us continue studying the question of KARMA; hear me, dear reader: One day, no matter which, RAFAEL RUIZ OCHOA and my insignificant person were returning from the picturesque city of TAXCO, Guerrero, Republic of Mexico.

We were heading toward the Federal District in a rickety vehicle which, due to the unbearable weight of years, roared frightfully in stentorian fashion with much noise and clatter.

It was curious to see that ancient and decrepit vehicle in full march; it overheated horripilatingly and dreadfully like something Dantean, and my friend RAFAEL had the patience to deal with it.

From time to time we would stop in the shadow of some tree along the road to pour water on it and cool it a bit.

This was a chore of my friend RAFAEL; I preferred to take advantage of those instants to submerge myself in profound meditation.

I remember now something very interesting. Seated at the edge of the road outside that curious antique, I saw some insignificant ants that, industrious and diligent, were circulating everywhere.

Suddenly I resolved to put order in my mind and concentrate attention exclusively on one of them.

Then I passed to Meditation, and finally there came over me the ECSTASY, the SAMADHI, that which in ZEN BUDDHISM is called SATORI.

What I experienced was extraordinary, marvelous, formidable; I could verify the intimate relation existing between the ANT and that which LEIBNIZ would call the MONAD.

It is obvious to understand integrally that such directing MONAD is certainly not INCARNATED, placed within the body of the ant; it is clear that it lives outside its physical body, but is connected to its dense vehicle by means of the silver cord.

Such cord is the thread of life, the septuple ANTAKARANA of the HINDUSTANI, something magnetic and subtle that has the power of extending or lengthening infinitely.

That MONAD of the insignificant ant that I had observed so carefully seemed in truth a beautiful girl of twelve years; she wore a beautiful white tunic and carried over her shoulders a small cape of dark blue color.

Much has been said of MARGUERITE GAUTIER, but this girl turned out to be more ineffable and beautiful. Eyes of an evoker, gesture of a prophetess; in her there is the sacred frequency of the altar; her innocent laugh is like that of the MONA LISA, with lips that no one in the heavens or on earth would dare to kiss.

And what did the girl say? Terrible things. She spoke to me of her KARMA, horrible indeed. We conversed at length within the carriage; she herself entered it and, sitting down, invited me to the conversation. I sat humbly at her side.

"We ants — she said — have been punished by the lords of KARMA, and we suffer greatly."

It is appropriate now to recall opportunely the legends of gigantic ants of TIBET to which HERODOTUS and PLINY refer (Herodotus, Historiam Book XI; Pliny, Natural History, Book III).

Of course, oh my God! It would be difficult at first attempt to imagine LUCIFER as a bee, or the TITANS as ants, but it is clear that these creatures also had their fall, and this in itself was of the same nature as the error committed by ADAM.

Many centuries before the first human race appeared on the face of the earth, those non-human creatures who today are called ants and bees were living in this world.

These creatures knew profoundly the good of evil and the evil of good; certainly and in the name of TRUTH I must say that they were OLD SOULS, they had EVOLVED greatly, but they had never in their lives entered the path of the REVOLUTION OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

It is obvious that EVOLUTION can never lead anyone to INTIMATE SELF-REALIZATION.

It is only normal that every EVOLUTION is inevitably followed by an INVOLUTION; every ascent is followed by a

descent.

These creatures renounced the idea of superior knowledge and of the ESOTERIC circle of life and placed their FAITH in a "jargon" of MARXIST-LENINIST type, like that of the SOVIET UNION.

Their way of understanding was undoubtedly more mistaken and more serious than that of ADAM, and the result is in the sight of all the world.

Those are the ants and bees, INVOLUTIONARY creatures, retrograde, regressive.

Those beings altered their own organism, modified it horribly, made it retrograde in time until reaching the present state in which they find themselves.

MAETERLINCK, speaking on the "CIVILIZATION OF THE TERMITES," says textually: "Their civilization, which is the most ancient of all, is the most curious, the most intelligent, the most complex, and in a sense, the most logical and the best adapted to the difficulties of existence of all those that have appeared upon the globe before ours. From many points of view this civilization, though cruel, sinister, and often repulsive, is superior to that of the bee, to that of the common ant, and to that of man himself."

"In the TERMITARY (or nest of the white ants), the gods of COMMUNISM are converted into insatiable MOLOCHS. The more is given them, the more they demand; and they persist in their demands until the individual is annihilated and his misery is complete. This frightful tyranny has no parallel in humanity, since among us at least a few benefit, but in the termitary no one benefits."

"The discipline is fiercer than that of the CARMELITES or TRAPPISTS, and the voluntary submission to laws or regulations that come from who knows where is such that has no equal in any human society. A new form of fatality, perhaps the cruelest of all, the social fatality toward which we ourselves are heading, has been added to those we already knew and that have already preoccupied us sufficiently: There is no rest except in the last of the sleeps; illness is not tolerated, and weakness carries with it its own sentence of death. COMMUNISM is carried to the limits of cannibalism and coprophagy."

"Demanding the sacrifice and the misery of the many for the benefit and happiness of no one, and all this so that a kind of universal despair may be continued, renewed, and multiplied as long as the world lives. These cities of insects, which appeared before us, could serve almost as a caricature of our-

selves, as a parody of the earthly Paradise toward which the major part of civilized peoples tends."

(Maeterlinck shows in evident form the price of this regime of MARXIST-LENINIST type.)

"They used to have wings; they have them no longer. They had eyes; they have renounced them. They had a sex; they have sacrificed it."

To this we can only add now that before sacrificing wings, sight, and sex, the white ants (and all in general) had to sacrifice their intelligence.

If at first an iron dictatorship was needed to establish their abominable communism, afterward everything became automatic, and intelligence went on atrophying little by little, displaced by mechanicity.

Today we are amazed contemplating a honeycomb of bees or a colony of ants; we only lament that intelligence no longer exists there and that everything has become mechanicity.

Let us now speak about the FORGIVENESS OF SINS. Can KARMA perhaps be forgiven?

We say that KARMA is forgivable. When an inferior law is transcended by a superior law, this last in itself has beyond all doubt the extraordinary power to wash the first.

However there are lost cases such as that of ants and bees; said creatures, after having been normal personalities, involuted, deformed, and shrunk until reaching the present state.

I owed KARMA from previous lives and was forgiven; a special encounter with my DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI had been announced to me; I knew very well that, on attaining a certain ESOTERIC degree, I would be taken into her presence.

And certainly the longed-for day came, and I was led before her; a very exalted ADEPT led me before the SANCTUARY.

And there, oh God! I cried out... I prayed... I invoked my adorable one. The COSMIC EVENT was extraordinary.

She came to me, my ADORABLE MOTHER. Impossible to explain what I felt; in her were represented all those little mothers I had had in different reincarnations.

However, she went farther... my MOTHER yes, but perfect, ineffable, terribly divine.

The FATHER had deposited in her all the GRACE of his wisdom; the CHRIST had saturated her with his love. The HOLY SPIRIT had conferred upon her terrible igneous powers.

I could understand that in my MOTHER were vividly expressed WISDOM, LOVE, and POWER.

