

# **Esoteric Treatise of Theurgy**

*by Samael Aun Weor*

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We arrived at my hometown; the Master came to the aid of a dear family of mine. He left them material and spiritual relief. Meanwhile the town offered the Master the gift of its dream-like landscape. The narrow streets, with their tight, polished, bluish cobblestones, offered their cordiality to the Master's grave and amiable, majestic yet simple presence. And the Master sank into his pupils — absorbed in mysteries — the crystalline grace of the rustic thickets and the burning fervor of the splendid sunsets of that town. And the Master mystically agreed that the Xinantécatl to the north, and the Iztaccíhuatl and the Popocatépetl to the east — contemplated from any spot in the town, which is a true watchtower, a lyrical viewpoint, wrapped in the flaming gauzes of the evening and sunk in the astonished transparency of the heights — were like three Temples of the Superior Planes in the "Jinas" state, where offerings of peace are celebrated and Gospels of light are heard.

## **Chapter One: PROEM**

We arrived at my hometown; the Master came to the aid of a dear family of mine. He left them material and spiritual relief. Meanwhile the town offered the Master the gift of its dream-like landscape. The narrow streets, with their tight, polished, bluish cobblestones, offered their cordiality to the Master's grave and amiable, majestic yet simple presence. And the

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And the Master, reincarnated Superior Messenger, Avatar of the current fifth Race and of the Era of Aquarius, ancient Hierophant of the Esoteric Wisdom of Egypt, SAMAEAL AUN WEOR, Master of Mysteries of the Great White Lodge and true esthete of the word in the revelations of the Beyond, White Magician Investigator of all the Arcana of the Superior Life, granted me the friendly privilege of his disconcerting confidences. And these, while they might be grotesque absurdities to the everyday world of the mind — subject to the indulgent logic that, as the Master rightly affirms, reveals a process that

"goes from the known to the known" — for the spirit, as understood not by official, academic, and learned Psychology but by the disdained yet advanced and divine Esotericism, are the sublime truth that rises to the unknown and even to the Unmanifested!

And so it was that, during many hours along the highway that under other circumstances might bring on weariness and tedium amid an atmosphere of strident snores escaping from the entrails of the ancient vehicle, the Master, marvelous Theurgist, regaled my ears with the splendor of the rarest prodigies in narrating to me the "Conjuration of the Seven" of the Wise Solomon, performed in the astral plane — toward whose projection the Master is a skillful pilgrim. If Master Samael Aun Weor is a consummate artist in oral expression, in imparting his profound Lectures of Esotericism, nourished by erudition and clairvoyances — and which is in no way inferior to Krishnamurti, or Blavatsky, or Leadbeater, with no disregard or irreverence for these Sublime Illuminated Ones — he is as much so in conversation as in narration.

And as I listened to him, truly enraptured, I suggested to him, with the fervor of one who considers that something of supreme worth might be lost for humanity if it were not given corporeal form, that he should repeat his theurgic experiences

to me again, calmly and in a more suitable place, while I typed his words.

And the Master consented. The work was not a true dictation, but this: a simple repetition. The Master would walk about while the harmonious torrent of his word was a sonorous "film" of esoteric revelations. Therefore his style is that of friendly narration in conversation; confidential, ardent, devoted to the truth, and at times charmingly unaffected by the simplicity of the marvelous things he has lived through without effort, but which is the result of restless pupils perpetually peering into the Unknown, into the Supraterrestrial, in whose realms the Master has acquired full citizenship. And therefore the language turns out to be spontaneous, natural, without contorted or showy rhetoric... It was a miracle to follow him typewriter in hand. He was unaware of my struggles, absorbed in the prodigy of unusual evocations.

The present account is the personal experience of Master Samael Aun Weor, as Adept Esoteric Investigator of the Superior Planes. And just as the scientific investigator of the facts of space possesses certain necessary qualities — already specified by Ramón y Cajal — for his laboratory work, Master Samael Aun Weor cultivated his precious metaphysical capacities for his own experiments, to which he added those that are the product of the law of Samsara. And his laboratory is locat-

ed in the supraterrrestrial "states of consciousness" that make up the Superior Planes of the Elect of Light!

*Mexico City, November 25, 1958*

*GUILLERMO SERVÍN MÉNEZ*

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## **Chapter Two: THEURGY**

Theurgy is a science that allows us to invoke the Ineffable Beings of the Superior Worlds, to receive from them sublime teachings.

Let us distinguish between Theurgy, Goetia, and Spiritism.

Goetia teaches us to invoke purely shadowy Entities. Then the invokers become enslaved by the powers of Evil.

Spiritism, through certain passive subjects, allows us to communicate with the Beyond. However, only the shadows of the deceased really come to the spiritist Centers. It is well to know that those shadows of the deceased constitute the psychological I. Thus, very rarely does the Soul or the Spirit of a deceased

one enter the body of a Medium. Only the psychological I of the disincarnated enters the bodies of the Mediums... The shadow of the loved ones who have disincarnated... That is all.

The shadows of the deceased, manifesting themselves through the astral, mental, and physical bodies of the Mediums, even come to produce the dissolution of the mental and astral vehicles. The consequences can be madness, paralysis, and so on.

After this small preamble, we are going to enter directly into our Superior Studies of Theurgy.

The Theurgist must know how to move consciously in the astral body. Theurgic invocations are performed in the Astral Plane. Invocations of High Theurgy can also be made in the most elevated worlds of Cosmic Consciousness.

The Theurgist must be skillful in the Astral World. The Theurgist must leave consciously in the astral body. Thus, before entering into the field of theurgic invocations, we must first learn to "enter" and "leave" the physical body, at will. Truly, the Astral Body is the garment of the Soul. Within the Astral Body, we have the Mind, the Will, the Consciousness, and the Spirit.

There is a moment in which we can abandon our physical body at will. And that moment is the moment when we are drowsy. In those moments of transition between waking and sleep,

every human being, wrapped in his astral body, escapes from the physical body. There is a Key that allows us to consciously escape from the physical body, to work in the Superior Worlds. The Divine Master, Jesus Christ, used that Key when he studied in the Pyramid of Khafre. The Great Master would lie down in his bed, face up, horizontally, with the soles of the feet placed upon the bed, and the knees raised. Then the Master would raise his arms above his head until the palms of his hands touched one another; then he would lower them, extending them to right and left; and, finally, he would cross them upon his chest, thus forming the Star of the Microcosm. Then the Master would grow drowsy vocalizing the powerful Mantram "FARAON." That Mantram is vocalized in three syllables, thus:

**FAAAAAAAA... RAAAAAAAA... ONNNNNNN...**

The Master would vocalize this Mantram many times, until falling asleep.

Then, in the Inner Worlds, we awaken consciousness. We feel ourselves subtle... We float deliciously... This simple and easy procedure is the marvelous key that allows us to awaken consciousness in the Superior Worlds.

