

Looking at the Mystery

by Samael Aun Weor

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Looking at the Mystery is a simple and interesting work that the Master Samael Aun Weor has written to reach the masses who eagerly seek the path of Redemption for their many problems. Here the simple reader will find exquisite material that will gradually lead him to the awakening of his consciousness — that is, the marvelous treasure that every human being has stored as lived knowledge within his own being, which he cannot know because the knowledge he receives from the current systems only serves him to communicate with those of his own Language and to earn his living to survive.

PREFACE

The Master GARHGA CUICHINES

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If people sense great danger in seeking counsel from unknown persons, if mothers fear handing over their daughters to persons they do not know, how much more so is the act of receiving advice from disincarnated beings who cannot see — above all from absolute ignorance of the Beyond.

Mediumship constitutes a great danger for those persons who practice it; more than 40 years of observation allow us to reach the conclusion that it is dangerous for most of the persons who practice it. There are many systems for resorting to the dead to call them and often seek their direction and service.

We have five senses to put us in contact with all that happens within and outside us; our senses are of the same moral quality as the person who bears them. If we are liars, if we lie habitually, the senses will also be lying and inform us badly.

What a contradiction it is — people want to be told the truth while they themselves are lying; they seek God who is pure truth while they themselves are lying. They are two opposite poles that can never come together. To improve our senses we must put an end to defects, because these worsen the moral and spiritual quality of our personality.

Many persons unwarily affiliate themselves with spiritist schools with pompous names; when they do certain practices,

they fall into mediumistic trances. Those trances are depressing for the human person, because they writhe, foam at the mouth, and such things; then on awakening they bring no memory of what happened, and their superiors celebrate what occurred, not knowing that in those moments they are perfectly possessed by dangerous entities. Others claim to speak in tongues because they are possessed by ancient entities that swarm in our atmosphere, and their chiefs assure them that they have received the Holy Spirit. What an absurdity! A fornicator, a being who loses his seed voluntarily or involuntarily, imagining that he can receive the Holy Spirit — they do not know that he who fornicates sins against the Holy Spirit who is the source of life. There exists in many homes the custom of using little numbered boards which they use as a Game to call disincarnated friends and ask them nonsense; then they become possessed by perverse entities, and the result is madness, idiocy, or similar things. Later they will go to asylums or rest homes without satisfactory result for the relatives. Large magazines publish these absurdities to harm people; however, Gnostic Wisdom has superior methods to make superior men, a superior race of which we are not permitted to speak, because that awakens the masses and does not suit the hierarchs of darkness who live among us.

If you, reader, ever arrive at the Gnostic knowledge, do not commit the error of doing cleansings on persons who come to

you for help; the correct thing is that such persons learn to cleanse themselves, just as they learned to clean their physical body and bathe to keep their body clean.

We already made these forays in the beginning, and the result still horrifies us — affected with heaviness in the head, nausea, strange commotions in the organism, and many unlocalizable discomforts that tormented us. Afterward we saw what happens to the priests who barely receive from the faithful the sins committed in order to forgive them — so that the faithful keep sinning and the priests keep forgiving them, and they have never been able to catch up in such a task.

Generally the good woman attributes to witchcraft the fact of losing her husband when another woman takes him from her. Man is like the little pig: when someone scratches his belly, there he stays and does not leave even with kicks.

It would seem that on obtaining the husband by means of a religious system, they felt themselves owners of that man. Generally they mortify him to such an extreme that on the appearance of another woman who takes him from her, she wishes to retain him and gives him the treatment that every husband would desire: affection, fondness, love, pampering, etc. Observe, dear reader, in your home that the little girl becomes attached to the father because she sees him strong and vigorous, because woman wants protection, shelter — for she

by nature produces love, and the boy becomes more attached to the mother because she gives him what he himself does not yet produce: the love that woman produces by innate condition. Later, when the existing systems and current culture corrupt the senses of woman, she then declares that, "if I find a man who loves me and adores me, I will marry him" — when it is she who knows how to love, and man has will and has strength to defend her. To you, if you are a man and have a good wife, do not be jealous, because the man who is jealous of his wife does not know what he has; he reaches old age without knowing whether he had a jewel for a wife by having been jealous of her all his life. Woman must be cared for as a fragile vessel and one must give one's life for her if the case arises, if she has been a companion to us — not a wife-stepmother... to mortify us.

The only thing that takes us out of pain and bitterness is scientific chastity, for which one must study and put into practice the teaching that the Master Samael Aun Weor gives in the book titled "THE PERFECT MATRIMONY," through which a race of supermen can be formed.

JULIO MEDINA V.

Summum Supremum Sanctuary, Sierra Nevada de Santa Marta.

Chapter I

Chapter One: DEATH

- Many years ago, when my father died, other persons and I were holding the wake. Those persons were accompanying me when I fell asleep for a moment, and suddenly I saw that my father entered the room where we were holding the wake; he had his hands in his trouser pockets, and he asked me who had died on us, who was that one lying there, and I thought it was my father who had just died and was speaking to me.

COULD YOU TELL ME WHAT CAUSED THIS PHENOMENON?

R. It is indispensable to understand that people never in life concern themselves with awakening Consciousness; truly, all the persons of the social conglomerate have their Consciousness profoundly asleep. It is obvious that after death, the intellectual animal mistakenly called man continues with his dreaming life; if some disincarnated one were told that he is dead, obviously he would not believe it.

It is manifest that disincarnated ones always think they are alive, for they find nothing strange upon dying. They always

see the same sun, the same clouds, the same birds attempting flight from the dense willows of the garden.

The so-called dead, after the great step, wander through the streets of the city or through the various sectors of the suburb where they died. Normally they continue with their daily work, and they sit at the table in their house and even give themselves the luxury of lying down in their bed; they would never think they have passed to the Beyond. They feel themselves living here and now.

Under these conditions, on seeing their body in the coffin, they suppose it is another person; they do not remotely suspect that it is their own deceased vehicle; that is the raw reality of the facts. Therefore do not be in any way surprised at having had that intimate experience.

- What was the fear that my younger sister felt at entering the room where my grandfather was being waked?

R. That fear has much of the ancestral. Commonly it is transmitted from parents to children; there is no one in life who has not felt it. The same happens when we enter a shadowy cavern or when we find ourselves in the presence of a real phantom. The *causa causarum* of all this lies in the subjective psyche — rather, in the sleeping Consciousness.

When one awakens Consciousness, it is manifest that such fears radically disappear.

- Why can children see a disincarnated one and adults cannot? My youngest son saw my father, recently disincarnated, and spoke with him.

R. In the name of truth we must be clear and emphasize certain ideas. It is not out of place to say that all children are clairvoyant. We have been told that before the frontal fontanelle of the newborn closes — what they call the "soft spot" — the human creatures have the power to see the suprasensible, that which does not pertain to the physical world, that which is invisible to adults.

If human beings would reconquer innocence in mind and heart, it is unquestionable that they would recover the divine Clairvoyance, the power to see the hidden, the mysterious, the unknown.

- When we die, do we not have the danger of getting lost? Or does someone await us?

R. What do you mean, getting lost, distinguished lady? What is this about getting lost, gentlemen? When are you going to stop being afraid? Does one get lost in one's own house? I have already spoken clearly and at length; I have already said that

during the first days we continue living in the same house where we died, and there is much testimony of this.

Upon dying we meet those beloved deceased who have gone before us — that is, our relatives and friends.

- Can we recognize those relatives and friends whom we meet upon disincarnating?

R. You can recognize your deceased mother, your father, your friends and relatives. Do you suppose one could fail to recognize one's beloved ones?

Your question is rather strange; it is obvious that no son could fail to recognize the author of his days. It is manifest that we all have the capacity to recognize what we have known.

- When we die, do we not suffer from solitude?

R. Each one is each one; the egotist, the one who shuts himself in, the misanthrope, the one who loves no one, it is obvious that already here itself he will have to pass through the bitterness of solitude. After death, his painful solitary state in the region of the dead turns out pathetic, clear, and defined.

- According to what they call Destiny, is it true that we have our days and hours counted?

R. Distinguished gentleman, with the greatest pleasure I will answer your question. When you go on a trip, it is unquestionable that you carry a certain amount of money for the various systems of transportation. Obviously you must know how to spend your money, because if you waste it, your trip will have to be interrupted.

I want you to understand that upon coming into the world, the Angels of Destiny deposit in our three brains a certain capital of vital values. It is clear that if we waste them, if we use up that fortune, the journey along the path of existence will be promptly interrupted; but if we save them, our journey can be made long, and thus we will reach old age.

- You surprise me with that of the three brains; I have always heard that we have one brain. Could you tell me what those other two are?

R. So you are surprised about the three brains... Understand me: in the cranial box we have the intellectual brain; in the upper part of the spinal column we have the motor brain, the capital center of movements; in the solar plexus and other sympathetic centers is the brain of emotions. Have you understood me now?

- Why do we feel fear when thinking about death, and why do we cling to life?

R. The desire to live is very great; all human beings wish to live; they are attached to sensual life. It is obvious that adhesion, attachment, the desire for material existence have us fascinated; under these conditions we do not in any way wish to die; we are afraid of death; we do not wish to cease existing.

If people, on the basis of comprehension, lost the desire for material life, then the fear of death would disappear. One comes to lose such fear when one understands the illusory nature of existence, when one sees that nothing in this world is permanent. Ideas pass, things and persons pass.

- When a person disincarnates, what does the Soul do? Where is it found in order to incarnate again?

R. One must speak clearly and understand. People have their minds too dogmatized; there is intellectual deterioration; persons are no longer capable of opening themselves to the new, of seeing the natural; they always think in the artificial and consider it as the pattern of all measures.

In other times, human senses had not yet degenerated. In the archaic epochs of our world, people could see the disincarnated, hear them, touch them, etc.

In Lemuria, for example, when someone was about to disincarnate, he dug his own grave and lay down in it with his head toward the East; happily he took leave of his relatives, and

they smiled cheerfully. The one who passed to the Beyond did not remain invisible to his relatives; he could well continue to live among his own delightfully; the air seemed transparent; in the atmosphere one clearly saw the spirits, the souls, the innocent creatures of Nature.

But we know that, in the atmosphere, beneath those zones that belong to the three-dimensional, the physical, there exist metaphysical regions, like worlds or spaces, where the souls of the dead live before taking a new body again.

- Why is it that whenever I dream of my deceased relatives, I converse with them, and they affirm to me that they have not died and that they are in perfect health?

R. Distinguished gentleman, I am pleased by your question and gladly answer it. First of all, I want you to understand what the dream process is. It is unquestionable that sleep is a little death, as the common saying goes. During the hours when our body lies asleep in bed, the Soul wanders outside of it, goes to various places, gets in contact with those who have passed away, and even gives itself the luxury of conversing with them.

It is clear that the dead never believe they are dead because in life they never concerned themselves with awakening

Consciousness; they always think of themselves as alive. Now you will explain to yourself the reason why the souls of your beloved dead make such affirmations.

- Why do the spiritualists have a special predilection for calling or invoking the deceased?

R. Well, that is how they learned it from their masters, Allan Kardec, Leon Denis, and many others; the grave thing is that such authors did not investigate to the bottom the marrow of this matter.

First of all, I want, my esteemed gentleman, that you know that all human beings have within an "I," an Ego, the myself, the self.

Please do not think that this "I" is the best thing; study the "Book of the Dead" of the ancient Egyptians and you will understand what I am telling you.

Have you read Goethe's Faust? Ah! If you knew what that Mephistopheles is, you would agree with me; it is unquestionable the shadowy character of Mephistopheles, the Ego, the "I," the myself.

He who enters the body of the spiritualist medium is the "I" of the deceased, Ahriman, Mephistopheles. It is indubitable that

such an "I" personifies all our psychological defects, all our errors.

The Being of the deceased never comes to any séance of spirits; distinguish between the Being and the "I"; he who attends such sessions is Satan, the myself. I want you to understand what the Law of Action and Consequence is; persons who lend their body, their material, to the "egos" of the dead, to Mephistopheles, to Satan, in their future birth will have to suffer much from epilepsy.

- Could you tell me what the Being is?

R. The Being is the Being, and the reason of being of the Being is the Being itself. The Being is the Divine, the immortal Spark of every human being, without beginning or end, terribly divine.

Human beings do not yet possess that Spark within their bodies; but if we sanctify ourselves and eliminate the "sinful I," the Mephistopheles, it is clear that one day the Spark could enter our bodies. Now I invite you to understand what the Being is.

- After death, does one remember the entire life that has just passed?

R. Know, miss, that after having abandoned the physical body, every deceased one relives in retrospective form the life that has just passed.

The disincarnated one will begin by reliving those instants that preceded his death; for that motive, during the first days, as we already said, he will live among his own, in his house, in his village, in his town, in his office, in his work. Then, continuing, he will live in all those places much earlier; in each facet of his past existence he will repeat the same dramas, the same words, the same scenes, etc. The last retrospective part corresponds to the processes of childhood. Once the retrospection is finished, we must present ourselves before the Tribunals of Divine Justice; the Angels of the Law will judge us by our acts, by our works.

Three paths open before the disincarnated one: First, vacations in the luminous regions of infinite space before taking a body again. Second, returning to a new womb immediately or after some time. Third, entering the world-hells within the interior of the planet on which we live.

- Is it possible for that retrospection to be done while alive?

R. Many persons who have been on the point of drowning have seen their life pass in retrospective form; this same thing

has happened to people who have been near death for one reason or another.

- One day, while handling matters of graves and crypts for the burial of relatives, while talking with the administrator of the cemetery, I suddenly fell silent with my eyes wide open for a good while. He kept speaking, and on seeing that I was not paying attention, he asked me if something was happening to me. On speaking to me loudly, I awoke from my reverie and recounted to him what had happened. It turns out that when I stopped speaking I began to feel the presence of someone, and on turning I saw beside me my mother-in-law, recently disincarnated, for whom I was arranging the cemetery affairs; then she smiled amiably and invited me to enter with a gesture. Since I could not move, she limited herself to taking leave and disappearing from my sight. When I finished my account, the man's hair was on end and he had goosebumps; nervously he told me that in the years he had been in the cemetery he had never had a sensation like that. Could you tell me what caused this phenomenon?

R. With the greatest pleasure I will answer your question, distinguished gentleman. In no way should you be surprised by a

suprasensible vision; in the times of Lemuria, as I have already said, the dead were visible in the atmosphere to all the world; what a pity that now people are surprised by this type of vision.

There is nothing strange in a deceased one being able to make himself visible from time to time in the atmosphere — and you yourself can attest to that. It is obvious that you could verify it with direct perception; the cemetery administrator did not go so far, but he could have a certain psychic sensitivity, sufficient for his hair to have stood on end and his skin to have goosebumps.

- Whenever I dream of my maternal grandmother and I see her sad, she points out something to me which on waking I do not remember, but I have realized through the years that eight days after having dreamed of her, someone in my family becomes gravely ill. Could you tell me what causes this?

R. Distinguished young lady, I have said much in my lectures that, during the hours of normal, ordinary sleep, the souls of the living escape from the body sleeping in bed and then get in contact with the souls of the dead.

That you see yourself with your grandmother, that is normal in the Unknown Dimension. She visits you in moments of an-

guish or when some person of your family is about to fall ill. You see how the dead are so close to us!

Chapter II

It is indispensable to understand that people never in life concern themselves with awakening Consciousness; truly, all the persons of the social conglomerate have their Consciousness profoundly asleep.

Chapter Two: GOBLINS

- In a place in the Central Colombian Cordillera, there was a cattle ranch standing alone, to which two workers headed, accompanied by four large dogs. As the hours of night approached, one of them went to fetch water; but on leaving the house he gave some shouts. His companion, on hearing him, told him not to do that because it was dangerous, since in that same cordillera the "Patasola" dwelt and could answer him and come toward them. The man paid no attention and headed toward the stream of water, still shouting. When he had collected the water, on the way back to the house he stopped again and

began to shout; then they answered him from the high parts of the cordillera.

The companion had to tell him again not to keep shouting, because he had already seen the result, since the "Patasola" had answered him from the high parts of the cordillera. The man paid no attention and continued shouting, and the "Patasola" kept answering him, coming closer and closer to where they were.

On seeing that the "Patasola" was approaching, the two men had to take refuge inside the house and shut the doors well; after a short while the "Patasola" arrived at the house, and then the four mastiffs that accompanied them had to face a true battle with the "Patasola." The men, shut inside, only suffered; and there is no doubt that their defense was the dogs, who after long hours of struggle put the "Patasola" to flight; on retreating, she continued giving shouts similar to a howl. The men, on understanding that she had withdrawn, left the house and moved away quickly without going back there.

COULD YOU GIVE ME AN EXPLANATION OF THIS ACCOUNT, MASTER?

R. Ordinary common people live in this three-dimensional world ignoring the existence of a Fourth Coordinate, of a Fourth Dimension.

It is necessary to know that beyond our three-dimensional world is the Unknown Dimension, the Etheric Region.

If we carefully observe the color of the distant mountains, we could see an intense blue, quite beautiful.

It is obvious that such color is the ether of the Fourth Dimension; we have been told that in a remote future all the ether will be visible in full form in the very air we breathe.

Modern scientists emphatically deny the ether and say it exists only in magnetic fields.

The people of the Middle Ages denied the roundness of the Earth, supposing it to be flat.

When Galileo affirmed that the Earth was round and that it was not still, he was about to be condemned to death. When he was required to swear that it was not round and did not move, placing his hands upon the Sacred Bible, he said: "I swear it; but it moves, it moves."

Likewise, even if we deny the existence of the ether, even if we swear it does not exist, we shall have to say, parodying Galileo: "but it exists, it exists."

In that Etheric Region, in that Fourth Dimension, live the Elemental creatures of Nature, and this is something we must

understand profoundly. To such creatures the name Elementals is given precisely because they live in the elements.

Know, my dear friend, that fire is peopled with Elemental creatures; understand that air is also densely peopled by that class of creatures, and that water and earth are peopled by those same Elementals.

To the creatures of fire, from the most ancient times, the name Salamanders was given; the Elementals of air are designated by the name Sylphs; the beings of water are called Undines, Nereids, Sirens, etc., etc. To the creatures that live among the rocks of the earth, the name Pigmies, Gnomes, etc., was given. It is manifest that the form of these creatures varies greatly.

The creatures of fire are slim and dry, very similar to the grasshopper or cricket, though of much larger size.

The creatures of air look like very beautiful little children with rosy faces like the dawn.

The Elementals of water have diverse forms; some seem like ineffable ladies, happy among the waves of the immense sea; others have the forms of siren-fish, with a woman's head; and finally there are Undines who play with the clouds or dwell in lakes and rivers that hurl themselves among their beds of rocks.

The Gnomes of the earth, the Pigmies, look like elders with their long white beards and ceremonious bearing. They normally live in the mines of the earth or guard the treasures that lie hidden there.

All these Elementals of Nature are useful in the great creation; some animate fire; others impel air, forming the winds; those animate the waters; these others work in the alchemy of metals within the entrails of the earth.

There exist many other creatures that people the forests, the deserts, the mountains. You, distinguished gentleman, have spoken to us of the "Patasola," a very particular Elemental of some snowy region in your country; it is obvious that this is a series of Elemental creatures with much force and power. The event narrated by you clearly indicates that such an Elemental type has sufficient potency to make itself felt in the three-dimensional world, in the physical world; in the cited account it is unquestionable that there was a struggle between the dogs and the unknown being; I can assure you emphatically that if it had not been for the dogs, the two cited men would have died.

Truly, in the deep bosom of Nature, in the most distant places, in the mystery of the jungles, there exist Goblins, Fairies, creatures that the people of the city do not remotely suspect.

Not long ago, news of a strange death ran through the whole world. A certain explorer of Antarctica was found with his throat cut under his tent on that continent of the South Pole. The interesting thing was his words found in his log of the journey. In this latter could be read phrases such as the following: "Here it comes, now I see it, the monster approaches, it is here, alas, alas, alas!" What kind of monster could that be? Some guardian of the Fourth Dimension; that is obvious.

By developing Clairvoyance we can verify the reality of the Fourth Dimension and of the Elemental creatures that live in it.

- Speaking of Goblins, Master, I would like to recount an event that happened 20 years ago in a town called Genova Caldas, Colombia: a girl was sent by her parents in the morning to a store; on returning home she met on the road a woman who bore a certain resemblance to her mother, who invited her to follow her. The girl followed, leaving the town.

As the hours of night arrived and her parents saw that the girl was not returning, they reported her disappearance to the authorities. Hours later a group was organized that went in search of the said girl. They followed by a place where someone had informed them they had seen her pass; on approaching the Central Cordillera, a person indicated to them that she

had passed by there, and that he had asked her where she was going, the girl replying that she was going with her mother.