We sat face to face, she in one chair, I in another, and we conversed deliciously as MOTHER and SON.

How blessed! How happy I felt! Conversing with my DIVINE MOTHER. I had something to say, and I spoke with a voice that surprised even me.

"I ask thee to forgive me all my offenses committed in previous lives, for thou knowest that I today would be incapable of falling into those same errors."

"I know it, my son," answered my MOTHER with a voice of paradise full of infinite love.

"Not for a million dollars would I again commit those errors," I continued saying to my DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI.

"What is this of dollars, my son? Why dost thou say that? Why dost thou speak so?"

Then, oh God! I felt ashamed of myself, confused, embarrassed, and full of pain I answered: "Forgive me MY MOTHER; what happens is that there in that physical world, vain and illusory, where I live, one speaks thus."

"I understand, MY SON... answered my MOTHER." These words of the adorable one restored to me tranquility and peace.

"Now then, my mother, I ask thee to bless me and forgive me."
Thus I spoke, full of ecstasy.

Terrible was that moment when my mother on her knees, kneeling with infinite humility, and full of WISDOM and LOVE and POWER, blessed me saying: "MY SON, THOU ART FORGIVEN."

"Allow me to kiss thy feet, my mother," I exclaimed. Then, oh GOD! On placing my mystical kiss upon her sacred soles, she instructed me with a certain symbol, reminding me of the washing of feet at the Lord's Supper.

I understood it all and comprehended profoundly. I had already dissolved the PLURALIZED I in the mineral regions, in the INFERNAL WORLDS of nature, but I needed to burn the satanic seeds in the LOWER MOLECULAR WORLD, PURGATORIAL REGION, and afterward bathe in the LETHE and EUNOE to erase the memories of evil and fortify the virtues before being able to be confirmed in the light.

Later, I saw myself placed in a very painful scene of my past life where I had committed a lamentable error, and when I was about to be run over by a car within the Federal District, Capital City of Mexico, I evidenced fully and to satiety that I was now free of KARMA.

I studied my own book of KARMA in the SUPERIOR WORLDS and found its pages blank; I only found written on one of its leaves the name of a mountain; I understood that later I would have to live there.

"Is this some KARMA?" I asked the Lords of the Law. "It is not KARMA — I was answered — thou shalt go to live there for the good of the GREAT CAUSE."

However, it is clear that this will not be obligatory for me; free choice is conceded to me.

I no longer owe KARMA, but I have to pay taxes to the LORDS of the LAW. Everything has a price, and the right to live in this world must be paid for; I pay with good works.

I have presented, then, for the consideration of my beloved readers, two cases: the irremediable KARMA, like that of ants and bees, and forgivable KARMA. Let us speak now of NEGOTIATIONS.

Let us get to the point with the RUNE NOT. In MASONRY this symbol is only taught to the Masters, never to the apprentices.

Let us recall the sign of succor of the third degree, that is, of MASTER. The hands are placed interlaced over the head, at the height of the forehead with the palms outward, pronounc-

ing at the same time: "Help, ye sons of the widow!" In Hebrew, "ELAI B' NE AL' MANAH."

At this cry, all Masons should come to succor the brother in misfortune and lend him their protection in every case and circumstance of life.

In MASONRY the RUNE NOT is practiced with the head, and has been and shall always be an S.O.S., a sign of succor.

NOT in itself signifies in fact DANGER, but it is obvious that within the very RUNE is the power to evade it intelligently.

Those who walk along the PATH OF THE EDGE OF THE RAZOR are combated incessantly by the tenebrous ones; they suffer the unspeakable, but they can and must defend themselves with the RUNE NOT.

With the RUNE NOT we can implore aid, ask ANUBIS and his forty-two judges of KARMA to accept negotiations.

We must not complain about KARMA; this is negotiable. He who has capital of good works can pay without need of pain.

Practices

The practices with the RUNE NOT lead us to PRANAYAMA, to the wise and intelligent combination of SOLAR and LUNAR atoms.

Inhale deeply the vital air, PRANA, life, through the right nostril and exhale through the left, mentally counting up to twelve, and then inhale through the left and exhale through the right, and vice versa. Continue this exercise for ten minutes (WITH THE INDEX AND THUMB CONTROL THE NOSTRILS FOR THIS PRACTICE).

Then let the GNOSTIC student sit or lie down in dorsal decubitus (face up, on the back) with the body relaxed, concentrate, and try to remember his past lives.

The FATHER had deposited in her all the GRACE of his wisdom; the CHRIST had saturated her with his love.

Chapter 52: PRACTICE

In case of needing the assistance of ANUBIS, if it becomes urgent to negotiate with him, open the arms, and once thus, form a RUNE by opening one arm so that it forms an angle of 135 degrees and the other only 45.

Then the arm that forms the angle of 45 will move to form one of 135, and this one in itself will form one of 45.

During the exercise the MANTRAMS NA, NE, NI, NO, NU will be chanted, with the mind concentrated on ANUBIS the

CHIEF OF KARMA, supplicating him for the negotiation you desire, asking for urgent help.

(Observe well the form of the RUNE NOT, imitating with the arms this sign; right and left alternate in their movement).

Chapter 53: PARSIFAL

Let us now speak of the Templar knights, let us converse a little about those faithful custodians of the HOLY GRAIL; may the gods hear us, may the muses inspire us.

And what shall we say of the Castle of Monsalvat? Let us all sing the hymn of the Grail:

Hymn of the Grail

"Day by day, prepared for the last supper of divine love, the feast shall be renewed, as if for the last time it had today to console him, for whomever has delighted in good works. Let us approach the agape to receive the august gifts."

"Just as amid infinite pains there flowed one day the blood that redeemed the world, may my blood be poured with a joyful heart for the cause of the hero Savior; in us lives through his death the body he offered for our redemption..."

"May our faith live forever, for over us hovers the Dove, propitious messenger of the Redeemer. Eat of the bread of life and

drink of the wine that flowed for us."

Behold there... men and gods! the knights of the Grail and their squires. They all dress in tunics and white mantles, similar to those of the Templars, but instead of the red TAU of the latter, they bear with full right a dove in hovering flight in their arms and embroidered on their mantles.

Extraordinary symbol of the THIRD LOGOS, living sign of the HOLY SPIRIT, VULCAN, that marvelous sexual force with which we can perform so many prodigies and marvels.

Good... it is fitting to penetrate profoundly into the deep significance of the drama of WAGNER.

Let AMFORTAS say something — specific type of remorse; TITUREL, the voice of the past; KLINGSOR, the black magician; PARSIFAL, redemption; KUNDRY, seduction; GURNEMANZ, tradition.

The marvelous trumpets sound with their solemn reveille, and GURNEMANZ and his two squires kneel and pray silently the morning prayer.

From the GRAIL come two strong knights with the evident purpose of exploring the path that AMFORTAS, the king of the Sacred Chalice, is going to follow.

The old successor of king TITUREL comes earlier than usual to bathe in the sacred waters of the lake, with the desire to calm the strong pains that afflict him, since he received, to his misfortune, the frightful spear-thrust with which the perverse black magician KLINGSOR wounded him.