When we have already become conscious in the inner worlds, then we can dedicate ourselves fully to the works of High

Theurgy. Dr. Krumm-Heller also advised that, for the practices of leaving in the astral, it was very convenient to perfume the room or bedroom with good incense, or essence of roses, and so on.

*Within the Astral Body, we have the Mind, the Will, the Consciousness, and the Spirit.*

### **Chapter Three: THE CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN**

One of the most powerful Conjurations that King Solomon left us is the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN."

We set out to investigate, personally, all the esoteric content of the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN." We carried out these investigations of High Theurgy in the Superior Worlds. We needed to have full consciousness of the essential content of that Prayer that the Wise Solomon bequeathed to us from ancient times. There are many Magi who, in the past as well as the present, use these Conjurations. Yet the essential content of them must be known in order to work consciously in the rituals of High Magic. For all these motives, we needed to investigate in depth the esotericism of the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN."

Below we give our readers the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN."

Let us see it:

***Conjuration of the Seven of the Wise Solomon***

*In the name of Michael, may Jehovah command thee and drive thee hence, Chavajoth!*

*In the name of Gabriel, may Adonai command thee and drive thee hence, Bael!*

*In the name of Raphael, disappear before Elial, Samgabiel!*

*By Samael Sabaoth and in the name of Elohim Gibor, depart, Andramelech!*

*By Zachariel and Sachel-Melech, obey before Elvah, Sanagabril!*

*In the Divine and human name of Schaddai, and by the sign of the Pentagram which I hold in my right hand, in the name of the angel Anael, by the power of Adam and Eve, who are Jotchavah, withdraw, Lilith. Leave us in peace, Nahemah!*

*By the holy Elohim and in the name of the genii Cashiel, Sehaltiel, Aphiel, and Zarahiel, at the command of Orifiel: withdraw, Moloch! We shall not give thee our children to devour.*

Examining carefully this "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN," our beloved readers will be able to see the style in which it is written.

Certainly, the work we had ahead of us was quite costly, arduous, and difficult. Spiritism, with its Mediums, would frankly not have served us, because we wanted to see, to touch, and to feel all the Entities that appear in this Conjunction of the Wise Solomon! The Goetic Circle of the dark Evocations and of the Pacts would not have served us either, because none of us wished to fall into the abysses of Black Magic.

Thus, only High Theurgy could resolve these problems for us.

We began by studying in the Superior Worlds, the First Conjunction, which reads literally thus:

*In the name of Michael, may Jehovah command thee and drive thee hence, Chavajoth!*

Michael is the Genius of the Sun, and every advanced occultist knows this. Jehovah is the Regent of the Moon, governs Eden, and awaits us all in Paradise.

We needed, then, to know Chavajoth. Who could this strange personage be? Why was it necessary to conjure him in the name of Jehovah? Why was it necessary to name Michael in this Conjunction? What shadowy entity could this be?

Undoubtedly, all these enigmas kept us restless. We wanted to clarify this question! We did not want to continue being automatons, repeating a Conjunction whose content we ignored.

It was then that we decided to investigate.

We left the body at will. In our astral body, we went walking along a solitary road. As we walked, we invoked the mysterious personage Chavajoth mentioned by the Great King Solomon. We must confess that in that Invocation we had to use the great and supreme Call of Pietro d'Abano.

Let us see it:

*HEMEN ETAN! HEMEN ETAN! HEMEN ETAN!*

*El Ati, Titeip, Azia, Hin, Teu, MINOSEL, vay, ACHADON, vay, vaa, EYE, Aaa, Eie, Exe, A EL A! Hg! HAU! HAU! HAU! HAU! va! va! va! va! CHAVAJOTH!*

*Aie Saraye, aie Saraye, aie Saraye! per Eloym Archima, Raburs, Bathas Super ABRAC ruens superveniens ABEOR SUPER ABERER, CHAVAJOTH! CHAVAJOTH! impero tibi per clavem SALOMONIS et nomen magnus SEMHAMPHORAS!*

The result was marvelous! At the edge of the road we encountered an Olympian, solemn sculpture. It seemed chiseled by a Praxiteles! Its face was like that of the Greek Apollo. The cur-

vature of its feet, the profile of its hands... All the eurhythmy of that sculpture could compete with the Venus de Milo! Yet... there was something strange in that most beautiful sculpture! That precious human effigy was dressed in a blood-red tunic which, forming beautiful, exotic, and fatal folds, reached to the feet! We understood that we found ourselves before the opposite pole of Jehovah... We found ourselves before the frightful and terrible Chavajoth! Extending the right hand toward that malign and seductive beauty, in a great voice we conjured it, saying:

— *In the name of the TETRAGRAMMATON, I conjure thee, Chavajoth!*

Upon finishing pronouncing these words, we saw with great surprise that malign and beautiful sculpture become enraged at us in a terrible manner. Then, advancing toward us, it attacked us with its horrible hypnotic power. And it insulted us greatly. Its words were truly disgusting, worthy only of the Great Harlot whose number is 666.

The struggle was terrible! We had to defend ourselves with all our spiritual forces to drive that terrible demon of malign beauty away! At last we triumphed, and the frightful personage who had taken the form of a Harlot hid himself in a tavern on whose counter only glasses and bottles of liquor could be seen.

There is Black Magic. There is the abyss!

We returned to our physical body after having met this personage of the Shadows. By the color of his tunic, by the foul language, and by all the attitudes of that sinister personage, we came to the conclusion that he was exactly the Antithesis of the Lord Jehovah.

Now, we wished to delve still deeper! We wanted to know the concrete labors to which Chavajoth dedicated himself.

Another night, we, the investigators, abandoned the body with the purpose of conversing more closely with the Antithesis of the Lord Jehovah. As always, we made use of the Great Call of Pietro d'Abano. After some moments, we arrived at the street of an unknown town. A multitude of persons went and came here and there. As we called, we could easily appreciate the power of the Word. The Verb was transforming all things... We changed Planes: we plunged into those atomic regions where the Princes of the Shadows dwell! Observing attentively, we noticed that someone was directing himself toward us with firm and resolute step. It was Chavajoth! That sinister personage clothed himself with his blood-red tunic and directed himself to us. Then we conjured him, saying thus:

*In the name of Jupiter, the Father of the Gods, I conjure thee, Chavajoth, TE VIGOS CO SLIM!*

These Mantrams have a tremendous effect. Chavajoth, as if struck by a mortal ray, lifted his arm as if to defend himself. We advanced a few steps, directed ourselves to him, and gave him our hand as a friendly gesture. He then, in an uncouth tone and using epithets applicable only to prostitutes, asked us about our wives. We, with serene spirit and without letting ourselves be carried away by any emotional or sentimental reaction, answered that personage that our wives were very well... Thank you! Then we declared to him that we wished to be his friends. The sinister personage showed himself satisfied and then walked with us toward his shadowy cavern. We walked far until we arrived at the summit of an elevated mountain. There he had his shadowy cavern. And there he taught his disciples. He told us that he lived in Germany; that he had a physical body; that he worked for the Great Black Lodge; that he passed himself off as a veteran of the War, and so on. Certainly, we found the cavern of Chavajoth full of disciples of the German race. Those disciples came in their astral body to that cavern. Chavajoth taught them the doctrine of the Nicolaitans. That shadowy doctrine teaches a sinister System of Sexual Magic during which the Magician commits the crime of ejaculating the seminal liquor.

