

**The Perfect
Matrimony (First
Edition)**

by Samael Aun Weor

GNOSTIC LIBRARY

We are in the full era of the idolatry of the golden calf — "how much you have, how much you are worth." Everything superficial, as long as it shines, has great value. To a man, shine and worth are given by the money he possesses and by the generosity with which he spends it. He is called a great gentleman who offers everything to one who needs nothing, or to one who has the means to reciprocate the entertainment. Fashion makes the gentleman and the lady. What use are gifts? What use are virtues? Socially that has no value. The distinction of a man is given by the gold he produces and accumulates, by the refined taste with which he despises the humble and torments the orphan of the vile metal. Knowledge is measured through outdated preconceptions, and what is called criterion is nothing but a warehouse of old insubstantial theories that its possessor — by force of constantly repeating them — appropriates and defends with the most cruel stubbornness. And if he does not act that way, supposedly he goes against his criterion. It is the ballast they possess that raises them to the steep summits of the intellect.

PREFACE

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It seems to us we already see the intellectuals alarmed upon reading so many things that for them are inexplicable — branding us with the most contemptuous and sometimes heavy-caliber adjectives, searching like library mice for authors who have written something against what we here assert, in order to take their side, give the same opinion, and refute, book in hand, 'our audacity.' To you, brother intellectuals, we will say that the intellect has gone out of fashion. Now comes 'Aquarius,' the age of 'Intuition' — consequently you will have to earn your daily bread with the sweat of your brow.

You have already proved ad nauseam that the intellect only confuses its possessor and leads him into the strangest extravagances, the worst vices, and the lowest moral degradation; and to reach such steep summits, one does not need to read and reread so much. Any usurer who earns good money can do the same: liquors, pleasures, brothels, orgies, and fornication. This is how the thieves of phrases end up.

It also seems to us we see the lizards and vermin of 'lunch counters and cafés,' ready to ridicule our work, making absurd and malicious suppositions — but we do not care about the 'reason of the unreason' of these lizards either. Something must be done for the poor orphan (suffering humanity): everyone who takes an interest in her from the heart will receive his recompense; well worth the mortification this interest implies. Great profits are drawn from pain; from pleasure, wear and desolation. They may align the columns of their newspapers to flatter the stupidity of the social parasites and increase their adherents. Ridicule does not disconcert us; we know that they do it because we speak a language they do not understand, nor even care to understand. In their consciousness, what they lack is a point of support to compare and deduce — and not being able to present substantial reasons of their own that justify the attack, they will ridicule those who have the courage to confront a vicious and disoriented civilization, because we go against their most cherished ideals, because we do not adapt

ourselves to the lustful criterion of the civilized of the twentieth century, brought today to the most refined degradation.

Nor do we care about the contempt of university horses with their accommodating and productive knowledge, who will only know how to chew over from this book our "grammatical and orthographic liberties" and will not know how to look for the deep sense it contains, nor the truths it reveals — precisely because of the impasse our liberties provoke in them. For us, the important thing about the word is that it tell the truth, teach, and orient. But sadly, our lettered people measure the writer's knowledge not by the teaching of his word, but by the form in which he writes the word. Every word has and gives its meaning; moreover, the second is an ornament that changes with time according to the whim of the "fashion designers" of the word. Therefore, we leave the orthographic errors as fodder for the intellectuals.

The world wants only those of the world — the worldly, its materialistic peers — and when a man departs from it and follows the path of the spirit, only hatred, rancor, and contempt does he reap among those who were formerly his. The world wants no dealings with those who depart from it; that is why true spiritualists are called madmen, deluded, and fools, and why Christ was put to death with humiliation. Christ did not die on crosses of gold adorned with diamonds, emeralds, and rubies,

but on two trunks — humble, heavy, and hard pieces of wood. Christ is not to be worn upon the breast, nor to be hung on walls of clay as an ornament; rather, he is to be carried within the heart, so that he may be our Lord and illuminate the path of love — the narrow and strait path that leads to the light. Christ did not humble himself before the pomps and vanities of the world, nor did he bend his knees before Caiaphas.

We hope our spiritualists of Colombia will not be alarmed — whether Rosicrucians, Buddhists, spiritists, Theosophists, and so on — because we Gnostics do not accept material classrooms, nor academies, nor preceptories, nor lodges, nor temples of brick, cement, or clay; nor do we charge dues, nor give correspondence courses in the style of AMORC of California. For we have as our temple the Cathedral of the Soul, where love officiates as priest. Aun Weor does not sign with his profane name precisely because he does not want money from anyone, nor does he desire titles or honors or hospitality of any kind, nor does he form material classrooms — because he knows that within the classroom are the dues, the gossip, the deception, and the clique. Through this book, he prepares the disciple to become skillful in the astral, to leave consciously, to bring back the memories, to attend the Holy Gnostic Church, and to learn in minutes what he could hardly understand in years by means of his reason and memory on the physical plane. If this is so, what are classrooms for? What are dues

for? What are owners of lodges for? The sincere and worthy will find the path; their longing will be converted into reality. On April 27, 1950, Mr. Israel Rojas R. was degraded by the Venerable White Lodge in the presence of the Solar Logos, precisely for capitalizing and profiting from the teachings entrusted to him — by receiving dues and donations, by having mercantile classrooms. All this resulted in his expulsion from the White Lodge, an act that took place on the night of May 6, 1950, in the presence of the sacred tribunal, with the approval of all the Chelas (no one degrades; it is one himself who degrades himself). His movement does not today count on the support of the Venerable White Lodge. To make light and propagate the divine knowledge, one must not charge money; it is not for putting up for public auction, gentlemen merchants of souls — because the punishment will be your harvest. All the masters of those 'Cages' must take an inventory in order to know the moral and spiritual progress of their affiliated adherents.

The Liberal Catholic Church is a work of Theosophy; in it they say mass, pray, marry, baptize, and give communion — something similar to the Roman, but very badly imitated; it lacks Latin, which is the mantric tongue of the Spanish language. So it is neither Catholic nor liberal.

