

The Mountain of Juratena

by Samael Aun Weor

GNOSTIC LIBRARY

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Chapter One: "WE REACH A THOUSAND, BUT NOT TWO THOUSAND"

The millennium is about to end. For almost two thousand years the Holy Priests of all religions and sects have done nothing but preach their God according to their evolution and their own conveniences.

The moral, spiritual, economic, and social situation of the inhabitants of the planet is painful. One part suffers because it cannot fill the void of its insatiable ambitions, while the other suffers because it knows it must perish through its ignorance under the pressure of the strongest. We are practically seeing the prophecies of the Divine Rabbi of Galilee being fulfilled; there are no longer children for parents, nor parents for children; today any nobody is a gentleman, and a gentleman is any nobody.

Those charged with commanding become confused, and the ones commanded disobey; everything is confusion, incomprehension, despair, anguish, and pain.

Something serious is happening:

Moral disregard is such that we often see many fathers of families with three, five, eight, and ten children, earning a miserable starvation wage that does not cover a third of their reduced expenses, and after having received their pay at the end of the week, they appear on Sunday or Monday before the presence of their malnourished children and wife, kicking down the door, swaggering, irate, and furious. When the failing is committed by a great somebody, one often hears it said: 'Ah, the Gentleman is enthused!'; but when it is a wretched parishioner, it is said: 'That man is drunk!'... Such is the incomprehension and ignorance in which we live.

Every day we hear and see in large headlines in the spoken and written press the propaganda for the best cigars and cigarettes, the best whiskies, rums, and beers; pulp magazines, narcotics that poison the soul and morality of children; vulgar films; raffles without economic and moral backing; lotteries without end; and the best taverns and houses of prostitution—all with the approval of the authorities.

That harvest which we thus sow, we reap in the following form: nakedness, plague, hunger, and misery in general, created by the propagandists of vice; in short: **TOTAL DISGRACE**. The asylums, the hospitals, and prisons are packed with human beings, some good and others bad. In the police inspec-

tions and courts there is hardly room, due to the large clientele, settling cases of hatred, of blood, of vengeance occasioned by the vices propagated by those who have no fear of GOD.

All this fatal moral disconcert is due to the lack of Religion; we need to re-bind ourselves, to return to GOD. Man, in his quality of Prodigal Son, needs to come to himself and say: 'How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!'; 'I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants' (Luke 15:17–19).

So long as man does not repent of his evil deeds, so long as man is absent from his Father GOD and considers himself superior to HIM, full of egoism, arrogance, and Vanity, believing that with his warlike and destructive inventions of that which he has not created he can surpass the Great UNIVERSAL ARCHITECT—Vanity of Vanities!—so long as he does not humble himself reverently before the ETERNAL CREATOR and rigorously fulfill the Holy Ten Commandments of the Law of God, the Works of Mercy, and sincerely respect the Holy Sacraments of the other Religions, he is converted into a vehicle at the service of the devil, the world, and the flesh.

The hour is decisive:

There is no term that does not run out, nor debt that is not paid; we must pay very dearly before DIVINE COSMIC JUSTICE for our own debts. We must pay with tears of blood for our ignorance of the Mysteries of Life and Death.

Therefore, the Saints, the Great Masters, and the Gods will have no reason to suffer in the catastrophe we expect, because they sacrificed themselves, Christified themselves, and became Gods before GOD.

JESUS tells us: "I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." (John 11:25–26).

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Because we have been sinners, we are not denied the right to be saved; we can save ourselves provided we put into practice the Holy Doctrine of OUR LORD THE CHRIST, preparing our Heart-Temples with true purity in thought, word, and deed, to raise within ourselves the Sacred Throne of the Most High, of the Living God, that he may sit in the Cathedra of Moses to preach the Sermon on the Mount.

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JESUS, the Divine Rabbi of Galilee who was GOD, left us his Holy Doctrine to put into practice, so that we, too, as HE did, might engender in our hearts the Cosmic CHRIST and celebrate in our hearts that blessed feast: the Christmas of the Heart within ourselves, with the advent of the Child of Gold of the DIVINE SEXUAL ALCHEMY.

Pedro Antonio Rey R.

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Chapter Two: THE TEMPLE OF JURATENA

The account of those country folk produced a tremendous effect in the mind of ORAMAMME, the old initiate of the great mysteries. The mystic wished to attempt the ascent to the snowy summit of the Juratena. Yet the matter was difficult; one had to carry provisions for fifteen days, and to plunge into the vortex of that so profound jungle. The old mystic did not have money to pay a guide and buy provisions.

One morning before sunrise, the old initiate wisely combined sleep with meditation. The elder was very sleepy, he was doz-

ing; it was then that he resolved to meditate profoundly upon the mountain of Juratena. The result was marvelous; ORAMAMME saw a cloud enveloping the mountain of Juratena. The cloud gradually dissipated, and then there appeared before the clairvoyant sight of the old mystic a magnificent temple, with its marvelous cupola and its magnificent columns of marble. A path led to the magnificent cathedral of that marvelous temple. ORAMAMME had unfolded himself without knowing how or at what hour. That unfolding was the result of meditation wisely combined with sleep.

The old mystic now walked in his Astral Body in the direction of the temple. A group of Masters with their tunics of glory came out now to receive him, full of joy and love. ORAMAMME was in ecstasy. There is no greater pleasure than that of feeling the soul detached. In the superior worlds, the past and the future are joined within an eternal now; there the past and the future do not exist; there life is an eternal present, an eternal now, an eternal instant.

When old ORAMAMME crossed the threshold of the sacred temple of Juratena, the holy initiates of that sacred sanctuary delivered to him a silver spoon, on whose handle could be read the following inscription: NOURISHMENT OF THE UNIVERSAL WHITE FRATERNITY. The spoon contained pure bee's honey.