Sad history that of KLINGSOR! Horror! Sincerely mistaken, like many who walk around out there.

He lived in a frightful wilderness as a penitent; he wished to be a saint. He declared himself an enemy of all that had a sexual flavor; he fought frightfully against the animal passions; he carried on his flagellated body cruel hair-shirts and wept much.

However, all was useless; lust, lasciviousness, secret impurity swallowed him alive despite all his efforts and sacrifices. Then, oh God! impotent to eliminate the sexual passions, the unhappy one resolved to mutilate himself with his own hands, to castrate himself.

Afterward, supplicating, he stretched his hands toward the GRAIL, but he was rejected with indignation by the Guardian.

The unfortunate one believed that by hating the HOLY SPIRIT, rejecting the THIRD LOGOS, destroying the sexual organs, he could be admitted to the castle of Monsalvat.

The unhappy man thought that he could be admitted to the order of the HOLY GRAIL without the MAITHUNA, without having first attained the second birth, clothed in lunar rags.

This poor wretched and ill-fated knight supposed that he could enter to work with the SECOND LOGOS (THE CHRIST) without having first worked with the THIRD LOGOS (THE HOLY SPIRIT, THE SEX).

Finally, in despair, the tenebrous KLINGSOR resolved to take unjust vengeance on the noble knights of the HOLY GRAIL.

He transformed that wilderness of penitent into a bewitching and fatal garden of voluptuous delights, and filled it with exquisite and diabolical women dangerously beautiful.

There in that delicious mansion, accompanied by his beauties, he waits in secret for the knights of the GRAIL to drag them to concupiscence, which inevitably leads people to the INFERNAL WORLDS.

He who lets himself be seduced by the provocative she-devils is his victim; he managed to lead many knights to perdition.

AMFORTAS, king of the GRAIL, fought against the ill-fated KLINGSOR; he wished to put a limit to the plague of the fatal enchantment, but he fell, surrendered by passion, into the impudent arms of the lustful KUNDRY.

Formidable moment for KLINGSOR; it would have been foolish to lose the opportunity; he audaciously snatches the sacred lance from the hands of AMFORTAS, and then, it is clear, triumphant, he goes away laughing. Thus it was that AMFORTAS, the king of the GRAIL, lost that blessed lance with which LONGINUS wounded on Golgotha the side of the Lord.

AMFORTAS, also wounded in the side with the frightful sore of remorse, suffers the unspeakable.

KUNDRY, delicious woman of extraordinary beauty, also suffers from remorse, but humbly serves the brethren of the HOLY GRAIL.

At heart, thou, fatal woman, art only an instrument of perfidy at the service of the magician of darkness; thou wishest to march along the path of light, but thou fallest hypnotized by the tenebrous one.

AMFORTAS, submerged in profound intimate meditation, hears in a state of ecstasy the mysterious words that come from the GRAIL: "The wise one, the illuminated by compassion, the chaste innocent — await him: He is the chosen one."

At this, something extraordinary happens, something unusual; great commotion arises among the people of the GRAIL, because, precisely on the side of the lake, they have surprised an

ignorant youth who, wandering along those shores, has just mortally wounded a swan, sacred bird of immaculate whiteness.

But, why so much scandal? For PARSIFAL that corresponds to a past already fortunately washed in the precious waters of the LETHE.

Who has not mortally wounded the SACRED SWAN? The third Logos? Who has not murdered the miraculous HAMSA? The HOLY SPIRIT? Who fornicating has not murdered the PHOENIX of paradise? Who has not sinned against the IMMORTAL IBIS? Who has not made the holy dove bleed, living symbol of the SEXUAL FORCE?

PARSIFAL, it is clear, had arrived at total innocence after having suffered much; the son of HERZELEIDE (a poor woman of the forest) really was ignorant of worldly things, was protected by his innocence.

Useless were the flower-women of KLINGSOR; the unfortunate ones could not seduce the innocent one and fled, defeated.

Useless were the seductive efforts of HERODIAS, GUNDRIGIA, KUNDRY; all her arts failed, and seeing herself defeated, she cries out, asks for help from KLINGSOR, and the

latter, desperate, furiously hurls the sacred lance against the youth.

However, PARSIFAL was protected by innocence, and the lance, instead of piercing his body, floats for an instant above his head; the youth catches it with his right hand, and then with this sharp weapon he blesses, makes the sign of the cross, and the castle of KLINGSOR then sinks into the abyss, converted into cosmic dust.

After this comes the best: PARSIFAL, accompanied by his Guru GURNEMANZ, enters the temple of Montserrat, Spain, Catalonia.

The doors of the temple are now opened, and in solemn procession all the knights of the HOLY GRAIL enter the holy place. They are placed in order and with infinite veneration before two long, draped, parallel tables, between which a free space is left in the middle.

Delicious moments those in which the mystical supper, the cosmic banquet of the PASCHAL LAMB, is celebrated.

Extraordinary instants those in which the bread is eaten and the wine of TRANSUBSTANTIATION is drunk.

There shines gloriously during the ritual that blessed chalice in which JOSEPH of ARIMATHEA gathered the blood that

flowed from the wounds of the Lord on the Golgotha of all bitterness.

Ineffable moments of the PLEROMA are those in which PARSIFAL miraculously cures the wound of AMFORTAS, applying to his side the same blessed lance that wounded him.

Formidable symbol that of that lance, phallic one hundred percent, integrally sexual.

AMFORTAS fell through SEX, suffered frightfully with the pain of remorse, but thanks to the Sexual Mysteries, he was regenerated, totally healed.

The GREAT KABIR JESUS said: "Whoever wishes to come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me."

The knights of the HOLY GRAIL denied themselves by dissolving the PLURALIZED I, incinerating satanic seeds, bathing in the waters of the LETHE and the EUNOE.

The KNIGHTS OF THE HOLY GRAIL worked in the blazing forge of Vulcan; they never ignored that the cross results from the insertion of the VERTICAL PHALLUS into the FORMAL CTEIS.

The KNIGHTS OF THE HOLY GRAIL have sacrificed themselves for humanity, have worked with love in the GREAT WORK OF THE FATHER.

The unhappy man thought that he could be admitted to the order of the HOLY GRAIL without the MAITHUNA, without having first attained the second birth, clothed in lunar rags.

Chapter 54: THE SACRED FIRE

The SEXUAL ENERGY is polarized in two ways, namely: static or potential (KUNDALINI), and dynamic, which, as is already known by every cultivated spiritual person, are certainly active forces within the organism.

It is obvious that in the spinal column there exist seven very special magnetic centers within which are latent infinite igneous powers.

With the ascent of the sacred fire along the medullar canal, all that multiplicity of divine powers enters into activity.

The fundamental key to awaken the sacred fire, the KUNDALINI, certainly is hidden in SEX YOGA; it is the MAITHUNA. Sexual connection of LINGAM-YONI, PHALLUS-UTERUS, but without ejaculation of the entity of the semen (ENS-SEMINIS), because in this semi-solid, semi-liquid substance is found all the ENS VIRTUTIS of fire.