Spiritism leads to madness and degeneration. The medium is a passive entity, easy prey of the inferior entities that swarm in the lower vibrations of the astral. Mediumship discerns and the listeners are merely witnessing a phenomenon, a spectacle. What good does it do a person to make a table move, a light bulb, to cause any object to jump? Will he become better than he is through this?

Theosophy goes against the human personality. The personality is the body of the divinity, the channel through which life flows, the garment of the Innermost, of the eternal God. The impersonal man becomes a negative entity, a toy of circumstances. What is needed, brother Theosophists, is to cleanse and purify the personality, so that it may be the living expression of the divinity, so that it may express itself through the form. The man without personality is a being without character, without courage, without valor; he scarcely surpasses the eunuch.

The Catholic Church was in its beginnings Gnostic-Catholic; but later there was a separation of the Gnostics, because Gnosis administers all its sacraments without any cost. Its active members of that time were persecuted and exterminated in the physical world. Now we come out again to spread its teachings. Rome at that time was called 'Amorc' when Peter founded the Gnostic Catholic Church — but with time the

name of the city was inverted, and so were the motives of the Church. The Gnostics were tortured and persecuted, but the Gnostic Church was not liquidated, because it is directed by Christ.

To the Protestant brothers — Baptists, Adventists, Presbyterians, and so on — we will say that being puritan is not enough; one must study the profound mysteries of sex and practice scientific chastity. The truth is not found in the dead letter; one must search for it within what it contains, within what it implies. To read the Bible and obtain the knowledge it contains — to unravel its content — one must be Initiated. This sublime book is very holy; it contains great revelations and cannot be understood without having studied occult science, because it is a jewel of occult science. The initiate is a priest who officiates within the Cathedral of the Soul, which resides there... within... in the very depths of his own heart.

The current education of childhood leads to the false mirror of intellectualism, damaging from infancy the best mental faculties; it makes them negative for divine perception, hardens their brain and heart, and imprisons more and more their own divinity. The intellect, being Luciferic as it is, gives life to the Satan we carry within — to the inner beast — thus obscuring our divinity, the God Prometheus, chaining him ever more to the terrible rock of matter. That is why Christ did not seek in-

tellecuals to teach his doctrine, but humble fishermen and peasants whose brain had not been damaged by the foolishness of the intellect. The adolescents of today dirty the water they will drink tomorrow. The child by instinct, by intuition, loves play, music, song, sunlight, his parents, brothers, fellow human beings — and as food, fruits, grains, water, and the open air. But this natural inclination of the child will soon be controlled by the false materialistic education; then, like a sailboat without a rudder, he navigates fearful and indecisive in the depths of his infinity, clinging strongly to the boards of his boat, crying out: 'every man for himself!' He loses the love of play, of his parents, of his fellows, of his God — and without faith, indifferent, he shakes off the heavy load in the middle of the ocean of his incomprehension, so that others, like him, may carry it again. Life is thus bitter for whoever does not know how to travel through it. For man to recover his lost faculties, it is indispensable that the education of the future encompass these three indispensable points: Constructive play, Healthy meditation, and a simple Art or trade. Through constructive play, teach them the letters, numbers, song, and love for God and for their fellows — all this in the manner of play; through healthy meditation, teach them to seek the divine wisdom in the great cosmic book of the universal mind through inner meditation; and through simple Art — a trade according to their aptitudes, so that they may distract themselves, serve

their fellows, and contribute to improving the condition of each one. Grant them a small piece of land suitable for cultivation, where they may establish their refuge and obtain sustenance for their family. Many will think that this is returning to primitive life, but to them we will answer that 'the end is equal to the beginning plus the experience of the cycle.' Furthermore, pain, like death, levels men and makes them equal. The education of woman must be different from that of man, because the brain of woman physically weighs 2 ounces less than that of man — as proven by official science. If this is so in the physical, what will it not be in the mental body, of which the materialist who until yesterday knew nothing above a beetle can give no account? Now they are realizing that matter is condensed energy; now they are changing from materialists to energists — yet even so, they still dislike hearing us speak, despite the fact that through nuclear energy they are getting closer to spiritualism. The education being given to girls — similar to that of men — has been exclusively with the purpose of making her fit for work and earning economically, putting her to work and produce like any man. The woman, who was born for love, for music, for song, for art, and to be the eternal companion of man — the authentic representation of Great Mother Nature — is having her nature damaged in a criminal way. That is why at every moment we see that very many schoolgirls are being victims of nervous and cerebral ill-

nesses, epilepsy, hysteria, neurasthenia, melancholy, unidentifiable ailments, and many other evils that lead them toward dementia. All this has been done with the deliberate purpose of exploiting woman; this is as infamous as the white slave trade. With woman, what must be done is to cultivate her most noble feelings, awaken in her the sacred fire of love, and prepare her for the sublime greatness of motherhood. The biblical sentence is clear when Jehovah said to man: 'You shall work with the sweat of your brow to support your wife and your children.' And to woman: 'You shall bring forth your children in pain.' Jehovah did not say that intellectual theories had to be stuffed into the head of woman, nor that she had to work. Woman is made only for the sublime priesthood of love.

In man, the will must be educated; in woman, the imagination — because power lies in the union of will with imagination in vibrant harmony. Those two poles are the foundation of a Divine humanity. Current education has made woman cunning and superficial, and those who live comfortably, proud and vain. The woman of today does not admire the man, but the position he occupies in the social conglomerate.

Woman, for man, is the road that leads him to his own divinity. Hence many of them, during the first years of their youth, are all love, music, joy, celebration — because they await the arrival of their love. That divine region of their soul blossoms

in them, and intoxicated, they give themselves over to false love, to counter-love, to passion. After the passion and unbri-dled pleasure come weariness, boredom; nonconformity is the harvest of all her being. There is no material flattery that can lift her out of her nonconformity, and the greater the flatteries with which she is surrounded, the more indifferent she behaves toward the one who destroyed the love that, by divine law, lies hidden in the depths of her heart.