Invited by the holy Masters, that old mystic penetrated into a marvelous Sanctum of the temple of Juratena. Within that Sanctum could be seen the seven-branched candelabrum, all of solid gold; in the center there was a table and some chairs. ORAMAMME was invited to take a seat, and at once he sat down at the table.

A great adept of the White Lodge, also seated at the table, placed himself in front of ORAMAMME. That old adept, dressed in his tunic of GURU, with his penetrating and divine eyes gazing at the forehead of the mystic, seemed to be internally examining the old initiate. ORAMAMME, full of ecstasy, exclaimed: 'Master, I have come to ask you for INITIATION... Give me the INITIATION! What I want is the INITIATION!'... So exclaimed the old initiate, full of anxiety, full of ecstasy.

The holy Guru of the Juratena, full of a terrible serenity that caused amazement, answered: 'I WILL GIVE YOU THE BREAD OF WISDOM.' Those words of the Guru deliciously moved the soul of the old initiate.

At those moments, another Master of the temple entered into the Sanctum. That Master brought a silver tray; on the silver tray there were some loaves of bread.

That humble servant who brought the tray, after placing it on the table, made a respectful bow and withdrew. Then the

Guru, who at these instants was instructing ORAMAMME, took the silver spoon that the old mystic still had in his hand, and emptied its contents over those loaves. Then he gave that marvelous bread to ORAMAMME to eat. The old mystic, eating that bread with pure bee's honey, meditated on its marvelous symbolism.

When the old mystic had finished his supper, the Master took the floor again and said: 'Now you will take a bottle of castor oil on an empty stomach. It is necessary that you clean your stomach.' The old mystic comprehended that something important would happen, and that therefore it was urgent to have his stomach well cleaned.

The visit ended; the old initiate took leave of the Guru and returned to his physical body after having received the blessing of the holy Guru.

That inner experience was marvelous, and the old initiate felt full of a marvelous vitality. Very early the mystic made his way to the nearest pharmacy and bought a bottle of castor oil. Now back at his house, the old initiate, obeying the orders of the Guru of the Juratena, took the castor oil; the mystic understood that he must clean his stomach because something marvelous awaited him.

The visit to the temple produced in the mystic a delicious voluptuousness which lasted in him for several days.

There is no greater pleasure than that of feeling oneself in detached soul.

There exist many marvelous temples in the state of JINAS; here in Mexico we have the temple of CHAPULTEPEC, where also many holy Masters dwell. The Juratena is one of those Jinas temples. The Juratena is a great temple of the White Lodge.

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Chapter Three: THE PRINCE OF THIS WORLD

Another night, the most still, the most silent... the solitary mystic comprehended that it was the hour and the day. Everything was ready; he had cleaned his stomach; he was prepared.

The mystic drowsed peacefully; he became a spy of his own dream. The old mystic secretly spied his own dream. When the elder comprehended that his body was sleeping, he rose from his bed. The result was the astral unfolding. That had to be the inevitable result. That is how one unfolds.

When the old INITIATE was outside his body, he floated deliciously in his Astral Body. Then the elder stood ecstatic, contemplating the starry sky. The night was magnificent, sublime, ineffable. Full of great enthusiasm, the mystic cried out, full of great love, and said: 'MASTER, FULFILL FOR ME WHAT YOU PROMISED ME; IT IS NOW TIME.'

Thus spoke the solitary one, and from the JURATENA came a telepathic order. The mystic was ordered to descend to the abyss. The mystic obeyed at once and descended hurriedly to that region known in the East as AVITCHI, the SUBMERGED EIGHTH SPHERE, the region where dwell the adepts of the left hand, the BHONS OF TIBET, the RED CAPS, THE DARK ONES WHO FOLLOW THE TANTRIC TEACHINGS OF BEELZEBUB GURDJIEFF coming from the DUGPA CLAN. Lords of the shadows wisely denounced by the great MASTER FRANCISCO A. PROPATO!

There in those regions the mystic encountered horrible evils, things impossible to describe with words, unspeakable things. Those dark ones hate SHAMBALLA; they say that

SHAMBALLA is the citadel of terror; they affirm that SHAMBALLA is the negative, violence, the blind FOHATIC force, etc., etc., and fifty thousand more absurd things. Truly the servers of MAHAMARA hate SHAMBALLA, because there lives the Christ with his body, who resurrected on the third day from among the dead. In SHAMBALLA also live, with CHRIST JESUS, many great Masters whose bodies date from millions of years ago, sons of the Resurrection. For all these reasons the disciples of BHONS and DUGPAS hate Shamballa.

In the abyss the old initiate was attacked by horrible beasts. In the abyss the old mystic comprehended that he would have to struggle against the world, the devil, and the flesh in order to attain one day the VENUSTIC INITIATION. Truly the TAU is the fourth path. The path of the Gnostic ARHATS.

There in the abyss, the old mystic found a horrible cemetery, an appalling and fatal PANTHEON. That was the PANTHEON of his recollections, the cemetery of yesterday full of tombs and tombs. THE TOMBS OF MEMORIES. The things of yesterday—truly the 'I,' 'ONESELF,' the EGO, is no more than a bundle of recollections.

The elder wandered among the sepulchers of the past, and upon each gravestone he saw a will-o'-the-wisp flame burning—the flame of THOUGHT. Certainly thought is a function of memory. Only by ending the painful process of THINKING

does TRUTH come to us. The solitary one understood it all, comprehended it all; and when he wished to leave that horrible cemetery, he saw a group of gigantic specters that at the wrought-iron funeral door barred his way. He also saw there a poor soul that was suffering unspeakably and could not leave that cemetery because the specters of yesterday barred its way. That soul was suffering unspeakably.