They continued the search along the cordillera, and after three days they found the girl half-naked, sitting on an old tree trunk, unable to speak; on bringing her to town, after she recovered her speech, she explained that a person very identical to her mother had led her to that place and then abandoned her.

Would you like to explain to me what caused this, and whether it was effectively a Goblin, as the people of that place asserted?

R. With the greatest pleasure I will answer your question. Obviously the girl was kidnapped by a Goblin that took the same form as her mother; the skeptical people of the cities do not believe in these things; however, the simple people of the forests give living testimonies about the reality of Goblins, who at bottom are no more than simple Elementals of Nature, inhabitants of the Fourth Dimension, of the Fourth Coordinate, of the Fourth Vertical.

We Gnostics have scientific means and procedures to enter that Fourth Dimension at will, consciously, positively. Thus we can meet with such creatures of Nature and converse with them.

- Could you explain to me in what way it is possible to penetrate with a body of flesh and blood within the Fourth Dimension? I would like to see those Goblins, those Elementals, and if you have the procedure, teach it to me.

R. But my friend, you are asking me for something sensational. I want you to know that we Gnostics do not like selfishness; I have the key and the procedures, and with the greatest pleasure I am going to teach you one.

First of all, it is fitting that you know that Nature is not something unconscious, as many suppose; Nature truly is Mother Nature; she possesses formidable psychic powers that we can use to penetrate the Fourth Dimension voluntarily, consciously, positively.

Lie down on the side of the heart with your head placed upon the palm of the left hand. Concentrate intensely on Mother Nature; entreat her, ask her, beg her with phrases issued from the heart, with simple words, that she transport you, that she take you through the Fourth Dimension to some forest, to some nearby place; and when you begin to feel your legs and arms in a state of lassitude, when you begin to drowse, feeling yourself in a state of somnolence, full of intense faith, rise from your bed, saying:

"My Mother, in the name of Christ I ask you to take me with my body to such a place: (Now say the place where you wish to go)."

I advise you, my good friend, that before going out to the street, first give a little jump with the intention of floating in the surrounding atmosphere, to verify whether you are really in the Fourth Dimension.

It is clear that if you do not float, if you do not manage to remain suspended in the atmosphere, it is because you have not yet penetrated the world of the Fourth Dimension. In this latter case, get back into your bed and repeat the experiment.

Some persons triumph immediately, others take months and entire years in this learning.

It is urgent to know that every human being has his Particular Mother Nature, that intelligent principle that created his own physical body, that united zoosperm and ovum for fertilization, that gave form to each organic cell.

Our Particular Divine Mother can help us on condition of upright conduct. Work with this technique, and when you achieve success, you will be able to coexist in the world of the Fourth Dimension with all the Elemental creatures of Nature.

- In a dense jungle of the Department of Huila, in the Republic of Colombia, it happened to a peasant that, being between waking and sleep, he heard noises near his house in the hours of the night, and heard a voice that said: "light the candle, light the candle, light the candle." The man paid no attention, but as he was falling asleep, he heard again that the same words were repeated three times. In view of this, he got up and lit the candle, sitting beside it.

When the night had advanced, the man fell asleep again, and again heard the same voice repeating: "light the candle, light the candle, light the candle." He awoke and saw that the candle was going out; he revived it again with wood, and while he did so, there came to his memory at that moment a dream he had had seven years earlier in another region, where he saw that he was alone in a jungle and that a wild beast was attacking him.

Could you explain to me who was giving him those orders, and what his dream of seven years earlier had to do with what was happening to him at those moments?

R. Distinguished sir, I am pleased to answer your question. Your account is interesting. The gentleman of such adventure dreamed seven years before of the cited event, and it is clear

that his dream was fulfilled to the letter; there is no doubt that his dream was prophetic, it became reality.

Unquestionably disincarnated people — better said, souls of deceased ones who in other times lived in such jungles as shepherds of pig animals — helped the said sir; they saw the danger that lay in wait for him. There is no doubt that in such jungles there are ferocious beasts, tigers, panthers, wild beasts of every kind, etc., etc. Those deceased ones indicated to him the need to light the fire to conjure the danger, to defend himself from those nocturnal assaults, possibly from tigers, speaking specifically. You see how we have invisible friends who watch over us and help us?

- Two years ago at a meeting where strange cases were being told, one of the persons who worked in a company of electrical articles told us that in Scotland there were many Goblins, and that he, in particular, was greatly surprised by the following case: An intimate friend of his recounted that he had become friends with a Goblin and that he chatted for long hours with him, telling that the Goblin loved very much to eat certain sweet-sour cherries that grew in very few places in the forest. Since they did not believe him, he thought to give them a physical demonstration, for which he proposed to the Goblin

to take him to the place where the cherries he liked so much were found; but since they could not walk at the same pace, he indicated that the Goblin should get into a cloth bag in order to transport him. Once the Goblin was inside the bag, the Scotsman ran to his friend's house, shouting to demonstrate to him that he was friends with a Goblin and was bringing him with him in the cloth bag; but great was his surprise on opening it and seeing it empty. He left the house disconsolate and ashamed, walking toward the place where the sweet-sour cherries that the Goblin loved so much were found.

Along the way he realized that something was moving inside the cloth bag he still carried in his hand. On arriving at the place where the cherries were, a little white rabbit leaped out of the bag and went to devour the cherries, then transforming into the Goblin. On seeing him, the Scotsman reproached him, saying: "Why did you play that bad trick on me? Do you not see that I was made ridiculous before my friends because of you?" The Goblin answered him that he did not lend himself to that kind of demonstrations, and that if he wanted to continue being a good friend of his, he should promise not to use him again to convince his friends of the friendship that united them. Is it possible for Goblins to disappear and appear changing form?

R. With the greatest pleasure I will answer your question; we have been told that such Goblins assume very beautiful masculine forms with blond hair and rosy complexion; some even affirm that they fall in love with young women in the forests, and that they tend to give them delicious serenades. Old traditions affirm that only with a competition of orchestras, making delicious music resound, can they be driven away.

Your account is very interesting; you see how someone can become friends with a Goblin. Unfortunately, that person committed the error of wishing to make demonstrations with his invisible friend; it is obvious that Goblins are enemies of exhibitionism. When they offer their friendship, they do so sincerely; unfortunately people have the exhibitionist tendency, and that is very grave.

That that creature would have taken the form of a little rabbit? That is nothing strange. That he would have devoured the cherries? Do not be surprised by that. They eat various substances, principles, and fruits of Nature; they are creatures that exist, that have life, that normally live in the Fourth Dimension, but in some solitary places of the forests; they can make themselves visible and tangible to the man of flesh and blood when they so desire; the vain people of the world no longer accept any of this because they are too immersed in

barbarism, they have degenerated their psychic senses, and find themselves too materialized.

We Gnostics think in a different way; we have exercises and systems to develop the psychic faculties, and, through certain procedures, we even give ourselves the luxury of putting ourselves in contact not only with Goblins, but also with the Devas and Elementals of this great creation.

Chapter III

We Gnostics have scientific means and procedures to enter that Fourth Dimension at will, consciously, positively.

Chapter Three: WITCHES

- In a hacienda that was inhabited in the time of the conquest by the Spaniards, noises were constantly heard at midnight, and one could sense a man arriving on horseback, who would dismount and enter the house to open the doors of the rooms; until one day the administrator decided to go out to see what was producing those noises.

On doing so, he saw in the patio a man mounted on horseback, to whom he said: "In the name of Almighty God, tell me, what

do you want?" The man answered him: "Accompany me." The administrator followed him to a little stream near the hacienda, where the rider stopped, saying to him: "In this place there is a buried treasure that I beg you to take out." The administrator took it out, and instantly the noises in the hacienda ceased. Could you tell me something about this account?

R. There is no doubt that this unusual and unprecedented case has solid foundations. When dealing with life, we must emphasize certain transcendental ideas; the existence of the superior dimensions of space is manifest. In all clarity it stands out with complete meridian clarity that in the Unknown Dimension the souls of the dead live.

It turns out palmary and manifest the materialization of a metaphysical entity. It is clear that the disincarnated — the deceased who, riding on a spirited steed, spoke thus to the surprised man — had left a valuable treasure buried; remorse, attachment to the vile metal, etc., etc., was motive more than sufficient to achieve the unusual apparition. The concrete fact of such a manifest materialization of psychic type turns out interesting.

In this we must affirm in severe tone that that deceased one abandoned the Unknown Dimension to penetrate the physical world where he made himself visible and tangible.

It is understandable that on discovering such treasure, the strange metaphysical noises would have ceased.

Cases like these abound everywhere; here in Mexico, the Plateados (followers of Pancho Villa) left fabulous treasures hidden, and I even know of some place where extraordinary psychic phenomena have occurred; this happens in all parts of the world.

- One Holy Thursday, on passing by the Lagoon of Montiver, some persons saw a most beautiful woman with golden hair so long that it covered her body, bathing in the middle of the lagoon; after a while of observing her, great was their surprise on seeing the woman disappear amid the waters. Could you tell me what kind of woman this could be?

R. With the greatest pleasure I will give the gentleman an answer to his question. We have already spoken clearly about the Elementals of fire, of air, of water, and of earth. It is in no way strange that one of those Elementals with the appearance of a woman and singular beauty should have made herself visible to the people in the crystalline waters of the lake; those Undines make their palaces at the bottom of the waters, and it is obvious that they shine dazzlingly in the mysterious landscape.

Once I too had a similar experience while sailing in the Atlantic ocean.

When the sun was beginning to rise from amid the deep waters, for so it seemed, I saw two extraordinary Nereids who, walking among the waters, came in the opposite direction to our small vessel.

The one had a violet color, not only on her head and in her eyes, but also on her tunic and sandals; the other had rather the color of corals, and her bearing was majestic and sublime.

Something that pair of beauties said to me, and then they stopped on the reefs, contemplating me deeply.

I do not deny that I managed to establish a friendship with those Nereids of the immense sea. They make their houses with etheric matter at the abyssal depth of the stormy ocean, and they even say that when they fall in love with some man, they take his Soul to live with him in their oceanic dwelling.

- Here in Mexico, during the time of the Inquisition, an unusual case of witchcraft occurred. Two women were accused before the Holy Office, and when the clerics and guards entered the house of the women, they saw on a bed only four legs, for the bodies were not there; they were absent.

The clerics proceeded liturgically with exorcisms and conjurations of every type. Suddenly something strange happens: two horrible big birds penetrate into that chamber before the astonished clerics, and then hurl themselves upon the bed where the legs lay.

The clerics, horrified, were surprised on seeing that those birds of evil omen assumed human forms.

Those legs then came to form part of the body of those women who, moments before, were only sinister aerial creatures. The Inquisition prosecuted these witches and they were condemned to die at the stake.

Could the Master give me some explanation?

R. The case you have recounted turns out interesting, and it is obvious that it has its answer.

Much has been said about witchcraft, and in the Middle Ages many women died burned at the stake, accused of such offense.

There is no doubt that these are simply black mages who know how to put their physical body within the Fourth Dimension, whether to fly through the air, to walk on the waters, or to attend their horrifying sabbaths.

We have been told that here in Mexico these horrifying creatures can at will leave their physical legs to fly in the air more comfortably.

From the strictly clinical point of view, in the light of official anatomy, it is obvious that no doctor would accept such a tremendous affirmation.

At these moments the witches of Thessaly and the "Metamorphoses" of Ovid come to my memory. It is said that Apuleius transformed himself into an ass. Have you not heard of lycanthropy and the werewolf?

The human organism has infinite possibilities that men of science do not remotely suspect.

When a physical body submerges itself within the Fourth Dimension, it can assume any figure and even abandon part of its members. It is unquestionable that the scientists of this epoch, if they heard our discourse, would indignantly tear their garments, thundering and flashing and pronouncing terrible words against us, the brothers of the Gnostic Movement.

Official science is not all of science. The day will come when sages can verify the reality of the Fourth Coordinate and all its infinite possibilities of metaphysical type.

That witches can abandon their legs or transform into beasts is not a new case. Aeneas, the Trojan, already encountered on the Strofadas islands those big birds led by the execrable Celaeno, who caused him so much harm.

Those who mock our words, it is not out of place that they study "The Aeneid" of Virgil, the poet of Mantua.

In no way do we praise those sinister creatures of shadow: it is obvious that a horrendous future awaits them in the world-hells. Whoever has studied "The Divine Comedy" of Dante will find the witches of the sabbath in Avernus, martyring the human soles with their horrible claws. Cruel harpies who, abhorring God and the Divine Mother, hurl themselves nauseatingly into the black precipice.

- Master, since you have spoken much in your books about the Fourth Dimension, several tell me that they do not believe it exists, because they want to see it palpably; since I have not known how to give the adequate response, I would like you to explain to me in what way I can do so.

R. God and Holy Mary help me! This is not a matter of beliefs: we are speaking of scientific matters. Beliefs are for religious matters, but science is something different; please pay attention: The Fourth Dimension is Time, and whoever wants to

know something about this Fourth Coordinate should study the Theory of Relativity of Einstein.

I see you seated at a table writing. If you observe this piece of furniture you will see that it has three dimensions: Length, width, and height. But there exists a Fourth Vertical, and this is Time. How long ago did the carpenter build this table?

The Fourth Dimension everyone is seeing, because there is no person who does not have a certain number of years; there will be people who are newborn, others who are twenty years old, and many elders who only await death.

Time itself has two aspects: the chronometric, which is only superficial, and the spatial, which is fundamental.

Reflect; I am not speaking to you of beliefs; we are dealing with merely scientific matters. It is necessary to have a little maturity to understand.

The conquest of outer space, the cosmic voyages, will be impossible while we have not managed to conquer Time — that is, the Fourth Coordinate.

If a cosmic ship could leave our world at the speed of light (three hundred thousand kilometers per second), and if after several hours of cosmic travel it returned to the Earth preserving the same speed, you can be absolutely sure that on its re-

turn, the crew of such a vessel would not find the world they left, but a future world — an Earth advanced by many thousands of years; Einstein already demonstrated this with his mathematical calculations. The day when men of science invent cosmic ships capable of passing beyond the speed of Light, they will have conquered Time; in other words, they will have conquered the Fourth Dimension. That is all.

The world of three dimensions is the result of the speed of light squared; if we pass beyond the speed of light, we enter the Fourth Dimension. The witches of the cited account, with shadowy procedures, instantly cross the barrier of the speed of light and penetrate the Fourth Dimension. However, this is in no way recommendable.

There exist Holy and virtuous procedures, like those of Peter, the Apostle of Jesus, or those of the Divine Nazarene, by means of which we can enter the Fourth Dimension.

- At a gathering it was being told that the grandmothers of several of those present recounted the following case about witches: in the times of the Mexican Revolution, some people found several pairs of legs among the ashes of a hearth or of the great braziers used in the houses of that epoch. Frightened by such a finding, they waited to see what would happen, and were astonished that some time

later the witches returned, coming on their brooms without legs, and they placed them back on by art of magic; they celebrated right there a strange shout and went to their houses like any normal person. These rumors circulated by word of mouth among the neighbors of the region, causing astonishment. Would you be so kind as to explain to us if these events are true?

R. Distinguished sir, we have already spoken clearly about all this, and we can affirm that such things are very true. This type of shadowy people, here in Mexico, abandons their legs when they enter the Fourth Dimension.

- Only here in Mexico?

R. Yes, those of us who have explored in the various terrains of metaphysics know that this matter of abandoning the legs only occurs here in our country.

We have explored various countries and places, and investigation has led us very far.

Permit me to inform you that in Salamanca, Spain, exists the Castle of Klingsor, within which the Hall of Witchcraft functions; the horrifying witches affiliated with that den of shadows attend their meetings, and they do not leave their legs in their beds, nor at the foot of the chimney, nor anywhere. That

class of people goes on becoming more and more perverse and finally precipitates itself into the shadowy abyss where only weeping and gnashing of teeth is heard.

- In a certain place I knew in South America, finding myself lying on my back, I felt noises in the part of the room where I was. I perceived an unpleasant odor that came in under the door, and minutes later I felt that a person sat upon my chest, paralyzing my whole body. I could neither speak nor make any muscular movement.

A few minutes later I remembered I could save myself by making a conjuration, but since I could not speak, the only thing I could do, mentally, was the sign of the five-pointed Flaming Star, and the entity withdrew. Could you do me the favor of clarifying for me what kind of entity this was, Master?

R. I will answer the distinguished gentleman's question. We know by direct experience that those abominable creatures of the sabbath are accustomed to throw themselves upon the bodies of their victims — either to bite their bodies, forming horrible blemishes on their skin, or to take their Soul out of the dense form and carry it to any place in the world, or simply to torment them in any way. In these cases, we advise praying with great vehemence, reciting the Conjuration of the Seven of the Sage Solomon, or the Conjuration of the Four; this type of

prayer is of extraordinary efficacy for mental and physical defense. With these conjurations the horrifying harpies flee, leaving us in peace.

Conjuration of the Four

CAPUT MORTUUM, imperet tibi Dominus per vivum et devotum serpentem!

CHERUB, imperet tibi Dominus per ADAM JOT CHAVAH!

AQUILA ERRANS, imperet tibi Dominus per ALAS TAURI!

SERPENS, imperet tibi Dominus TETRAGRAMMATON per ANGELUM et LEONEM!

MICHAEL, GABRIEL, RAPHAEL, ANAEL!

FLUAT UDOR per spiritum ELOHIM.

**FIAT FIRMAMENTUM per IAHUVEHU-ZEBAOT.
MANEAT TERRA per ADAM JOT CHAVAH.**

FIAT JUDICIUM per ignem in virtute MICHAEL.

ANGEL OF DEAD EYES, obey or be dispelled by this holy water.

WINGED BULL, work, or return to the earth, if you do not wish me to goad you with this sword.

CHAINED EAGLE, obey this sign, or withdraw before this breath.

MOVING SERPENT, crawl to my feet, or you will be tormented by the sacred fire and evaporate with the perfumes I burn.

Let the WATER return to water; let the FIRE burn; let the AIR circulate; let the EARTH fall upon the earth.

By virtue of the PENTAGRAM, which is the MORNING STAR, and in the name of the TETRAGRAM that is written in the center of the CROSS OF LIGHT. Amen.

Conjuration of the Seven

In the name of MICHAEL, may JEHOVAH command you and drive you from here, Chavajoth!

In the name of GABRIEL, may ADONAI command you and drive you from here, Bael!

In the name of RAPHAEL, disappear before ELIAL, Samgabel!

By SAMAEL ZEBATH, and in the name of ELOHIM GIBOR, withdraw, Andramelech!

By ZACHARIEL and SACHIEL-MELECH, obey before ELVAH, Sanagabril!

In the Divine and human name of SHADDAI, and by the sign of the Pentagram that I hold in my right hand, in the name of the Angel ANAEL, by the power of ADAM and EVE who are JOT-CHAVAH, withdraw, Lilith! Leave us in peace, Naamah!

By the Holy ELOHIM and in the name of the Genii CASSIEL, SEHALTIEL, APHIEL, and ZARAHIEL, at the command of ORIPHIEL, withdraw from us, MOLOCH! We will not give you our children that you may devour them. Amen. Amen. Amen.

Chapter IV

Chapter Four: PSYCHIC NARRATIONS

My friends:

It is urgent to learn to travel through the Fourth Dimension. To many such learning will seem difficult, but it is not so hard. What is needed is willpower, untiring tenacity, and infinite patience.

Some very important episodes related to the Jinas States come to my memory at these moments. When I began my learning, I certainly had to suffer a little. I lay tranquil in bed with my

head supported upon the palm of the left hand; I concentrated on my Mother Nature and on the Christ, asking with all my heart that he take me with a body of flesh and blood to remote places of the Earth. When I felt myself in a certain state of lassitude, when I began to drowse, I gently rose from bed and went out to the patio of the house; there I gave long jumps with the intention of floating in space. Many times it was raining, and then I had to endure the water and cold, dressed in sleeping clothes; and then on seeing that I did not float, I returned to bed to repeat the experiment again and again tirelessly throughout the entire night. My sleeplessness was enormous, my body was becoming thin, my face was pale, and my eyes were full of great dark circles from so much sleeplessness; but I was stubborn, and one of those days I achieved success.

In a state of somnolence I rose from the bed, and great was my astonishment on finding three ladies within my bedroom; one of them helped me to rise from the bed, while the other two before a table were casting lots with playing cards, to see which of them would take charge of my insignificant person. It is manifest that the lot fell on the one who had raised me from the bed; she helped me to leave the room, led me along a corridor that led to the street, opened the door of the house, and took me out to the street; then I saw many other persons who were likewise occupied in the same labor in that town where I was at that time living.