Restrained desire will cause the sexual energy to rise inward and upward to the brain.

When the SOLAR and LUNAR atoms of the seminal system make contact in the coccyx, near the TRIVENI, base of the spinal column, then the sacred fire awakens to ascend to the brain along the medullar canal.

It is urgent to comprehend, necessary to know, that if the entity of the semen is spilled, then the ascending fire descends one or more vertebrae according to the magnitude of the fault.

The KUNDALINI, the divine fire, ascends slowly according to the merits of the heart.

Those who walk along the PATH OF THE EDGE OF THE RAZOR know very well by direct experience that the DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI, the SACRED FIRE, leads SHIVA, the HOLY SPIRIT, to the cerebral center and finally to the TEMPLE-HEART.

No authentic ESOTERIST would ever dare to deny that behind any activity there always exists a static state.

The fundamental static center within the human organism can be found without any doubt in the coccygeal bone (base of the spinal column).

The coccygeal chakra is in itself the church of EPHESUS of CHRISTIAN ESOTERICISM; root support of the body and of

all the movements of vital forces within the interior of our organism.

We know by direct experience that in this specific center of the body is found coiled three and a half times the igneous serpent of our magical powers; that annular serpentine fire that develops marvelously in the body of the ASCETIC.

A careful analysis of the coccygeal magnetic center allows us to understand that this in itself is consciousness; there is no doubt that it possesses very special qualities.

The KUNDALINI, the power contained in the cited coccygeal center, turns out efficient and definitive for the awakening of consciousness. It is obvious that the sacred fire can open the igneous wings of the CADUCEUS OF MERCURY in the spinal column of the initiate; then we can consciously penetrate any department of the kingdom.

The Hindustani adepts make a distinction between the supreme cosmic consciousness and its active energetic power, capable of penetrating into the deepest zones of our subconscious to truly awaken us.

The Eastern sages say that when cosmic consciousness manifests as energy, it then possesses two twin phases, the potential and the kinetic.

The KUNDALINI, the SEXUAL FIRE, is beyond all doubt a VEDANTINE and JEHOVISTIC TRUTH that represents exactly the entire universal process as a wise polarization in CONSCIOUSNESS itself.

To use the sacred fire, the igneous serpent of our magical powers, to awaken consciousness is an intimate, vital, indispensable need.

The human being, or better said, the poor intellectual animal mistakenly called man, has the consciousness totally asleep; for this reason, certainly, he is incapable of experiencing that which is not of time, that which is the real.

The SACRED FIRE possesses very special and effective virtues to remove the poor human biped from the unconscious state in which he finds himself.

He who develops the SACRED FIRE with all its seven degrees of power obviously acquires certain faculties with which he can command the creatures of fire, air, the waters, and the earth.

However, it is urgent to comprehend that the sword forged by VULCAN must be tempered incandescent in the spermatic waters of the STYGIAN lagoon.

Wretched is he who spills the VASE OF HERMES; it would have been better for him not to have been born, or to hang a millstone from his neck and throw himself to the bottom of the sea.

AENEAS, the eminent Trojan man, with the flaming sword raised, looking fixedly at the sun and praying, speaks words that can only be understood by those who work in the magistracy of fire: He calls as witness the COSMIC CHRIST and the blessed earth he invokes, the Father who is in secret, and JUNO SATURNIA KUNDALINI, the eternal spouse of the THIRD LOGOS.

He cries out to Mars, lord of war, and to all the elemental creatures of the springs and the rivers, to the sons of fire, to the divinities of the sea, and even promises faithfully that if luck is adverse to him in the personal battle against TURNUS his enemy, he will retire toward the city of EVANDER, but that if victory consents that MARS be in his favor, he will not convert the Italians into slaves and will only think of coexisting with them as friends, and that is all.

It is very significant for all those who work in the MAGISTRACY OF FIRE the oath of the good king LATINUS with fixed gaze upon the sun, calling as witness the sacred fires that are kindled between us and the divinities, saying:

"Whatever the circumstances may be, never shall the day dawn that shall see the Italics break this peace and alliance."

King LATINUS calls as witness for all his oaths the very divinities: the Earth, the Sea, the Stars, the double descent of LATONA, the UNMANIFESTED PRAKRITI (DIANA and APOLLO), and JANUS with his I.A.O., the three vowels that are sung in the sexual trance with the MAITHUNA.

That great king LATINUS does not forget in his prayer the terrible dwelling of PLUTO and the INFERNAL GODS, those divine beings, those sacred individuals who renounced the felicity of NIRVANA to live in the INFERNAL WORLDS, struggling for the decidedly lost ones.

All these prayers, all these supplications and oaths of the ancient classical world, would certainly be incomprehensible without the sacred science of FIRE.

The advent of FIRE within ourselves is the most formidable cosmic event. FIRE transforms us radically.

There come to my memory in these instants those four letters placed on the cross of the Redeemer of the world: INRI: IGNIS NATURA RENOVATUR INTEGRAM. Fire ceaselessly renews all of nature.

There in the deep night of the centuries, in old Egypt of the pharaohs, the great KABIR JESUS, practicing MAITHUNA with the vestal of a pyramid, chanted the mantrams INRI, ENRE, ONRO, UNRU, ANRA, making each letter resound in lengthened, profound form.

It is obvious that each of these MANTRAMS is divided into two ESOTERIC syllables for its pronunciation.

We need to be swallowed up by the serpent; it is urgent to become living flames; it is indispensable to attain the second birth in order to enter the kingdom.

It is obvious that the sacred fire can open the igneous wings of the CADUCEUS OF MERCURY in the spinal column of the initiate; then we can consciously penetrate any department of the kingdom.

Chapter 55: RUNE LAF

I was still very young, and she was called URANIA; one of those many nights, no matter which, I abandoned the physical body for a time.

How happy I felt out of the dense body! There is no greater pleasure than that of feeling the soul detached; past and future

then become an eternal now.

Penetrating the PARALLEL UNIVERSES is relatively easy when one has CONSCIOUSNESS AWAKE.

In the PARALLEL UNIVERSE of the FIFTH DIMENSION I felt the intimate necessity of invoking a Master, and I cried out with a great voice, calling, supplicating, asking.

For an instant it seemed as if the whole universe was being transformed; such is the force of the verb.

The silver cord has the power to lengthen infinitely; thus can the souls travel freely through starry space.

And I traveled much and reached the Temple. When, full of ecstasy, I was advancing along the mysterious path that leads the INITIATES to the doors of the Most Holy place, I saw myself attacked in an unexpected manner by a great beast, by a Mithraic bull, frightful in great manner.

Without boasting of valor, I tell you, dear reader, that I did not feel fear; I confronted the animal in resolute form, and bold I seized him by the horns, succeeding then in casting him down to the ground.

However, in those precise instants something unusual happened; before my astonished consciousness an iron chain fell, and the terrible animal disappeared as if by enchantment.

I understood everything intuitively in those moments; it is clear, I needed to make myself free, to break enslaving chains, to eliminate the animal EGO.

Then I continued my journey and entered through the doors of the Temple. I felt myself intoxicated by an exquisite spiritual voluptuousness; certainly I would not exchange those instants for all the gold in the world.