Beside the mystic went some chelas who, approaching the poor victim, blessed her. Then the mystic drew near and comprehended that this was his own poor soul enslaved by yesterday, trapped by NEMESIS, by KARMA, by the horrible wheel of SAMSARA.

The old mystic was at those moments moving in his own INTERNAL BEING, the INNERMOST. He was full of ecstasy, and approaching his poor soul he blessed her, full of love. Then that soul exclaimed thus: 'Why do I see over your head a blue light so divine, so distinct from that of your companions?'

'Ah!' exclaimed the mystic, 'it is the light of my love, my soul! Come! Follow me!' And the mystic, facing the gigantic funeral specters that blocked the way, drew out his poor soul that was suffering unspeakably.

The mystic raised his soul to the worlds of light, and then, going by a narrow and tortuous path, arrived with her at the

strait and difficult door of the SANCTUM of the Great Light.

There at the door of the ineffable Sanctum of the GREAT LIGHT, his holy Guru awaited him. The mystic loved his Guru. All that the mystic had learned, he owed to his Guru.

ORAMAMME's Guru was a LEMURIAN. That LEMURIAN had the Elixir of Long Life. That LEMURIAN had been born in LEMURIA and preserved the LEMURIAN body with the marvelous ELIXIR OF LONG LIFE.

The TAU Path leads us to final liberation. The TAU Path confers Nirvana upon us; and if we renounce Nirvana, we can then ask for the Elixir of Long Life.

The A.Z.F. ARCANUM is the fundamental basis of the TAU Path. The yogi who has not received the A.Z.F. Arcanum in the ARYAVARTA ASHRAM will never be anything other than a useless theorizer, a repeater of borrowed lights, that is all.

When the old mystic wished to enter the Sanctum, his soul was transformed into a scorpion that wounded his hand with the sting. Certainly the scorpion symbolizes the sexual organs. We were wounded by the scorpion. We came out of Eden by the door of sex. Only by that door can we return to Eden. Eden is sex itself. The mystic was astonished to see his soul transformed into a scorpion.

This reminds us of the constellation Scorpio. Truly Scorpio influences the sexual organs. Yet the scorpion wounds us with its sting. We came out of Eden by the doors of sex. Only by that door can we return to Eden. Eden is sex itself.

The old initiate then entered the chamber of the Holy Light, where the Universal Spirit of Life shines. That divine and terrible chamber was illumined by an immaculate white light that cast no shadow anywhere, and which gave life to all it touched. ORAMAMME was ecstatic amid such beauty. Suddenly his eyes fixed on a most beautiful picture that was upon a table. It was a delightful picture, a picture of the Martyr of Calvary; there could be seen Golgotha in all its terrible divine beauty. The mystic stood absorbed, contemplating that magnificent picture which not even a Michelangelo, a Raphael, or a Velázquez could have described with such realism. That picture had life. There could be seen the great event of Golgotha; there was the Great Master crucified on the Mount of Skulls. His wounds bled; all his stigmata bled, and the blood fell upon the sacred earth. Those wounds could be seen bleeding live. The picture had life. It was not a dead picture. It was a living picture. The Sun was setting in the west amid red blood-clouds. The Adored One sweated living blood. There everything was infinite love and pain. At the foot of the great cross could be seen the skulls of the executed ones. Truly that is the Mount of Skulls, the place where the delinquents were cruci-

fied. The great cross before the Sun setting in the west cast upon the Mount of Skulls a shadow of death. The shadow of the cross.

The mystic, full of pain, contemplated that shadow. Yet that shadow was not inert either. It seemed to take shape, to move; it had a life of its own.

The shadow was taking human form. Suddenly it assumes the real figure of the human being and sits down resolutely before the old mystic, who, surprised, contemplates it.

That shadow seemed a woman dressed in a black tunic. Yet she had no eyes; she had only sockets. It was a specter dressed in black. It was death.

That fleshless, horrible figure looked terribly at the old mystic. She looked with her funeral sockets. She was endowed with a terrible hypnotic force.

The old mystic confronted her valiantly, face to face. The hypnotic and magnetic struggle was mortal. Yet ORAMAMME conquered, and the horrible specter of death felt herself defeated. Then the mystic exclaimed: 'Flee before my steps until the consummation of the ages! You shall be my slave, and I shall be your master!' Conquered death rose from her seat and went out through the door of that holy chamber. The mystic followed after her, and going through the door, followed her

along the tortuous path that led to that holy chamber. From time to time death tried to return to combat the solitary mystic. Then the elder extended his hand toward her and said, full of victory: 'Flee before my steps until the consummation of the ages; you shall be my slave, and I shall be your master!'

At last, death fled definitively! Then the old initiate covered himself with glory. He had conquered the horrible and fleshless death!

Joyful at the triumph, the old mystic returned to the holy chamber, following the narrow and strait path that leads to the Great Light.

Joyful at the triumph, the old mystic returned to the holy chamber to communicate his triumph to the Master. Truly the elder was overflowing with joy. He felt himself a hero; he spoke with a voice that astonished him himself; it was the voice of his Inner God. He wished to tell everything to his Master! He had conquered death, he felt victorious.

When the mystic entered the holy chamber, he found his Guru seated on a beautiful divan. Then, extending his right hand, the Guru pointed at something terrible and said: 'AND THAT IS THE ADMINISTRATOR!' (The administrator of death). Then the mystic saw a gigantic skeleton dressed as a medieval prince. That specter wore velvet trousers reaching to the

knees, long white stockings most elegant, patent leather shoes with large buckles, and an antique velvet coat most elegant, like those used in the fourteenth or fifteenth centuries.