The Gnostic's classroom is daily living. The spiritualists of classrooms are spiritualists while they are inside them; outside of them they resemble any other mortal — something similar to what the ladies do when they are inside and outside of mass. Each act of our daily life must confirm the triumph of the spirit. Initiation is not a matter of posing. Initiation is life itself. There is realized the triumph of the spirit over matter. Very convenient and productive is the method adopted by AMORC of California, where for \$1.75 American gold one earns the initiations according to the means of the interested party. These teachings have their basis or are founded on the dark mysteries of the Atlanteans.

The Atlantean continent perished, submerged, due to a series of cataclysms caused by volcanic eruptions.

Black magic came to reign on that continent, and that is why it perished. On one of the highest peaks of the chain of islands

that form the Azores — and which belongs to the vanished continent — is situated a shadowy temple (in the astral). This mountain is known by the name of 'The Peak.' In that age, one reached that remote shadowy monastery through a journey of seven days, which was mostly an ascent of the mountain; each day involved a stage, and on the seventh one arrived before the altar of 'Mathra,' where the lord of darkness, called 'Orhuarpa,' was worshipped. From this comes the lost word of the Rosicrucians of AMORC, which they pronounced thus: Mazra! The Atlanteans were poetically called the sons of the mist, because the terrestrial atmosphere was then in the midst of mist, and the myth of the Nibelungs calls them sons of the mist. From this shadowy sanctuary, AMORC transplanted to North America all the rituals and teachings that today they pompously sell in luxurious and suggestive books. Their laboratories have served to give life to numerous inventions that cause death and desolation. The Guardian of the Threshold, which is the very root of our animal I — the white magician must overcome it in order to have dominion over the flesh, and then beautify it through chastity and love so that it may become a child, or like a beautiful child, and be able to enter the kingdom of heaven. The black magician renders it worship and calls it guardian of the consciousness, and in it finds his power when it comes to be a horrible monster. The white ma-

gician founds his power upon his Innermost and renders him worship as his lord.

We wish to make an indispensable clarification with respect to the 'flying saucers' of which we speak in this work, and which will of course cause enormous curiosity among readers when we inform them that they are flying ships in the form of spheres coming from other planets, and that their crew members will be the new instructors of Aquarius on our planet. These invasions have already occurred many times in the life of our planet. So these invasions are very ancient, and to them our antediluvian ancestors were accustomed. The age of Aquarius will be a luminous era for our planet, and the new instructors will come to us in flesh and bone.

We do not accept polemics, nor are we interested in the opinion of those who do not share these teachings. So Christ ordered us — the Patriarch of the Holy Gnostic Church. So each one will have to drink from the honey or gall that his own heart distills.

This book was dictated by the Masters of the White Brotherhood to illuminate those who are prepared — for those who do not associate themselves with the evil of the world. This book is for the humble and virtuous, for those capable of living in a Christian way, for those who long for light and truth.

The worst enemies of this work will be our own brother spiritualists who have 'vested interests,' and to defend their business and their position as Avatars, like a brood of vipers they will rise up and unite for the attack. We know that Christ was not crucified by the materialists, but by the spiritualists of his era: the Rabbis of the Synagogues, the priests of the tribe of Levi; Caiaphas the High Priest cried out to Pilate.

'Crucify him! Crucify him! Crucify him!'

Gargha Cuichin

(JULIO MEDINA V.)

PROLOGUE

Undeserved honor that has been granted me by my most esteemed frater and orienter of multitudes, Aun Weor — simple as none other, without earthly ambitions, all love wherever one touches him; sacrifice is his principal spiritual nourishment, and his immense love for his Inner God distinguishes him among the multitudes as a convinced devotee who wishes to serve humanity and to give his life for it, if he had the immense joy of being led to sacrifice.

Aun Weor, his secret name, means 'Will of God' in occult science. This name belongs to the great universal Word, beyond the diversity of languages. With this name he appears signing

the present work, and modestly says that his current name is hardly an incident, and therefore he is not interested in appearing with his given name.

He was born in Bogotá, Colombia, on March 6, 1917, son of an aristocratic family; he was educated in the cloisters of the Colegio de San Bartolomé in Bogotá, directed by Jesuit fathers. His personal name he never uses, because he says that only his eternal name interests him. He lives disconnected from his carnal family; he broke with them because they did not adjust themselves to the dictates of his heart, and from then on he dedicated himself to a rather nomadic life, humble to the indescribable but full of tenderness. He possesses a heart that is all kindness; rather, he is like a child. At 12 years of age he left the Catholic College because he became disillusioned with religion, and in the search for truth he passed through every kind of 'isms.' He became a spiritist, and two years later, when he was only 16, he became disillusioned with spiritism; then he passed through Theosophy and also came out disillusioned. He continued with his thirst for knowledge and sought out the Rosicrucian fraters, and he also left the classroom that functioned in Bogotá, disillusioned with so many 'isms' and so many theories. Tired of so many scoldings, dues, and rods, he opted to study himself — and in this he did not lose a single instant of his life until the day came when he could say, like Goethe: 'I have rediscovered myself.' He real-

ized fully that he had been an Egyptian hierophant in the times of the dynasty of the Pharaoh Khafre, and then he awakened upon the very altar of Initiation. That is the beginning of his life of sacrifice for humanity.

This work, which he titles 'The Perfect Matrimony' or 'The Doorway to Initiation,' is to be read carefully, without any prejudice — placing oneself rather on neutral ground so as to try to be more exact in every assessment, experiencing detail by detail and converting the body into a true laboratory.

The majority of spiritualists have heard so many beautiful things spoken about the awakening of consciousness and the path that leads to initiation, that these two conditions they come to long for with all their strength. But generally the longing turns into disillusionment, because the expected teaching vanishes like a vain thing. However, reading this work, the reader realizes perfectly that this awakening corresponds to being conscious in the astral, to bringing back the memory of everything learned; and he is taught in that vast field that is outside the relation of time-distance, that by taking interest in the keys this work offers, it points out the path that leads to Initiation in a simple and disconcerting way.