The said lady told me that I could float in the atmosphere, and on doing so, I felt great joy. I do not deny that there was a certain lack of prudence in my acts, for as soon as, full of joy, I hurled myself to the clouds, I would dive down to the earth to fly over the houses, the church towers, etc., etc.

- And did no one see you?

R. Oh! Distinguished lady, truly I tell you that no one saw me because my body had entered the Fourth Dimension; it had escaped from the world of three dimensions and therefore had become invisible to the people of this world.

The lady took me to New York; there was a gentleman there who was also working in the same way; that woman also helped him and took him out of his apartment, so that we were now two travelers of the Fourth Dimension. We crossed the Atlantic ocean and then flew over Europe, passing through various cities in ruins, for we were in the Second World War. That man said to me: "I do not know what I see in you, but the only thing I know is that within yourself there is much of philosophy and much of occultism." The gentleman warned me about the dangers that existed in the lands of Europe; he told me that we should be very careful, because if we happened to leave the Fourth Vertical, we would fall into those countries without documentation of any kind, for which they would as-

sassinate us or put us in jail. "You are right," I responded; "in no way must we abandon the Fourth Coordinate."

During the journey we stopped for a few moments to enter a dressmaker's house. The lady who was guiding us expressed the desire to help some persons who lived there; meanwhile we remained within an adjoining room, conversing. When we left that house with our guide, we continued floating over the sky of Europe to arrive at the place we proposed. Once the required investigations were made, I took leave of my guide and the friend and returned home. You see, distinguished friends, how with will and patience you can learn to put your physical body within the Fourth Dimension. To me this cost about a year of bitterness.

- How did the guide know that they needed help in that house you mention? And what kind of help?

R. With the greatest pleasure I will answer your question, esteemed lady. It is clear that the persons who lived in such a house were friends of the guide; the help that the lady who was guiding us gave was related to the Jinas studies; its object was to help a person enter the Fourth Dimension; that is all.

- How much time were you on that journey?

R. Well, distinguished lady, I consider that in going and returning, a couple of hours could have passed.

- How did you know how to return alone?

R. This question is very interesting and gives opportunity for a beautiful explanation. It happens that in the world of the Fourth Dimension everything returns to its original starting point; if we open a door, it closes immediately by itself; if we take an object from one place to another, it returns by itself to its place. For example, on a certain occasion I left the house through the Fourth Dimension; I placed myself exactly one street away, then took off my nightshirt, threw it into space, and observed carefully the course it followed; then I saw with astonishment that, floating in the atmosphere, the object returned home, penetrated through the door, and went to lie on the bed. So it is not strange that I would let myself be carried by the force of return to return in a — let us say — instinctive and automatic form to the bedroom until the body was placed in the position it had been before.

- In a snowy region of South America, a man who watched over cattle, being tired, stopped at a solitary cabin accompanied by a dog. He lit a fire to be more comfortable. At midnight he felt strange noises and heard the dog bark as if a strange person were approaching; on observing what was happening, he saw a man covered with hair, without any clothing. He took his rifle to attack the visitor, who said to

him: "my friend, do not attack me, do not harm me, for I come in peace," recounting how he had reached that state, having made a promise many years ago to live far from civilization and never again let himself be seen by any woman. The cattleman offered him food and shelter in the cabin, and indicated to him that he lived on a hacienda where no women dwelt, and that whenever he wished he could go there to chat with him and offer him whatever he might desire to eat. One day, the hairy man visited him at the hacienda, and while chatting with him, he observed that some ladies of the place were looking at them; he fled without ever appearing in those places again. Could you explain to us, Master, why he took this determination to live in solitude and far from women?

R. With the greatest pleasure I will answer your question, distinguished gentleman. Your account seems very interesting to me. Truly it is very lamentable the case of the hairy man. In all this I see a bit of ignorance: to flee from women seems to me too absurd, because it would be impossible to reach liberation, salvation, since they are an important element in life.

Love is the foundation of liberation, of salvation, of illumination. Only by loving can we reach God; only by truly loving can

we attain eternal bliss. We have written many works, and it is well worth that our readers study them; "The Perfect Matrimony," for example, is one of those books that can teach people what Love is; there are some other important texts, for example: "The Mystery of the Golden Flowering," "Parsifal Unveiled," and many others.

There is no doubt that the hairy one became an authentic savage. In contact with Nature, the skin of a monkey sprouted on him; he became a monkey-man; he involved until becoming a simian; that is all.

- In the time of the colony, two gentlemen who were riding toward the city on a rainy day, trying to rest and take shelter from the rain, saw in the surroundings an inn where it seemed there was a party, for those who were there were dancing, drinking, and laughing; they entered and also stayed to share the party.

On feeling tired, they withdrew to their room to sleep; the next day, when they awoke, great was their surprise on seeing that in that place there was only dust from a long time ago, and skeletons scattered throughout the house; frightened, they fled from there terrified. Could you tell me what caused this phenomenon?

R. Interesting account, distinguished gentleman. Here is a marvelous phenomenon of the Fourth Dimension. There is no doubt that those travelers had momentary access to the Fourth Dimension in which they could see and hear many dis-incarnated people — deceased ones, let us say — with whom they chatted amiably. The next day they received the surprise on discovering in such inn only bones of dead ones.

A bohemian who used to live in taverns, one day on leaving a tavern to head home, felt a strange noise coming behind him; on looking back, he saw a human figure without a head following him at a certain distance; the man took off running, giving shouts, with which people came out of their houses to aid him; on arriving near his house, he fell, deprived of consciousness. Hours later, when he awoke, he recounted what had happened. Would you explain to me why he saw a man without a head?

R. The gentleman speaks to us of a decapitated one; many people who perished in the guillotine during the French Revolution continued in the Beyond, in the Unknown Dimension, with the figure of decapitated ones; it happens that those who have died in that manner sometimes make themselves visible with such a sinister figure in the physical world.

My friends, it is well that you know that there exist enchanted lands, regions of the "thousand and one nights," and that all that belongs to the Fourth Dimension. Nature has marvels and prodigies; I remember that on some of my journeys that I made through lands of America, I arrived at the house of a child who was very ill; the ravens, buzzards, vultures, zopilotes, gallinazos, chulos, tiñosos, etc., stood upon the breast of that house; before, the doctors had predicted that the child would die.

What is astonishing is that such birds, which evidently develop on the Ray of Saturn, divined with such accuracy and knew with absolute precision the place where a creature was going to die. It is not out of place to affirm that in reality such child died without medical science being able to save him; there is no doubt that this type of birds of heaven fulfills a most beautiful mission, cleaning Nature of all putrefaction. It is clear that they have faculties that permit them to know the place where someone is to die. All this invites us to reflect on the powers of Nature.

All of us could put ourselves in contact with the Elementals and know the marvels and prodigies of Nature if we learned to travel through the Fourth Dimension.

Chapter V

Chapter Five: REINCARNATION

When the hour of death arrives, the Angel charged with cutting the Thread of Existence comes to the bed of the dying one.

At the precise instant in which we exhale the last breath, the Angel of Death takes the Soul out of the body and cuts with his scythe the Silver Cord, that mysterious, silvery thread that connects the Soul with the physical body. Such magnetic cord can lengthen or shorten infinitely.

Sleep is said to be a little death; it is known that during sleep the Soul is not within the body; it travels to remote distances, and then the Silver Thread lengthens infinitely. Thanks to such thread the Soul can return to the physical body at the moment of awakening after sleep.

The dying ones tend to see the Angel of Death with a spectral, skeletal figure, attired in funereal garments. It is clear that this so sinister figure he assumes only when he is working; outside of his work he assumes beautiful figures, sometimes of children, sometimes of ladies or of venerable elders. The Angels of Death are never evil or perverse. They always work according to the Great Law; each one is born in his hour and dies exactly in his time.

The souls of the dead recapitulate or review in detailed form the life that has just passed; this procedure is always carried

out retrospectively; during such process the souls retrace their steps, live in those places where they lived before, repeat always the same thing, the same deeds, the same events.

When they come to relive the moments of early childhood, they look like children. It is obvious that once life has been reviewed just as it happened, they present themselves before the Lords of Karma, before the Tribunals of the Law, ready to be judged. This is what is called presenting oneself before the tribunals of God.

From such judgment, from such verdict, results the future of each Soul. Some souls rise to the celestial regions before returning to this world; others enter the world-hells, which are situated within the interior of the Earth; and others, finally, return immediately or eventually to this valley of tears.

This matter of returning to this world tends to be quite painful. Unfortunately, we always have to return.

The Angels of Life connect the Silver Thread with the zoosperm that is going to be fertilized in a womb.

The creature is gestated in the womb, but the Soul that returns truly enters the body only at the instant in which the child takes the first inhalation of air. To understand this is vital and indispensable.

Thus, we, before this present life that we now have, had not only one past existence, but many others.

Each one is born according to his own destiny; some are born in rich and very wealthy families, and others return or come back among poor and miserable people.

If we did well in our past existence, we now gather the reward; we return to homes where we lack nothing, and we will have comforts of every kind.

If we did ill, if we squandered money, if we were miserly, if we exploited our neighbor, if we committed the error of stealing or ruining others, if we made bad use of money, it is evident that we have to return among miserable families, clothed with bodies of beggars, unhappy, hungry, and malnourished. Thus each one gathers the fruit of his own actions.

It is manifest that people do not remember their past lives because they have Consciousness asleep; if people had Consciousness awakened, then it is obvious that they would remember all their previous existences.

One must strive to do works of charity, to clothe the naked, to give food to the hungry, to give drink to the thirsty, to teach the one who does not know, etc., etc., etc., so that in his future return, so that on returning to the Earth after death, he may

be reborn in beautiful, lovely places, among people of good customs, with much abundance, peace, and prosperity.

- Do Angels of Life and Angels of Death exist?

R. With the greatest pleasure I will answer your question. The Angels of Death come to the beds of the dying and normally live in the Fifth Dimension, in the Astral World of which esotericism and occultism speak.

The Angels of Life have figures of children; they know much about occult medicine; they have power over the waters of existence, over the womb, over the amniotic fluid, over the creative organs, and normally live in the Fourth Dimension, in the Etheric World.

There is no doubt that the Angels of Life work with women during childbirth. They can open every womb and help in every birth; they tend to be astonishing physicians; truly they are the ones charged with connecting the Thread of Life with the fertilizing zoosperm; they are the secret agents who help every woman in labor.

- Then, according to what you explain to us, predestination exists, and can one come to change it?

R. Distinguished lady, we are going to give an answer to such question. It is manifest that predestination exists. Truly the

latter is the result of all the good and bad actions of our past existences. If one steals, one will be robbed; if one kills, one will be killed; etc., etc., etc. For example, I am going to narrate now a very interesting case. It happened that a young man and three friends went on a trip from Mexico to the United States. However, they had a tragic event: The car they were traveling in was struck by another, and there were collisions with other vehicles that were also circulating on the highway, with a result of two deaths and two injured.

When we investigated in the superior worlds, we were able to evidence what the Law of Predestination is. One of the dead, the first of them, was, let us say, instantaneously dead; he perished at the precise moment of the collision. Another suffered third-degree burns and after twenty days exhaled his last breath. The third was the driver of the car, who only had a dislocation of the arm and a small wound in a leg. And another, the fourth, suffered only a slight wound in the head. We investigated especially the first three, and the result was the following: he who perished first had lived in Mexico during the time of Don Porfirio Diaz; it is clear that he had been a powerful rich man, a great despotic hacienda owner, who enjoyed mistreating the poor workers, throwing horses upon the peasants on the roads, etc., etc.

He who died of grave burns had committed the error of pouring gasoline on the bodies of his brothers when these latter were sleeping in the night, and then had set fire to them; that had been his most grave offense in his past existence, and now he perished in a burning car, dying with third-degree burns.

As for the third, he had made a young man suffer in his past existence. It turns out that in a gang of boys they had beaten him and dislocated his arm by pulling it violently; now he received the consequence during the accident. Thus, each one is born with his own destiny.

Destiny could be modified by doing many works of charity, devoting oneself to good, practicing the works of mercy, etc., etc. The concrete fact is thus clarified: destiny can also be modified, because when "an inferior law is transcended by a superior law, the superior law washes away the inferior law. Do good works so that you may pay your debts."

Chapter VI

Thanks to such thread the Soul can return to the physical body at the moment of awakening after sleep.

Chapter Six: KARMA

My friends, there exists a law called Karma; this signifies in itself "cause and effect," "action and consequence."

You must understand what the Law of Compensation is; all that is done must be paid for, for there is no cause without effect, nor effect without cause.

We have been given freedom, free will, and we can do what we wish, but it is clear that we must answer before God for all our acts.

"One pays Karma not only for the evil one does, but for the good one fails to do when one could have done it."

When one comes to this world he brings his own destiny; some are born on a feather mattress and others in misfortune.

If in our past existence we killed, now they kill us; if we wounded, now they wound us; if we stole, now they rob us; and "with the rod with which we measure others, we shall be measured."

Nevertheless, it is possible to modify our own destiny, because when "an inferior law is transcended by a superior law, the superior law washes away the inferior law."

"The Lion of the Law is combated with the scale." If on one dish of the scale we place our good works and on the other we place the bad, both dishes will weigh equally or there will be some imbalance. If the dish of bad actions weighs more, we must place good works on the dish of good actions with the purpose of tipping the scale in our favor; thus we cancel Karma. "Do good works so that you may pay your debts"; remember that one does not pay only with sorrow; one can also pay by doing good.

Many persons who suffer remember only their own bitterness, wishing to remedy it, but they do not remember the sufferings of others, they do not remotely think of remedying the needs of their neighbor.

This egoistic state of their existence serves for nothing; thus the only thing they truly achieve is to aggravate their sufferings.

If such persons thought of others, of serving their fellows, of giving food to the hungry, of giving drink to the thirsty, of clothing the naked, of teaching the one who does not know, etc., etc., etc., it is clear that they would place good actions on the dish of the cosmic scale to tip it in their favor; thus they would alter their destiny, and fortune would come in their favor. That is to say, all their needs would be remedied; but people are very egoistic, and that is why they suffer; no one re-

members God or his fellows except when they are in desperation, and this is something that all the world has been able to verify by itself; such is humanity.

- The good works you speak of to us — must they be done disinterestedly, or are we credited even if we do them with the interest of obtaining something in exchange?

R. One must always work disinterestedly, with infinite Love for humanity; thus we alter those bad causes that originated the bad effects; do not forget that by altering the cause one alters the effect.

Do you wish to be healed? Heal others. Are some of your relatives in jail? Work for the freedom of others. Are you hungry? Share bread with those who are worse off than you; etc., etc., etc.

- Master, could you tell me if all illnesses are karmic?

R. Not all illnesses are karmic. The human machine can be damaged for multiple reasons; they may be of karmic order or simply accidental; that is all.

- Master, while in meditation I was able to remember something of my past life when I passed through Mexico on a journey to Acapulco, just as you had

informed me. Would you explain to me whether my meditation was correct or whether it was a fantasy?

R. By the form of the question as it has been made, I can clearly evidence that you still have Consciousness asleep, for if you had it awakened, the word "fantasy" would have been excluded from your question. What one knows well has nothing fantastic about it; what one ignores, or what one glimpses lightly, even if it is real, is taken as fantastic; to awaken Consciousness is vital when it is a matter of investigating previous lives. It is clear that you were here in Mexico in your past reincarnation; that you also accompanied me in your past existence to the Port of Acapulco; this happened in the time of Don Porfirio Diaz, and now it is obvious that you have repeated it according to the Law of Recurrence. Everything happens again just as it happened, everything repeats itself. Thus works the Great Law of Karma.

- Master, according to what you tell me, I understand that I am well asleep; however, these small memories that I have of past life, as well as of another in Spanish lands, whose memories I have been able to bring back — do they not indicate a small awakening of Consciousness?

R. Undoubtedly there has been a small awakening of Consciousness; the percentage has increased. Common ordi-

nary people have three percent of Consciousness awakened, but in this case we can evidence ten percent, and that is considerable; we would hardly find a person who had a hundred percent of Consciousness awakened; consider yourself satisfied to have even that percentage of Consciousness superior to that of all your fellows.

- In meditations I have had experiences of seeing that in my previous life I committed many errors, since I was a landowner who had a hacienda in Cuautla, Morelos, where I had many employees whom I treated with lashes, committing adulteries and rapes, until the Revolution came, in which I lost all my possessions.

I enlisted in the Revolution alongside Pancho Villa, suffering hungers and all the horrors of war, and although I died old and at the side of my family, from then to the present I have been suffering bitterness and displeasures; I have thought that I am paying my Karma. What could you tell me in this regard, Master?

R. Distinguished frater, I am very glad that you remember your past existence; I have to inform you that precisely I knew you in your previous life; it is obvious that you are speaking to me the truth and nothing but the truth. Since you were also

among the ranks of General Francisco Villa, it is natural that I could not fail to know you personally.

That as owner of a hacienda before the revolution you would have committed errors, whipping your workers, etc., etc., etc., you contracted Karma — that is obvious; now you can explain to yourself why you have had so much suffering in your present life. You made others suffer, and now you have suffered; you made others work intensively, and now you have been exploited by masters in certain jobs in which you have had to work to earn your daily bread; thus we pay what we owe; "law is law and the law is fulfilled."

- Master, I wish to recount an event that happened to me when I was six years old. I saw in a dream that balls of fire fell upon the Earth and the people ran and cried out to God in desperation, as if it were the end of the world. Later, already grown, I saw an illustrated Bible in which appeared a picture exactly as I had dreamed it.
- Would you tell me whether this was an announcement?

R. Distinguished gentleman, I am very pleased to give an answer to your question; there is no doubt that just as there exists human Karma, there also exists the Karma of nations and

of the world; we are speaking of Karma, and I believe you understand me.

Your vision corresponds to world Karma, which is condensed in many biblical verses and in the Quran, as well as in a multitude of sacred books of the East and of the West of the world.

"The evil of the world is so great that it has already reached heaven, and it is obvious that this perverse civilization of vipers will be destroyed and not one stone will be left upon another."

A series of earthquakes has been unleashed in all the regions of the Earth, but this is only the beginning of the end; there will be atomic wars, hunger, and pestilences throughout all the roundness of the Earth, and human beings will die by millions, as numerous as the sands of the sea, and there will be no remedy.

The abuse of nuclear energy will be very grave; the day will come when the decomposition of the atom in chain will come, and then tidal waves and earthquakes will intensify. Gigantic waves never before seen will lash the sandy beaches, and a strange and mysterious sound will come from the abyssal depths of the ocean.

I want you to know, my friend, I want all my friends to understand, that a world is traveling through infinite space and that

one day it will collide magnetically with this afflicted planet on which we live. What you have seen, what you could verify in the Sacred Bible, corresponds exactly to such cosmic event. It is necessary that you understand that the two planetary masses, on colliding magnetically, will mix with one another, forming a new world; then there will be only fire and water vapor, and of all this perverse civilization no vestiges of any kind will remain. Thus will be sealed all the "Apocalypse" of Saint John. Afterward, little by little, from amid the chaotic waters of life, a new continent will rise, new lands, new heavens, so that what is already written in the "Apocalypse and in the Second Epistle of Peter to the Romans" may be fulfilled.

You have seen, then, something extraordinary, something that is about to happen; do not forget that the scientists are already informed about that world that is traveling precisely toward the orbit of our planet Earth; I have even heard them call it the "Red Planet." They want to divert it on the basis of atomic explosions, but all will be useless; that world will collide with ours precisely in the year 2500. Thus will end this Iron Age called Kali Yuga.

It is well that you know that this horrifying Age began with the electrochemical cycle during the Greco-Roman culture, and that it will end with the said cycle exactly in the year 2500; such is the Karma of the nations, my friend.

I invite you to follow the path of perfection, if you do not wish to enter with the lost in the world-hells where only weeping and gnashing of teeth is heard.

- In relation to the so-called Red Planet, it is known that there exists a book with that name where scientists narrate the fact that a planet is approaching the orbit of the Earth and that a moment will come when both planets collide, making a fusion of mass; but that before colliding, in the process of approach, there will be a large quantity of heat and radiation that will begin to sterilize plants, animals, and every class of life until rivers and lakes dry up, water being lacking, as the planet draws closer by magnetic attraction; places where there are great quantities of water will begin to overflow their beds, provoking great cataclysms, and that this will happen around the year 2400 something. What can you tell us in this regard?

R. Distinguished friend, very interesting what you say. You see that scientists no longer ignore the future collision that awaits us; permit me to disagree as to the date; the White Lodge informed that such cosmic event, as I already said, will come to be realized exactly in the year 2500; by that time the Tower of Babel (the cosmic rockets) will already be totally raised; then

many people will be able to travel to the Moon, Mercury, Venus, and in general to all the planets of the solar system. With the planetary collision, the Tower of Babel will be struck down and the Earth will be reduced to fire and water vapor; that is all.