The result of those practices is always disastrous! The Igneous Serpent of our magical powers, then, instead of rising, descends into the atomic infernos of man and is transformed

into the tail of Satan. This System of Black Sexual Magic was practiced by the Lemurian-Atlantean monsters. It was also practiced by the Sorcerers of Atlantis. In that old vanished Continent there existed the cult of the goddess Kali. Later, after the submersion of Atlantis, the sect of the goddess Kali was established in India. That is the sect of the Stranglers. The fanatics of that sect strangle their victims. The English police had to intervene many times, in India, to judge that class of homicides...

That is Tantrism! In our Western world, many were the instructors who, after having been in the White Lodge, went astray on the horrible path of Tantrism. Thus, we came to the conclusion that Chavajoth is an Adept of the Shadow, is the Antithesis of the Lord Jehovah. He is Head of a Fatal Legion! He works for the Shadowy Fraternity. He must be conjured in the name of Jehovah!

Some days later, we, the investigators, in astral body, resolved to invoke this pair of Opposites of the Philosophy: JEHOVAH AND CHAVAJOTH. And we drew a circle around us... The two beings invoked came to the call. The Lord Jehovah, like a white Dove of immaculate whiteness, floated above our heads. Chavajoth, his Antithesis, kept himself outside the circle. He was downcast! The presence of the Lord Jehovah wounded him to death! Jehovah works for the chastity of the World. The

Divine Wisdom of Jehovah is enclosed in the "ARCANUM A.Z.F." That is the Key of Eden! That is the Key of the Ark of Science... Chavajoth works for Tantrism, for the Doctrine of the Nicolaitans, for the fatal Science that converts men into beasts!

*The Divine Wisdom of Jehovah is enclosed in the "ARCANUM A.Z.F." That is the Key of Eden!*

## **Chapter Four: SECOND INVOCATION**

After having finished the esoteric Investigation of the First Invocation of that Great "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN" that the Wise King Solomon bequeathed to us in another time, we set out to investigate the Second Invocation, which reads literally:

*In the name of Gabriel, may Adonai command thee and drive thee hence, Bael!*

We know that Gabriel is a Lunar Angel! We know that Adonai is a precious Angel! Yet... we did not know who Bael might be! Why was it necessary to conjure him in the name of Adonai? These were enigmas for us, and we had to discover them!

One night, in astral body, we invoked Bael. Bael was a shadowy king who lived in a cavern of the Gobi desert. There he in-

structed his disciples. He taught the Black Magic of the Sublunar Spheres. Adonai, the Son of Light and of Joy, was his opposite. These two Antitheses of the Philosophy were intimately related to the rays of the Moon. The presence of Bael was indeed shadowy in great manner. Crowned as King... His eyes set apart, and his thick eyebrows firm; his nose, blunt; his lips, thick; his face, round. He wore a tunic of a Black Magician. Wounded by our conjuration, he trembled before us. We did not strike up much friendship with him. His character was unapproachable.

Another night, the investigators invoked Adonai, the Son of Light and of Joy. A child as of only a few months old came to our call and attacked us with a terrible and sinister force. We had to make use of all our psychic and spiritual forces to try to defeat him. Yet, all was useless! That child was endowed with an omnipotent force! Someone told us to offer him our hand in friendship. We did so. We extended our hand to him, with the spirit of greeting him. He then responded fraternally and shook hands with us. This was the Guardian of the Threshold of the Angel Adonai, the Son of Light and of Joy! The most interesting thing is to think that the Angel Adonai, despite his immense perfection, still preserves the Guardian of the Threshold, the psychological I, the reincarnating Ego that we all must behead and dissolve in order to incarnate, within ourselves, the Inner Christ.

How difficult it is to attain perfection!

An Angel as precious as Adonai and, nevertheless, it is hard to think that he still preserves the psychological I! (Bundle of old memories)...

Another night, the most profound, the most silent... we, the investigators, invoked the Angel Adonai. The precious Angel sent us, with other angels, a divine gift. A Medallion that hung from a gold chain! The said Medallion confers upon us the power to change Cosmic Plane instantaneously. With that precious treasure we can enter any Department of the Kingdom. We became great friends with the precious Angel Adonai, the Son of Light and of Joy, the Master of Zanoni! We all know that Zanoni received cosmic initiation in the Tower of Fire of the Old Chaldea of the sages. From then on, Zanoni received the Elixir of Long Life; he was able to preserve his physical body for millions of years... THE GREAT MASTER ZANONI let himself fall because he fell in love with an artist of Naples! And the result of his error was the guillotine. There died the Great Master!

We, the investigators, had to learn many things from the Angel Adonai: ineffable Wisdom!

On a certain occasion, Adonai, the Son of Light and of Joy, and the Master Zanoni came to us. One of us, somewhat surprised,

waited. Then both, Adonai and Zanoni, told the surprised investigator to cut, with his Sword, a strange thread that was on the ground. The surprised investigator, between perplexed and pleased, obeyed and cut that thread with his Flaming Sword. Once that work was done, we understood that he had been liberated from a fatal bewitchment, from an evil current, from an act of Black Magic... Someone had harmed him with those evil arts and had caused him great damage. Then the Master Zanoni and Adonai, between the two of them, cured the astral body of the investigator and healed him.

As for King Bael, obeying Supreme orders, in subsequent works we had to submerge him in the Abyss. That shadowy personage used his powers to cause great harm to Humanity. Truly, Bael is Head of a Legion, and one must conjure him in the name of his Antithesis, Adonai, the Son of Light and of Joy.

To conclude the present chapter, we must warn the imprudent that one must never invoke the shadowy ones, because that is extremely dangerous! We saw ourselves under the necessity of invoking those shadowy ones to investigate the CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN of the Wise King Solomon. It was an important case and that kind of investigation had to be done. That class of Shadowy Ones is invoked with the Conjunction of Pietro d'Abano. Yet, we warn that the Angels of

Light, the Ineffable Beings, cannot be invoked with the Call of Pietro d'Abano. The Angels are invoked in the Name of Christ, by the Power of Christ, by the Glory of Christ.

Let the imprudent take care! Let them not commit the error of invoking Demons! This could lead them to disgrace! We, the investigators, were able to make these Investigations because we are very exercised in the use and handling of the astral body. Yet, we always found ourselves in great and terrible dangers!