What happened afterward, the GODS well know, and now I relate it to men.

I saw the chariot of the centuries; this was borne by three Masters of the WHITE LODGE; a venerable ancient one rode in that coach of the Mystery.

How could I forget that face? That bearing? That figure? Such sublime perfection?

That brow of the ancient was certainly high and majestic; his nose straight and perfect; his lips fine and delicate; his ear small and folded; his beard white and haloed with light; his hair of immaculate whiteness fell softly upon his shoulders.

It is obvious that I could not refrain from asking; the case was terribly divine, formidable.

"This one is called PETER," answered me one of the HIEROPHANTS who was driving the chariot of the centuries.

Then... my God! I prostrated myself on the ground before this ancient of the centuries, and he, full of infinite love and compassion, blessed me, speaking in sacred language.

Since then I have reflected much, and I shall never regret having taught humanity the GOSPEL OF PETER, the MAITHUNA, the SEX-YOGA.

And says PATAR, PETER, "Behold I lay in Zion the chief cornerstone, chosen, precious."

For you, then, who believe, he is precious; but to those who do not believe, the STONE which the builders rejected has become the head of the corner; "a stone of stumbling and rock of scandal."

But then what of the Holy GRAIL? Is it not perhaps the same INITIATIC STONE?

The GRAIL is a precious stone, brought to earth by the Angels and entrusted in custody to an Initiatic Fraternity called of the custodians of the GRAIL.

Here we are then with the STONE OF JACOB, the SACRED STONE, of the Scottish LIAFAIL, the CUBIC STONE OF YESOD located by the Hebraic KABBALISTS in SEX.

The legitimate text of WOLFRAM of ESCHENBACH relative to the HOLY STONE and to the white brotherhood that wisely

guards it is in effect as follows:

"Those heroes are animated by a stone. Do ye not know its august and pure essence? It is called lapis-electrix (MAGNES); through it every marvel (MAGIC) can be performed.

It, like the phoenix that hurls itself into the flames, is reborn from its own ashes, for in the same flames it renews its plumage. And it shines rejuvenated more beautiful than before.

Its power is such that any man, however unhappy in his state, instead of dying like the others, no longer knows age, neither by his color nor by his face; and whether man or woman, he shall enjoy the ineffable bliss of contemplating the STONE for more than two hundred years."

The INITIATIC STONE is esoterically converted into the VASE OF HERMES, into the Sacred CHALICE.

PETER, PATAR, PEDRO; the Initiatic revelation is in SEX, and all that is not through there means waste of time.

It is tremendously significant that, both in the North and in America itself, we find engraved in the stones the LAFTAR, the RUNE LAF, which means SAVIOR.

It is obvious that we must raise the CHURCH for the inner CHRIST upon the living STONE. Alas! Alas! Alas! For those

who build their inner temple upon the shifting sands of all theories; rains shall descend, rivers shall come, and their house shall tumble into the abyss where only the weeping and gnashing of teeth is heard.

If we join two LAF by the arm, we then have the letter M of MATRIMONY.

It is clear from all angles and very true that only by treading the PATH of PERFECT MATRIMONY can the wedding garment of the soul, perfect synthesis of the SOLAR BODIES, be obtained.

Written is the order of the King: "Bind him hand and foot, and cast him into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

"For many are called, and few are chosen."

There is no greater pleasure than that of feeling the soul detached; past and future then become an eternal now.

Chapter 56: PRACTICE

The practice corresponding to this RUNE consists in going in the morning toward the Sun, at the moment when it ascends in the East, but in that mystical attitude of the hands raised as

the RUNE manifests, and implore ESOTERIC aid. This practice should be done on the 27th of each month at dawn.

Chapter 57: THE FINAL LIBERATION

In the name of TRUTH, we must affirm the necessity of RENUNCIATION. We need to pass through the GREAT DEATH, and this is only possible by freeing ourselves totally from the mind.

When nature has been dominated radically, OMNIPOTENCE and OMNISCIENCE come, as is logical.

When the SELF-REALIZED GNOSTIC renounces even the ideas of OMNIPOTENCE and OMNISCIENCE, the destruction of the true seed of evil comes, that one which, after each PRALAYA (COSMIC NIGHT), brings us back to the MAHAMANVANTARA (COSMIC DAY).

It is obvious that everyone who has attained INTIMATE SELF-REALIZATION has the right to live in NIRVANA, but if he renounces such felicity, he will continue along the direct path that leads us to the ABSOLUTE.

However, it is clear that there exist many lateral paths and tempting GODS much more dangerous than human beings.

They tempt us not out of evil, nor out of jealousy, nor out of fear of losing their place, as some eastern authors mistakenly suppose, but out of compassion.

In moments in which I write this chapter, something very interesting comes to my memory:

One day, after having made a new Nirvanic renunciation, I found myself joyful in my seventh principle (ATMAN), upon the precious rooftop of an ineffable mansion.

It is clear that I was in NIRVANA, the region of the DHARMASATYAS, the WORLD OF the GODS.

Suddenly, floating in sacred space, there came near me many blessed NIRVANIS.

It was certainly worthy of admiration to see those ineffable beings dressed with their tunics of DHARMASATYAS.

On seeing them I could verify by direct experience that these beings were living flames of three wicks and that these in themselves are immortal.

Finally one of those ineffable ones took the word to say to me: "Why, brother of mine, hast thou departed along that path so narrow, so bitter, and so hard? Stay with us here in NIRVANA; we are all very happy."

Men with their temptations could not, much less you the GODS; I go for the ABSOLUTE. That was my answer. Then I left that precious place with firm and resolute step.

The GNOSTICS who do not attain the absolute perfection die and convert themselves into GODS: they commit the error of abandoning the great direct path, take the lateral paths, and acquire many powers, but afterward it is clear that they need to reincarnate again to enter once more the direct path that shall lead them to the ABSOLUTE.

It is indispensable to prevent the mental content from acquiring diverse forms in order to attain the absolute quietude of the mind.

Direct knowledge gives us most beautiful qualities, but whoever walks along the direct path must not become attached to such virtues.

The attainment of PSYCHIC powers never leads to any liberation. It is no more than a search for vain enjoyments.

The possession of occult powers does nothing but intensify worldliness within us and finally make existence more bitter.

Numerous souls, although they have attained almost total LIBERATION, fail because they cannot renounce in an abso-

lute manner all occult powers. Those beings submerge for a time in nature, to emerge again as owners, masters, lords.

There exist thousands of GODS of this kind; they are DIVINE, ineffable, but they have no right to enter the ABSOLUTE.

There exist many SELF-REALIZED ones submerged in nature; those are certainly brethren who have stopped on this side of perfection and who, prevented for some time from reaching the end, continue governing one or another part of the Universe.

The HOLY GODS certainly correspond to certain superior functions of nature, which are assumed by different souls, but in truth they have not yet attained the final liberation.

Only by renouncing the idea of becoming GODS, of governing KALPAS (CYCLES), can we attain the absolute radical liberation.

Success is near for him who is extremely energetic. We need to be pitiless with ourselves.