- Also in childhood I had the vision that there began to shine in the sky some ships that descended toward the Earth, from which alighted some very tall white men with deep gaze, who informed that there was going to be a series of cataclysms that would end humanity; only a few people believed them, who asked to be taken with them to their planet, being told that they could only take those who deserved it according to their works.

Then they began to make a selection by means of Clairvoyance, and from hundreds of people they came to choose only six or seven who in their judgment deserved it. When they were closing the doors of the ships, many tried to board by force, but this was not possible, and they departed for their planets. What could you tell us about this vision?

R. Permit me to say that these perceptions were marvelous; it is manifest that they revealed to you what is about to come.

From the Earth the seed will be taken out; I wish to refer to the selected human beings who will have to serve in a future for the formation of the future sixth great race.

It is clear that after the great cataclysm that approaches, new lands will arise from amid the chaos, from amid the waters of life, and in them a new people will have to live.

Now you will understand why the seed will have to be saved; this is indispensable, and there is no doubt that before the final cataclysm it will be taken in cosmic ships to other worlds of infinite space; later, in its time and its hour, when the Earth is again in conditions to be inhabited, such human seed will be brought back to this planet for the formation of the future race; and of this our present humanity, only memories will remain among the Akashic Records of Nature.

Chapter VII

By the form of the question as it has been made, I can clearly evidence that you still have Consciousness asleep, for if you had it awakened, the word "fantasy" would have been excluded from your question.

Chapter Seven: THE NEW YORK BLACKOUT

My friends:

Tonight we are going to comment on a certain very interesting article that I saw in a magazine, titled: "Doubt about the New York blackout"; and below we will transcribe some excerpts from the cited article.

"Exactly at five twenty-eight in the afternoon on November 9, 1965, occurred the greatest and most inexplicable technical failure in history."

"At that hour and on that date, twelve million New Yorkers suffered the consequences of a total interruption in the supply of electrical energy."

"But what the inhabitants of New York were unaware of was that, in addition to the city where they lived, there were others submerged in darkness. Turn on the emergency lights — we are exposed to a robbery."

"Belonging to North American territory: Albany, Rochester, Boston, and Providence were in the dark; situated in Canada: Quebec and Ottawa suffered the same technical failure."

"In an immense area of 207,184 square kilometers, comprising the states of Quebec, Ontario, Vermont, part of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, no apparatus that depended on electricity was functioning."

"Thirty-six million persons — that is, more than the population of Argentina, Bolivia, Chile, Paraguay, and Uruguay combined! — were left in the dark."

"Elevators, traffic lights, radio, television, and printing presses stopped functioning. Electric ovens, electric stoves, refrigerators, blenders, toasters, iron lungs, and even dentists' drills became useless. In the streets dreadful traffic jams were produced."

"The situation was further aggravated by the fact that vehicles that ran out of gasoline could not be refueled at the service stations. The electric pumps were not working, and the automobiles were abandoned. At the metro stations there were almost a million persons unable to use transport. I live thirty miles from here and my son is ill. We cannot move. The city is congested by the blackout. The planes that were going to land or take off had difficulties as the lighting of the runways was momentarily turned off. We must land urgently! We have almost no fuel left!"

"The anarchy was increasing. There were deaths by accident, thieves, and people maddened by the darkness. The situation was so grave and unforeseen that in the Crystal Palace of the United Nations in New York, the sessions being held had to be suspended."

"As the duration of the blackout prolonged, the highest authorities were conscious that they were facing a dangerous alteration of order."

"The last-minute reports indicate that panic and disorder are increasing in the streets. It is chaos! Only buildings like this one, which have their own power plant, have electric light. But only a few!"

"But what is truly grave is that, joined to the panic and the chaos of this moment in this immense zone of 207,184 square kilometers..."

"The radar systems are not functioning, they are blind! Any aerial projectile can cross our sky at this precise moment. We could not detect its presence!"

"What is more, we could not even send one of our projectiles directed to intercept it, because 'the command buttons with which they are ordered to take off depend on electricity for their functioning.' This immense apparatus is useless; it is good for nothing!"

"Gentlemen, we are one of the most powerful countries on Earth; we spend each year thousands of millions of dollars on armament and on strengthening our security systems, but before a situation like this, we are impotent. A civilization as technologically advanced and powerful as ours has an Achilles' heel, a great weakness, 'electricity'; have you all asked yourselves..."

"What good does the radar, the guided missiles, the telegraph, the telephone, and the television do us? Nothing! Absolutely nothing! Of course! The general is right! We cannot transmit an order! We cannot receive information!"

"This is the bankruptcy of our military and industrial power: everything is paralyzed!"

"Gentlemen, please, a little common sense. It is not out of place to remind you that the government to which all of us belong is totally conscious of the terrible importance of electricity."

"At each power station there exist great electronic brains and computers charged with watching every centimeter of the great cables that conduct the electric fluid. When one of the electronic brains discovers, for example, that one of the cables is being overloaded with electricity and that there is the danger of it melting... line five is in danger."

"Automatically that load is distributed among other branches of the system. The overload was distributed between lines seven and eight." Likewise, the computers indicate when a great fuse has burned out, to which line it belongs, and the exact location of the breakdown. It is the third cable of the Albany branch; the breakdown is located between tower 17-B and 18-B. We are leaving immediately for there.

"Even if in a zone a breakdown were to occur that had not been captured by the electronic centers, that zone is isolated from the others so that it does not cause damages in other systems of electrical conduction. We have isolated the Montgomery zone and proceed to make the repair."

"Each relay, each fuse, each switch, and each connection are carefully checked at every instant. I am sure that from one moment to another the failure will be corrected and we will again have electricity. The blackout has only lasted one hour."

"Unfortunately those optimistic calculations were not confirmed by reality. My son, my son! I did not see him in this darkness; he ran out of the alley."

The great blackout would last exactly twelve hours. Not a tenth of a second more!

Frank, come, we have light now! The most precise electric chronographs, on receiving the discharge of electricity, did not

have to be touched on their hands for them to continue indicating the hour with great exactness. It is marking the hour it is!

We must demand an investigation. In the same mysterious way that the light had been interrupted, it began to flow through each cable. A blackout of the unusual duration that this one had had, and which "curiously" had lasted twelve hours, provoked uncertainty in a great sector of North America.

"Let responsibilities be delimited. Ordinary common citizens, businessmen, and journalists asked the government of the United States for an explanation of what had occurred. Telegrams keep arriving, sir. They demand that we clarify what occurred."

Up to here the words of the mentioned article. There is no doubt that a few extraterrestrial Men were able by themselves to paralyze the whole electrical system of New York and many other cities, as has already been said.

Let us see, then, the fundamental difference between Man and the intellectual animal; it is obvious that all people consider themselves within the human kingdom — to be clearer.

Diogenes with his lantern walked through the streets of Athens with a lit lamp looking for a Man, and did not find one.

Pilate presents the Christ, saying: "Ecce Homo," "behold the Man."

How difficult it is to reach the Human State! And yet, all believe themselves Men. Man is the true king of creation and can perform marvels as great as those of the New York blackout.

We are sure that half a dozen Men could paralyze not only the electrical system of the United States but, in addition, all the activities of the entire world.

Half a dozen authentic, legitimate, and true Men could take over the planet Earth without firing a single shot and in a matter of minutes.

- How could it be that half a dozen Men could achieve this?

R. Oh, distinguished young lady, are you astonished by my words? It is necessary to understand that the authentic Man is the king of creation; a single Man could in a matter of seconds disintegrate the planet Earth, convert it into fragments that would rotate around the Sun.

- Could this kind of Man do so much without being self-realized?

R. When are you going to understand me, distinguished lady? It is not possible for a Man to exist without self-realizing; what

happens is that you think mistakenly, you suppose that the intellectual animals that people the face of the Earth are Men; there is your error.

Within the intellectual animal there exist surprising possibilities; the rational homunculus commonly called man is a chrysalis within which the Man can be formed. Have you understood me?

- And what could we do for the Man to be formed within that chrysalis?

R. Oh, distinguished young lady, in this elementary book I could not give you these explanations; come to our Gnostic studies; study our books; read "The Perfect Matrimony," "The Mystery of the Golden Flowering," "The Three Mountains," "Parsifal Unveiled," etc., etc., etc.

- Then, according to what you tell us, are the true Men dangerous?

R. Listen to me, noble lady; these legitimate Men, in the fullest sense of the word, are truly not as dangerous as you suppose them to be; if they had wanted to blow the planet Earth to pieces, they would have already done so; if they had wanted to invade and enslave us, many centuries ago they would have been able to do so; the authentic Men do not assassinate, nor enslave, nor invade nations or worlds. What happens is that

they visit us to help us; they are compassionate; and they will assist us in the supreme hour of the great cataclysm; they, after the tremendous catastrophe that awaits us, when the Earth is in conditions to have life again, will found in this planet, then transformed, a new civilization and a new culture.

The intellectual animals are surprised by the concrete fact that these extraterrestrials do not fit much with our environment, nor submit themselves to this decadent and degenerate order of things.

- From what you tell us, then on this planet there do not exist true Men? Are all extraterrestrials?

R. Distinguished young lady, listen to me — in our world there are also Men, but one must search for them with Diogenes' lantern; it is very difficult to find them, and yet, you see, all pretend to be Men.

- What is the object for us of being an authentic Man?

R. Listen to me, distinguished young lady. From the chrysalis the butterfly emerges that joyfully flies upon the sunlight; thus also from the humanoid chrysalis the authentic, legitimate, true Man can emerge; that is the original purpose of Divinity. Otherwise, you would be against the purposes of God. He wants each of us to become a king of creation; only thus could we enter the Kingdom of Melchizedek; only thus could we go

to Paradise; for that reason Jesus the Christ came to the world; he set out to help us; he wanted each of us to be a king of Nature; now you will understand the reason why we should concern ourselves.

- What is supposed to have truly caused the New York blackout?

R. I will give an answer to the gentleman. Listen to me, if they had wanted to reduce New York to ashes, they could have done so in a matter of seconds, but they are not perverse; they look at this race of intellectual animals with infinite compassion. They were pursued with fighter planes; people wished to destroy them; they certainly were not given a beautiful welcome; they were not received as brothers, and yet, the only thing they did to demonstrate to the intellectual animal the state of unconsciousness and weakness in which he finds himself, was to give him a demonstration, paralyzing the whole electrical system of New York, trying to make the rational beasts understand the shameful state in which they find themselves.

Already by this time, the rational animal, after such an event, should be studying himself, eliminating his passions and vices, purifying and sanctifying himself, repentant.

- Do you consider that we earthly beings have understood it that way?

R. Distinguished friend, it is obvious that this kingdom of animals has Consciousness asleep, and for that motive is further from understanding the teaching that has been given to it.

The rational animals are not Men, but they consider themselves omnipotent, powerful, super-civilized, super-developed, etc., etc., etc.

- Could you explain to us scientifically what they did to produce the blackout?

R. Oh, distinguished sir, this is already a science of superior electrical type. I firmly believe that it is possible to divert electricity, orienting the current in a different form, altering the polarities, making a reverse charge, and then it is manifest that any city is left in darkness.

To study this in detailed form and then expose the teaching publicly would be like delivering the arms of Man to the rational beasts.

What would such beasts do with this type of knowledge? Put your hand on your heart and answer me the question, understood?

Chapter VIII

*Pilate presents the Christ, saying: "Ecce Homo,"
"behold the Man." How difficult it is to reach the
Human State!*

Chapter Eight: THE GLACIAL MEN

Well, friends, we are going to comment now on something about the Glacial Men. It is urgent to understand the process of revolution of the Earth's axes, which bring about various glaciations.

We have been told that before the past glaciation, the Earth's Poles were in the zone that today corresponds to the equatorial line, in such form that what was the Equator became the Poles and vice versa; this originated the sinking of Atlantis; it is clear that for this motive the terrestrial geography changed.

At the North Pole charcoal has been found, and in Siberia, on the banks of great rivers, antediluvian animals have been discovered that perished from cold and ice; such creatures, completely tropical, were from one moment to another surprised by the ice and snow, and then perished.

The first human race that existed in the world lived in the polar cap of the North, on the Secret Island. Such region was tropical and was, as we already said, in the equatorial zone, al-

though later, due to the revolution of the Earth's axes, it came to occupy the place it currently has.

The first race that lived, then, in that region, was completely protoplasmic.

The bodies of the people were ductile, elastic; they could become gigantic at will or become small; they did not have the physical consistency of present humanity.

Nevertheless, the persons of such race were happy; they perceived the world and things in integral, complete form. They not only saw the merely physical, but they could also see the Soul and Spirit of all beings and things.

The entire Earth then had a most beautiful intense blue color, with its seas and mountains.

Although it may seem incredible, the first race that existed in the world was of a most beautiful black color. However, it turns out a little difficult to understand for present people that on the cheeks of those people and on their faces in general, despite being of a colored race, a certain color and certain hue similar to that of fire could shine.

The reproduction system was completely different from the present one; human beings reproduced in a form very similar to that of the division of organic cells. We already know that a

cell divides into two and that two divide into four, and four into eight, etc., etc. Likewise, the organism of the father-mother, totally androgynous — for it was neither masculine nor feminine, but had both polarities at the same time — at a certain moment divided in two. From the father-mother was detached, so to speak, the child, and this was a profoundly religious event.

To many persons a race of androgynes may seem strange, but it is obvious that the first human race was so.

The people of the Protoplasmic Race had marvelous temples, grandiose cities, and a richly divine wisdom.

At that time the Angel Uriel lived on Earth, who had a human physical body. He wrote a grandiose book in runic, Nordic characters, and fulfilled a most beautiful mission, teaching the humanity of that epoch.

This Protoplasmic Race is the Adam-Solus of which the Bible speaks; that Adam from whom the Eve of Hebraic mythology had not yet been extracted.

Centuries have passed, many millions of years, and nevertheless, that race, despite having transformed into others, is still preserved in very original forms, and this is something that may surprise the audience.

I mean to say that not all the individuals of that race disappeared from the face of the Earth; there is a certain group of those primigenial people who still live here on Earth.

That mysterious group currently resides in a secret subterranean city located exactly at the North Pole. Those are the Glacial Men who, for the good of this poor suffering humanity, still exist.

What is most astonishing is that the said individuals, or that group corresponding to the first race, despite having isolated themselves to avoid all those organic transformations that gave rise to the millions of human beings who people the face of the Earth, have not only preserved their original purity, but, in addition — and this is the most notable — have achieved a unique, special, extraordinary metamorphosis.

Currently the members of such group have beautiful presences of human size similar to ours, perfect bodies of flesh and blood, and great wisdom.

They are really the living prototype of what all the people of the Earth should be.

There is no doubt that their subterranean city beneath the polar ice is formidable, marvelous; they possess a high ultramodern technology; they have mechanical devices that correspond to a remote future; they are, then, advanced in time.

It is manifest that such Glacial Men will have to help us very especially in the future wars, whether through medicine, curing the sick, healing wounds, or through atomic, chemical science, seeking to serve the victims of microbial bombs or of nuclear energy, etc., etc., etc.

They can attend to people and pass unnoticed anywhere.

- What is the reason that this race has been preserved without mixing with ours?

R. With the greatest pleasure I will answer the gentleman. It is clear that the men of the first race passed through many transformations before becoming Hyperboreans; these souls, although they were also androgynes, reproduced through something that could be called budding. Such system is very similar to the budding of plants. Any vegetable bud detached from its original trunk can transform into another plant. Thus also, from the body of those Hyperboreans were detached oviform spores. Such spores were converted into new independent organisms.

After the Hyperboreans came the Lemurians: hermaphroditic people of flesh and blood who reproduced by gemmation. From such ovary an egg was detached, which after a certain time opened, and from there came forth a creature that fed on the breasts of the father-mother.

Such Lemurian Race divided into opposite sexes after many millions of years; that event is symbolized in the Bible with the allegory in which Jehovah extracts a rib from Adam to make Eve. It is clear that after human beings divided into opposite sexes, reproduction was then realized through sexual cooperation; that is the system we currently have.

As you are hearing, the original primitive race transformed into other races through time and the centuries; it passed through incessant metamorphoses, evolutions and involutions, etc., etc., etc., however there was a certain group, I repeat, of that original primitive race, that withdrew from all those successive metamorphoses, and that was preserved pure and virginal up to our days. Those are the Glacial Men.

- Is it possible to visit those Glacial Men?

R. Already in a past talk recorded in this book we said that it is possible to put the physical body within the Fourth Dimension; then we taught the key, we explained that each individual has his particular Mother Nature, and that if we concentrate deeply on her in moments of falling asleep, asking and begging her the favor of putting our physical body within the Unknown Dimension, she would help us in this sense; then we affirmed that we only had to rise from bed carefully, conserving the sleep as if we were sleepwalkers, but with the Consciousness well awakened.

Under these circumstances, floating in the surrounding atmosphere of the Fourth Dimension, we could visit the city of the Glacial Men. It is clear that one needs faith, much faith, love of the Christ, true longing. Only thus is the triumph possible.

- Can we visit them without their permission?

R. Kind lady, permit me to tell you in emphatic tone that for the unworthy all doors are closed, except one: that of repentance.

Chapter IX

They not only saw the merely physical, but they could also see the Soul and Spirit of all beings and things.

Chapter Nine: MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES

My friends:

Since the last century the case of many mysterious disappearances has been occurring, and this is something we must study.

In the last century the spectacular case of the disappearance of an entire maritime crew was recorded.

A certain ship that was sailing toward Spain was found on the high seas in perfect state, loaded with jewels, merchandise, and things of great value, but without a crew.

Such vessel was completely solitary; absolutely nothing was ever known about its sailors.

Those who found such vessel did not find symptoms of violence: thus was ruled out the possibility of any mutiny on board.

The kitchen utensils, the jewels of value, the wines were found complete, ruling out for that reason the possibility of any act of piracy.

This invites us to think, my dear friends. What became of those people? Who kidnapped them on the high seas? Behold a tremendous mystery that until now has not been able to be resolved.

The past century some armies disappeared on the very battlefield. Who took them? Mystery, mystery!

In the times of Napoleon Bonaparte, a great ambassador disappeared in the presence of his servants. What mysterious hand snatched him away?

Tony Maldonado, the husband of a daughter of mine, saw a cadet in Guatemala who, on crossing the street, disappeared instantly, submerging himself within the Unknown Dimension. What hand snatched him away?

Planes full of passengers and crew have disappeared in mid-flight without leaving the slightest trace. Who has snatched them?

Reflecting carefully we arrive at the logical conclusion that, at these precise moments, in the test tubes of Nature experiments are being made for the creation of the future great race, which will live on the transformed Earth of tomorrow, after the gigantic cataclysm that is approaching.

It is evident that the most select seed of the human species is being taken out of the Earth and carried to other planets of infinite space. There is not the slightest doubt that the extraterrestrials carry out this magnificent labor.

It is evident that this future race is already being created.

Remember, my friends, that the first race was that of the Glacial Men; the second, that of the Hyperboreans; the third, that of the Lemurians; the fourth, that of the Atlanteans; the fifth, ours; but now is being created, I repeat, the future sixth great race.

There will also be a seventh which will be the final one of our world, but that is even more distant; let us speak of the sixth.

Extraterrestrial women have come and will continue to come with the purpose of being fertilized: men of ours will be taken to other worlds to fertilize, and then they will be brought back.

It is not out of place to recall now the unusual case of Brazil. A certain cosmic ship descended in a solitary field; a poor peasant who was around was forcibly placed within the UFO. Blood was extracted from him; such blood was analyzed; that field worker was studied in detail, and then there came to him an extraterrestrial woman similar to a Chinese woman but with blond hair, who seduced him sexually. That good man, then, had sexual relations with her; then he was taken out of the ship, and the latter departed into infinite space; there is no doubt that that woman came to be fertilized; she took the terrestrial human seed. Objective? To achieve a very special mixture.

It is obvious that many other inhabitants of the Earth have had similar experiences; some have preferred to be silent for fear of the mockery of our fellows.

Analyzing all this carefully, we can verify that the extraterrestrials in these times are making very special trials, whose final results will appear on the transformed Earth of tomorrow,

much after the planetary collision that will have to occur in the year 2500.

The human seed will be brought back to the Earth; the sixth race will then be formed by very important mixtures.

I understand that the people of the sixth race will be very beautiful and of smaller size; it is obvious that they will be the product of crosses between earthlings and extraterrestrials. It is not, therefore, strange that in these times many people disappear.