That gigantic skeleton looked with his great sockets, and had an imposing, defiant, terrible attitude. The mystic faced the horrible specter with the intention of conquering him; but the skeleton, dressed as a PRINCE OF THIS WORLD, was superior to all his strength. The mystic returned to his body, greatly frightened.

Certainly the PRINCE OF THIS WORLD is the 'psychological I' we all carry within.

Let us distinguish between the Being and the 'I.' The Being is the Innermost, the Universal soul within ourselves. The Being transcends the 'I,' because it is universal.

The 'I' is the PRINCE OF THIS WORLD, haughty and perverse. Many philosophical schools speak against the personality, defending the impersonal life; but they commit the error of deifying the 'I,' of proclaiming to the four winds the existence of a 'SUPPOSEDLY DIVINE I,' of a 'SUPERIOR I,' etc., etc.

That is a most grave error, because the BEING, the INNERMOST, the MONAD, the JIVAN-ATMAN, Purusha, or whatever we wish to call it, is a drop of the great soul within ourselves, a drop of the ocean, a spark of the great bonfire. The

BEING transcends the 'I' and egoism. The INDIVIDUAL SPIRIT does not exist; only the Universal Spirit of Life exists. One must end with individuality, because we are all ONE. Only the Universal Spirit of Life exists; that great Universal Spirit of Life has, like the sea, great waves and small ones: gods and DEVAS, elementals and men. The Innermost of man and beast, of GOD and DEVA, are nothing but diverse modifications of the Universal Spirit of Life.

The drop must submerge itself in the ocean, and the ocean in the drop. H.P.B. said: 'The heresy of separateness is the worst of heresies.'

If the waves of the sea spoke, they would say thus: 'WE WAVES ARE ALL THE OCEAN; WE ARE THE SEA.'

Such is the Universal Spirit—like the sea, WE ARE ALL ONE.

If a WAVE were to separate from the ocean to say 'I am an individual; I am a separate I,' that would be the worst of heresies. The impossible.

In SHAMBALLA also live, with CHRIST JESUS, many great Masters whose bodies date from millions of years ago, sons of the Resurrection.

Chapter Four: THE THREE TRAITORS OF HIRAM ABIFF

The three traitors of Hiram Abiff are named Sebal, Ortelut, and the third Stokin. The three traitors were decapitated. The three heads were cast into the fire, and the ashes thrown to the four points of the earth, to the four winds. Those three traitors are within ourselves. Those three traitors are the Black Dragon of three heads. The three rebels. The first is the rebel against nature, the second is the rebel against science, and the third is the rebel against the Truth. Those Three rebels are, in the Bible, Korah, Dathan, and Abiram.

The first is the one who strikes Hiram with the ruler; thus the just are murdered in the name of Law and Order. The second strikes Hiram with the lever; thus the prejudices and beliefs of each epoch lead the great INITIATES to death. The third finished Hiram off with the hammer; thus the violence of each epoch murders the just and prohibits the diffusion of the Secret Doctrine. These three traitors control the three bodies called: Astral, Mental, and Causal (Will).

The great clairvoyants have studied these three vehicles, but unfortunately have not studied what is within them.

The Astral is controlled by Sebal, the father of DESIRE. The Mental is controlled by Ortelut, the horrible demon of the

Mind, and the Body of Will (Causal) is controlled by Stokin, the terrible demon of ill will.

These three traitors constitute what is called the PRINCE OF THIS WORLD.

The victim sacrificed is always the inner Christ of every man who comes into the world. HIRAM is our Inner Christ. HIRAM is the Sun King. The King has died, LONG LIVE THE KING!

Christ was murdered by three traitors: Caiaphas, the High Priest; Judas Iscariot; and Pilate.

We need to resurrect Christ within ourselves. We need to incarnate the Word within ourselves. This is only possible by decapitating the three traitors.

The twenty-seven Masters who went out to seek the first traitor divided themselves into three groups of nine. These three groups searched in the East, the South, and the West.

This reminds us of the three doors of the temple: MAN, WOMAN, SEX. Only by descending to the ninth sphere (sex) can we find the Prince of this World, to decapitate him. The Masters found the first traitor hidden in the cavern of desire. Thus the Master decapitates the first traitor. Thus the Master appears before King Solomon carrying in one hand the dagger

and in the other the head of the first traitor. Thus the Master exclaims: 'Vengeance comes with me!'

The second traitor was found by the second group of nine Masters, hidden inside the cavern of the mind, at whose door is always the dog of desire. The Masters took him prisoner to Solomon; this happened eighteen days after the departure, in the afternoon, and at the moments when the works of the Temple were ending; Solomon had his body cut open, his head cut off, and his heart torn out.

These eighteen days remind us of the eighteenth arcanum of the Tarot. Truly the secret and hidden enemies of the mind lie in wait for us to deviate us from the path of INITIATION. Only nine Masters found the second traitor. Only by descending into the ninth sphere do we manage to decapitate the second traitor.

The third group of nine Masters found the third traitor and had to defend themselves with great courage, because the third traitor defended himself heroically with the axe of ill will. What is most serious is that the third traitor was trying to throw himself into the abyss; ill will and disobedience always cause us to fall into the abyss. The three heads were placed on three pikes shod with iron at the door of the temple, then they were cast into the fire.

We must descend into the ninth sphere (sex) to decapitate the three traitors of Hiram Abiff. All the great initiates of the past had to descend into the ninth sphere.

The secret key is the Great Arcanum. This Arcanum is sexual. There must be sexual connection. In the union of the Phallus and the uterus lies the key; what matters is that the couple withdraw before ending the sexual act, before the spasm, before the physiological orgasm, to avoid the ejaculation of the semen; one must not spill the semen, neither inside the matrix nor outside of it. Restrained desire transmutes the seminal liquor into most subtle seminal vapors, which in turn are converted into solar and lunar energies, positive and negative. Those electromagnetic energies ascend by two fine ganglionic cords that coil around the spinal medulla. Those energies rise up to the chalice; that chalice is the brain. Thus the brain is seminized. Thus the semen is cerebralized.