It is urgent to renounce and die from instant to instant. Only on the basis of very many renunciations and deaths can we enter the ABSOLUTE.

I speak to human beings based on direct experience. I AM an AVATARA of ISHVARA.

Really ISHVARA (THE SUPREME MASTER) is a very special PURUSHA, exempt from sufferings, from actions, from their results and desires.

Imagine the UNIVERSAL SPIRIT OF LIFE as an ocean without beaches; without shores; think for a moment of some wave that arises only to lose itself again amid the liquid element; such diamondine wave would then be ISHVARA.

BRAHMAN, the ocean of the SPIRIT, manifests itself as ISHVARA, the MASTER of MASTERS, the governor of the Universe.

In him is made infinite this omniscience that in others exists only in germ.

He is the MASTER, even for the ancient Masters, not being limited ever by time; the word that manifests him is AUM.

And ISHVARA came to me — he told me: — "Messages, pamphlets, and TIJITLIS."

Lord! I exclaimed: And what does this word TIJITLIS mean? "To form the army of world salvation, the Gnostic Movement, the Latin American Christian Socialist Party, and so on." Thus the Lord spoke and I understood.

ISHVARA is the true prototype of perfection; he is certainly very much beyond the body, the mind, and the affections.

However, dearly beloved GNOSTICS, in truth I say unto you, that you must first attain the Second Birth, die in yourselves, and give the last drop of blood for suffering humanity.

Only thus can you tread that path of JOHN, that direct path that shall lead you to the ABSOLUTE, beyond men and the GODS.

Do not commit the error of waiting for the law of EVOLUTION to lead you to final liberation.

This direct path is only possible through incessant inner REVOLUTIONS.

Now you are only IMITATUS; you must become ADEPTUS before beginning to scale the three triangles.

The Angels, Archangels, and Principalities constitute the first triangle. Powers, Virtues, and Dominions personify the second triangle: Thrones, Cherubim, and Seraphim personify the third triangle.

Very much beyond the three ineffable triangles is That which has no name. That which is not of time, the ABSOLUTE.

BRAHMAN, the ocean of the SPIRIT, manifests itself as ISHVARA, the MASTER of MASTERS, the governor of the Universe.

Chapter 58: THE SLEEP OF CONSCIOUSNESS

Beloved gnostic disciples:

With much effort and great love we have arrived at the penultimate chapter of this "Christmas Message 1968-1969," and it is fitting for the good of the Great Cause to eliminate certain undergrowth that obstructs the path.

In all this there exists something too grave: I wish to refer emphatically to the sleep of CONSCIOUSNESS.

The four gospels insist on the necessity of AWAKENING, but unfortunately people suppose that they are awake.

To crown the evils, there exist out there a certain class of very psychic subjects, by the way, who not only sleep but moreover dream that they are awake.

That class of people calls themselves "so-called" seers and turn out to be too dangerous because they project onto others their dreams, hallucinations, and follies; they are precisely those who pin on others crimes they have not committed and break up other people's homes.

It is obvious to understand that we are not speaking against legitimate clairvoyants; we only refer now to the hallucinated

ones, to those sincerely mistaken ones who dream they are awake.

With profound pain we have been able to evidence that esoteric failure is due in truth to sleeping CONSCIOUSNESS.

Many sincere gnostic devotees and lovers of TRUTH really fail due to that lamentable state of sleeping CONSCIOUSNESS.

In ancient times the GREAT ARCANUM, the MAITHUNA, the SEX-YOGA, was only taught to neophytes who AWAKENED CONSCIOUSNESS; the HIEROPHANTS knew very well that sleeping disciples sooner or later abandon the work in the NINTH SPHERE.

And the worst of the case is that those failed ones SELF-DECEIVE themselves, thinking of themselves the best. They almost always fall like harlots into the arms of some new little school that offers them some kind of consolation, and afterward they pronounce phrases like the following: "I am not continuing with the gnostic teachings because they require a partner, and this is something each one must do for himself; liberation, the work, is something one has to seek alone."

Naturally all these words of SELF-CONSOLATION and SELF-CONSIDERATION have as their only object SELF-JUSTIFICATION.

If those poor people had AWAKENED CONSCIOUSNESS, they would evidence their error, would understand that they did not make themselves alone, that they had a father and a mother, that there was a coitus that gave them life.

If those poor people had AWAKENED CONSCIOUSNESS, they would verify for themselves that as above is below, and vice versa; they would experience directly their crude reality, would realize fully the lamentable state in which they find themselves; they would comprehend the necessity of the MAITHUNA to fabricate the SOLAR BODIES, the wedding garment of the soul, and thus attain that SECOND BIRTH of which the GREAT KABIR JESUS spoke to the RABBI NICODEMUS.

But such paragons of wisdom sleep and are not capable in truth of verifying for themselves that they are dressed with PROTOPLASMIC BODIES, with LUNAR rags, that they are wretched and miserable.

The dreamers, the sleeping ones who suppose they are awake, not only harm themselves but also cause grave harm to their fellow beings.

I believe that the sincere mistaken one, the sleeping one who dreams he is awake, the MYTHOMANIAC who believes himself SUPER-TRANSCENDED, the hallucinated one who quali-

fies himself as ILLUMINATED, can in truth and usually does much greater harm to humanity than one who has never in his life entered our studies.

We are speaking in a very hard language; however, you can be sure, dear reader, that many sleeping, hallucinated ones, on reading these lines, instead of pausing for a moment to reflect, correct, and rectify, will only look for ways to appropriate my words with the evident purpose of documenting their follies.

To the misfortune of this poor human anthill, the poor people carry within a wretched secretary that misinterprets the Gnostic teachings; I wish to refer to the PLURALIZED I, to MYSELF.

The most COMICAL thing about MEPHISTOPHELES is the way he disguises himself as a SAINT; it is clear that the EGO is pleased to be placed upon the altars and worshipped.

It is pathetic, evident, to understand profoundly that while CONSCIOUSNESS continues bottled up amid the PLURALIZED I, it shall not only sleep but, what is worse, shall sometimes have the bad taste of dreaming that it is awake.

The worst kind of madness results from the combination of MYTHOMANIA with hallucinations.

The type of the MYTHOMANIAC is the one who presumes to be GOD, who feels SUPER-TRANSCENDED, who desires that all the world worship him.

This class of subjects, on studying this chapter, applies my words to others and thinks of themselves that they have already dissolved the I, even though they have it more robust than a gorilla.

When a SLEEPING MYTHOMANIAC works in the FORGE of the CYCLOPES, you can be quite sure that very soon he will abandon the work, saying: I have already attained the Second Birth; I am liberated; I have renounced NIRVANA for love of humanity, I am a GOD.

In our beloved Gnostic Movement we have been able to see very ugly things; it is frightful to see the MYTHOMANIACS, the sleeping hallucinated ones, prophesying follies, slandering their fellow being, qualifying others as BLACK MAGICIANS, and so on. That is frightful.

Devils judging devils! All those paragons of perfection do not want to realize that in this painful world in which we live, it is almost impossible to find a saint.