As the years pass, these mysterious disappearances will increase notably.

Distinguished friends, prepare yourselves; do not forget that we live in extraordinary moments; it would not be strange that any of you also be transported to any planet of infinite space.

- How is it that, if they practically have us invaded, they have not given their message in general form to humanity? Why that mystery?

R. Distinguished friend, with the greatest pleasure I will give an answer to your question. Permit me to inform you that within some time these extraterrestrials will speak through the various satellites that Russia and the United States have in orbit around the Earth; then they will also send to us delicious

cosmic melodies. It is not out of place to tell you that currently there are in orbit manned extraterrestrial cosmic laboratories where our ideas, customs, language, etc., etc., etc., are being recorded.

The Sibyl of Prague several centuries ago prophesied all these things, and even affirmed emphatically that on a not distant day the voice of God would be heard throughout all the roundness of the Earth — the Verb, let us say, of the extraterrestrials; and every knee would bow to hear the word coming from on high. There is no doubt that that instant is approaching, and then we will know the message of the extraterrestrials.

Before that there will be unusual events. Some North American or Russian rockets will be abducted and taken to other worlds; it is also true that the astronauts of the Tower of Babel will see extraterrestrial cosmic ships, but they will be silent: the pride of the scientists of such Tower is terrible; they wish to be the lords of all the infinite, but they will be struck down in their day and in their hour.

Permit me to tell the gentleman who has made the question that the Earth has not been invaded by extraterrestrials; they know how to respect the free will of our fellows; but for the good of the Great Cause, certain subjects are taken to other planets with evidently scientific purposes; however these people are respected, also receiving magnificent treatment.

- Esteemed Master, could you tell us if these extraterrestrial beings are of the same human nature as us?

R. Great friend, your question is quite interesting. Permit me to tell you with infinite sorrow that we are not yet truly human in the fullest sense of the word. It is obvious that today we are only intellectual Humanoids, and this is different.

The extraterrestrials who visit us are Men in the fullest sense of the word, true humans, people who have already conquered infinite space; there is the difference.

Those people are endowed with a great wisdom; they possess knowledge that we do not remotely suspect; they are immensely superior to us; that is all.

- Could you tell us, Master, if these extraterrestrial Men inhabit the planet Mars or Venus?

R. Noble lady, I must tell you that the UFOs come from various planets of the infinite. There is no doubt that on Venus there exists a humanity of very superior type and that on Mars there are also inhabitants, although the men of modern science persist in denying it.

The terrestrial photographic apparatuses sent in artificial satellites could in no way inform us about the life existing on

planets like Venus and Mars. However, it is not out of place to assure you that in a future, earthlings will be able to verify, through direct experiences, the real existence of the Venusians and Martians.

Chapter X

Chapter Ten: THE FISH MEN

My very dear friends:

In our meeting today we are going to chat a little about the Fish Men. This sounds a little strange to you, doesn't it?

First of all, I want to remind you that we Gnostics have special methods and means to investigate all this in a — let us say — spiritual form.

Have you ever heard of unfoldment? The Soul of any person can unfold itself — that is, leave the body and travel to any corner of the universe with the purpose of seeing, hearing, touching, and feeling that which most interests it. Permit me, then, to tell you that we know the secret, the keys, to carry out such incorporeal voyages.

I always sensed that in the depth of the oceans there existed Fish Men, intelligent creatures, and it even seems to me that this is related in some form with the famous FISH OANNES of

the Chaldeans. I do not wish to take away from such fish other deeper allegories; I only wish to emphasize the idea that such symbol also corresponds with the profound mystery of the Fish Men.

Leaving this small preamble, let us go to the point, to the facts.

In deep meditation my priestess wife and I resolved to make a Soul, Spiritual Journey, with the purpose of investigating all that related to the Fish Men; it is obvious that we achieved it and that on comparing the perceptions of metaphysical type they evidently gave identical results.

Outside the dense form, our souls submerged deeply in the Atlantic ocean, far from all firm land. In the name of truth I must say that we certainly entered into direct contact with the Fish Men.

If you ask me what kind of figure those Men have, I would clearly answer that they possess the form of fish with sizes very similar to that of any human person, some larger, others smaller, others medium, etc., etc., etc.

Up to this part of my account I believe you still do not see clearly this matter of the Fish Men; follow me patiently, please, listen to my account.

We found in the living depth of the ocean the city of the Fish Men. Enigma? I fear that if you pay attention you will not understand my account. It is obvious that the cited city is not of physical type, nor does it correspond to the world of three dimensions; it is a population situated in the Unknown Dimension.

The houses, the temples, the shops, the restaurants, streets and things, etc., have been created by the Fish Men in the Fourth Dimension; in that which we could call Etheric Space.

The intellectual animals who live in this physical world have so degenerated their sight that they are truly no longer capable of seeing the Fourth Dimension. However, the Fish Men are different; they possess Etheric Sight, and for that reason the Unknown Dimension turns out for them as familiar as the air we breathe or the food we eat.

Certainly those creatures have not degenerated, and for that reason it is manifest that they possess Etheric Sight.

In the name of truth we must say that they live simultaneously in the physical world and in the Etheric Region.

It is clear that the Soul of the Fish Men knows it has a body of fish, but since they also live in the Unknown Dimension, they are not ignorant that they are Men, being able to live as such

in the Fourth Dimension at the same time as they move simultaneously among the waters as simple fish.

There is, then, in them a double life: the first as fish, the second as Men; however, both combine, are processed simultaneously and harmoniously, beautifully coordinated.

A very wise king governs these creatures; he is a very venerable Fish Man. It is clear that that old king is loved by all his subjects and that he needs neither armies nor police to make himself obeyed. He is an ineffable being of the Solar Dynasties.

In making the exposition that you, my friends, are hearing, I want that for a moment at least in life you identify yourselves with this class of three-dimensional and four-dimensional creatures. I am going speaking in integral, unitotal form, intimately coordinating the physical with the metaphysical.

My priestess wife passed the threshold of one of those etheric shops of the mysterious people located in the Unknown Dimension; I observed her, but I did not enter; something she saw or looked at in the depth; on coming out, I asked her about what she had seen; the response was: "I saw a group of Fish Men seated at the tables of a beautiful restaurant; they were chatting about diverse themes," she explained. Souls of Fish Men live as men truly in an etheric city, invisible to the

degenerated people of our world, but visible to the beautiful senses of those creatures.

Nevertheless, it astonishes that at the same time they have physical bodies and of fish; see this strange combination of men and fish.

- Do these beings have the face of men or of fish?

R. Distinguished young lady, permit me to answer you that in that Etheric World of which I am speaking, said creatures have the physiognomies of men, but in the merely physical, material world, their face and their whole body are of fish.

- Could we understand, Master, that these men have exclusively the form of fish or have a human aspect?

R. Good friend, with the greatest pleasure I will give an answer to your question. In the merely physical, material world, these creatures possess exclusively the form of fish; anyone could mistake them; fortunately they are very intelligent and for that reason it turns out palmary and manifest that they would never let themselves be caught. I repeat, only in the Unknown Dimension do they assume human forms; it is precisely in the Fourth Dimension where they live the life of men; it is not exaggerated to say that they also have their businesses, etc., etc., etc. This is clearly something that seems impossible to anyone who has not delved into our studies.

- And are they happy, Master, living that double life?

R. Oh, my esteemed young lady, I can assure you that they are infinitely happier than we are; they do not carry within the "sinful I"; they are pure in thought, word, and deed; in them is upright feeling and upright acting. In them we find right thought, right speech, right action.

- Esteemed Master, could you tell us if these men have relations with the Glacial Men, the Blue Men, and the extraterrestrials you have mentioned before?

R. Noble gentleman, great friend, permit me to inform you that the Fish Men, since they are clean of original sin, are in intimate relation with the Glacial Men, with the men come from the Blue Galaxy, and with the humanities of other worlds.

I want to tell you with great emphasis that the Fish Men lived among the deep seas of the planet Venus; they were brought to the Earth in cosmic ships by the Venusians and deposited in the depth of our seas. However, very soon they will be rescued by the sailors of Venus and returned to their world of origin. I will tell you that this event will happen before the Third World War. It is evident that the nuclear explosions will contaminate the waters and put their lives in danger if they are not returned to the maritime waters of the planet Venus.

With the Sixth Sense I advanced in time to see such event, and then I perceived amphibious ships of Venusian origin, submerging amid the Atlantic ocean to rescue the Fish Men; to my ears came in that instant psychic laments, weeping and anguish of those mysterious creatures; they were taken far from this planet Earth because this race of intellectual animals that peoples the face of our world is not really prepared to understand such sublime beings; in other words, I must say that we do not deserve them.

They have some very strange objects in the Unknown Dimension; I contemplated something like a circle, a kind of bracelet so mysterious that I frankly could not understand.

One of them, one of those marvelous men, addressing my priestess wife, said the following: "happy you who are always near the Master"; it is obvious that I was moved.

In their metaphysical, etheric town, the solemn peace of the great oceanic depths is breathed; one feels clean, pure, infinitely happy.

How far are people from understanding all this! My friends, after making this account I am not sure that you have understood me; I know that you have Consciousness completely asleep, and for that reason it is obvious that you are very far from capturing the deep meaning of my account.

- In the Unknown Dimension, when they assume the figure of men, do they not live in the water?

R. Distinguished young lady, I must say to you — or rather, repeat to you — that the beautiful city of these Fish Men, seen by us in soul form, is located in the deep depth of the Atlantic ocean; so then, the environment in which these beings move is essentially etheric and aquatic.

- What was the object of bringing them from the planet Venus to inhabit here on Earth?

R. Distinguished lady, our brothers of space always want the best for us, and it is obvious that they were brought for our good; they were placed in the depth of the seas so that one day they might help and instruct us; unfortunately, the people of our world degenerated so much, and for that motive they did not arrive at psychic contact with such beautiful creatures.

A beautiful opportunity. People do not remotely suspect what they lost; many could have entered that species of delights through the doors of reincarnation. Within a short time, the seas will show people many secret things, and a species of extraordinary and very intelligent fish will be discovered; but I want you to listen to me: do not be confused — those will not be the Fish Men, for those, as I already said, will be taken back to the deep seas of the planet Venus.

- Could another class of men like these exist in the animal, vegetable, or mineral kingdom, Master?

R. Well, friend, I take the liberty of informing you for your good that the Fish Men are an exception, and certainly brought from the planet Venus; outside this class of such singular creatures, we know that in our world stones are stones, plants are what they are, and animals, including those that have intellect, are what they are and nothing more than what they are.

The Fish Men are Men in the fullest sense of the word, because they have within the Being, because they have it incarnated, and they know they have it.

Chapter XI

First of all, I want to remind you that we Gnostics have special methods and means to investigate all this in a — let us say — spiritual form.

Chapter Eleven: PSYCHIC MATERIALIZATIONS

- When I was seven years old, on one occasion I dreamed of a church in a small town near which

there was a circus, fairs, and stalls where they sold things typical of the place. I visualized everything clearly, to such a degree that I spoke with a lady who was dressed in red; then I got lost among the people and left. Five years later I visited that town and saw exactly the scene I had dreamed, but I did not realize it until the lady dressed in red spoke to me; I was surprised that after so much time everything happened to me just as I had dreamed.

Master, could you explain to me what causes this type of phenomenon?

R. With the greatest pleasure I am going to give an answer to this question. Permit me the freedom to speak in very simple form because this is an elementary book for aspirants to the Gnosis.

It is unquestionable that during the hours of sleep, the Soul escapes from the physical body to transport itself to various places in the world or of infinite space. Once explained, it will be easy to understand that the gentleman who asks the question, outside his dense body, traveled to the place that several years later he recognized physically. It is clear and turns out palmary and manifest that he lived in advance the event that later became physical reality. This means that one during sleep can live events before they happen.

There is no doubt that the person you recognized after several years and in the mentioned place, you had already been in contact with him, precisely, during the very hours of sleep. These are things that those people who dedicate themselves to Parapsychology still ignore.

- A long time ago an aunt of mine told me that when she was the owner of a grocery store, on a very rainy night a very mysterious gentleman arrived, whose face she could not see, since he wore a hat with a very wide brim and was covered with a black overcoat with very large, raised lapels. The said gentleman asked her to do him the favor of keeping a small chest for him, since at that moment he was not going home and it was raining; he would pick it up the next day in the morning. My aunt took the chest and placed it on the shelves of the store. As the mysterious gentleman was leaving again, she observed that his feet were not visible and that he momentarily disappeared like a shadow in the night. Immediately she felt a chill and had the hunch that what was happening to her was nothing normal.

The next day, she recounted to other persons such event, and given that in a year and a half the said gentleman did not show up to pick up the chest, those persons who knew of the case

recommended that she open it, because it could be a deceased one. She did so, and on opening it they realized that it effectively contained the bones of a dead one, but at the bottom it had a not insignificant quantity of gold coins; given the state of nerves in which she found herself, she decided to give that chest to other persons, since she did not wish to know any more about the matter. Would you be so kind, Master, as to explain to us something about this event?

R. With the greatest pleasure I am going to give an explanation about this matter. Certainly the personage so strangely dressed who presented himself at that place was, beyond all doubt, a disincarnated one, the phantom of a deceased one.

It stands out with complete meridian clarity the concrete fact that the phantom abandoned for an instant the Unknown Dimension to enter this physical world of three dimensions. It is unquestionable that such phantom gave that chest as a gift to the person of the account. Unfortunately, the cited lady was not capable of understanding the fact in itself, and full of terror, gave to others what for herself had been destined. See what fear signifies; such lady could have improved her situation with such a beautiful fortune; unfortunately she did not know how to take advantage of the beautiful opportunity presented to her.

It turns out interesting to understand that said phantom, in addition to materializing in the physical world, was able to do what we would call an apport, passing such chest from the place where it was to placing it in the hands of that lady. This type of materializations is truly sensational.

- Then, Master, one should not waste these opportunities when they present themselves, despite having fear?

R. Distinguished lady, permit me to tell you that fear is something execrable: nations arm themselves out of fear, they hurl themselves into war out of fear; men put pistols on their belts out of fear and assassinate out of fear. Why fear? We all have to die sooner or later. The best that lady of the account could have done was to return the bones to the cemetery and take advantage of the money, doing many works of charity and also benefiting herself.

Distinguished ladies and gentlemen, in the world many unusual, strange, metaphysical events occur.

Someone told me something about a very interesting case: They say that, at a party, a certain lady stood out for her immense joy, for obviously she stood out among all the guests for her jovial character and for her physical beauty.

Many young men danced with her until three in the morning, hour at which the lady expressed feeling very cold; one of her admirers lent her a jacket so she could cover herself. Then, as an accomplished gentleman, he offered to accompany her home. The lady did not decline such gentlemanly attention and left, then, the hall of the feast.

In a fast automobile, the lady, accompanied by the young man who had offered his company and by some other male friends of the latter, arrived at the door of her house.

The accompanying personnel took leave of the said lady at the time that she entered her dwelling.

The next day, the gentleman, owner of the garment lent to the lady, together with his friends, knocked at the door of that mansion with the evident purpose of recovering the garment.

An old woman opened the door at the time she asked: "What do you wish, gentlemen?" "We come," — said one of the young men — "for a jacket that I lent last night to Miss so-and-so." "Oh!" — said the old woman — "if you want that garment you must go to find it in the cemetery; you will find it on the tomb of my granddaughter; she was the lady who danced with you last night; many years ago she died."

The young men, alarmed, certainly headed to the cemetery, sought the tomb of the lady, and found it, and on it they found

the jacket.

See, my friends, an extraordinary case of materialization. First of all, I want you to listen to the explanation; only thus will you be able to understand how this phenomenon of metaphysical type was produced.

I want you to know that on dying, three things go to the sepulcher: first, the physical body; second, the Vital Depth of our organism, a kind of Etheric Double that slowly decomposes beside the tomb; third, the personality. This latter is energetic; it remains in the sepulcher, but sometimes leaves it and even gives itself the luxury of walking in various places.

According to the account, I believe you will be able to understand that what made itself visible at the dance, that phantom which asked to borrow the garment, was the personality of the dead one. Only thus can we explain to ourselves the reason why such garment was found precisely on the sepulchral grave.

- Well, Master, that phantom was the Soul of the dead one; how should I understand this phenomenon?

R. Distinguished young lady, do not be surprised at what I am saying; listen to me with confidence — the Soul of the dead one could not be placed in a sepulcher; what appeared was the personality of the deceased, and this is already different. There

is no doubt that the personality little by little is disintegrating until it disappears or is annihilated. The Soul is something distinct, something divine, that cannot be enclosed within a sepulcher.

- Very interesting these accounts seem to us, Master; we would like you to tell us another event of apparitions from beyond the grave.

R. With the greatest pleasure I am going to recount to the honorable audience another case, certainly very interesting.

This time it concerns a lady who took a taxi at midnight in the city of Guatemala; when the driver asked her about the residence to which she should be taken, she gave certain directions that came to coincide with the cemetery of the city. A little surprised, the driver left the lady exactly at the funeral gate, not without first demanding the corresponding payment, the value of the transport.

That lady expressed that at that moment she did not have money, but that she would give him a gold piece with which she guaranteed the payment; then she asked him that the next day he go to her house located on such street, such number, etc., etc., that he knock at that house and that he deliver the chain to her mother, reclaiming the money, value of the fare.

A little confused, that driver moved away from the funeral gate, and the next day very early, he arrived at the house indicated by the lady, from which an elderly lady came out, asking him what he wished.

The driver, taking out the little chain from the pocket where he carried it, showed it to the lady, recounting the case to her and asking her to deliver the money to him, the value of the fare of her daughter so-and-so.

On seeing that gold chain with its beautiful medallion, the elderly mother recognized the gold piece with which her daughter had been buried, dead some time ago. It is obvious that the elderly woman paled, full of infinite terror.

Then she invited the driver to penetrate her residence with the purpose that he try to identify her daughter: for such effect she showed him an enlarged photograph that was beautifully framed in the living room. It is manifest that the driver recognized her immediately. There is no doubt that this mother remained in a dreadful state of confusion, and it is even said that the driver later saw her again in another part of the city.

This is another case of materialization of the personality or ex-personality of a deceased one. In ancient times there was more comprehension among people; then deceased ones were buried together with all their belongings, including foods,

drinks, and other kinds of utensils with which the deceased was familiar in life.

Thus the personality of the deceased feels itself in its environment, as if it were in its house.

We must have charity for the dead and also understand with love those shadows of the cemetery; we must bring them flowers, love, prayers, and also those foods they were accustomed to eating in life. We here in Mexico give the example on the day of the dead, November 2, placing on the sepulchers the foods and drinks they so much enjoyed; may many people of other countries follow this example.

Chapter XII

Only thus can we explain to ourselves the reason why such garment was found precisely on the sepulchral grave. - Well, Master, that phantom was the Soul of the dead one; how should I understand this phenomenon?

Chapter Twelve: UNUSUAL CASES

- When I was a child I heard from my parents and relatives the accounts of the very known "Llorona," who manifested herself periodically to men who

crossed plains or solitary places in the course of the night. These men were seduced by a beautiful woman who came out to meet them and who incited them to love, but on responding to her invitation, she let out a very penetrating laugh; afterward a very bitter weeping was heard that froze the blood, disappearing like a white veil that was lost in the shadows of the night. Could you explain to us this manifestation, Master, which is very known in many places of different countries?

R. Distinguished friend, believe me that I feel great pleasure in answering you. Your account seems quite interesting to me.

Certainly I must tell you that this matter of the "Llorona" is popular legend in all the countries of the world.

I do not wish to underestimate the word "legend"; truly such term serves as a vehicle for many traditions that tend to escape history.

In the accounts there are often more realities than people suppose. After this small description necessary to clarify terms, permit me to tell you that there is no place on the planet Earth where one has not once heard speak about the "Llorona."

As far as it concerns me as an occultist investigator, I will tell you the following: on a certain occasion, in some town, the

people informed me about the unusual apparitions of the "Llorona" at the bank of a stream. It is not out of place to tell you with a certain emphasis that I proposed to investigate the case personally.

For such effect, I had to travel to the place of reference, to the site indicated by the people, and at late hours of the night. It is obvious that I had to make the rigorous investigations, and that any Esotericist knows, and therefore I proceeded according to art.

The customary metaphysical woman came to me; that is manifest. I interrogated her in the following form: "Are you the 'Llorona'?" "Yes, I am," responded the one alluded to, and then she tried to give her famous shrieks or painful shouts with those so known exclamations: "Alas, my children! Alas, my children!" But I was on guard, and it is clear that she did not manage to frighten me, for the saying goes that a forewarned soldier does not die in war.