## **Chapter Five: THIRD INVOCATION**

After having investigated our previous invocations, we set out to investigate the Third Invocation of the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN," which reads literally:

*In the name of Raphael, disappear before Elial, Samgabel!*

When we investigated Samgabel (not to be confused with Saint Gabriel), we found ourselves before a terrible demon of the World of the Cosmic Mind. The Angel Elial is exactly his Divine and Ineffable opposite. One day, we invoked Raphael... Then the Great Master came to our call. The Master bore in his right hand the Trident of the World of the Mind. His face was rosy like fire. His white beard, falling upon his chest, was all full of majesty and of light. The broad forehead of the Great

Master indicated to us his profound Wisdom. One of us asked something of the Great Master. The Master answered, saying:

— *You no longer need to ask anything!*

Truly, this was an Initiate with full knowledge of the Science of Good and Evil.

It will cause great astonishment in our readers to know that the human Soul of the Great Master (the Bodhisattva of Raphael) has a physical body. The most serious thing is to know that this Bodhisattva... is fallen! Yet he struggles terribly to rise up... We must distinguish between the Master and his human Soul. The Master is the Inner God. The human Soul of the Master is now fallen... In the World of the Cosmic Mind, there live many extremely dangerous demons.

On a certain occasion, we entered a very luminous Temple of the World of the Mind. All the investigators were acting with our mental body. There was there, in that Temple, a venerable group of elders. They were dressed in the tunics of Masters. And they wore sandals. Upon their shoulders fell, in beautiful curls, their white locks. Their long white beards and their broad foreheads gave all those elders a magnificent presence. We, the investigators, believed ourselves to be in a Temple of White Magic before a group of Holy Masters. That was the be-

lief we had! One of those elders pronounced an ineffable discourse.

He spoke Divine things! He spoke of Love, of the Good, of Beauty, of Charity, and so on. Suddenly the Great Master began to touch delicately on the problem of Sex, and then in sublime form he said:

— *Grow and multiply! The Sexual Act has nothing wrong with it; seminal ejaculation is not evil; it is needed for reproduction, because God said: "Grow and multiply!"*

This and many other terms that venerable elder used to defend seminal ejaculation. It was then that we began to suspect the sanctity of that "saint." We began to doubt... Could this elder be a Black Magician? Yet, looking around us, we saw only venerable elders... Splendid light! Ineffable things! It even seemed to us a sacrilege to doubt this Master and that holy place!

But the mortifying doubt, despite everything, despite our reasonings, continued to afflict us deeply. It was then that one of us, wishing to come out of the doubt, stood up and hurled these phrases:

— *Long live Christ! Down with Yahweh!*

Christ and Yahweh are the two Antitheses. Light and Darkness! White Magic and Black Magic! Yahweh is that demon who tempted Christ on the Mountain. Yahweh is a terribly perverse demon! He is the chief of the Black Magistracy. When we shout LONG LIVE! And DOWN WITH! to Yahweh, then the Black Lodge turns against us full of wrath. The Black Magicians worship Yahweh. They follow Yahweh... That is what happened that night, in that Temple of the World of the Mind!

When those "holy" men of venerable and august presence heard that LONG LIVE! and that DOWN WITH!, something horrible happened. The "holy" face of the venerable elder who was speaking became utterly distorted, became wholly angry, was transformed... Then we saw the unsuspected. That face became horrible! Those "holy" elders unmasked themselves: they were true Princes of the Shadows, terrible Black Magicians of the World of the Cosmic Mind! They insulted us with phrases and words proper to the Great Harlot whose number is 666. They attacked us violently... We had to unsheathe the Flaming sword to defend ourselves! Then we withdrew from that Den of Black Magic that we had previously believed to be a Temple of Sanctity...

*It will cause great astonishment in our readers to know that the human Soul of the Great Master*

| (the Bodhisattva of Raphael) has a physical body.

## **Chapter Six: FOURTH INVOCATION**

Continuing our investigations of High Theurgy, we are going to study the Fourth Invocation of the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN."

This Invocation is the following:

*By Samael Sabaoth and in the name of Elohim Gibor, depart, Andramelech!*

Who could Andramelech be? Who Elohim Gibor? Why do these genii appear in this Fourth Prayer of King Solomon? All these enigmas kept us restless. Only through High Theurgy can this kind of Investigation be done.

Samael is the Genius of Mars. But who could Elohim Gibor be, and who Andramelech?

One night, we went out in astral body. We entered a subterranean cavern. Then there, making use of the Great Call of Pietro d'Abano, we invoked Andramelech. We remained a long time in that subterranean cavern of the Earth invoking Andramelech! At last, in the middle of the cavern, there appeared a strange personage, black as coal. A gigantic, shad-

owy, and horrible personage. Extending our right hand toward that horrible monster, we said:

*In the name of Jupiter, the Father of the Gods, I conjure thee, Andramelech! TE VIGOS CO SLIM!*

The result was formidable. That demon, struck mortally by the terrible ray of Divine Justice, fell under our dominion. It was then that Andramelech spoke and said:

*— I did not know that it was you who was calling me! If I had known, I would have come sooner! What is it that I cannot do for you?*

These words of Andramelech seemed to come forth from the deep caverns of all the Earth. It seemed as if that terrible and powerful voice issued from the very inner entrails of the Earth! Then we spoke valiantly to Andramelech, saying to him:

*— Give me your hand, Andramelech!*

The shadowy personage drew near to us and gave us his hand. The one who writes this returned to his physical body. Then that demon, with his blood-red tunic, passing over the roof of his room, exclaimed, saying:

*— You were afraid of me! You were afraid of me!*

I answered:

*— I am not afraid of you, Andramelech! I returned to my body: that is all!*

Another night, a group of brothers, in our astral body, gathered in a Temple to continue our investigations in relation to that mysterious personage, Andramelech, mentioned by the Wise Solomon in the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN."

All the brothers formed a great Chain to invoke Andramelech. We used the Formula of Pietro d'Abano. After a while of invocations, we heard far away the response of Andramelech. A strange Wind that chilled profoundly! A Hurricane was reaching us! That personage modulated the vowel M. He gave that letter a special intonation with low and high tones... The brothers remained firm, in the Chain. Suddenly, one of the brothers who was directing the Chain exclaimed in a great voice, saying:

*— Brothers, do not break the Chain! Remain firm! Andramelech is coming!*

Some moments later, a Giant appeared at the threshold of the door. That Giant would have been some three or four meters in stature. That strange personage wore a black tunic. A white sash fell obliquely from the right shoulder to the left thigh, passing across the front and the back. He had a Medallion upon his chest. He bore in his right hand a scepter of com-

mand. That personage had a broad forehead; large blue eyes, in which the starry sky was reflected. His nose, straight. Lips, fine and delicate. White hands, with conical fingers. Elongated hands of mystical form! Like the hands of a Jesus of Nazareth, or of a Francis of Assisi...

The brother who was directing the Chain, breaking away from it, went out to meet Andramelech to embrace him and greet him. Then, turning toward the brothers of the Chain, he said:

— *Brothers, here I present to you my friend Andramelech!*

All the brothers were trembling. One of them, unable to resist the terrible electric force that the eyes of Andramelech radiated, withdrew precipitously. He fled in terror!