It goes from Genesis to Revelation, unraveling symbolisms with wise and clear words; it leads the disciple, avid for light, up to the immense fountain of knowledge, to initiate him on

the path of light, where he will be converted into an adept of the divine Rabbi of Galilee and in possession of the road that leads to the Eternal Father through the purest Christianity.

Truly, one learns and understands only with the marvelous power of one's own experience — the lived reality, the deed executed by oneself. Thus, to deny what we do not know is puerile and insipid. So, my dear reader, when doubts torment you with respect to what this book teaches, I invite you to verify it — to carry out that experience in your own being, to execute it in yourself. But do not commit the foolishness of denying based on what others have told you, because those are not your experiences but those of others, and what belongs to others does not belong to us. The ideas of others are like clothes made for other bodies. Every teaching must be verified in the marvelous field of our own experience, and thus we make it our own.

Almost all prologues are saturated with praises both for the author and for his work. I do not understand praise — nor does the one who wrote this work tolerate it, nor can I criticize what is superior to my understanding and my realizations. Therefore I leave it entirely to each reader, so that according to his understanding and his realizations he may esteem or despise the knowledge that this work contains. I limit myself only to presenting the personality of Aun Weor, without trin-

kets or vanities, but plainly as he is: a great heart, a fervent lover of humanity. Moreover, rebellious against every rod, 'isms,' and intellectualities, and haughty with the powerful and magnates.

This work comes to open the new Aquarian era, which begins exactly on the fourth of February, 1962, at two in the afternoon, beginning with an eclipse of sun and moon. That moment will be critical for the planet Earth, but it will not have catastrophic consequences. The earth will have to pass among great planetary masses dispersed in space.

The publication of this work was discussed in the Gnostic Church, and a brother of ours who witnessed the scene was able to see and bring back the exact memory. It is a matter of nothing less than the clarity of this work — the way it draws back the veil of the great Initiatic secrets. The venerable Master Koot Hoomi (K.H.) declared that the work should be more veiled, but the venerable Master Morya, Master of force, assented to the way it was written and said: 'That is how they need it there.' Many will understand the value of this revelation, others will mock — but this clarification must be made, since it has the backing of the Great White Lodge.

The first edition was made without illustrations, engravings — in short, without any ornament — because the White Lodge was in great haste for it to be published now, and the ordered

deadline scarcely allowed the indispensable time for the printing arrangements.

So, dear reader, this work will be the fundamental basis of the new culture. It deals with nothing less than the return of humanity toward the inner worlds. Until now very few are those who follow the path of the Innermost, of their own inner power where all powers and all knowledge lie. Man has given himself over rather to seeking with his external senses, to perceiving what comes from the outside, and to placing as support or point of comparison his much or little ignorance. He recurs to his inner depths — or, we might say, to the bag where he keeps his scant experiences — and with it he compares, thus trying to seek the truth, without realizing that the senses do not show us the object itself, but an image of it, as we see it through a mirror, which does not show us the object but an image of it. And the things we see through our external senses have the same coloring as our own personality, because man sees things according to the virtues or vices of his heart. Virtue is an inner harvest; it ennobles man and sets him on the path of great realizations. Vice is the flattery of the senses, and man in the full twentieth century has given free rein to his senses, bringing him as a consequence error, despair, weariness, and disillusionment. And what has he made of woman, his eternal companion? The most beautiful creature in the field of matter? Love made form? The heart within reach of our hands?

He has taken her as a place of pleasure; he has prostituted the only means of elevation toward the august summits of love and understanding.

The materialist man lives confused and is mistaken without perceiving the harm his mistake causes; hence he respects the lady's dress more than the lady herself, because he knows that the dress has a value, a cost, and represents a more or less valuable outlay in the field of vested interests — and according to its value, so does he respect her. But if the lady is presented to him naked, without any dress, he immediately feels entitled to disrespect her. Appetitive, passionate, he is insignificant before the immense power of his Satan, who subjugates and debases him.

To end this prologue, nothing more fitting than the famous words of the chief Magus in his work 'Powers' or The Book that Divinizes, which are a song to woman:

'Woman is the divine art that does not imitate, but explains divinity with symbols.'

'Woman is the highest beauty of God; love manifests her, desire kills her.'

'Woman is the most beautiful thought of the Absolute, that must be grasped by intelligence and not seen by the eyes.'

'Woman is the law of beauty, and the law must be obeyed and not infringed.'

'Woman is the religion of nature, whose morality must be felt and not babbled in words.'

'God is a mysterious word, and woman is its meaning.'

'Man as brain, like a dynamo, fabricates force; woman as heart produces Love; force kills, Love resurrects.'

'To return to God on the clear path of peace, saving from the feverish strife, woman is the only road.'

JULIO MEDINA

INTRODUCTION

Some years ago there arrived in these Colombian lands a mysterious personage. Mr. Israel Rojas R. raised his finger saying that that mysterious being was the great Avatar of Aquarius, the Venerable Master of Wisdom Koot Hoomi, son of King Khan of Mongolia. It was said that that mysterious being was Grand Delegate of Agartha, Grand Delegate of the Order of the Swan in Europe, a great enlightened 'Bodhisattva' in India, doctor of divinity, chief of the Knights Templar of East and West in Paris, chief of the spiritual university of Darjeeling — India, member of the principal scientific societies of the world,

and so on. That is to say, that mysterious being, according to Mr. Rojas, was an authentic Master of the White Lodge, a well of wisdom and omniscience.

That mysterious personage called himself 'His Highness,' Prince Omar Cherenzi Lind. And Cherenzi gave some lectures in several cities of Colombia. But behold, like a torrent that sweeps away everything in its path, so it happened with Cherenzi and his doctrine.

Soon discrepancies and personal struggles arose between Israel Rojas and Cherenzi; there were pamphlets from both sides, the two spiritualist leaders attacking each other mutually, branding each other with the most degrading and dirty adjectives.