"Are you a witch?" — I asked her. — "Yes I am," — she answered me. — "Do you belong to the hall of witchcraft?" "Yes," — she responded again. —

That woman was dressed all in black, and a long mantle of the same color enveloped her body from head to feet; she wore

sandals and was like a shadow among the very shadows of the night.

The face of that apparition was pale, her eyes black and penetrating, her nose blunt, her lip more or less vulgar.

Feeling herself defeated, that phantom of the night moved away along the bank of the stream, walking slowly, slowly.

- Then this woman was only a phantom?

R. Esteemed young lady, permit me to tell you that in a certain sense yes, that is what she was, but she had a tremendous reality; she was a witch certainly of those that attend the hall of witchcraft of Salamanca, Spain.

- I am going to recount a case that happened to me in my childhood, when there was not yet electric light; we lived in a house that had a large patio; therefore, for lighting they used candles and kerosene lamps. Around the patio the rooms were built, and at one end, a great kitchen of colonial style, where there were great wooden furniture called pantries; we also had different kinds of animals, such as pigs, fowl, cows, etc.

Very often they would steal the animals, and everyone was always on the lookout. One night we heard great noise in the

kitchen and the noise of some pigs and hens as if they had been taken out, hearing also that one of the pantries was falling down, breaking all the crockery it had; the noise was so great that we all members of the family woke up, going out half-dressed to see what was happening, with candles and kerosene lamps in our hands. On arriving at the kitchen and checking where the animals were, we were surprised by the fact that everything was calm and the kitchen utensils in perfect state, nothing having been moved; this same situation was repeated no less than five times, until we decided not to pay any more attention. Automatically such phenomenon disappeared, which at first frightened us, coming to be said that the said kitchen was bewitched. Would the Master be so kind as to give us some explanation in this regard?

R. Quite interesting your question, and believe me that I feel great joy in answering you.

These are the cases of haunted houses and of ghostly events very known since remote antiquity. It is clear that in this creatures from the Beyond intervene, specters, phantoms of the deceased, etc.

In all clarity, with complete meridian clarity, the existence of psychic factors capable of producing physical phenomena stands out.

It is unquestionable that there are no effects without cause, nor causes without effects. Obviously the phantom of some deceased was producing such phenomena. The Etheric Double of that pantry or piece of furniture where the dishware was placed was certainly falling, producing such sounds in the night; this does not mean that the merely physical part of the cited piece of furniture was hurled to the floor.

It is good that you understand, distinguished gentleman, that any physical object has a double of etheric type, including, as is notable, the mentioned kitchen pantry; now you will understand better what was falling and the origin of the sound of plates, pots, and other clay or porcelain destroyed.

The phantom of the dead one was acting upon the etheric part of the physical piece of furniture, and phenomena similar to the merely material were produced. Since ancient times it was known that in such places there were hidden treasures, and people sought them with eagerness until finding them.

- It pleases me much to verify or reaffirm your response in relation to the fact that effectively in that place were found two pots with gold coins, which remained in the possession of the bricklayers when that kitchen was demolished, and even many comments were made in this regard, and some

people coincided in that this was the motive by which several supernatural cases had been observed.

R. My friends, I know of a very extraordinary similar case. Within an old bedroom of an old seignorial mansion, where persons of a certain age lived patriarchally, multiple noises were heard in the profound silence of the night.

A beautiful lady who slept tranquil in her bed was accustomed to covering herself totally with her blankets or serapes, from feet to head, when she heard the mentioned metaphysical sounds within her bedroom.

When dealing with all these cases, such ingenuous protections as the innocent blankets or serapes are not always sufficient.

The said lady recounts that on one occasion she managed with her feet to touch the body of a phantom that seemed of a child. That woman says that the metaphysical infant slowly began to pull her serapes until leaving her totally without them, and then placed them all together on a certain place of the bedroom.

Times passed, and much later, when that family was to withdraw from that dwelling, other persons who passed to live there had to make some repairs to the house, and at the exact place where the phantom had placed the serapes or blankets was found, a little deep, a very rich treasure of solid gold.

Let us continue now with another very similar and quite interesting account. I remember the case of a gentleman of a certain age, who had strange dreams: he saw himself led in vision, at night, to an empty lot.

He who guided him, indicating to him a certain desert place, in emphatic form told him: "Here I buried a great treasure and it is for you; you can take it out; all that is needed is to dig, to make a hole; I am going to put a sign for you so that you come tomorrow; where you find the sign, that is the place where the fortune is."

The gentleman of such account recounts that the phantom that led him there in dreams placed two dead man's bones in the form of a cross and then, putting much emphasis, repeated to him: "This is the sign, do not forget it."

The gentleman recounts that when he awoke from his strange dream, very early in the morning and before breakfast, he headed to the indicated place, and certainly there he found the two dead man's bones in a cross; then, taking them with his two hands, he said: "From God or from the devil, be what may, there go more sparks." Then he hurled the two bones to a distance and full of great indignation returned to his house. It is obvious that that good man lost a rich fortune.

In relation to the previous accounts, I would like to narrate another case in which several people observed a white dog that came out from behind a cactus patch and walked approximately 100 meters, getting lost in an apparent hole, giving some curiosity and others great fear, because during the day there was no said hole. One of those who had observed the phenomenon decided to shoot the dog that walked night after night, and great was his surprise on seeing that the bullets did not kill it, continuing its normal journey until getting lost in the said hole.

After holding a kind of meeting with the persons who had seen it, it occurred to someone that in the hole where that white dog got lost, it could be the indication that there was a treasure there. On digging, they effectively found a respectable fortune, which they divided in equal parts.

What could you explain to us about this account, Master?

R. My dear friend, your account is magnificent and deserves a good explanation. I want you to know that all these hidden treasures are guarded by the Gnomes of Nature. People give to all these Elemental creatures various names; some persons simply qualify them as Goblins, and that is all.

There is no doubt that such Elementals are the faithful guardians of such rich mineral fortunes hidden beneath the

epidermis of the earth.

The phantom dog of the account was simply a Gnome charged with watching over the treasure. Normally those metaphysical creatures have the form of small dwarf men, they rather seem like venerable elders; however they can assume any figure, including that of the cited dog. Now you will explain to yourself everything related to that phenomenon.

Dear friends, this class of accounts is very interesting; however, it is well to know that the best treasure is the Spirit; let us not let ourselves be led by ambitions, greed, longing for fortune, etc., etc., etc.

We study all these various psychic aspects because they turn out quite interesting, but it is clear that we are not dedicated to seeking hidden fortunes; that is all.

Chapter XIII

Chapter Thirteen: STONES OR WHAT?

- A long time ago, in the small town where we lived, the house we inhabited showed us strange phenomena such as the following:

In this place foodstuffs of all kinds were distributed, since it was a kind of town store where there was everything, and pro-

visions were lent to the very poor people who could not pay daily for what they consumed. They were given vouchers that were supposed to be paid weekly, but because the men, for the most part, drank a lot of alcohol, they drank up the money they earned, causing a drama for their families, since in many cases they owed several weeks of payment. One of the debtors who categorically refused to pay had a reputation for practicing acts of witchcraft, and on some occasions he prided himself on it and threatened that they should not charge him more, or they would regret it.

One night, he stood approximately 100 meters from the store, and in our house, which was next to the store, we began to hear stones thrown at the walls and roofs as if there were a great multitude throwing enormous stones with great force, to such a degree that the house seemed about to collapse.

One of the family members dared to look out a window and only observed that witch, who, with his gaze fixed toward the house, seemed to be giving off fire from his eyes, and with an ironic smile and great gestures was pronouncing some unintelligible words.

After a while, it seemed that a great quantity of stones was accumulating and that it was going to be impossible to leave the house.

When that individual withdrew, the noises ceased, and everything remained in tranquility and calm.

Some time later we went out to see what had happened, finding that there was not even a grain of sand; this caused a certain fright among the people of the town, who became afraid of this gentleman.

Could you explain to us, Master, what really happened?

R. With much pleasure I will give an answer to your question. Obviously, this is a black mage, a subject with dangerous powers. Manifestly he pronounced magical words by means of which he commanded certain shadowy ones.

It is clear that the phenomenon of stones frightened the people. The unknown phantoms can certainly throw such stones. These stones in themselves traveled through the Fourth Dimension and could even make themselves visible momentarily, only to then disappear and return to the original point of departure.

Do not forget that in the Fourth Dimension everything returns to its starting point; if a phantom throws a stone there with the purpose of making it visible in the physical world, it later returns to the place from which it came.

At these moments comes to my memory the case of a certain gentleman, whose name I do not mention, also a sorcerer; that is obvious. He always carried a fifty-cent coin in his pocket, and with that coin he could spend a whole night drinking from tavern to tavern.

People who go around there tell that that subject would enter any store and ask for beer, bread, and all he wanted, and then would pay with that coin. The curious thing is that at a certain instant and at the moment of leaving the establishment, he would call his coin, pronouncing a feminine name X, X, which at these moments I do not remember, and the coin would return to his pocket again.

That gentleman in question was a black mage who only needed a coin to be able to live. There is no doubt that he possessed terrible psychic powers and that he could command certain demons that obeyed him.

- In the town where we lived there was an old man who used to tell me all the strange events that had happened in the surroundings.

On one occasion he recounted to me the case of a peasant who had a quarrel with one of the river guards of the place, and that such quarrel ended in a fight with machetes, the river

guard dying, whom the peasant had hidden among the reed beds that were in the river.

A short time later, the neighbors began to hear that the peasant was being dragged every day by the dead one, according to what he said, at night, and that some persons came to hear him dialogue with the deceased, crying out to him for mercy and forgiveness for the murder committed. The neighbors decided to interrogate him about the mentioned crime, this one confessing that it was the disappeared river guard, indicating to them that the body could be found among the reed beds of that place. Effectively, later they found him in a state of putrefaction.

Some time later, the peasant had masses said for him, with which he stopped bothering him forever. Is it possible that this happened according to the account, Master?

R. Extraordinary this account, great friend. I firmly believe that the ex-personality of the dead one was able to make itself visible and tangible in some places before its final dissolution.

Permit me now to repeat that it is not the Soul or the Spirit of the deceased that makes itself visible or manifests in some manner in the physical world, but their ex-personalities. These same ones, being of almost physical nature, can manifest in this three-dimensional world very especially in the first days

after their passing. This is how we must understand the case you have recounted. It is clear that with prayers and rituals the vengeful phantom could be driven away.

There is no doubt that blood has a very special magnetic power. With just reason Goethe said: "This is a very peculiar fluid." The author of "Zarathustra," Friedrich Nietzsche, said: "Write with blood, and you will learn that blood is Spirit."

There exists a certain relation between the murderer and his victim, due to the blood. With the shedding of that vital fluid, the victim, thanks to such agent, can make itself visible and even tangible before its murderer.

In the eastern world there exist certain sects of black magic where the deceased are invoked: the fanatics dance in increasingly frenetic form, wounding themselves mutually with daggers. It is obvious that blood is poured and through such fluidic agent, the invoked demons materialize, becoming totally visible and tangible in the physical world.

It is clear that such dancing sorcerers are sure candidates for the abyss and the second death.

I have known very extraordinary cases of materialization. Some years ago, when Master Gargha Kuichines (Julio Medina) was in these Mexican lands, we were witnesses of one of these truly unusual cases. It happened that both of us were

walking along Avenida 5 de Mayo, when on a corner we saw a lawyer friend, whose name I do not mention, who dedicated himself to the practices of Hatha-Yoga.

We approached him. I personally, shaking his hand very attentively, greeted him, for we were friends. The three of us were chatting on that corner; the people, so as not to bump into that lawyer, made a small detour. We took leave; the lawyer continued along the cited avenue, going toward the Alameda Central. As a strange thing, he was wearing a white hat with a black band, which did not cease to call our attention, for he in his life never wore a hat.

I explained to Julio Medina that I had not introduced him to the cited friend because I considered that, since such gentleman dedicated himself to Hatha-Yoga, there could be no affinity with that subject.

I clarified, saying that such lawyer held the position of judge and that once he had been with us studying Gnosis.

Then we continued on our way.

Days later, I met my friend Salas Linares in the town of Santiago de Tepalcatlalpan and told him what had occurred.

Great was my surprise when my friend made me know that the mentioned lawyer with whom I had met on Avenida 5 de Mayo

had died several days ago.

Then he placed a certain emphasis with the purpose of explaining the case to me. "You met with a dead one," — Alejandro said to me — "you spoke with a deceased one"; when that happened, the day of such encounter, that deceased one had died in an automobile accident outside Mexico City, in the north of the country.

As you will see, this is another materialization, and I think that the ex-personality of that deceased was really what made itself visible and tangible at midday in front of all the people and in the sunlight.

- You, Master, could you not distinguish on shaking his hand whether that person was alive or dead?

R. Distinguished young lady, I want to tell you that the ex-personality of a dead one is so exact to the physical person that lived, that frankly no difference between living and dead is noticed. The only thing I did feel a little strange was the coldness of that hand, cold proper of the sepulcher — it is clear, cold of a corpse. That man spoke with a certain slightly mortuary tone, and I sensed something about death; I felt as if he were dead, and in this I was not mistaken.

When I emphasize the idea that it is the ex-personality of the deceased that makes itself visible and tangible, I do not rule

out the possibility that the disincarnated in themselves can also, on some occasions, materialize in this three-dimensional world, in total absence of the funereal ex-personality.

- A certain lady friend of mine one day told me that when her father died, her sister was in the city of Los Angeles, California, arriving at her father's house when he was already buried, so she did not manage to see him.

From that day, her sister every night lay down in her father's bedroom and asked him to materialize so she could see him.

One night, while she was lying down, she saw a hand that rested upon one of the pieces of furniture in the bedroom, letting out a shout of fright at the same moment she heard a voice that said to her: "Do not be afraid, Maria; it is I, your father, who wanted to see if you could endure seeing me totally, but as I see that this is not so, I am going, and I beg you not to call me again and to leave me in peace."

Could you explain to me, Master, whether it was the Soul or the ex-personality of the deceased that made itself visible and tangible?

R. The question of the lady here present seems to me certainly very interesting. I want to tell you, my friends, that the ex-personality of the deceased normally lives in the cemetery, even

though sometimes it escapes from the sepulchral grave to make itself visible in some place or simply to visit someone.

It is unquestionable that, in this case of the account, it was not properly the ex-personality of the deceased that made itself visible and tangible in part, but the phantom of the deceased, the Soul of the deceased. Thus indicates the discernment of that one, his words, his prudence, etc.

Chapter XIV

Permit me now to repeat that it is not the Soul or the Spirit of the deceased that makes itself visible or manifests in some manner in the physical world, but their ex-personalities.

Chapter Fourteen: THE UNFOLDMENT

My friends:

It is necessary that you understand the need to learn to leave the physical body at will; I want you to understand that the physical body is a house in which we have no reason to be prisoners.

It is indispensable to enter the region of the dead at will, to visit the celestial regions, to know other worlds of infinite space.

Outside the physical body one can give oneself the luxury of invoking the loved ones who have already passed through the doors of death. These will come at our call, and we will then be able to converse with them personally.

There are necromancer mages who know how to invoke the deceased to make them visible and tangible in this physical world, but we prefer to penetrate the region where they live, to visit them, to know in what state they are found there, etc., etc., etc.

Outside the physical body we can acquire full knowledge about the Mysteries of Life and Death.

Outside the physical body we can invoke the angels to converse with them face to face, personally.

It is well that you understand that in the past we had other bodies, other existences; and outside the physical body we will be able to remember them, relive them with complete exactness.

The key to leave outside the dense form, outside this fleshly body, is very simple: Listen to me well, hear me. In those instants of transition that exists between waking and sleep, one can escape from the body of flesh and blood at will.

A very special case comes to my memory at these moments. Once I arrived at a town and sought a hotel; however, all the hotels were full, there was no hospitality for anyone; nevertheless, I obtained lodging in a guest hall.

There were many beds where many lodgers slept. I paid for the last of these beds that remained free, and in it I lay down to sleep.

However, it happened that around midnight, a man knocked at that house, also requesting lodging. The owner of that business took him to our hall, saying to him: "I have no beds; see, see; all are occupied." The passenger protested, saying: "There is no hospitality anywhere; I will resolve to sleep in this hall, even on the floor; put on the floor a petate, carpet, or mat and a pillow for my head because I am very tired."

The owner of that guest house, moved, gladly acceded to what the man asked of her.

I was awake, seeing and hearing all that. The cited passenger, lying down on the floor, set himself to fall asleep.

I observed details: while the man was awake, he moved from one side to the other, as if wanting to accommodate himself to the hard floor.

Suddenly he stopped moving, and then I see, with astonishment, an ovoid grayish cloud that was emerging from among his pores throughout his whole body.

Such little cloud floated for a few instants over that tired body and finally, placing itself in vertical position, assumed the form of the pilgrim. He looked at me fixedly and then left that hall, walking normally.

Here, my friends, is what always happens in that state of transition existing between waking and sleep.

Such pilgrim moved away from his dense form; you all do the same, but in unconscious form. I do not mean to tell you with this that that gentleman of marras had made a conscious exit; however, this same thing can be done at will, positively conscious.

Truly, this is a natural process: for one to become aware of one's own natural processes can never be prejudicial; for one to carry out all his functions consciously, instead of doing them in unconscious and involuntary form, is in no way dangerous, and for that reason I place a certain emphasis on the need to take advantage of the instant of transition between waking and sleep to abandon the body of flesh and enter the region of the mysteries.

There are incredulous people who say: "What can you know of the Beyond? What can you know about what is beyond? Have you perhaps gone to the other world and returned?" etc., etc., etc.

Esteemed friends, with this procedure I assure you that you can go to the other world and return; I can swear to you by what I most love in life that I go to the other world whenever I wish, and that you also can go; the important thing is that you not be afraid.

When I want to leave the physical body at will, I take advantage of the instant of dozing, that moment in which one is neither fully asleep nor fully awake.

At that precise moment I do what that pilgrim of my story did: I rise gently, as if feeling vaporous, fluidic, gaseous; then I leave the room the same as that customary passenger of the guest house and head to the street.

Space is infinite, and flying I can travel to all the places of the Earth or of the Infinite. You can do the same, my dear friends; all is that you propose it.

First of all, one should not identify oneself with the material body. At the precise moment of making the experiment, you must think that you are not the body, you must understand that you are souls; you must feel yourselves as souls, fluidic,

subtle; then, feeling thus, in such state, simply rise from the bed.

What I am telling you, translate it into deeds, my dear friends. Listen to me well, it is not a matter of thinking that you are getting up, because there you would stay thinking, and then you would not carry out the experiment.

I repeat: translate into deeds what I am emphasizing. Do what that pilgrim of our story did; he did not start thinking that he was going to leave the body; he simply acted, he rose from the hard floor where he was lying.

I repeat with complete clarity: he rose subtle, vaporous, and left that place.

Until when will it be that you will understand me? At what epoch of the history of your lives are you going to learn to leave the body at will?

Do you want to know something of the Beyond? Do you want to converse with the divine beings face to face? Invoke them, call them with shouts when you are outside the body; it is clear that they will come out of love for you, with the purpose of instructing you.

All that is needed is to abandon laziness and pay attention to the dream process; the blankets with which one covers one-

self, the bedclothes or serapes turn out very pleasant; it costs one effort to abandon idleness, inertia. Remember that the will is indispensable, and if you truly propose to leave the body at will, you will succeed if you follow exactly my indications.

All the wise men of the past abandoned the dense form to travel consciously and positively in infinite space; then they conversed with the holy gods and received marvelous instructions.

Outside this physical world, we can experience directly all the Mysteries of Life and Death. Now you will understand why I place so much emphasis on the need to learn to leave the physical body at will.

- Master, to leave the physical body, does one need some prior learning, or is there someone who knows how to do so from birth? Because I have heard many persons who say: "I know how to travel in the Astral." Could you explain to me whether this is the same?

R. My respected friend, your question seems very fitting to me. In the name of truth, I must tell you that no one had to teach me to go in the Astral. I was born with that faculty; that is why I know the Mysteries of Life and Death.

Now you will explain to yourself where I get all these knowledges that I write in my books.

However, my case is not an exception; my wife Litelantes also knows how to leave the physical body at will; we go out together, we visit the temples of mysteries, we help many people in remote places, we investigate mysteries, we speak with the gods, the angels, and with the ineffable Devas, and we return to the physical body bringing the same memories.

This is similar to when two persons leave home to take a walk on a Sunday and return talking about the various events of the road.

In the various corners of the planet Earth there are many people who know how to leave the body at will; it is necessary that you also learn to do so, so that you may know the great marvels of Nature and of the Cosmos, and so that you may know what is beyond death.

- Master, you tell us that to go out in the Astral one must take advantage of the moment when one is between waking and sleep. At other moments cannot one do it?