Every magician is more or less black; in no way can one be white while the demon, the PLURALIZED I, is metabolized in the body.

That of going around saying that so-and-so has fallen is certainly a joke in very bad taste, because in this world all the people have fallen.

That of slandering one's fellow being and destroying homes with false prophecies is characteristic of the hallucinated, of people who dream that they are awake.

If anyone truly wishes to SELF-AWAKEN himself, let him then resolve to die from moment to moment; let him practice profound meditation, let him free himself from the mind, let him work with the Runes just as in this book we have taught them.

Here to this PATRIARCHAL SEAT OF THE GNOSTIC MOVEMENT there constantly arrive letters from many sleeping ones who say: My wife, or so-and-so, etc., is very evolved, is a very old soul, etc.

Those poor sleeping ones who speak thus think that time and EVOLUTION can AWAKEN them, SELF-REALIZE them, lead them to the FINAL LIBERATION. Those persons do not wish to understand that EVOLUTION and its twin sister INVOLUTION are exclusively two mechanical laws of nature that work in harmonious and coordinated form in all that is created.

When one AWAKENS CONSCIOUSNESS, one understands the necessity of emancipating oneself from those two laws and of entering the path of REVOLUTION.

We want AWAKENED, firm, revolutionary people; in no way do we accept incoherent, vague, imprecise, insipid, odorless phrases, and so on.

We must live alert and vigilant like the sentry in time of war. We want people who work with the three factors of the REVOLUTION OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

We lament so many cases of sincere mistaken sleeping ones who work only with a single factor, often unfortunately misused.

We need to comprehend what we are; poor sleeping beasts, machines controlled by the EGO.

Many sincere gnostic devotees and lovers of TRUTH really fail due to that lamentable state of sleeping CONSCIOUSNESS.

Chapter 59: RUNE GIBUR

Those discs or coins of baked earth, extremely abundant in the marvelous ruins of old Troy, are full of JAINA crosses or SWASTIKAS.

All this invites us to think that the people of SHEKELMESHA, though related to the ATLANTEANS, also carried in their veins an ARYAN leaven, like the famous Yucatecan peoples.

We should remember that the ARYANS began more than a million years ago. The first of the three ATLANTEAN catastrophes dates from 800,000 years ago, and the last, as we already said in our past "Christmas Message," happened about 11,000 years ago.

The SWASTIKA of the spindle-whorls is an ESOTERIC symbol profoundly significant.

Said Ineffable sign shines in effect upon the head of the great serpent of VISHNU, the SHESTA-ANANTA of the thousand heads that dwell in PATALA, or inferior region.

If we study this question profoundly, we come to evidence that all the ancient peoples always placed the SWASTIKA at the head of their religious emblems, because it is the hammer of Thor, the magical weapon forged by the pygmies against the giants or Pre-cosmic Titanic forces opposed to the Law of Universal Harmony.

The sacred SWASTIKA is, then, the hammer producing tempests that the ASES or Celestial Lords use.

In the MACROCOSM, its arms bent at right angles express clearly and without the slightest doubt the incessant EVOLUTIONS and INVOLUTIONS of the seven cosmos.

The SWASTIKA in the MICROCOSMIC represents man with the right arm pointing to the heavens and the left to the earth.

The SWASTIKA is an ALCHEMICAL, COSMOGONIC, and ANTHROPOGONIC sign, under seven distinct interpretive keys. It is in short a symbol of the TRANSCENDENT ELECTRICITY, the ALPHA and the OMEGA of the UNIVERSAL SEXUAL FORCE, from Spirit to Matter, and for this, he who comes to embrace all its mystical significance remains free from MAYA (ILLUSION).

Beyond all doubt the SWASTIKA is the electric pinwheel of the physicists; within it are enclosed all the mysteries of the LINGAM-YONI.

The SWASTIKA in itself is the CROSS in movement; SEX-YOGA, MAITHUNA, SEXUAL MAGIC.

The GNOSTICS know very well that the ENS SEMINIS contained in the sexual endocrine glands is the "WATER OF LIFE," the "FOUNTAIN OF IMMORTALITY," the "ELIXIR OF LONG LIFE," the "NECTAR OF SPIRITUALITY."

The INTIMATE SELF-REALIZATION resides exclusively in the medulla and in the semen, and all that is not through there means lamentably wasting time.

All wish to submerge themselves in the current of the sound to attain the FINAL LIBERATION; but truly, truly I say unto you that if you are not born again, you cannot enter the Kingdom of the Heavens.

That of being born in the SANCTUM REGNUM belongs in reality to the Mysteries of the Cross, to the SWASTIKA.

In AZTEC MEXICO the GOD of life carries the SWASTIKA cross on his forehead, and the priests had it as adornment on their sacred vestments.

It is obvious that without SEXUAL ALCHEMY, without the electric pinwheel, without the sacred mysteries of the SWASTIKA, INTIMATE SELF-REALIZATION, the SECOND BIRTH of which the KABIR JESUS spoke to the RABBI NICODEMUS, is something more than impossible.

In ZEN BUDDHISM of JAPAN, the onion with its distinct superimposed layers symbolizes the human being with his subtle bodies. In the western world, different schools of PSEUDO-ESOTERIC and PSEUDO-OCCULTIST type study such suprasensible vehicles.

The ZEN monks emphasize the necessity of disintegrating, reducing to dust such subtle bodies, in order to attain the final liberation.

The ZEN philosophy conceives that those subtle organisms are simple mental forms that must be dissolved.

It is evident that those internal bodies studied by Mister LEADBEATER, ANNIE BESANT, and many other authors, are LUNAR vehicles, PROTOPLASMIC bodies that evolve up to a certain point perfectly defined by nature and then precipitate along the INVOLUTIONARY path until returning to the original point of departure.

The LUNAR BODIES, it is obvious, have a beginning and an end. The ZEN monks do not err, then, when they try to dissolve them.

But let us go a little farther; let us speak a bit on the TO SOMA HELIAKON, the wedding garment of the soul, the body of the SOLAR MAN.

Remember the evangelical parable of the wedding feast. When the king entered to see the guests, and saw there a man not dressed in wedding garment, he said: "Friend, how camest thou in hither, not having a wedding garment?" It is clear that he was speechless; in no way was he prepared for the answer.

Terrible was that moment when the king ordered him bound hand and foot and cast into outer darkness, where there is only weeping and gnashing of teeth.

That the distinct SOLAR BODIES, interpenetrating each other, constitute the wedding garment of the soul, is something that should not surprise us.

The fundamental, the cardinal, is to fabricate the SOLAR BODIES, and this is only possible by transmuting the SEXUAL HYDROGEN SI-12.

It is obvious that on the basis of incessant sexual transmutations we can cause the HYDROGEN of SEX to condense in the splendid and marvelous form of the ASTRAL SOLAR BODY.

It is evident that working with the pinwheel of the physicists in the forge of the CYCLOPES (THE SEX), we can give crystallization to the SEXUAL HYDROGEN in the paradisiacal body of the SOLAR MIND.

It is patent that working to the maximum in the NINTH SPHERE, we can and must give form to the SOLAR BODY of CONSCIOUS WILL.