I was still very young and did nothing but observe and keep silent, because my vehicles were not yet ready to express myself through them, and I contented myself only with watching the bulls from the fence. Still, I am still ashamed when I remember certain meetings of Rosicrucians, which to me did not matter a bit. Everyone spoke, everyone murmured, everyone let loose their tongue terribly, to sweep with it the honor and dignity of both Cherenzi and Rojas. There no one respected the honor or the private life of anyone; there one only thought of speaking and speaking, all like madmen, without remembering at all the terrible responsibility of the word. Those spir-

itualists of Colombia seemed like prisoners of a strange dementia. That was a clamor of parrots speaking right and left. They spoke of everything that came to their head, without taking into account at all the karmic responsibility of language. I only limited myself to listening, because I was ashamed to take part in that kind of personal defamation.

While some assured that Cherenzi was the authentic K.H., others said that this was not so. The Theosophists for their part assured that Cherenzi was a Cuban swindler. There no one's honor was respected. At last the puzzle of the spiritualists of Colombia left, leaving the Spiritual University of Colombia founded, with its Luminary Centers and its Sanctums of meditation.

All the attacks that were made against Cherenzi were of an absolutely personal character. They spoke against his honor, against his dignity; he was called swindler, thief, and so on. But no one in Colombia, absolutely no one, was capable of combating him doctrinally, because in Colombia there were then no elements duly prepared to combat Cherenzi doctrinally.

The Colombian spiritualist was totally blind, and his leaders were only blind, guides of the blind: beings full of pride and vanity, authoritarian and despotic elements. There were no profound elements in the mind, capable of truly combating

him doctrinally. There were only ignoramuses and fools, incapable of making an analysis of that doctrine which was presented to them, and they opted for personal attack and foul language to thus disguise their ignorance. Because it is a tremendous truth: that he who is not capable of giving reasons gives kicks.

I then became convinced that theories do not lead man anywhere, and that the schools of spiritualists that existed in Colombia at that time were only cages of parrots that would lead me nowhere.

Disillusioned, then, with those schools of 'know-it-alls,' I retired to silence and meditation; I devoted myself fully to the development of my own inner powers in order to acquire direct knowledge and to free myself from so many theories and so many authoritarian insults. And at the end of many and terrible efforts I had the joy, the immense joy, of awakening upon the altar of Initiation. It was then that I came to realize exactly that I, Aun Weor, had no need at all of those schools, because I had passed in past reincarnations through all the Minor Mysteries, and in Egypt during the dynasty of the Pharaoh Khafre I had reached the grade of Hierophant of Minor Mysteries.

I realized that there was a need to open the holy doors of the Gnostic Church to the whole of humanity. But it also fell to me

to show humanity the danger. I understood that suffering humanity had to be taught to awaken the Kundalini — but it also fell to me to show humanity all the dangers of black magic.

I realized that Cherenzi is a terrible black magician, that the doctrine he preaches is the doctrine of black magic. He was able to found his Spiritual University in Colombia because the poor Colombian spiritualists were totally blind. Immediately I realized that I should write a book to help my brothers in Colombia and humanity — a book that would allow every human being to find Initiation in his own home.

Free of authoritarianisms, confused theories, dues, and the scoldings of pseudo-wise people who from all the lodges and classrooms martyrize their students. I realized that Cherenzism must be combated in order to give light to humanity, and with this book I certainly refute Cherenzi's doctrine. I do not attack Cherenzi personally; what I attack is his fatal doctrine. I personally have nothing to do with Cherenzi, and I am not interested in knowing his private or public life. What I attack is his doctrine, or that which he teaches — and in attacking his doctrine, I do so in an illustrative way for humanity, leading it toward the light, so that it can see the abyss and avoid falling into it. So then, if I deliver to humanity the secret of the Kundalini, I must also show it the danger. I am absolutely convinced that he who teaches white magic must also

show humanity the danger of black magic and how to avoid falling into it.

Israel Rojas did great harm to Colombia by having presented Cherenzi as the authentic Master of wisdom K.H. He should have examined Cherenzi internally, inwardly, before presenting him as such. It costs no work to a simple Chela to take the Innermost of a person out by the central system and observe him; to take out the animal I or Satan and examine him; and to take out the Astral and observe it. If Rojas had done this with Cherenzi, he would have avoided such a serious error. Mr. Rojas could have done this because he is a brother of the fifth Initiation of Minor Mysteries. I, as an Initiate of the ninth Initiation of Minor, know that this is so.

Thus, dear reader, in this book I teach humanity the path of all conquests and the key to all powers — but I also show it the abyss, so that it does not fall into it. This book is solidly founded upon my clairvoyant observations and has been authorized by the Masters of the White Lodge from whom I have received these teachings. To the Masters I owe everything. Yes, my dear reader, what I write here for the good of humanity I owe entirely to the Masters. I, Aun Weor, am only a mediator between humanity and the White Lodge, and the teachings I deliver to humanity I have received from the White Lodge. It is the first time in the history of our life that a book is written

with this kind of teaching. But the time has now come for these teachings to be given, and it has fallen to me to give this knowledge to humanity, because the age of Aquarius is now approaching. So, whoever wants to awaken the Kundalini and unite with the Innermost — let him study this book and live it. I grew tired of scoldings and lectures in the lodges, and I obtained nothing with that.

The Catholic priests insulted me much, and I gained nothing from their admonitions, which only darkened and filled with tears the beautiful years of my childhood.

The Theosophists called me a 'black magician' when, weary of so many theories, lectures, and authoritarianisms, I asked them to teach me how to awaken my inner powers.

Krishnamurti with his teachings came to seduce me, because I felt that he was taking me out of all those 'cages.' But in practice I realized that his teachings made of me a negative entity, full of negations and more negations that led me nowhere.

I practiced 'Yoga' to the point of exhaustion, and the yogic practices only managed to weaken my organism and damage my health.