That marvelous Giant, full of great decency and with fine and delicate gestures, extended his hand to greet courteously each and every one of the Brothers. Then he directed himself toward a desk, and sat there, before the desk. It was something interesting to contemplate that strange Giant, possessor of so much courtesy, so much decency, and so much harmony! What did cause sorrow was to see, behind that marvelous Giant, the depth — rather like the memory of a fatal shadow. Yet the scepter that the Giant bore, the Medallion upon his chest, and all his gestures, were truly of the White Lodge. Already seated at the desk, Andramelech called the brother

who was directing the Chain and counseled him with the following words:

— *Try, brother... to place yourself in the best possible environment. Dress decorously! Understand that we are Angels and that, therefore, we have full right to live well!*

The interlocutor brother asked Andramelech for leave, saying:

— *Master, I beg your leave; meanwhile, I am going to look for brother C. (The brother who had withdrawn from the room earlier.)*

It was then that the brother who was directing the Chain went in astral body through all the countries of the Earth, looking for the brother who had fled. He wanted that brother to converse with Andramelech. All was useless! The search was fruitless. Nowhere could brother C be located! What might have become of him? Where could he have gone? Enigmas! Enigmas! The brother director of the Chain returned again to the room where Andramelech was. Yet it was no longer possible for him to converse with the marvelous Giant, because many persons in their astral body were consulting him. Then the brother director of the Chain returned to his physical body. Already in his body, that brother rose very early in the morning, took his breakfast, and went out into the street... Where was he going? Well, if you do not know it, dear reader,

know it now. The director of the Chain went in search of brother C. That brother was an old merchant, and it would be very easy for the director of the Chain to locate him at his shop. Certainly, he found him there! Brother C was busy with the commerce of his shop. The director of the Chain, after greeting his friend C courteously, questioned him saying:

— *Well, brother! Tell me, why did you flee from the sight of Andramelech?*

Then brother C answered, saying: Truly, I could not resist the sight of Andramelech! He looked at me with terrible electric force! I could not bear it! I became afraid and I ran out!

It was then that the director of the Chain said to brother C: Man, I was looking for you in astral body everywhere and I did not find you!

Brother C replied: You did not find me... because I returned to my body!

All that Sunday, the two men were commenting on the matter of Andramelech. That Giant was an enigma for the two investigators. Could Andramelech be a Black Magician? Could Andramelech be a White Magician? Enigmas! Enigmas! Enigmas!

Truly all that was enigmatic! The two men set out, each on his own, to investigate Andramelech.

After some time, they came to the following conclusion:

The Spirit who came to the Chain truly is the Master Andramelech.

A Master of the White Lodge! A Master of Major Mysteries! It happened that this Master sent his Bodhisattva "HUMAN SOUL" to reincarnation!

Remember that a Soul is had. A Spirit is! And that Bodhisattva reincarnated in China. Unfortunately that Bodhisattva let himself fall!

"Double Personality." One of the greatest mysteries of occultism! The Bodhisattvas fall... through Sex! They fornicate! They ejaculate the seminal liquor and then the Igneous Serpent of the magical powers, the KUNDALINI, descends toward the Atomic Infernos of man. Thus the Bodhisattvas fall! Yet the Master, that is, the INNERMOST, the Spirit, can never fall! The Bodhisattva of the Master Andramelech fell! The worst of the case was that this Bodhisattva dedicated himself to Black Magic. The result of all this was that the Master gathered up his Soul-Will, Human Soul, Fifth Principle of Man, Causal Body or Higher Manas of Theosophy. Then only the Lower Quaternary remained living in China, composed of the

Physical, Etheric, Astral, and Mental vehicles. That Lower Quaternary is, in fact, a soulless man. A Kabbalistic shell! An empty dwelling where the Soul no longer lives, where the Immortal Principle of every man no longer dwells! Those Kabbalistic shells are dwellings of the Psychological I (Satan). Truly... those are the Demons! Thus, then, that man was transformed into a Demon! When the investigator invokes Andramelech in the astral, either Andramelech the Demon or Andramelech the Great Spiritual Master may present himself.

Much later, the investigators invoked Andramelech and Elohim Gibor. Both Andramelech and Elohim Gibor came to the call. Then we saw the two Antitheses face to face! Elohim Gibor is the Antithesis of the Shadowy Andramelech. Elohim Gibor is a fully an Archangel of the Ray of Mars! He carries the Flaming Sword at his belt and is a terribly divine Man. When Andramelech attacked us, we were able to defeat him easily. Then, lying down in a bed of pain, he told us that in China he used an ampoule called KINOCAPOL, with which he awakened Clairvoyance in his disciples instantaneously. (Of course, this kind of Clairvoyance lasts while the effect of the injection does not pass! And that is all.) The demon Andramelech is a merchant in China! He lives economically well. That personage of the Shadows... dwells in the Abyss.

A friend of ours, after hearing this account, asked us the following:

— *Then, Andramelech... no longer has an Innermost? When he disincarnates, will he only ascend to the Causal Plane? In a new reincarnation, will he have a body?*

We had to answer the friend the following:

— Andramelech... no longer has a body! Precisely the Giant who came to the Chain is the Innermost of Andramelech! That Innermost... no longer has any relation with the shadowy man who lives in China! When the man Andramelech, the soulless monster, disincarnates, then he will not be able to ascend to the Causal Plane nor to the Superior Worlds, because he is a "Soulless One," a Kabbalistic shell, an empty house... He has neither Soul nor Spirit! Those Kabbalistic shells sink into the Atomic Infernos of Nature, through the centuries: little by little they go on degenerating and losing strength! Afterward... they take the figures of horrible animals of the Abyss. Later, the figures of plants and, finally, of minerals which, in the process of disintegration, will be devoid of Intelligence. At last, they become Cosmic dust! That is the "Second Death" of which the Apocalypse speaks. The "fornicators" in the end have to pass through the "Second Death." The fornicators are people of Black Magic! Everyone who ejaculates the Seminal Liquor is

a FORNICATOR, and a sure candidate for the Abyss and the "Second Death."

Andramelech will turn to cosmic dust in the Abyss. Disintegration in the Abyss is very slow and horrible. Many times those Shadowy Ones sustain themselves for eternities, for entire Cosmic Days and Nights. But little by little they go on disintegrating, and in the end, they die! Andramelech will not have a body again! He is a terribly perverse Demon. The Inner Master suffers horribly and, of course! He will have to pay a great Karma for having created that Demon.

Our interlocutor then asked us this other question:

— *Is the Innermost guilty of the evil works of Andramelech and of the Karma he must pay?*

We had to answer him the following:

— The Innermost is an Immolated Lamb and will have to pay for that ex-Tantric personality! The Innermost, the Inner Master, will have to reincarnate to pay the Karma of his ex-personality. Law is Law! That Master lacked the strength to have dominated the shadowy human personality. When the Spirit conquers Matter, he is a Victor. That is all...

*The result of all this was that the Master gathered up his Soul-Will, Human Soul, Fifth*

*Principle of Man, Causal Body or Higher Manas  
of Theosophy.*

## **Chapter Seven: FIFTH INVOCATION**

The reader who has followed attentively the whole course of our esoteric Investigations will understand that spiritism, with its Mediums, or Necromancy, with its "laboratories," would not have served us in making these transcendental Invocations of High Theurgy.