This sexual secret is the A.Z.F. Arcanum; with this Arcanum one achieves entry to Eden. EDEN is sex itself. We came out of Eden by the door of sex; only by that door can we enter Eden. No one can enter Paradise by false doors; we must enter by where we came out. That is the Law. When the solar and lunar currents of our seminal liquor make contact with the coccyx near the Triveni, then the fiery serpent of our magical powers awakens.

The ascending flow of the energy of the Third Logos along our spinal medulla is the flaming sword with which we decapitate the PRINCE OF THIS WORLD.

With the A.Z.F. Arcanum, every human being can awaken the KUNDALINI and become a great Master of the White Lodge.

The victim sacrificed is always the inner Christ of every man who comes into the world.

Chapter Five: THE WATERS OF THE RÍO MINERO

At the feet of the Juratena runs the Ríó Minero. A river of wide and deep waters. These waters are 'Pure Gold.' These waters are the Misterium Magnum, the Ens Seminis, the Lapis Philosophorum or Philosopher's Stone. These waters are the Summa Materia, the Menstrum Universale.

The fundamental principle of ALCHEMY is the Universal Solvent, the CHRISTIC semen that we carry in our sexual glands.

There exist three, seven, and twelve alchemical procedures, but all agree that the sole objective is to transmute into PURE GOLD the basest metals.

The KABBALIST ALCHEMIST transmutes physical lead into physical gold; the OCCULTIST ALCHEMIST transmutes the lead of his human personality into the pure gold of the Spirit. THE SECRET KEY IS THE A.Z.F. ARCANUM.

In Alchemy there exist three aspects: THE COSMIC, THE HUMAN, AND THE TERRESTRIAL. These three aspects are represented by Sulphur, Mercury, and Salt.

Semen is the only element that exists in nature; chemistry classifies the metals as different elements, but really only one UNIQUE AND UNIVERSAL ELEMENT exists. That element is the semen of our seminal vesicles.

The transmutation of one metal into another is possible because there exists only one unique universal element, the ENS SEMINIS. By reducing every metal to its semen, it can be transformed into pure gold.

By reducing ourselves to our semen by means of the A.Z.F. Arcanum—never spilling the semen in life, ever! Never!—we triumph; we transmute the gross lead of our personality into the pure gold of the Spirit. Thus we elaborate the Child of Gold of ALCHEMY. Thus we become GODS.

This is not one more theory, this is not a hypothesis; this is the only path that converts us into gods. This is the only key. Everything that is not by this sexual path is wasting time mis-

erably. Water is the GREAT MOTHER or SACRED COW OF INDIA. This Great Mother is symbolized in all theogonies with thousands of lunar names. She is ISIS, MAYA, MARY, LUCINA, DIANA, ATAECINA, CALQUIHUITL, ADONIA, INSOBERTA, etc., etc., etc. It is very interesting to know that the preachings of the DIVINE MASTER JESUS THE CHRIST are always near the lake, the fountain, or the sea. Jesus was baptized in the Jordan. Jesus began to preach in CAPERNAUM, a maritime city of Galilee. Jesus on the shores of the lake found his fishermen, his disciples. Jesus walked on the waters of a lake in the state of Jinas; that lake is GENNESARETH.

That lake is Jinasareth or Jina. We mean by this that this lake was enchanted; in part it was submerged within the Astral plane; that is the JINAS state.

The Doctrine of Salvation is always taught in the Initiatic Mysteries of the Lake.

In the TOWERS OF SILENCE of the PARSIS, with their great temples full of precious tiered seats full of people, all the dramas of the Great Mysteries were represented in the tranquil waters of the sacred lakes.

They were astral and ethereal living scenes, cinematographic films that appeared upon the surface of the waters. Never is

lacking a JUPITER INITIATOR IN THE LAKE, or a MOSES SAVED FROM THE WATERS.

The world is full of lacustrine documents. In every Temple of Mysteries there is a SACRED LAKE.

In all the Initiatic colleges, the semen is symbolized by streams whose water never goes bad; streams of milk whose taste is never altered; streams of wine, delirium of those who drink it; and streams of pure honey, like that contained in the BREAD OF WISDOM.

The Hebrew paradises were always full of lands that flowed with milk, honey, and ambrosia.

In every temple of the WHITE LODGE, the water of life cannot be lacking. In ancient times, the mysteries were represented in those JINAS lakes.

The Sun and the Fire together with the Moon and the water of life are the origin of worlds and beasts, men and gods. EDEN is the sacred city of the nine doors. The ninth door is sex; the ninth sphere of the KABBALAH is sex. Buddha, Jesus, Hermes, Mohammed, Dante, Pythagoras, Zoroaster, etc., had to descend into the ninth sphere to work with the fire and the water—the origin of worlds, beasts, men, and gods. Every authentic WHITE INITIATION begins there.

Restrained desire transmutes the semen into most subtle vapors. The seminal vapors are converted into energies. The bipolarized sexual energies then ascend by the ganglionic cords up to the brain. When the solar and lunar currents unite, the sacred fire of the Third Logos awakens. The igneous flow of the THIRD LOGOS, ascending by the central canal of the spinal medulla, opens the seven magnetic centers of the spinal medulla.

The sexual energy is the creative energy of the Third LOGOS; when we cause the energy of the Third Logos to return inward and upward, then we become creators in the superior worlds. When we cause the energy of the third LOGOS to return inward and upward, we are transformed into ineffable and terribly DIVINE GODS. All the secret, all the key, consists in NEVER SPILLING THE SEMEN IN LIFE. That is the A.Z.F. Arcanum.