R. Distinguished young lady, I want you to know that when one is already practiced in this matter of going out in the Astral, one can escape from the physical body at will, even when the carnal body is seated or standing; however, I repeat,

this last is for very practical people. The normal, the natural, is to lie down in one's bed to unfold oneself.

- Master, can one invoke some Master in particular to help us go out in the Astral?

R. Well, friend, permit me to tell you that there are invisible beings who help us; however, you can ask for help from your own Particular Divine Mother.

I refer to your own Mother Nature, because it is obvious that each one has his own; you must beg her in the name of the Christ to take you out of the body at that precise instant when you find yourselves in the state of transition between waking and sleep.

- Master, does there exist some special prayer to call our Particular Mother Nature? Could you teach it to us?

R. Kind disciple who is listening to me, I am going to give you a piece of advice that will serve all the world. Lie on your back in your bed with your body well relaxed and fall asleep reciting with your thought and with your heart the following prayer:

"I believe in God, I believe in my Divine Mother, and I believe in White Magic. My Mother, take me out of my body."

Recite with all devotion and with intensive faith this magical prayer. Recite it millions of times, if necessary, falling asleep.

However, remember that saying which says: "Pray to God and keep the mallet swinging."

When you feel yourself in that state of lassitude proper to sleep, when the first dreaming images begin in your mind, conquer laziness, please I beg you, and feeling yourself like a subtle and delicate phantom, do what the pilgrim of our story did in the guest hall: rise from your bed and leave your house, understood?

- Master, can we ask our Particular Mother Nature to take us to a certain place, or does she take us where we should go according to our preparation?

R. Your question is good. The Divine Mother knows where she should take each of us; however, we can also ask her to take us to such or such a place, and if she wants to do so, it is well.

But if she does not want to take us where we wish, but rather transports us to another different place, we must accept her decision with pleasure, because it is clear that our Mother knows what we need, what most suits us.

Chapter XV

Chapter Fifteen: THE BLUE MEN

- In a magazine we found in circulation within the Federal District, we found the following account:

In 1960, a Soviet scientific magazine, drawing on the accounts of the Egyptian historian Manetho and the Greek Herodotus, as well as on the inscriptions relating to the enigma of Atlantis and the coming of extraterrestrial beings, asked itself this question: "Were the Atlanteans a people of blue complexion?" Some traditions say that the Atlanteans founded the Egyptian civilization and that the most ancient chiefs of the dynasties were Atlanteans of pure race. The Egyptian artists, who carefully reproduced objects on their murals and respected colors, how did they paint their gods?

"Osiris had a green face (being the God of vegetation that is re-born); Thoth was pigmented green or pale blue; and Amon and Shu were frankly blue. Why did this color form part of the Egyptian gods? It can only be answered in one way: they were descendants of a people with blue skin."

"We should believe that Osiris and Thoth, who arrived in Egypt coming from a country of high mountains, found a plain with a warm climate and much sun, and saw their complexion modified by the sun, which ended by giving them an olive skin

(blue plus yellow equals green), as the inhabitants of the Mediterranean tend to have in our days."

Could you explain to us something in this regard, Master?

R. The said article turns out a little vague and obscure. It speaks about the Blue Race; it supposes that this comes from Atlantis; it does not deny the origin of the Egyptian Culture (it is obvious that the Blue Men are the ancient builders of the pyramids).

However, something fails in the article (lines cited above and placed between quotation marks). Permit us the freedom to disagree. We need to emphasize the concrete fact that the Blue Men never came from the Atlantean continent.

Some suppose that the Blue Men came from Venus, and it is not out of place to cite another excerpt from the cited article: "let us remember the extraordinary events that occurred in remote times on Venus, which were noted by the astronomers of antiquity. Saint Augustine himself affirms that Castor, the Rhodian, left written the account of an astonishing prodigy that occurred on that planet, which suddenly changed in size, in color, and even in orbit around the sun, at the same time it lost satellites. This unprecedented fact must have occurred in the times of King Ogyges, founder of Thebes, as Adrastus,

Cyzicenus, and Dies, notable mathematicians of Naples, assure."

"What happened on Venus for part of its population to flee precipitously toward the Earth? A collision? A nuclear explosion? We cannot say anything, but if any of these hypotheses is true, we will have to believe that Venus was linked to the history of our planet, and it turns out curious that the Soviet sages insist on relating the mystery of Venus with that of Atlantis and Tiahuanaco."

As you will see, dear reader, the author of the mentioned article and whose excerpts were transcribed with the purpose of refuting them has two different opinions, and neither of them is true. Here in Mexico we knew the case of Salvador Villanueva Medina, author of a book titled "I was on the planet Venus."

I know this man personally, and I know that he is sincere; he is no charlatan or fantasist; he has been rigorously examined by psychiatrists, and the results obviously were those of a serious and totally balanced man.

Such gentleman wrote for the good of humanity; he narrated to his fellows what happened; since he was a simple driver, conducting a car to the United States, he had to pass through one of those adventures. The automobile broke down, and the

North Americans who were traveling with him got out of the car, abandoning him, to head to a nearby town with the purpose of asking for help.

Villanueva Medina was left alone; he went under the car with the purpose of observing and fixing it; he felt footsteps in the sand; he came out from under the car and met a Venusian who chatted with him.

What happened afterward is very interesting. They invited him, and he accepted. He was taken in a ship to the planet Venus, where he came to know an extraordinary civilization. After five days he was brought back to Earth.

The description that Villanueva Medina gives of the men of Venus agrees with that which Adamski, the famous North American scientist, gives of them.

Stature of the Venusians, on average, 1.10 meters, white pink skin; silvery hair; beautiful face, etc., etc.

Villanueva Medina did not, then, see Blue Men on the planet Venus. So such hypothesis is also ruled out.

Where did the Blue Men come from, then? They existed, it is manifest; many persons so affirm, but people do not know their origin.

We affirm solemnly, saying: the Blue Men came from the Blue Galaxy. There is no doubt that they created the powerful civilizations of Egypt, Chaldea, Assyria, Babylon, etc., etc.

- Could you tell me why they came, with what purposes, and what they came for?

R. With the greatest pleasure I will give an answer to the gentleman; your question pleases me much. Permit me to inform you about the Universal Cosmic Fraternity; just as there exists mutual aid among good persons, so also there is among planet and planet and among galaxy and galaxy. The Masters of the Blue Galaxy, moved by Universal Love, have concerned themselves much with our earthly humanity, helping us incessantly from the deepest night of the centuries.

I repeat: they were really the ones who instructed the architects of the pyramids, who taught the Secret Doctrine to the Atlanteans and Egyptians, who established the glorious mysteries of the powerful civilizations of Chaldea and Assyria.

Their labor has been marvelous, formidable; they have loved us truly and they still love us, for, although it may seem incredible, they live in this afflicted world with the purpose of helping us in the critical hour that precedes the great cataclysm.

- You surprise me with your account. Could you tell me, if they live on this planet, where they dwell?

R. The question the lady asks is certainly quite interesting and well worth giving a concrete answer to.

I have to inform you for your knowledge that the Blue Men live in a subterranean city beneath the ice of the South Pole.

- How is it possible that they can subsist at such low temperatures? Is their organism different from ours? How do they manage to live?

R. Let us answer the gentleman's questions. I ask for greater attention from the audience. The organisms of the Blue Men are similar to ours; that is obvious. I want all of you to understand me; the men coming from the Blue Galaxy do not have ice houses like the Eskimos, nor anything of the sort; it would turn out absurd to think that such creatures lived among the icebergs; better it is to understand that they possess a subterranean city, made amid the very entrails of the Earth. If there is ice on top of the rocks and the earth in general, it does not affect the submerged city at all. The climatological problem does not exist for the Blue Men. It is manifest that, if they were able to conquer infinite space, they possess formidable technical advances; it is not difficult to understand that they have

been able to create their own climate within their mysterious city.

- Why, there being other places within our planet with better climate and vegetation, did they choose such an inaccessible place?

R. I give an answer to the gentleman. The lands of the North Pole and the South Pole, today covered with ice after the past glaciation, at another time had powerful civilizations, magnificent equatorial climates, and splendid cities.

Do not be surprised, gentleman, by what I affirm. This subterranean city where the Blue Men now live is very ancient; it was made before the past glaciation. This signifies that such city has many millions of years of existence, that it comes from the archaic epochs of the Earth, that it was always the secret dwelling of the Blue Men.

Since they have cosmic ships with which they can travel through infinite space, it is palmary and manifest that they do not suffer from problems of supply.

- These Blue Men, Master, have they ever come out of their city to coexist with earthlings?

R. Let us answer the distinguished lady. Permit me to tell you, miss, that in the epochs of Egypt, Assyria, and Babylon, such

men were received as true gods. Unfortunately, we are in the Iron Age, in the epoch of worldly degeneration, and for that motive, they rarely mix with the multitudes.

However, it is not out of place to affirm that from time to time one of these extraordinary men coexists with people; a certain lady told me the concrete fact that she had seen a man with a blue complexion in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

- Master, do these Blue Men have any mission to fulfill in this epoch or in the future?

R. I see that the one who has asked the question is an international Gnostic missionary, and it is clear that with the greatest pleasure I will give an answer. The Blue Men are aiding humanity with telepathic procedures favorable for some, and it is evident that within some years these extraordinary men will have to take to the streets publicly to admonish people, to call them to repentance, to make them see the dreadful cataclysm that approaches.

- Master, could you tell me what approximate number of inhabitants exist in that blue city?

R. Well, distinguished gentleman, I will give an answer to your question. Permit me to tell you that I have not counted them; I can assure you that it is a quite large city, very similar in size to Mexico City, with several million persons and many houses

and streets and avenues, and ample field to keep their ships. More exactly, I do not know what quantity of people live there; at least I have not asked the king of the city.

- It greatly astonishes me that they have a monarchical government, but could you tell me, given that they are illuminated beings, whether the king who governs them is divine?

R. Distinguished young lady, your question is intriguing. I am glad to answer you. His majesty I know, and I solemnly tell you that he belongs to the Solar Dynasties; he is an authentic illuminated Master of perfection, who does not need policemen or armed soldiery to make himself obeyed by his people. All the world respects him for he is terribly divine.

- Master, could you tell us how you have managed to get in contact with the said monarch? Do you perhaps have some cosmic ship, or what means have you used to be able to reach the Blue City where these beings dwell?

R. Amiable gentleman, I am going to respond with clarity to your longing to inquire and investigate. There exist telepathic procedures; no one ignores that through Telepathy one can get in contact with persons who live in various places of the world, even at remote distances; however, we go further still in this

matter. We have secret procedures by means of which we can transport ourselves spiritually to any secret place, including, as is logical, the subterranean city of the Blue Men.

I have visited such city, I do not deny it, and you and you also can do so if you know our procedures; the interesting thing is that you enter our Gnostic studies, that you study our books, etc.

It is clear that, on visiting that mysterious city spiritually, I had first to ask permission of his majesty the king. Without the permission of that monarch who governs the city, I would not have been able to stroll calmly through the marvelous streets of that mysterious metropolis.

- Could you explain to us something about it? What is it like, and what type of construction do they have?

R. It is clear, esteemed sir, that that splendid city, constructed amid the very entrails of the earth, is very different from all those we currently know in this afflicted world in which we live.

A serpentine path leads to the gates of the city. The streets and avenues are illuminated, as is natural, by marvelous lamps that make that gigantic cavern something luminous and radiant, for it seems a splendid day. I could say that they manage light and darkness in perfect form. They have 70 splendid

halls distributed in the various places of the city; in such precincts they celebrate their assemblies, or carry out their studies.

- What kind of studies do these beings do?

R. It is natural, distinguished young lady, that their studies are of advanced type. They concern cosmic sciences, elevated spiritual matters, nature, etc., etc.

It is not out of place to tell you that within that great mystical and ineffable metropolis the Sphinx shines, living symbol of the Initiatic wisdom.

- Could you tell me how they dress, and what is their means of transport within the city?

R. I want to inform you, good friend, that the members of that blue race dress certainly with elegance and distinction. They wear beautiful tunics of ancient style, lovely mantles, sandals of very classic style, etc., they come and go through the streets of the city along the sidewalks or curbs; they are of medium stature and beautiful bearing. They transport themselves on foot or in cars different from those we know, propelled by electric energy.

- Could you explain to us, Master, what type of food they have and where they obtain it?

R. Your question is certainly very interesting. It is obvious that they have to eat to live; their basic food is marine algae; they gather them from the bottom of the oceans of the whole planet Earth; their ships permit them to transport themselves wherever they wish in time and in space; however, it is clear that from their galaxy they bring many other foods with which they nourish themselves; bear in mind that they are not prisoners within the city, that they possess freedom to travel in their ships wherever they wish; that is all.

- Could you tell us what class of currency they use, or if they do not have any?

R. Oh, miss, the authentic men, the cosmic men do not need money to be able to live. They have systems, economic methods immensely superior to those of us, poor intellectual animals of the Earth.

- What is the message that the Blue Men have for earthly humanity at the present epoch?

R. Kind gentleman, your question is formidable, and it is clear that I proceed to answer you. A blue lady who always stays beside the king told me the following: "The planet Earth is going to be destroyed; the people who inhabit the surface of the Earth believe that all those cities and material things they possess are going to last them their whole life; they become at-

tached to things, and that is absurd, because all they have is going to be destroyed."

- According to what you have just communicated to us, would it be preferable no longer to dedicate ourselves to obtaining any material object?

R. Your question is intriguing. Permit me, good friend, to tell you that we must live according to the Law of the Balance; not wallow in the mire of riches nor in the mire of misery. We must have the things necessary for life, but never become attached to them. Remember the last days of Pompeii; people then tried to flee with their treasures, attached to all their properties, and they perished. The excavations demonstrate that the inhabitants of Pompeii, in their majority, were crushed by the ruins of the city or by the stones of Vesuvius.

The Blue Men will fulfill a gigantic worldwide mission in the most dreadful moments that approach; they will struggle to make us return to divinity; they will concern themselves with showing us the path of salvation.

Chapter XVI

His majesty I know, and I solemnly tell you that he belongs to the Solar Dynasties; he is an authentic illuminated Master of perfection, who

does not need policemen or armed soldiery to make himself obeyed by his people.

Chapter Sixteen: NAHUALS

My friends:

Today we are going to chat a little about the Nahuals. This is very interesting because it pertains to old traditions of our Mexican people.

I want you to listen to me with infinite patience, longing to understand profoundly each and every one of my words.

Multiple extraordinary cases come to my memory at these moments which are well worth studying.

Oaxaca is always a town of mystical occultist legends that many esotericists should know.

When a child is born in that region, it is duly related to the famous Nahuals.

Whether the creature is born at night or by day, the relatives in any case will make a circle with ashes around the house.

We have been told that at dawn one will observe in the ashes footprints left by the animals of the place.

It is unquestionable that, if such footprints correspond, for example, to a forest fox, this would be the Nahual of the creature; but if the tracks are of any other animal, indubitably this Elemental would be the Nahual of the newborn.

Let us pass now to the vegetable Nahuals. Since ancient times, the navel of the newborn is buried together with the shoot of some tree. Obviously, that tree remains correlated with the creature, growing with this vegetable Elemental in time simultaneously. The people of the place know very well that the Elemental of such tree can help the creature with which it is related in many aspects of life.

Ancient aborigines of America always worked with the marvelous Elementals of plants; with these they carried out infinite magical phenomena, distance healings, conjuration of tempests, etc., etc., etc.

It is well to recall now that the Elementals of Nature are the angelic creatures that animate all that is, all that has been, and all that will be. Each mineral atom is the physical body of an inferior Elemental; each plant is the physical body of an intelligent vegetable Elemental; each animal creature is the material vehicle of an Elemental of that kingdom.

In ancient times, before we began the cycle of human existences, it is obvious that we were Elementals; now you will ex-

plain to yourselves why we find ourselves related to such or such plants or to such or such stones or animals.

You see how in Oaxaca these millenary traditions have not been lost, and there is no doubt that many natives are duly protected by those Elementals with which they are related at birth. The Nahuals are, then, ideal Elementals when we truly love them.

A very extraordinary Nahual is undoubtedly the black cat. I am going to recount below an experiment I made with such Elemental.

At home we had a small black kitten; I proposed to win his affection, and it is manifest that I achieved it.

One night I wished to do a transcendental metaphysical experiment; lying on my bed I placed the innocent animal at my side.

I relaxed my body correctly and then concentrated profoundly on the cited feline, asking him to take me out of my physical body. I confess without circumlocution that such concentration was long and very deep; possibly it was prolonged for the space of an hour.

I dozed lightly through the intensive concentration, but I certainly had to pass through an extraordinary surprise.

That creature seemed to grow in size and then transformed into a giant of enormous proportions lying at the edge of my bed.

I touched him with my right hand, and he seemed to me of steel; he radiated electricity and his face was black as the night.

There is no doubt that all his body was of the same color; however, he had left the animal-like form, assuming instead the human figure, with the exception of the face which, although gigantic, continued being of a cat.

This was something unusual that I did not expect; I was terribly surprised and, a little frightened, I conjured him with the Conjunction of the Seven of the Sage Solomon.

The result was that that enchantment ceased; instants later, beside me, was once again the innocent creature in his form of a kitten.

Very preoccupied I walked the next day through the streets of the city; I believed that fear had been eliminated from my nature, and behold, now, this Nahual had given me a tremendous fright.

Nevertheless, in no way did I resign myself to losing the battle, and I gave myself courage, anxiously awaiting the night to re-

peat the experiment.

I again placed the small creature on my bed and to my right, as the previous night.

I relaxed my physical body, leaving no muscle in tension, and then I concentrated profoundly on the feline, keeping there in the depths of my heart the intention not to let myself be frightened again.

"A forewarned soldier does not die in war," and I was now obviously informed about what should happen. So fear had been frankly eliminated from my interior.

After about an hour, in very deep concentration, exactly the same phenomenon of the previous night was repeated.

The Elemental of that little kitten, it is obvious, came out of his body to take a gigantic and terrible human figure.

Lying in my bed, I looked at him; he was dreadful in great manner, terrifying. Certainly his enormous body did not entirely fit in the bed, for which his legs and feet extended beyond my humble bed. What most astonished me is that such Elemental, upon abandoning his dense body, could materialize physically, make himself visible and tangible to our senses, for I could touch him with my physical hands and he seemed

of iron; I could see him with my physical eyes and his face was tremendous.

However, this time I was not afraid. I proposed to exercise complete control over myself, and it is clear that I achieved it. Then, speaking to him with paused and firm voice, I demanded that he take me out of the physical body, saying to him: "Get up, kitten, from this bed (on saying this, that giant rose to his feet)."

Then I continued commanding him. "Take me now out of this physical body; take me in the Astral." On saying this last, that extraordinary giant answered me with the following words: "Give me your hands." It is clear that I raised my hands, a moment that the Elemental took advantage of to pull me and take me out of the physical body.

That strange being was endowed with a terrible strength, but he radiated love, and it is manifest that he wished to serve me; such are the Elementals of Nature.

Already standing in my Astral, beside the bed and having as companion that mysterious being, I again took the floor to command him thus: "Take me to the center of Mexico City." "Follow me," was the response of that colossus. He left the house walking slowly, and I step by step behind him.

We walked through various places of the city until reaching San Juan de Letran, and there, on some corner, we stopped for a moment.

It was midnight, and I longed to bring the experiment to a happy conclusion. I saw a group of gentlemen on a corner chatting; they were in physical body and therefore it is unquestionable that they did not perceive me; however, I wished to make myself visible and tangible to them; such was my purpose.

Addressing, then, that giant, this Nahual of marvels and prodigies, in sweet but imperative tone I gave him a new order: "Pass me now into the three-dimensional world, into the physical world."

The Elemental Nahual then placed his two hands upon my shoulders at the time he made a certain pressure on them.

I felt that I was abandoning the Astral World and that I was penetrating into the physical world; I became visible and tangible before that group of gentlemen who were in that place.

Approaching them, I asked thus: "What time is it, gentlemen?" "It is twelve thirty at night." "Thank you, gentlemen; I want to tell you now that I come from the invisible regions and that I have wanted to make myself visible and tangible to you; strange words, right?" Those men looked at me, surprised; I

continued telling them: "See you later, gentlemen; I am returning now again to the invisible world." I asked that Elemental to pass me again to the suprasensible regions, and it is unquestionable that that creature obeyed at once.

I managed to see the astonishment of all those gentlemen. They felt horror, dread, and moved away hurriedly from that place.

New orders given to the Elemental giant were sufficient for him to bring me back home.