Unfortunately there are many students who would wish to see, hear, touch, and feel these things; but they have their complementary faculties damaged. There are many persons who would wish to "leave" consciously in astral body, and they suffer the unspeakable because they cannot do it. The KEY we gave in our First Chapter with the Mantram "FARAON" is formidable. The important thing is not to lose heart: to persevere, not to grow weary, until triumphant. During the normal hours of sleep, every human being is outside the physical body. In the Inner Worlds the Innermost intervenes to make us comprehend integrally all the processes of daily living. For example: business we executed during the day; words we said; emotions we had, and so on. Unfortunately we live every day in a very unconscious manner.

We do not comprehend the triple scope (physical, psychic, and spiritual) of each of our acts, each of our words, each of our daily sentiments. Then the Innermost intervenes during sleep to make us see, in symbolic form, the triple scope of all the events we carry out during daily life. Thus, the human souls move, during sleep, among that symbology. Those symbols are what we call DREAMS. If we lived in full consciousness in each of the acts of our daily life, if we comprehended the triple scope of each act of that daily life of ours, if before giving ourselves over to sleep we performed a retrospective exercise to make "CONSCIOUS CONSCIENCE" of all the incidents that occurred during the day, then during the hours of sleep we would be on "vacation," absolutely free. We would move consciously in our astral body. We would act in the Inner Worlds with awakened consciousness. Yet we must warn that the retrospective exercise must be done through profound meditation. Recognize our errors, repent of them, resolve not to fall into them again! Do not condemn our errors! Do not justify our errors! When we condemn them or when we justify them, we have not understood them!

The important thing is to comprehend them consciously. When we make "conscious conscience," total and absolute, of a determined defect, then that defect is disintegrated. We are free of it! The important thing is, then, that the dreamer awak-

en in the Inner Worlds during normal sleep, during natural sleep, without "mediumism," without "hypnotism," and so on.

After this introduction to our present Chapter we shall continue with the Investigation of the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN." We, after having occupied ourselves with the preceding Investigation, set out to study in the Superior Worlds, the FIFTH CONJURATION OF THE GREAT KING SOLOMON.

Let us see it:

*By Zachariel and Sachel-Melech, obey before Elvah, Sanagabril!*

We already know that Zachariel is the Genius of Jupiter. What we did not know was who Elvah and Sanagabril might be. At first glance we understood that they were the two Antitheses of the Ray of Jupiter. Sanagabril had to be called with the Call of Pietro d'Abano, since he was a Shadowy Entity. From the fact that he had to be conjured to be driven away, it was logically inferred that he was a Shadowy One! As for Elvah, it was inferred that he was a luminous Angel, since he is to be used to drive Sanagabril away. Thus, then, Elvah could not be invoked with the Call of Pietro d'Abano. He had to be called in the Name of Christ, by the Majesty of Christ, by the Power of Christ!

We, in the Inner Worlds, began by invoking Sanagabril. The Invocation was made in astral body, within a small room. We called many times, and Sanagabril delayed. A narrow corridor, a long passageway full of shadows, led to the small room within which we were making the Invocation. After a while of patient waiting, we felt in the narrow corridor the steps of someone who was coming. Certainly those steps were not very agreeable! The sound of those steps was not the sound of shoes or sandals. It was a different sound! It was the sound of claws and of nails like those of a tiger or of a malign beast!

We remained firm! We waited for Sanagabril to draw nearer. We were prepared to conjure him with great force! Suddenly, a strange being arrived at the threshold of that chamber. We looked and saw a face so horrible that only the imagination of a raving madman or of an idiot could conceive it. It would have been better for us to see the dead come out of their tombs at midnight than to contemplate the tremendously horrible face of Sanagabril! Frankly, we were so surprised by the terrible aspect of that diabolical beast that we had to return instantaneously to the physical body. We were not afraid of him! His horrible ugliness surprised us... To that sad state arrives everyone who follows the Black Path!

Yet, we did not lose heart and set out to face the dreadful spectacle once again.

Thus, with assurance of spirit, another night, in our astral body, we returned to make the Invocation to Sanagabril. This time we invoked him at the corner of one of the streets of a great city. Sanagabril came to our call! But, desirous of conversing with us, he assumed the figure of a normal man. He seemed a banker, and he came speaking to us of money; he gave us the winning number of the Lottery, supposedly so that we might buy it... With these temptations he sought to draw us into his spheres of shadowy influence. The Lottery is pure Black Magic! A whole people is robbed to enrich a few. We did not let ourselves be enclosed in that "little golden cage." Only we were interested in knowing this shadowy aspect, this Shadow of Jupiter! Then, another night, we set out to investigate Elvah. This Angel is Love, Altruism, Charity, Chastity, Sanctity!

*The important thing is, then, that the dreamer awaken in the Inner Worlds during normal sleep, during natural sleep, without "mediumism," without "hypnotism," and so on.*

## **Chapter Eight: SIXTH INVOCATION**

The Path of High Theurgy allows us to study the Great Mysteries of Life and Death. Yet, it is necessary to learn to leave consciously in astral body. Those who do not yet have

this faculty need to acquire it. A daily, rigorous training is necessary to achieve this faculty. After returning to the body, we awaken in the bed. Many disciples make the error of moving in the bed at the precise instant of waking from their normal sleep. With this movement the astral body is agitated and memories are lost.

The student of Occultism, upon waking from his normal sleep, must not move! One must remain in repose, close the eyes, and make a retrospective exercise to remember in detail all those places where we were in our astral body, all those words we heard, that we said, and so on. For this class of investigations, the Mediums of Spiritism do not serve. It happens that Mediums do not have sufficient mental equilibrium. Mediums are victims of the Shadowy Entities. Mediums have a dislocated Mental Body. We mean by this that the Mental and Astral Bodies of the Medium are dislocated. And those two vehicles being in this state, Mediums do not possess the mental equilibrium, the exact logic that is needed to investigate all the causes and effects of Nature. We already know that natural Laws process themselves wisely. Every effect has its cause. Every cause is the effect of another Superior Cause. We have often had occasion to listen to many unbalanced individuals who claim to be related to Entities of the beyond! Commonly, those subjects are Mediums. It is necessary to know that the Investigator of the Superior Worlds must possess mental equi-

librium that is proof against all things. The true investigator is profoundly analytical and rigorously exact. We are mathematicians in investigation and very demanding in expression.

After this introduction to our present Chapter we are going to narrate to our readers the Investigation we made with the Sixth Invocation of the Great King Solomon. That Invocation is the following:

*In the divine and human name of Schaddai, and by the sign of the Pentagram which I hold in my right hand, in the name of the Angel Anael, by the power of Adam and Eve, who are Jotchavah, withdraw, Lilith, leave us in peace, Nahemah!*

Who might Lilith be? Who Nahemah? Why was it necessary to conjure those Shadowy Ones in the name of the Angel Anael, the Angel of Love, and by the Powers of Adam and of Eve, who are Jotchavah? We wished to know the Angel Anael, the Angel of Love!