If anyone believes there is another path to reach adepthood, that person is absolutely mistaken.

In the name of the Eternal Living God who created heaven and the things that are in it, and the Earth and the things that are in it, I, SAMAEL AUN WEOR, swear by him who lives for ever and ever that ONLY AND EXCLUSIVELY WITH THE A.Z.F. ARCANUM CAN WE BE TRANSFORMED INTO OMNIPOTENT GODS.

It is very interesting to know that the preachings of the DIVINE MASTER JESUS THE CHRIST are always near the lake, the fountain, or the sea.

Chapter Six: DEATH CONQUERED

The fire of the Third Logos is a spiritual fire that rises through the central canal when we work with the A.Z.F. Arcanum. That sacred fire confers upon us very many occult powers. The fire gives us powers over earthquakes, over water, over the winds; the fire gives us the power of occult hearing, the power of clairvoyance, and the power of omniscience. The fire of the Third LOGOS is the KUNDALINI, the fiery serpent of our magical powers. Now we shall explain to ourselves why the young man who explored the banks of the Río Minero found at the central door of the temple some serpent scales, and then fled in terror. One must descend to the burning forge of Vulcan (sex) to cut off the head of the Medusa with the flaming sword. One must descend to the burning forge of Vulcan to clean the stables of the soul with the sacred fires. One must descend to the burning forge of Vulcan to retemper the sword and conquer the heart of Venus. Then we attain the VENUSTIC INITIATION.

When JESUS received the VENUSTIC INITIATION in the Jordan, then he incarnated the Christ. All who receive the

VENUSTIC INITIATION incarnate the slain Lamb. He enters into the soul and transforms himself into her. She in turn transforms herself into Him. FROM THIS DIVINE AND HUMAN SYMBIOSIS COMES WHAT OUR SAVIOR CALLS WITH SUCH PRECISION THE SON OF MAN; THEN WE ARE GODS.

There is no other path to reach those heights; whoever says there is another path is truly a fool.

We can fill our heads with theories, we can make ourselves members of many schools, we can grow old studying; but if we do not work with the A.Z.F. Arcanum, we do not awaken the Kundalini, nor do we become gods. We shall be poor theorists, that is all.

The only key that exists in life to make us GODS is the A.Z.F. Arcanum; there is no other. This is the only path.

Every INITIATE who has worked in the MAGISTERIUM OF FIRE has the right to receive the Elixir of Long Life. Then the initiate can preserve his body for millions of years.

When the initiate receives the ELIXIR OF LONG LIFE, he dies, but he does not die.

In this case, the INITIATE passes through the same death and resurrection of OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST. On the third day

the great Master arrived in Astral Body before his holy sepulcher; then the Great Master invoked his body, and this, getting up, rose with great commotion and penetrated into the Astral plane (the angels of death had not broken the cord connecting the soul with the physical body).

Within the Astral plane, the holy women in their astral bodies treated the body of the Master with aromatic ointments. Then, receiving supreme orders, the Master received his body. The body, floating within the Astral plane, stood upon the astral head and entered into the soul of the divine Master.

Thus the Master was left resurrected, with his body in the state of JINAS; we mean by this that THE BODY OF THE MASTER IS WITHIN THE ASTRAL PLANE. In that state he presented himself to the disciples of Emmaus and supped with them. In that state he presented himself before the eleven. In that state he demonstrated to Thomas his own resurrection; afterward the Master went to SHAMBALLA, the secret country of Eastern Tibet. In that country lives the great Master together with so many other Masters of the White Lodge who worked with the A.Z.F. Arcanum and attained resurrection. According to Mohammedan traditions, we know that the Master of Mohammed was a man of JINAS, whose body was immortal; he had attained the Elixir of Long Life. KHEDR was considered by the Mohammedans as a prophet. KHEDR had worked

with the A.Z.F. Arcanum. He was the great Master of Mohammed.

DIVINE humanity lives in the paradises of JINAS. Ineffable multitudes inhabit, with their bodies, the lands of Jinas. In those days we LIVED WITH THE ELEMENTAL GODS OF FIRE, OF AIR, OF WATER, AND OF EARTH. Those were the epochs when the rivers of pure water of life flowed with milk and honey.

Those who wish to return to those paradises of JINAS must enter through where they came out. We came out of Eden by the door of sex; only by that door can we enter into Eden. EDEN is sex itself.

Cagliostro, the enigmatic and powerful count, was an inhabitant of the JINAS lands. He lived in the epochs of JESUS CHRIST. He was a personal friend of Cleopatra; he worked for Catherine de' Medici; he was the Count Phoenix in Russia, etc. That man was immortal; that man healed the sick, transmuted lead into gold, and made diamonds. It is said of Count Cagliostro that he appeared and disappeared instantly. To the poor he healed without demanding payment; but from kings and princes he charged large sums of money. The enigmatic and powerful COUNT OF CAGLIOSTRO had received the ELIXIR OF LONG LIFE.

ZANONI was also another great and marvelous Master; he had been initiated in the Tower of Fire of old Chaldea, and lived in the Jinas paradises. Unfortunately, he fell, because he fell in love with a young female artist of Naples; he fell through sex. With sex we rise, and with sex we fall. With sex we become whatever we wish: angels or devils. Gods or beasts. Zanoni let himself fall and lost his head on the guillotine during the French Revolution.

The energy of the Third Logos flows in the nebula and in the atom. The energy of the Third Logos organizes the atomic vortex and the vortex of every Universe. Externalized outward and downward, it converts us into demons. When we cause it to return inward and upward, we become angels.