At last, weary of everything, the Light came to me, and I realized that the redemption of man lies exclusively in the sexual act. At last I came to realize that only the secret teachings of

the Divine Redeemer of the world — enclosed in the august sanctuary of the Holy Gnostic Church — were the only ones that could console my aching heart.

Christ is the Light of the world! And therefore he said: 'He who believes in me will never walk in darkness.' And I believed in Christ, and the light came to me. The Holy Gnostic Church is the faithful depository of all the secret teachings of the Master. And it was the only one that could fill my longings for light, and in this book that I today offer to suffering humanity, I deliver the keys of Initiation to all beings, without distinction of sex, race, caste, or color.

And so all human beings will be able to come to the altar of 'Initiation,' far from so many authoritarianisms, dues, lectures, and scoldings. For there is no better school than the sacred sanctuary of the home, nor better priest than 'Love.'

After putting a million theories into my head, I came to the conclusion that I had miserably wasted my time, because Initiation is not a matter of theories nor of authoritarianisms, nor of reading books.

Initiation is solely a matter of drawing the maximum benefit from the marrow and the semen — and for this the only path is to 'love' intensely the woman, the wife. One has no other way of salvation but to unite with the 'Innermost' — and to attain

this, the adored woman is the only remedy. The important thing is to awaken the Kundalini, for in the Kundalini lies salvation. So then, in this book I give the secret to awaken the Kundalini and to unite with the 'Innermost.' In this book I deliver to the human being the secret of Love and of paradise.

I advise the reader not to read more books, because with this one book alone he has enough to reach high Initiation and to attain supreme happiness.

One must be 'practical.' Theories only damage the inner powers and the brain of man. The intellect is Luciferic and demoniacal, and causes great harm to man. So then, whoever gives himself fully to the practices of this book — I, AUN WEOR, assure him that he will be converted into an omnipotent GOD. I swear it.

Chapter One: LOVE

Love is the Summit of wisdom. Love is the life that throbs in every atom as it throbs in every Sun.

Love cannot be defined, because if it is defined, it is disfigured. Love is felt in the depths of the heart as an intimate and delicious experience, as an ineffable music, as an intoxicating nectar, indefinable and mystical. A little handkerchief, a portrait

of the beloved being, a letter, exalts our spirit and makes us commune with the ineffable music of the spheres.

Love is a fifth element of Nature in process of evolution. The day will come when that fifth element of Nature will transform the face of the Earth and manifest itself materially like earth, like air, like water, and like fire. Then we will be able to fabricate objects of Love, and although to many this concept of the author may seem a fantasy, the mystical occultist knows that this is so.

The four elements of Nature — earth, water, air, and fire — had to pass, through centuries and eons, through a long process of evolution and transformation. Love is currently passing through that analogous process of millennial evolution.

That fifth element of Nature was brought to our planet by the divine Rabbi of Galilee, there in the ancient times of old Palestine. Love, then, is the Christic force that animates all that is created and that beautifies life. Love dignifies homes and nourishes them with its sacred force.

The marriage that is contracted without Love, solely for reasons of personal interest, is an insult to life. A sarcasm, an irony that leads nowhere. Such marriages inevitably fail, and they fail because they have no foundation to sustain them.

A distinction must be made between Love and passion. Love is pure and holy. Passion is a morbid manifestation of sexuality, an aberration of the human beast. Love is absolutely disinterested. He who loves feels capable of sacrificing himself for the beloved being.

I do not agree with the phrases of the black magician Omar Cherenzi Lind when he says that unrequited Love is not Love, but a whim, a syncope of repressed sexuality, and nothing more. This is not so. Christ, the divine Rabbi of Galilee, loved the entire humanity in spite of the fact that humanity did not reciprocate his Love; he loved his worst enemies and said: 'Lord, Lord, forgive them, for they know not what they do.'

There are many beings who love without being reciprocated in Love, and nevertheless they love. And in high Initiation, one must come to the point of kissing the whip of the executioner.

The home is an altar where the woman officiates. Current man has prostituted woman with his fornication and his depraved passionate instincts. The modern home has degenerated through fornication.

In ancient times the sexual act was carried out when one desired to engender a child, and this was done as a sacrifice on the altar of matrimony, to offer a body to some Soul that desired to come to the world.

Today passionate fornication has taken over the homes, and the human being has lowered himself worse than the animal. He has converted into a vice the most holy act, through which man is a creator god. And so the homes are filling themselves with illnesses and misery — all for lack of a sexual education that we should have received from the very benches of the school.

It happens that many men marry out of pure carnal passion, and after a certain time, as is natural, weariness comes, fatigue, Love departs — or rather, it has no need to depart from there, because it was not there; there that ineffable light did not shine. I would say rather that what departs from there is that appearance of love, with which the craving for coitus disguises itself. From there the coital man departs, already satisfied and disillusioned. New passionate illusions smile at him in the street, and the castle of that false matrimonial home crumbles like a house of cards.

Do not confuse, enamored man, Love with passion. Look very well whether your beloved belongs to you in spirit; look closely whether you are capable of loving her with all the purity of a mystic, with all the exaltation of a Francis of Assisi, or with all the poetry of an authentic poet.

The home is sacred; do not profane it with the repugnant vice of coitus. The home is holy. Let us follow the example of the

Holy Family: Jesus, Joseph, and Mary. Let us adorn our homes with the picture of the Holy Family, and let it become a constant source of inspiration, as a living symbol of the Perfect Matrimony. Jesus, Joseph, and Mary symbolize the holy home. Let us sanctify our homes by imitating the example of the Holy Family.

Mary was a priestess of the temple of Solomon, who from a very young age had taken the vow of chastity; and Joseph was a priest initiated in the great Hebrew mysteries, completely pure and holy. It happened that in those times Christ needed to come to the world to redeem humanity with his redeeming blood. And then Jehovah, who directs reproduction by means of the positive ray of the Moon, sent an angel called Gabriel to advise Mary of the mission of mother that corresponded to her. This act was thus carried out without carnal passion, as a sacrifice on the altar of matrimony, one single time and nothing more.