On returning to the home, on penetrating the bedroom, I saw that that mysterious gentleman lost his gigantic size and penetrated within the small feline body that lay on the bed, precisely through the pineal gland, located, as is known, in the upper part of the brain.

I did the same; I placed my astral feet upon the cited little gland of the physical brain and then felt myself within my dense body, to wake up in bed.

I looked at the little kitten, I made him some caresses, I thanked him, and I said to him: "I thank you for the service rendered; you and I are friends."

Since then, my dear friends, I have thought that the little kittens, that these feline Elementals, can be ideal for all aspirants

to higher life. With this class of Nahuals any occultist can learn to go out in Astral consciously and positively. The important thing is not to be afraid; very much courage is needed.

It is not out of place to say that for this class of psychic experiments it is required that the color of the cat be black.

Many illustrated ignoramuses can give themselves the luxury of laughing at all these esoteric declarations, but that does not matter to us; we are writing for people with spiritual longings; we are speaking for persons who truly long for the awakening of Consciousness.

- Master, could you explain to me what an Elemental is?

R. My friend, I want you to understand that every atom is a trio of matter, energy, and Consciousness. Obviously, the conscious aspect of any atom is an Elemental.

Extend now a little more this idea; think of the little kitten of our experiment; there you will see a physical organism. It is obvious that this latter is constituted by organs and by cells.

Think now that each cell is a sum of atoms; decompose any atom and it will liberate energy. Clearly, every organism in final synthesis is reduced to various types and subtypes of energy.

However, there is something more in the creature or in the creatures; there exists intelligence and Consciousness.

Unquestionably, the Consciousness of the little kitten of our experiment (or of any animal creature) is the inferior Elemental, the Nahual, that the natives of Oaxaca speak of. Indubitably, such Consciousness is attired with an Etheric Body, which permits it to make itself visible and tangible in any place and manifest in diverse forms, as you could have observed in my account.

Let us think of plants. In each of these we also see the trio of matter, energy, and Consciousness; this latter is always the Elemental.

There are Elementals in fire, there are in air, and there exist also in water and in earth; the ancient sages learned to manage the Elementals.

The mages of archaic times commanded the Elementals of the air, and these obeyed, withdrawing the clouds or moving them away according to the will of the mage; they commanded the Salamanders of fire, and then such mages could act upon the volcanoes of the earth at will. They commanded the Elementals of the waters, and it is obvious that they could thus calm tempests or make rivers and lakes overflow; they conjured the Elementals of the mineral kingdom to carry out al-

chemical operations, or to make the earth tremble, or simply to conjure earthquakes, and the result was always marvelous. I believe that now the gentleman will be able to understand better what the Elementals are. I advise you to study the work titled "The Elementals" by Don Francisco Hartmann, the great German initiate.

- I have heard that with black cats they do black magic, invoke demons, etc. What do you say to this, Master?

R. Distinguished young lady, everything in Nature has a double use. There is the plant that cures and the plant that kills. You see how magnificent electricity is; how many machines are moved with electric energy, what varied services it produces for us; nevertheless, it also serves for the electric chair; I believe that no one is ignorant that electricity in the hands of executioners is the cause of death.

The black cat is used criminally by the perverse ones of black magic, but it can also be utilized by the saints of white magic. The Elementals in themselves are neither good nor evil; everything depends on the use we make of them. If we employ them for good, a good work we do; but if we employ them for evil, a bad work we will do.

I believe that none of the friends here present is dedicated to black magic; it seems to me that all can use the services of the black cat (which is especially magical) to learn to go out in Astral Body consciously and positively. To work for the awakening of Consciousness is no offense.

Chapter XVII

Chapter Seventeen: JINAS PHENOMENA

- In the times of our Mexican revolution, the following event happened to a relative: it turns out that, in a battle in the state of Sonora, he and a friend got lost in the desert. After several days of walking, without having water or any food, his friend died, whom at nightfall he buried, remaining alone in the middle of the immense desert. After walking, for about an hour, from the place where he had buried him, he lay down tired to sleep, but the next day his surprise was very great on seeing at his side the corpse of his friend, covered with sand. Unable to understand this phenomenon, he again gave it Christian burial. He continued walking during the day, and at nightfall he again went to sleep, and again he found, on waking, the next day, the corpse at his side. This same thing happened to him on three occasions. On the third

day, he prayed deeply to God that such phenomenon no longer happen to him, and that last day he began to find what to eat, until he reached a town; frightened, he narrated such event, half dead from thirst and hunger. Could you be so kind, Master, as to give us an explanation in this regard?

R. With much pleasure I am going to give an answer to the gentleman's question.

Beyond all doubt, we can catalog such phenomenon as a fact of the Fourth Dimension. Manifestly, both the energetic personality and the "psychological I" of the deceased entered within his corpse, taking it out from the sepulchral grave through the agent of the Fourth Dimension, of the Fourth Coordinate, of the Fourth Vertical.

I knew of a similar case, related to an authentic sorcerer, of those who know how to put their physical body in the Fourth Dimension. After having been buried, he was found again and again, lying on his back, on the slab of his tomb. It is obvious that, in each case, the gravedigger again would place such body within his grave, but always the same thing was repeated.

On any of those many days, in which the gravedigger would repeat his customary work, he had a moment of carelessness

that was sufficient for that body to disappear definitively, without leaving any trace. It is unquestionable that this was a very well-disciplined sorcerer: a strange personage who, in life, had emphasized many times (certainly among groups of friends) that he would escape from the sepulcher, with body and all, after being buried.

He kept his word, it is clear, and this turns out certainly prodigious. However, do not confuse this with "vampirism." It is manifest that vampires also escape from the sepulcher to commit misdeeds and vampirize living people, but they always return to the original point of departure.

Remember, gentlemen, the authentic case of Count Dracula. He really lived in Russia; he was the mayor of a town. He was married, but abhorred his wife; he constantly whipped her.

After his death, Count Dracula would escape from the sepulcher and come home to repeat always the same beatings, those that gave such bitterness to the unhappy woman.

The poor one, exasperated to the maximum, brought the case to the knowledge of the civil and religious authorities of her epoch, causing, as is natural, general stupor.

Traditions say that several bishops and clerics, crucifix in hand and with many rosaries and holy water, resolved violently to intercept the passage of the left and shadowy carriage

that always came out of the cemetery, transporting Count Dracula.

The clerics burst onto the bridge, trying to stop the left and fateful nocturnal funeral coach.

Unquestionably, all this was useless: the count's carriage ran over those frightened religious men.

As many people know, the authorities decided to open that sepulcher. Great was their astonishment on finding the coffin full of blood, and inside that mortuary box lay the corpse of Count Dracula, completely preserved. It is obvious that he fed on human blood; that is known by the traditions, and very few people are ignorant of it.

The feet of the corpse were full of mud, which indicated, fully, the concrete fact that that dead one escaped, precisely at late hours of the night. All this ended when a stake was driven into his heart.

With all these accounts and explanations, in no way do I wish to affirm that all Jinas states, or tetra-dimensional phenomena, are of shadowy character.

It is well that you, my friends, know that there exist White Jinas and Black Jinas. Indubitably, the powers of light and of darkness combat each other.

It is fitting to say, now, that there are people who know how to leave the physical body at will, as we have taught previously.

There exist subjects who, outside their physical body, can invoke or call the body, even in the case of finding themselves already very far from this latter.

For greater understanding of my readers, I will explain this with other words. Think, for a moment, that you are in the bedroom where you normally fall asleep. Imagine that your Soul has transported itself, suddenly, to the most central place of the town or city where you dwell. Unquestionably, that Soul is now far from the body, for the body is in bed and the Soul has traveled to the center of the city. And although to you it may seem impossible, that Soul could, from the center of the town or city where it is, call the body that, asleep, remained in the bed.

What I am saying may seem strange to you; it may seem impossible to you that such body would come at your call, that it would abandon the bed, that it would leave the house, that walking slowly, it would go exactly to find its Soul, that in those instants would anxiously await it in the center of the city.

You may answer me that only a very friendly little dog, left at home, could go in search of you. The news that a body could

go in search of its Soul will seem somewhat unusual to you, but it is so; do not be surprised. I understand that you are ignorant of all this, and for that reason such news seems to you somewhat unprecedented and even impossible. To illustrate better what I want to say, I am going to recount to you a very interesting case.

On a certain occasion, I had to go out of the physical body at will. It is clear that I know how to unfold myself, and therefore, this is not a problem for me.

I transported myself to the Secret Order of Tibet; this congregation has its Monastery in the Fourth Dimension. There I was occupied in esoteric work, together with other brothers of the Order. However, it happened that the physical body, which I had left asleep in the bed, here in the capital city of Mexico, D.F., since it had been sleeping for many hours, exhausted in very natural form its state of deep sleep, becoming awake. Nevertheless, I could not return to the physical body because in no way did I wish to interrupt my labors in the monastery. I was very occupied; I continued sustaining myself there in Tibet, by force of will, for it is obvious that the awakened body attracts the Soul.

Since that situation turned out a little embarrassing for me, for it did not cease to interfere with my activities within the monastery, I had no other remedy than to concentrate on my

Mother Nature and ask her to take my physical body, which lay in Mexico, and bring it to me to the Secret Order of Tibet.

My Mother acceded to my entreaties, taking the physical body out of the bed and placing it within the Fourth Dimension, transporting it to the monastery of Tibet for me.

In those instants, in Astral Body I was chatting with other brothers of the Order, when I began to feel on my shoulders a strange pressure. This was for me the signal that my physical body was approaching, and certainly, so it was.

Such experiment I did with the purpose of not being hindered in my esoteric work, while I acted in the distant East.

Whoever learns to unfold himself at will can carry out this experiment by himself: move away from his physical body and then invoke it, from wherever he finds himself.

Mother Nature always helps us, when we know how to truly love her.

- Master, does there not exist some prayer to call our Mother Nature, when we are in Astral, so that she brings us the physical body to the place where we find ourselves at those moments anímicamente? Could you teach it to us?

R. With much pleasure I am going to teach you, now, a precious magical invocation, so that with it you may be able to call your Divine Mother, who will be charged with bringing your body to the place where you find yourselves in the soul state:

"I believe in God,

I believe in my Mother Nature,

I believe in White Magic.

My Mother: bring me my body!"

This invocation is repeated thousands of times.

When you feel a certain pressure on your shoulders, it is because the physical body is approaching, is coming, and when you see it, command it in imperative form to penetrate within you. You can be sure that the body will float in the Fourth Dimension and that it will penetrate within you through the upper part of your soul, astral, or sidereal head.

Already in possession of your body, floating in the magical environment of the Fourth Dimension, you can transport yourselves to any place in the world, whether to Tibet, or to the sacred temples of Egypt, India, etc.

- Is it possible to return at will, with body and all, Master?

R. There exists a law in the World of the Fourth Dimension, and it is that all things return to their original point of departure. Many Jinas people spend the whole night far from their house, with body of flesh and blood, and floating in the atmosphere, return to their home when dawn is already breaking.

The interesting thing of the case is that, on returning to bed, the body again remains in the same position it had, before getting up.

On a certain occasion, on leaving my house with the physical body placed within the Fourth Dimension, I had to open the door to go out to the street. Normally, this latter should have remained hermetically closed, but as an exceptional case, such door remained open; I still have not explained the motive to myself. On another occasion, I took out of the house a "flowerpot," in which there was a beautiful plant. The "flowerpot" returned, by itself, to the original point of departure.

I want you to be practical, my esteemed friends; I want you to become Jinas people, I want you to be true occultists, not simple theorists.

- With the account you have just made for us, Master, a doubt has arisen in me with respect to the Jinas States. I have read and heard that in the forests of

Ireland, entire populations appeared from the Fourth Dimension to the third, making themselves visible and tangible to the woodcutters and hunters of said forests. In other words, I mean to say that there was a magnificent coexistence between the dwellers of those places and the beings of mystery. Could you explain to me what all this means, Master? Above all, I am too interested in knowing how they could pass so easily from the Fourth to the third, and vice versa. All this explanation is what I ask.

R. My friends, in Lemuria, people normally lived in the Fourth Dimension. That is why it is said that Adam and Eve dwelt in the Terrestrial Paradise. When humanity gave itself to fornication, when animal passions were unleashed, human beings left the Paradise, abandoned the Fourth Vertical.

Nevertheless, it is well to know that the powers to pass from one dimension to another, from the third to the Fourth, or vice versa, are latent in all human beings, and however, they can manifest themselves, become active, whether in sporadic form or in permanent form.

The Jinas people cited by you, in Ireland, as well as in other places of the world, have those powers active; they can pass from one dimension to another at will and without any effort.

However, it is obvious that the simpler the person, the less complicated his mind, the more easily he can carry out such marvels.

It is not out of place, now, to recall the famous Nontrabada Island, which was visible in other times to humanity.

Traditions tell that that Island was exorcised by a religious man, who mistakenly considered it as a "thing of the devil."

The Nontrabada or Hidden one has not been seen again by mortals from the 18th century to the present, due to the aggressive skepticism that since that epoch infected the whole atmosphere of the Earth, damaging the psychic senses of humanity.

Nevertheless, such island exists, although it remains invisible to our contemporaries, who do not know or understand these things.

Chapter XVIII

I was very occupied; I continued sustaining myself there in Tibet, by force of will, for it is obvious that the awakened body attracts the Soul.

Chapter Eighteen: JINAS CASES

- At the end of the Second World War, it happened, in Mexico City, that a girl of scarcely five years, named Maria, daughter of parents of meager economic resources. On one occasion when the mother was ill, the girl caused to appear, before three women neighbors, a beautiful bouquet of red roses, saying that they were to be placed for the Virgin, so that she might heal her mother. The event was much commented upon in the surroundings and within the neighborhood where she lived.

On another occasion, falling into a true state of ecstasy, mumbling certain words that only she knew, she caused to appear two thick stones of pure gold, which enormously helped to improve the conditions of life of her parents.

After this astonishing event, she gave signs of Clairvoyance and prophecies. On a certain occasion, a married couple went to consult her, because of the illness of the man. She concentrated, closed her eyes, and instants later there appeared between her hands a rag doll with several pins stuck in the body. The girl proceeded to take them out and then threw the doll, in the midst of a conjuration, into a brazier where she was burning sulfur, definitively healing the bewitched man.

When the girl grew up, she had the power to heal through magnetic passes, having long lines of sick people who demanded help and consolation, and whom she healed. But when she came to be fifteen years old and began to be interested in worldly things, little by little she degenerated her customs, until becoming a common, ordinary human being. Could you tell me, Master, what caused this case?

R. This question turns out certainly very interesting, and it is well worth answering.

Obviously, that girl was endowed with Jinas Powers; unquestionably, she could make apports: bring roses, pass them from the Astral World to the physical world, cause to come, from a distance, objects like that doll with pins, etc., etc., etc.

It turns out patent and manifest the concrete fact that when she became interested in material things, when she moved away from transcendent spirituality, she lost her powers.

The case of the enigmatic and powerful Count Cagliostro comes to my memory at these moments.

Old traditions tell that on leaving the Bastille prison in Paris, where he was imprisoned for the case of the queen's necklace which produced such scandal, Cagliostro celebrated an extraordinary banquet.

All of France was moved when it learned of the episode of this feast.

It was notorious to the guests that Count Cagliostro certainly possessed formidable powers.

The banquet table dazzled with the gold, the silver, and the splendor of the guests. However, some places were empty, but the viands served.

Suddenly, something extraordinary happens: the empty places were occupied by personages who had died a long time before, and all the guests were filled with fright; but seeing the serenity of Count Cagliostro, they had to control themselves to eat and drink before the specters that smiled at the banquet; this fact was commented upon throughout Paris.

It is completely demonstrated that Cagliostro possessed extraordinary Jinas Powers, for he could take out the deceased from their World (the Astral), to make them come to the physical world, and this is clearly astonishing.

They tell that, on another occasion, the Count visited a poor family with the purpose of dining with them. Those people were a little embarrassed, because they did not possess any beautiful tableware, nor silverware, nor glasses such as to attend so rich a personage in a decorous form.

Cagliostro, understanding all this, in the presence of the hosts took out from the Astral World a very rich tableware of pure gold, precious glasses, and magnificent silverware, and then humbly asked that the banquet be served.

All those present ate and drank, astonished, using such rich tableware. Once the feast was finished, Cagliostro gave the tableware as a gift to those people, with the purpose that they might improve their economic situation.

Here in Mexico, during the time of the colony, an unusual, unprecedented Jinas event occurred.

The case happened that a Filipino soldier appeared in uniform, with the uniform of the army of his country, in the very Zocalo of Mexico, D.F.

The man was immediately detained, and when he was interrogated, he could only respond, astonished, that he was unaware of how he had left his land, how he had been instantaneously transferred to this city of Mexico, and he gave data about events that had occurred in his country the day before, the day prior to his capture.

Investigations that were made exactly confirmed all the data given by that soldier. At that epoch there were no airplanes, nor ships that could transport any passenger from the Philippines to Mexico in a few hours.

This, notably, was motive more than sufficient for the Catholic Inquisition to inevitably intervene.

Traditions tell that that poor man was tried; we do not yet know whether he was burned at the stake or only imprisoned or tortured.

Another extraordinary case happened to me. After having put my physical body in a Jinas State, according to the methods and procedures that I have taught all of you, suspended in the atmosphere of the world I flew over some regions of South America.

Suddenly, passing over a hacienda, I felt myself attracted by a very special magnetic force toward the house of that estate.

On putting foot to the ground, I was able to verify the concrete fact that certain neighbors, workers of that property, were praying ardently, conjuring me; those ingenuous creatures believed that I was possibly some sorcerer; it is obvious that they longed to eliminate me, to destroy me.

Already on the ground, I saw them advancing upon my insignificant person, grasping machetes, looking at me with a terrible fury. I saw a room, apart, and into it I entered, sheltering myself behind a table. Then, taking some steps backward, I bumped into a wall. In those instants, they managed to strike me with a stick, wounding me on an arm, but I made a great

effort and put my body within the Fourth Dimension. Then I passed through that wall, which was now no obstacle for me, and floating in the atmosphere I returned home again.

Several days I had the arm swollen, but at last it healed definitively.

- Could you tell us, Master, how it was possible that, floating within the Fourth Dimension, those peasants saw you and you fell into the third dimension?

R. My friends: I want you to know that not at all times is the atmosphere found in the same conditions. There are special cosmic instants, determined by the radiation of the planets, during which Jinas things and objects tend to make themselves visible and tangible, before the people of the three-dimensional physical world.

This is my case, and then it is obvious that I was seen by those peasants; since they possess an extraordinary faith in all their rites and prayers, they could easily make me descend to that place, understood?

P. How did you do to return again to the Fourth Dimension and escape from those peasants?

R. My friends, I want you to know that, in those instants, my physical body was totally saturated with the radiations of the Astral World. Obviously, I only needed to make a great effort of will to reenter the Fourth Dimension.

Since this case was so grave, I had to do it and I did it, with magnificent results; that is all.

At these moments, the memory of the Mulata de Cordoba in Veracruz arises in my memory.

She was an extraordinary woman of the State of Veracruz, Mexico. The Inquisition prosecuted her as a witch and sorceress. She remained serene and impassive before these accusers and slanderers.

She was enclosed in a cruel dungeon, and on the morning of the day fixed for her execution, the guards entered her dungeon. They were astonished, amazed, on seeing her very happy and dressed as if for a feast.

"What! You should be dressed in mourning, preparing for death, for you must know that you now go to the stake, where you will be burned alive with green wood and slow fire, without shedding of blood."

The Mulata responded, serenely: "There is still time, gentlemen; calm yourselves a little. First of all, I want you to see how

I know how to paint a wall."

Then, taking a piece of chalk with her right hand, she painted before them, on the wall, a ship with its sails, ropes, etc., etc., etc.

Addressing her guardians afterward, she interrogated them, saying: What do you think of this drawing? They responded: "As a drawing it is very good; only that this ship lacks the crew."

"This is no problem," responded the Mulata, "right now I am going to paint it for it; observe, see." When they directed their gaze again to the ship, they could then see the Mulata (there, among that drawing), taking leave of them happily, saying "goodbye, goodbye." And when, astonished and confused, they looked at the place she previously occupied within the dungeon, frightened they saw that that woman had disappeared.

Thus it was that the Mulata de Cordoba mocked the Inquisition, my dear friends.

There is no doubt that something similar must have happened with Count Cagliostro, for all the data that have been given about his death in a dungeon of the Inquisition turn out manifestly contradictory. We Gnostics know that Count Cagliostro still lives with the same physical body that he had in the 16th, 17th, and 18th centuries, etc., etc., etc. In the name of truth I

have to tell you that I am a personal friend of Count Cagliostro and that I know him very well.

THE END

Chapter XIX

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.

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