The laboratory of the Third Logos is our sexual organs. THE THIRD LOGOS IS THE HOLY SPIRIT; THE FIRE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT RISES BY THE CENTRAL CANAL OF THE SPINAL COLUMN.

MOSES was a disciple of a great Master of the Jinas paradises. Moses knew how to find his Guru at the confluence of the two oceans. That Guru, after instructing Moses, submerged himself within the Astral plane. Yet that Guru had a body of flesh and bone. He was an immortal of the lands of Jinas.

When we decapitate the PRINCE OF THIS WORLD, we conquer death. Then we exclaim: 'FLEE BEFORE MY STEPS UNTIL THE CONSUMMATION OF THE AGES. YOU SHALL BE MY SLAVE, AND I SHALL BE YOUR MASTER.'

Where, O death, is thy sting? Where, O grave, thy victory?

If, after reading this book, dear reader, you wish to continue as a fornicator, ejaculating miserably the seminal liquor, do not afterward complain of your bad luck; do not say that the WHITE LODGE did not help you. The fornicators become demons. If you do not believe us, that does not matter to us; the only thing that interests us is to give you the secret key of INITIATION. If you despise this key, afterward you will have to search for it with tears of blood; that is the Law, that is the Nemesis, that is the Karma.

Do not waste time theorizing. Practice with the A.Z.F. Arcanum. Christify yourself. We are your friends, and are ready to help you.

One must sublimate the sexual energies to the heart with pure speech; each of our words must be harmony, peace, love; the word is sexual, and if our words are filthy, arrhythmic, then THE CREATIVE ENERGIES OF THE THIRD LOGOS ARE TRANSMUTED INTO BLACK AND FATAL TANTRIC POWERS.

When the male reaches the age of fourteen, his voice is transformed into a man's voice. It is then that our sexual glands enter into activity. This makes us see the intimate relation between the creative larynx and the sexual organs.

Sex and the Word are one and the same thing—one same divine, ineffable force. One must work with the A.Z.F. Arcanum and speak deliciously. Teach the A.Z.F. Arcanum with modesty, without vulgarities, with decorum. Do not profane the word.

With the A.Z.F. Arcanum, you will conquer death.

Study, dear reader, practice, and onward.

MAY YOUR FATHER WHO IS IN SECRET AND YOUR BLESSED AND ADORABLE MOTHER KUNDALINI BLESS YOUR OWN BEING.

SAMAEL AUN WEOR

The body, floating within the Astral plane, stood upon the astral head and entered into the soul of the divine Master.

Chapter Seven: THE TIMES OF THE END

Another night, the most pure, the most silent... The old mystic, taking advantage of the sleep of his body, abandoned his bodily envelope and went off to the superior worlds. Here in Mexico we have the PEYOTE, a marvelous cactus. By chewing that vegetable, clairvoyance is awakened instantly, and then we can go out in astral body in full consciousness. There in South America there exists the famous YAGÉ, which allows us to go out in astral. That plant is only found in the Jungles of the Amazon or in the Eastern Plains.

ORAMAMME asked a Guru to show him the times of the end. Then, seeing with consciousness of a future, the old mystic entered a hall where he announced before the audience a great cataclysm that is approaching. The mystic spoke with prophetic consciousness; the mystic was announcing a collision of worlds. A world is drawing near, is approaching; and when men attempt to put under their feet other planetary humanities, then the great inevitable cataclysm will happen. That will be the end. When that planetary mass crosses our terrestrial atmosphere, it will catch fire in living flame, and upon falling on our Earth, it will burn with fire all that has life. There will then be an earthquake so great as never has been before since there have been men on the Earth.

"When the event takes place, not a single soul will be found to doubt its coming. The event will bring down the wicked and raise up the virtuous. When the earth trembles with a violent shaking, the mountains shall fly to pieces and shall become as dust scattered everywhere. When you, men, are divided into three troops, then there will be men on the right (the sheep) and men on the left (the goats), and the last (the chosen) shall be the first. These shall be the nearest to ALLAH; they shall dwell in the garden of delights; there shall be a great number of these from among the ancients, and only a small number from among the moderns. They shall rest on seats adorned with gold and precious stones, reclining and placed facing one another; around them shall circulate youths eternally young, with goblets, decanters, and cups full of a limpid drink that shall produce in them neither headache nor stupor, with fruits which they shall choose to their taste, and the flesh of those birds they so much like. They shall have beauties with great black eyes, beauties like pearls carefully hidden. Such shall be the reward of their works. No frivolous words shall be heard, nor sayings that produce sin. Only the words shall be heard: 'Peace! Peace!' The men of the right (Oh! The happy men of the right) shall remain among lotus trees without thorns and banana trees laden with fruits from top to bottom, under shadows that shall extend afar, near a flowing water, in the midst of abundant fruits which no one shall cut and which all

shall be able to approach, and they shall rest on elevated couches. We, in a separate creation, have created the beauties of paradise; we have preserved their virginity; beloved of their husbands and of an angel equal to them, they shall be destined to the men of the right. There shall be a great number from among the ancients, and a number from among the moderns." (Sura LVI, vs. 1 to 39 and 76 to 77, Koran).

These verses of the Koran confirm our prophecy about the times of the end. The old mystic prophesied the great tragedy.

The old mystic spoke, and people laughed at him. Living with consciousness of the future, the elder walked through the streets of a great city announcing the times of the end. No one believed him; everyone mocked the mystic.

That city was Babylon the Great, the mother of all fornications and of all the abominations of the Earth. The solitary one in his Astral Body entered a scientific laboratory. There the elder saw a great giant lying on the ground. That giant had the appearance of a great intellectual. The giant slept, and the scientists were extracting from him the atomic energy of the brain and the heart. That giant is the atomic colossus of our terrestrial world. He sleeps and wishes to awaken; yet with certain instruments they extract from him the atomic energy of the brain and the heart. The old initiate knew that if the colossus were to awaken, he would finish with the scientists and with

the entire world. The scientists would be victims of their own invention. So the elder comprehended; so he understood.