A group of brothers, in astral body, invoked the Angel Anael in the Name of Christ, by the Majesty of Christ, by the Power of Christ. The Invocation was made in Chain, within the patio of a house. It was the dawn of a sunrise... And we called with a great voice the Angel of Love! After some time, we saw passing over the patio of the house, at great height, some ineffable birds. Birds of silver! Birds of gold! Birds of fire! One of them,

the most beautiful, was Anael, the Angel of Love, who in his Astral Body had assumed that beautiful figure. All of us exclaimed: "Anael is coming, the Angel of Love!"

We awaited those marvelous and divine birds to descend to the patio of that house, where all of us, the brothers, were making the Invocation of High Theurgy. Yet those birds passed in swift flight and did not descend to the patio of that house. What could it be? What might have happened? Suddenly, someone knocks three times, rhythmically, on the door of the house. We released the Chain and in our astral bodies, we went to open the door. A beautiful child, dressed in a pink and blue tunic, presented himself at the threshold. Other children followed him. This beautiful child was Anael, the Angel of Love, the Angel of the Dawn, the Angel of Venus! The hair of that child seemed a cascade of gold falling upon his ineffable shoulders. He seemed a child of 12 years. His face, rosy as the dawn, was of perfect, ineffable facial features. His whole body was rosy, like the dawn. The child brought flowers in his arms. We knelt for him to bless us, and he blessed us! In the presence of that beautiful child, one feels only the wish to play, one feels oneself reliving childhood, one feels oneself becoming a child! The director of the Chain, kneeling before the Angel of Love, consulted him about something; the child responded with great wisdom. We observed carefully the aura of that Angel: it is white, pure, innocent, perfect. The Angel

Anael radiates splendid light, divine light, ineffable light! That precious light radiates from his spinal column... Truly, the spinal column is the Candelabrum of Seven Vases of the Temple. The Oil of pure gold of the Candelabrum is the Christic Semen that the fornicators ejaculate miserably. The angels are full of light and of fire because they are absolutely chaste. The Demons are full of darkness because they spill the semen miserably. To create, there is no need to ejaculate the Seminal Liquor. The seed always passes to the womb without the need to ejaculate the semen. The multiple combinations of the Infinite Substance (the Semen) are marvelous.

After we invoked the Angel Anael, we set out to know Lilith, his Shadowy Antithesis. And another night, in the most still, the most silent, we invoked Anael and Lilith simultaneously. The invocation was made in astral body within a small room. After some moments the Angel Anael came to our call. The beautiful child had an ineffable presence. We knelt and he blessed us. Then the child sat in a chair. We, full of immense veneration and with profound respect, asked the child the favor of invoking his Antithesis, Lilith. We said to him thus:

— Master, invoke Lilith for me now: we are investigating the Pairs of Opposites of the Philosophy. The Angel Anael, mentally, made the invocation to his Antithesis... We heard footsteps outside. And within a few moments, there entered the

room another child of size absolutely identical to that of Anael, the Angel of Love. He was the Antithesis of Anael. He was Lilith! We looked and saw in the night a terribly malign child! A child of a terribly perverse face! That child wore a tunic of black and dark blue colors. Colors of the infrared range. These same colors are used by the White Lodge; but within the ultra-violet range. Infrared belongs to the Black Lodge! Ultraviolet belongs to the White Lodge! Lilith is a Demon and his vestments are those of a Demon. Lilith is terribly fornicating! From his spinal column only abysses and darkness radiate.

We, the investigators, offered Lilith a chair so that he might sit. And the chair was placed before the Angel Anael. Thus, the two Antitheses of Venus sat face to face. It was something to admire and see, those two Antitheses face to face! Anael and Lilith! Love and Counter-Love, which Iamblichus, the Theurgist, made appear before the multitudes in ancient times! There are now Love and Counter-Love face to face. Lilith did not dare to look upon the serene, radiant, and luminous face of Anael. Then we exclaimed:

— *Behold the mystery of Twin Souls! Behold the Pair of Opposites of the Philosophy!*

We were intoxicated by Wisdom, we were in a true state of terrible mystical exaltation! (There are various kinds of Twin Souls.)

Lilith and Nahemah are two terribly perverse Demons; these Demons govern the spheres of the Abyss.

Master Hilariux IX, in his Third Message of the Aryavarta Ashrama on the Sacred Order of Tibet, says verbatim the following:

"There are in the infernos — say the Kabbalists — two kingdoms of the Strigae": Lilith, mother of abortions, and Nahemah, fateful and mortal beauty. When a man is unfaithful to the wife heaven has given him and gives himself over to the excess of a sterile passion, God takes from him his legitimate wife to cast him into the arms of Nahemah. This queen of the Strigae knows how to seduce him with all the charms of virginity and of love. She turns away the hearts of fathers, urging them to abandon their children; she makes the married dream of widowhood and men consecrated to God dream of marriage. When she usurps the title of wife, she is easy to recognize: "On the wedding day she appears bald, because the hair of the woman, being the veil of modesty, is forbidden her on this day. After the wedding she is prey to despair and to weariness of existence. She preaches suicide and finally violently abandons the home, leaving her victim marked with an infernal star between the two eyes. Tradition adds that when sex comes to dominate the brain, this star (the Pentagonal

Star) is inverted, and the victim falls headfirst, agitating the legs raised in the air."

"Thus appears the image of the fool in one of the 72 Cards of the Tarot of the Bohemians. And when profane science has systematically considered Initiates as madmen, the notorious fact that the said science finds itself totally incapable of distinguishing, in this case, a fall from a descent suffices for our consolation. The alienist completely ignores the real existence of the Adam Protoplastos."

In the Abyss, Lilith and Nahemah live in eternal struggle. The depraved souls of Lilith no longer have any possibility of coming out of the Abyss. The victims of Nahemah still have the possibility of coming out of the abyss. The problem is Sexual. The Demons are terribly fornicators! Man is symbolized by the Star of Five Points. The brain must control Sex. When the brain can no longer control Sex, then the Pentagonal Star is inverted and sinks into the Abyss. The Demons can be symbolized by the inverted Pentagonal Star.

## **Chapter Nine: SEVENTH INVOCATION**

After having investigated all the preceding invocations of the Great "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN" that the Great King Solomon bequeathed to us in ancient times, we set out to investigate the last invocation, which reads literally:

*By the holy Elohim and in the names of the genii Cashiel, Sehaltiel, Aphiel, and Zarahiel, at the command of Orifiel: withdraw, Moloch! We shall not give thee our children to devour.*

Who might that Moloch be? Ancient tradition tells us of Moloch, an iron bull that was heated red hot. History tells that many children were thrown into the horrible belly of that iron bull. There is much talk of Moloch, and we wanted to investigate the case.