This sacrifice was verified under the auspices of the angel Gabriel, and the husband of Mary was also chosen by Jehovah, because Joseph was the purest man.

It happens that when two beings are united during the sexual act, the clairvoyants can observe a light that envelops them both — and it is the most divine light of the Universe. The

most subtle forces of the cosmos come to serve as a medium for the creation of a new being.

That is why at that moment man is a god, because he can create a new being and infuse into it the breath of life. But if Love is displaced by passion, that divine light withdraws and a reddish, blood-stained light penetrates into that home — full of parasites invisible to the simple eye, but perfectly perceptible to the sight of the clairvoyant.

The home becomes clouded with those sinister forces of evil, and as a consequence of this come ruin, illnesses, hunger, weariness, and tedium.

Joseph and Mary performed the sexual act only to engender a child — one single time in life, and nothing more. And the sexual act must only be executed when one wishes to have a child, and it is like a rare sacrifice on the altar of matrimony.

Why do homes come to an end? Through fornication. Why does misery exist in homes? Through fornication. But it happens that when things go badly in the home, the woman and the man blame everything. Everywhere they find causes — but it does not occur to them to think of the true cause; they do not want to realize that their atmosphere is filthy with fornication.

In a pure and chaste home, in a place sanctified by holiness, there exists neither misery, nor displeasure, nor weariness.

In a chaste home only harmony exists — the music and Love. There, only the joy of loving. There, the sublime flowers of the garden of Love. There, the ermine fingers that play the delicious piano. There, the games of children and the infinite kiss of lips so pure that they only know how to pray.

Chapter Two: THE SPIRIT

'And the angel of Jehovah appeared to him in a flame of fire, in the midst of a bush; and he looked and saw that the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed.' (EXODUS 3:2).

The burning flame in the Bush of Horeb is the human spirit. The human spirit is the Real and true Man, the man of fire, our Real I — that Ruach Elohim who, according to Moses, hovered over the waters in the beginning of the world. The magician triumphant over the Serpent. Our divine Self, burning in our central nervous system.

The saint of the revelation continues in the Apocalypse, verse 12: 'And I turned to see the voice that was speaking with me; and having turned, I saw seven candlesticks, one like the Son of Man, clothed with a garment that reached to the feet.'

Verse 14: 'And his head and his hair were white as white wool, as snow; and his eyes were as a flame of fire.'

Verse 15: 'And his feet like fine brass, burning as in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters.'

Verse 16: 'And he had in his right hand seven stars, and out of his mouth went a sharp two-edged sword, and his countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength.'

Verse 17: 'And when I saw him, I fell as dead at his feet; and he laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me: Fear not, I am the first and the last.'

Verse 18: 'And he that liveth and was dead; and behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and I have the keys of hell and of death.'

The Son of Man, of whom the saint of the revelation speaks, is our divine spirit, which we will call in this work 'the Innermost.' And the seven candlesticks are seven suns that we have in our Soul.

'The Innermost' is the Father in us, and the Soul is our Christ, while our body is the devil in us. Our Soul has a beautiful Astral Body, and we call it astral body because it has the brightness and light of the stars. That Astral is our mediator,

and only through that Astral do we reach our Father — that is, our 'Innermost.'

A Soul is had, and a Spirit one is. Our seven candlesticks are seven powers we have in the Astral Body; they are seven powers that only the 'Innermost' must light. And he lights them with the sacred fire of our Kundalini, with the sacred fire of chastity. The saint of the revelation is right when he says that his eyes were as flames of fire.

For the Innermost is pure fire. And the saint of the revelation tells us that his hair and his head were white. To give us to understand that the 'Innermost' is chaste; Pure fire. Yes, the 'Innermost' is made of the very aroma of fire. He is fire in essence, holy fire, he is the flame burning in the Bush of Horeb — that is, in our cerebro-spinal nervous system.

That system is the helm from which he steers his body. That spinal column is his scepter. The spinal column is the staff of Brahma, the staff of the patriarchs, the rod of Aaron, the magic wand of the magicians.

The seven stars are the seven planets that govern our seven suns of our Astral organism. Each of those suns is related to a gland of internal secretion of our organism; those seven glands are all related to our spinal column: those seven glands are the seven Churches of the Apocalypse. And the sharp two-edged

sword of which the saint of the revelation speaks is the sacred fire that redeems us when we have purified ourselves through chastity. It is the sword of justice that only the inner angel — that is, our Innermost — must wield, because no one but he has the right to wield it. That fire is called the Kundalini.

The Kundalini is the Igneous Serpent of our magical powers; it is the two-edged sword that that being like the Son of Man had upon his lips. The Kundalini, the Serpent of fire, is coiled in the thirty-three vertebrae of the spinal column, in the marrow, in the so-called sacral plexus. When the 'Innermost' awakens his Kundalini, this — like an igneous sword — breaks the membranous bag in which it is enclosed and rises through the spinal column along a channel called the channel of Sushumna, until it reaches the head. Then the seven candlesticks of our seven churches are lit, and we unite with the Innermost. Later, in the coming chapters, we will treat extensively of the Kundalini; for now we only propose in this chapter to speak about the Innermost — that is, about the human spirit.

There are persons who say that there are evil spirits; this is not so. The spirit is that being like the Son of Man who resides in us, and therefore there cannot be evil spirits. What there are, are evil souls, demonic souls — but the Innermost of no one can ever be evil. The Innermost is the Real Man; everything

else is addition. Before everything existed, the Innermost existed; and after everything has ceased to exist, the Innermost will continue existing. He is the first and the last; he is the one who lives forever and ever, Amen; he is God within us. That is why Saint Paul tells us: 'Remember that our bodies are the temple of the living God, and that the Most High dwells within us.'

When the Spirit — that is, the Innermost — had no Soul, it was totally innocent; it knew neither good nor evil — but it also had no right to form part of the cosmic hierarchies, because the Innermost that has no Soul has no right to form part of the cosmic hierarchies.