The elder then walked through the streets of the great city whose number is 666, and saw a great tower of crystal that reached to the sky. Hollow tower of fragile crystal, a betrayal of the Eternal—soon it will be broken. That is the Tower of Babel that threatens the starry heavens. That tower is represented by materialist science, which hates God. Through that hollow tower of fragile crystal, the mystic saw marvelous rocket-airplanes that rose and descended. Rocket-airplanes capable of reaching the Moon and the other inhabited worlds. The human species was full of arrogance and pride. Then something terrible happened. The atomic colossus awoke, and horrible things were seen. The upper layers of the earth's atmosphere, altered by the atomic explosions, gave rise to terrible earthquakes and frightful tidal waves. The cities fell like houses of cards to the ground. Monstrous waves never seen before lashed the beaches, and there was a strange sound in the sea. Everywhere, lamentations, hunger, misery, atomic wars, terrible diseases caused by radioactivity. And as the mystic contemplated all this, a world approached the Earth, and upon falling upon our planetary globe, burned with fire all that had life; and there was an earthquake so great as never has been since there have been men on the Earth. Then was the end. The mystic contemplated all this, looking into the fu-

ture; he saw himself together with two other Masters helping to save the just. And from the depths of the sea arose new heavens and new earths where the future great race called the RACE OF KORADHI will dwell. Before the cataclysm, the just shall be saved secretly.

Another night, the old initiate saw immense multitudes of human beings entering into the great cities. Humans of Venus, Mercury, and Mars. The Venusians led the procession. They placed their flying discs upon our trucks. And they were beautiful of face and small in stature. The Mercurians were somewhat taller and full of great wisdom. The Martians were of the same stature as ours, but less wise. (Men of future consciousness, that is all.) Then the mystic understood that before the great final cataclysm we shall be officially visited by other planetary humanities and very severely warned. If we do not obey, then it will be the end; yet the opportunity will be given to us to listen to LAW AND ORDER. But the man of the Earth will not listen and will fall beneath the edge of the sword of Cosmic Justice. Men have launched themselves into the conquest of space. We are already on the point of conquering the Moon. Within very few days we shall see man on the MOON. This is inevitable. Each step we take in the conquest of starry space brings us nearer to the end. The human beasts have no right to subjugate other planetary humanities.

When man has finished with fornication and adultery, when man humbles himself before the Eternal, then truly he will have earned that right to interplanetary navigation. Yet man wishes to conquer the starry spaces by force, by force; and the result will be the fall of the Tower of Babel, with which today, as yesterday, he threatens the starry heavens.

The year 1966 signifies something very grave for the world. In '60 a tower will fall, struck down, and then the Catholic clergy will suffer much. The Russians are on the verge of conquering the Moon. The human being will walk on that satellite and will find that on the invisible face of the Moon there is vegetable, mineral, animal life, etc. The Moon is rich in petroleum. The war between East and West is inevitable. There will be atomic war; they will fight on land, in the waters, in the air, etc. The Eastern armies will invade North America through the Bering Strait. The United States will be defeated, and New York will be turned to ashes within a very short time. The atomic explosions will alter the upper layer of the earth's atmosphere. Then it will no longer be able to filter the solar rays, and we shall see the Sun of a black color. The Moon will be red as blood because the Russians will take it. Thus will be fulfilled all that the Christ announced for the end of times. The times of the end have already come, and we are in them. The rains will bring grave floods everywhere. The ice of the poles is melting. The thawing of the polar cap will bring cold and terrible floods.

That is the result of the atomic explosions. The Vatican is on the verge of being destroyed. Pope John XXIII will travel through different places of the world. All the peace conferences and all the diplomatic arrangements will fail inevitably. All the countries of the Earth will be shaken by great earthquakes. A gigantic world is approaching the Earth and will tip the earth's axis vertical. Then we shall see Dantesque scenes. When that gigantic Karmic orb draws too near the Earth, every eye will see it; and then man will send a marvelous rocket, well manned with scientific people, that will reach the MOON. That gigantic Karmic orb will bring wars to the death and will carry off into the abyss the perverse ones of this century.

Russia and the United States will not be able to settle anything, and at last they will go to war and to death. In the year 1962 the new Era of Aquarius begins. The New Era signifies the advent of the Christ, and the fall of this great Babylon... The death of this perverse race and an appalling cataclysm.

Yet this time, the just shall not pay for the sinners. This already happened once, and that time has passed. A world that dared to crucify the CHRIST is in fact absolutely failed. IT WILL BE DESTROYED.

Yet the just shall be saved secretly. From these just shall come the future great race.

There shall be new heavens and new earths for the just. The just are the chaste. Everyone who spills the semen, even if married, is in fact for that reason a violator of the law, a fornicator; for them, for the fornicators: the abyss and the second death. That is the Law. Let the Gnostics prepare themselves for the great catastrophe that is approaching. Neither the day nor the hour knows anyone but the FATHER. Yet this is already at the doors.

— **THE END** —

SAMAEL AUN WEOR

About the Author

Samael Aun Weor

The 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 that synthesizes the path man must follow to attain the complete awakening of his consciousness and his self-realization. The V.M. Samael was an anthropologist, sociologist, spiritual guide, and author of over 70 books, and he gave more than 300 conferences.

He dedicated his life to deepening the great truths that the various civilizations have bequeathed to humanity in diverse

forms of manifestation: philosophy, religion, art, and science.



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

— *Samael Aun Weor*



He left a great teaching that synthesizes the path man must follow to attain the complete awakening of his consciousness and his self-realization.

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