Outside the physical body, we called Moloch with the Great Call of Pietro d'Abano. As we vocalized the Mantrams, we sank into the Atomic Infernos of Nature. Then we saw immense multitudes of human beings who live in the Abysses. Suddenly, from among the multitudes we saw a horseman upon his mount. The horseman rode a spirited steed. That horseman seemed an Arab. He wore a red tunic, and his head was covered by an Oriental turban. The face of that man was truly like that of an Arab. Large, dark, penetrating eyes; thick eyebrows; strong, thick lips; straight nose; brown complexion. The man wore sandals. His whole bearing was truly like that of a rider of Arabia Felix. It was Moloch! The terrible Demon Moloch! Promptly he directed himself toward us, on his spirited steed. He made his way through the multitudes and shouting at us in a great voice, he directed himself to the director of

the Chain of investigators and said, mockingly and perversely satisfied:

— *Ah! ... I thought of you as being up there among the little Angels! So you have come back!*

Then the director of the great Chain of investigators, full of valor, answered him: — You are mistaken, Moloch, I am here only on a visit! I have come to investigate you. That is all!

Moloch withdrew. And all the investigators returned to our physical bodies. Much later we invoked his luminous Antithesis, Orifiel, the Angel of Saturn. That Angel governs the marvelous luminous Ray of Saturn.

Once this last invocation of the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN" was completed, we arrived at the following:

## **Chapter Ten: CONCLUSIONS**

The "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN" of the Wise Solomon is a Kabbalistic conjuration of immense power for combating the shadowy legions.

The "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN" of the Wise Solomon ought to be used by all students of Occultism before their rituals, or to "cleanse" their houses, or before giving themselves

over to sleep, or before performing all their esoteric practices. Thus the shadowy ones are driven away.

The Demons are terribly fornicators; they ejaculate the Seminal Liquor.

The Angels never ejaculate the Seminal Liquor.

When man does not ejaculate his Seminal Liquor, the Kundalini awakens — the Igneous Serpent of our Magical Powers, which is enclosed in the coccygeal Chakra (Church of Ephesus), at the base of the spinal column. This Serpent enters through the lower orifice of the spinal column, which in common and ordinary persons is closed. The Seminal Vapors open this orifice so that the Igneous Serpent may enter there. As the Serpent goes on ascending through the medullary canal, it goes on opening all our Powers, developing all our Faculties. When the Serpent, after having passed through the top of the head, reaches the space between the eyebrows, then comes the **FIRST GREAT INITIATION OF FIRE**. We have to work with the **SEVEN DEGREES OF THE POWER OF FIRE**. Thus is how Man becomes a true Angel full of Power and of Glory!

When man ejaculates the Seminal Liquor in Practices of Black Magic, when he follows the doctrine of the Nicolaitans, or simply when he never repents of ejaculating the Seminal Liquor,

then the Igneous Serpent of our Magical powers, instead of rising through the medullary canal, descends toward the Atomic Infernos of man and is transformed into the horrible tail of Satan.

It turns out to be terribly dangerous to invoke Demons. We found ourselves in very grave and tremendous dangers when we were making the investigation of the "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN." If the student is not armed with the Sword of Justice, if he is not absolutely chaste, if he does not follow the Path of Sanctification, he could easily lose his life in those works. Or else: he could come to the most terrible desperation, to the most frightful fears, with all their gravest consequences for the physical body, on venturing to invoke Demons.

High Theurgy must only be used to invoke Angels. Through High Theurgy we can study at the feet of the Great Masters of Wisdom, converse with the Angels, speak with the Builders of the Universe, converse with our Inner God, face to face, in the Superior Worlds.

We must sublimate all our Sexual Energies toward the heart. We must tread the Path of Absolute Sanctity.

After having known the Abyss, we have come to the conclusion that the Demons, amid the most frightful and horrible suffer-

ings, gradually disintegrate in that Abyss. That is the Second Death!

*Through High Theurgy we can study at the feet of the Great Masters of Wisdom, converse with the Angels, speak with the Builders of the Universe, converse with our Inner God, face to face, in the Superior Worlds.*

## **Chapter Eleven: FINAL CONCLUSION**

The investigators, in astral body, arrived at a house where only the following could be seen: mire, misery, indigence, hunger, and the worst of the case — terrible fornication!

We saw a horrible, disgusting room. In that room there had lived a terribly FORNICATING woman. That woman has already entered the Abyss! She has disincarnated, and in that filthy room where she lived, only rags, mire, indigence, misery, suffering, and filth can be seen. When we were investigating, we could see intuitively the intimate relation that exists between the SHADOWY POWERS THAT APPEAR IN THE "CONJURATION OF THE SEVEN" AND fornicating people. All that is one single thing: Black Magic! Fornication! Disgusting Misery! We, the investigators, could verify that the unredeemed fornicators, in their last Reincarnations, pay the

Karma of the most atrocious misery, of the most disconcerting and horrible misery. Everyone who ejaculates his Seminal Liquor, even if married, is a violator of the Law — he is a Fornicator!

Thus, the last reincarnation of every Fornicator who enters the Abyss is the most frightful and terrible misery. In the East, the Abyss — that is, the Atomic Infernos of Nature — is known by the term Avitchi. In those shadowy regions the Fornicators sink after their last Reincarnation filled with the most disgusting indigence known to the Human Race. Every sin shall be forgiven — except the sin against the Holy Spirit! The Sexual Force is the Creative Energy of the Third Logos. The Third Logos is the Holy Spirit. The Third Logos radiates its Energy in the fundamental vortex of every Nebula, in the center of the ultimate Atom, and in everything that comes to life.

In the human Being, the Energy of the Third Logos is the Creative Power of Sex. When the Human being gives himself over to fornication, then that Energy, externalized outward and downward, binds him to the Shadowy Powers and to the Avitchi... We must work in the Laboratory of the Holy Spirit (Sex), to transmute the Creative Potency into Light and Fire. We must make the Energy of the Third Logos return inward and upward, in order to awaken our divine and ineffable Creative Powers. That is the OPUS MAGNUM! The

Fornicators become indigent and miserable shadows, then they sink into the frightful Abyss!

## **About the Author**

### **Samael Aun Weor**

V.M. Samael Aun Weor (1917–1977) was the founder of AGEACAC (Gnostic Association of Anthropological and Cultural Studies) and of the International Gnostic Movement. He left a vast body of teaching that synthesizes the path the human being must walk to achieve the complete awakening of consciousness and self-realization.

An anthropologist, sociologist, spiritual guide, and author of more than seventy books, he delivered over three hundred public conferences. He devoted his life to plumbing the great truths that the various civilizations have bequeathed to humanity through their many forms of expression: philosophy, religion, art, and science.

He is recognized as the Buddha Maitreya of the New Aquarian Era and as the bearer of the Doctrine of Synthesis for our age.



*"The new era of Aquarius is approaching. Let us raise our cup and toast to the Gods, drinking the wine of light."*

— *Samael Aun Weor*



*He left a vast body of teaching that synthesizes the path the human being must walk to achieve the complete awakening of consciousness and self-realization.*

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