Only thus, by means of these ALCHEMICAL crystallizations, can we INCARNATE the DIVINE SPIRIT within us.

Only thus, working with the mysteries of the SACRED SWASTIKA, do we attain the SECOND BIRTH.

The absolute ignorance of these enunciated principles leads thousands of mystical students to the most serious errors.

To ignore these fundamental postulates of GNOSTICISM is very grave because from it results the bottling up of the intelligence in different dogmas and theories, sometimes enchanting and fascinating, but absurd and stupid when we really examine them in the light of the TERTIUM ORGANUM (The third Canon of thought).

MAX HEINDEL thinks that the wedding garment of the Soul, the "SOMA PUCHICON" is exclusively constituted by the two superior ethers of the vital body or LINGAN SARIRA of the Hindustani.

This author believes that by increasing the volume of those two superior ethers the SOMA PUCHICON is obtained.

The concept is very pretty but false; such ethers are not all; it is urgent to fabricate the SUPERIOR EXISTENTIAL BODIES OF THE BEING, that is, the SOLAR vehicles, if we truly wish to attain the SECOND BIRTH.

In no way could the SOLAR BODIES, the wedding garment of the soul, be fabricated without the sexual mysteries of the

RUNE GIBUR.

This RUNE is the letter G of Masonry; it is a pity that the M.M. have not understood the profound significance of this mysterious letter.

The G is the SWASTIKA cross, the AMEN, the marvelous ending of all prayers.

G is also the GOTT or GOD, which means GOD. It is good to know that GIBRALTAR was formerly called GIBURALTAR, that is: Altar, ALTAR of the Divine Life, of GIBUR.

People have already forgotten the RUNIC practices, but the RUNE CROSS has fortunately not yet been forgotten.

By tracing with the thumb, index, and middle fingers the sacred sign the SWASTIKA, we can defend ourselves from the tenebrous powers; before the SWASTIKA columns of demons flee.

Written is in preceding chapters, and we shall not tire of repeating it: "WHOEVER WISHES TO COME AFTER ME, LET HIM DENY HIMSELF, TAKE UP HIS CROSS, AND FOLLOW ME."

PETER, crucified with the head downward, toward the hard stone, and the feet raised vertically, invites us to descend to the forge of the CYCLOPES, to the NINTH SPHERE, to work

with FIRE and WATER, origin of worlds, beasts, men, and gods; all authentic WHITE INITIATION begins there.

The INFRASEXUALS, the degenerates, the declared enemies of the THIRD LOGOS, protest against the SEXUAL ALCHEMY of the SWASTIKA.

If anyone tells you that it is possible to attain SELF-REALIZATION without the Holy Cross, without the sexual crossing of two persons, tell him that he lies.

If anyone tells you that it is necessary to spill the VASE OF HERMES and that this is of no importance, tell him that he lies.

Alas! for you, the SODOMITES, the HOMOSEXUALS, the enemies of the opposite sex; for those... there shall only be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Alas! for those who call themselves Christians and who carry the cross on their breast and hanging from the neck, but who abhor the MAITHUNA, the SEX-YOGA; for those hypocritical Pharisees there shall only be weeping and despair.

Alas! Alas! Alas!

But let us go a little farther; let us speak a bit on the TO SOMA HELIAKON, the wedding garment of the soul, the body of the SOLAR MAN.

Chapter 60: FINAL SALUTATIONS

BELOVED GNOSTIC BRETHERN:

I wish you Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. May the star of BETHLEHEM shine upon your path.

Practice these RUNES in order; begin your RUNIC exercises on March 21; dedicate to each RUNE the time you wish.

Write me please, but I beg you, beloved ones, do not send me adulations, praises, and flattery by mail.

Remember that all those who in the past betrayed us were in reality tremendous flatterers.

I wish that you resolve to die radically in all the levels of the mind.

As alive as you are, with that tremendous I within, you are a failure.

Many complain that they cannot go out at will in ASTRAL BODY; let them AWAKEN CONSCIOUSNESS. When one awakens, the going out in ASTRAL ceases to be a problem. The sleeping ones are good for nothing.

In this "CHRISTMAS MESSAGE 1968 - 1969" I have delivered to you the SCIENCE that you need to attain the awakening of CONSCIOUSNESS.

Do not commit the error of reading this book as one reads a newspaper. Study it profoundly for many years, live it, put it into practice.

To those who complain because they do not attain ILLUMINATION, I counsel patience and serenity.

ILLUMINATION comes to us when we dissolve the PLURALIZED I, when we have TRULY died in the forty-nine regions of the SUBCONSCIOUSNESS.

Those who go around coveting occult powers; those who use MAITHUNA as a pretext to seduce women, shall enter the SUBMERGED INVOLUTION IN THE INFERNAL WORLDS.

Work with the THREE FACTORS of the REVOLUTION OF CONSCIOUSNESS in orderly and perfect form.

Do not commit the error of adultery and of fornication. Abandon the butterfly habit, those who live flitting from flower to flower, from School to School, are in reality sure candidates for the abyss and the second death.

Abandon all SELF-JUSTIFICATION and SELF-CONSIDERATION; become enemies of yourselves if you truly want to die radically; only thus shall you attain ILLUMINATION.

Start from ZERO, beloved ones; abandon MYSTICAL PRIDE, MYTHOMANIA, the tendency to consider yourselves SUPER-TRANSCENDED. All of you are only poor INTELLECTUAL ANIMALS condemned to the penalty of living.

Only thus, making an inventory of yourselves, can you know what you really are.

In truth you only possess the LUNAR BODIES and the ANIMAL EGO; that is all; why do you fall into MYTHOMANIA? Your SOUL, the ESSENCE, is bottled up, asleep amid the I; on what then do you base your mystical pride?

Be humble in order to attain Wisdom, and after having attained it, be even more humble. "Whoever wishes to come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me."

INVERENTIAL PEACE

SAMAEL AUN WEOR

In this "CHRISTMAS MESSAGE 1968 - 1969" I have delivered to you the SCIENCE that you need to attain the awakening of CONSCIOUSNESS.

AUTHOR

Samael Aun Weor

V.M. Samael Aun Weor is the founder of AGEACAC (Gnostic Association of Anthropological and Cultural Studies, A.C.) and of the International Gnostic Movement.

He left a great teaching in which is synthesized the path that man must follow in order to attain the complete awakening of his consciousness and his self-realization. V.M. Samael was an anthropologist, sociologist, spiritual guide, and author of more than 70 books, and he delivered over 300 lectures.

He devoted his life to deepening the study of the great truths that the various civilizations have bequeathed to humanity in diverse forms of manifestation: philosophy, religion, art, and science.

GnosticLibrary.org

The Gnostic Library was created with the purpose of compiling a complete collection of the ancient knowledge that was once available, and preserving it for future generations.

Our aim is to preserve the original text and the images of the manuscripts and original books as faithfully as possible. However, due to conversions across multiple formats, we cannot guarantee that this edition is free of errors.

Can't find the BOOK you're looking for?

Contact us at the following URL



GnosticLibrary.org

Our editors are available
to help you build
the perfect books for your collection.