To be a Master of the cosmos, one must possess a Diamond Soul, and to possess a Diamond Soul one must come to the world to suffer and to enjoy, to battle and to know good and evil, joy and pain.

The Soul, then, has no other salvation than to fuse with the Innermost, to become a Diamond Soul and to become immortal. The Soul that gives itself to fornication disintegrates, and therefore the Apocalypse exclaims in chapter 21: 'his part shall be in the lake burning with fire and brimstone, which is the second death.'

For the Soul there is no other salvation than to unite with the Innermost and thus become the Diamond Soul, the Bird Soul, the Swallow Soul of which the Egyptians speak to us in the Book of the Dead. And so we can exclaim with the Apocalypse: 'Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out.' Thus we are converted into kings and priests of the Universe, and not into poor sinners as the Catholic Church tells us. Thus we shall fill ourselves with eternal happiness and gain the joy of living happily in the unalterable Innermost.

For the white magician, the Soul and the Spirit are a pair of lovers who love each other. Solomon is the Innermost, and the beautiful Shulamite is the Soul; yes, beloved reader, those are the loves of Solomon with the beautiful Shulamite. He adores her, he clothes her so that she may be, and he weds her in the high Initiation. That is the eternal wedding. The great wedding. The greatest nuptial feast of our life. The union of the Soul with her eternal Spouse, with the only love that never disillusion us. That is the most solemn feast of our life. The fusion of the Soul with her Spirit. But behold, two paths are presented to the Soul: that of life and that of death — and it is precisely of those two paths that we will treat in the next chapter.

The human spirit is the Real and true Man, the man of fire, our Real I — that Ruach Elohim who,

according to Moses, hovered over the waters in the beginning of the world.

Chapter Three: THE GREAT BATTLE

In (JEREMIAH 21:8) one reads: 'Behold, I set before you the way of life and the way of death.'

Man can take advantage of woman to redeem himself or to sink into the darkness where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth.

From the dawn of life there has existed a great battle between the powers of light and the powers of darkness. That great battle between the children of light and the children of darkness, between the gods of twilight and the terrible lords of the shadowy caverns, is the struggle between good and evil. That struggle is carried out in our planetary atmosphere, in that brilliant essence that throbs in the air and that mingles with the air we breathe — but without being confused with the air.

That essence is also material and is called the Astral Light. Precisely of that material essence is made the Astral Body of our Soul. The Astral Light is the depository of all the past, present, and future forms of Nature; it is the Azoth and the Magnesia of the ancient alchemists, the flying dragon of

Medea, the INRI of the Christians, the Tarot of the Bohemians.

It is a fire detached from the halo of the Sun and fixed on the Earth by the force of gravity and by the weight of the atmosphere; the Sun attracts it and repels it. It attracts the planetary mass behind it when inhaled by the Sun, and repels the planetary mass when exhaled by the Sun, this being the cause of planetary repulsion. It is the lever of Archimedes: 'Give me a point of support and I will move the Universe,' Archimedes used to say. The Astral Light is the secret of all powers and the key to all empires. It has two poles: one positive and the other negative; the positive is the bronze Serpent that healed the Israelites in the desert, and the negative is the tempting Serpent of Eden. The positive is Light; the negative is darkness, where only weeping and the gnashing of teeth are heard.

In the Light dwell the brothers of Love; in the darkness dwell the souls lost on the terrible paths of evil. In the Light dwell the children of God; in the darkness, the children of the shadows.

Our Earth is directed by Christ and Jehovah, who live in eternal struggle.

Jehovah is that terribly perverse demon who tempted Christ on the mountain, and tempting him, said: 'Itababo, all these

kingdoms of the world I deliver to you if you kneel down and worship me.' And Christ said to him: 'Satan, Satan, it is written, you shall not tempt the Lord your God, and only him shall you obey.'

Jehovah is the chief of the black brotherhood and Christ is the chief of the white brotherhood. The powers of light and the powers of darkness in eternal struggle. Christ has his plans; Jehovah also has his. Half of humanity goes with Christ; the other half with Jehovah.

All these good and evil beings live in the Astral atmosphere of our planet; all of them have an Astral Body. There also dwell the Souls of the dead. The Astral Body is an organism that has its physiology, its biology, and its centers of sensory perception. The Astral Body is a material body that also needs to eat suitable foods for its preservation. The dead also eat; they too need to nourish their Astral Bodies.

The Astral Body of man is feminine; it has its feminine and ultrasensitive physiology and biology. The Astral Body of woman is masculine; the Astral Body of woman is male.

The Astral World is a completely material world; we breathe the Astral Light, and it penetrates our air without being confused with it.

Every white Soul has a twin Soul that antagonizes it and is its opposite pole. There exists Love and there exists counter-Love. Love is represented by Anael, the angel of Love, and counter-Love is represented by Lilith.

Anael is a blond angel with a white tunic; his face is rosy as the dawn. Anael is the angel of homes, the angel of music and beauty. Anael handles the positive ray of Venus; his opposite Soul, Lilith, handles the furies, brings disappointments to homes.

Lilith, the twin soul of Anael, is a terribly perverse child; his discolored hair and his tunic of black and blue colors speak of his demoniacal nature. Lilith handles the negative ray of Lucifer Venus. Traditions tell that Iamblichus the great theurge made these two geniuses come out of a fountain before the astonished multitudes: Love and counter-Love. Eros and Anteros.

Every human being has a Twin Soul that is his opposite pole; that is the greatest secret of Love; that is the secret of the Twin Souls.

Each human being has a star, under which he evolves and progresses; in that same star also evolves his Twin Soul, his opposite Soul — and each step the luminous Soul takes in the light,

the shadowy soul also takes in the shadows. Each star has two rays: one positive and the other negative.

Mars has as the chief of its positive ray a beautiful and lovely angel, the divine Elohim Gibor, and as the chief of its negative and destructive ray the terrible demon Andramelek, who is now incarnated in China.

The Moon has as chief the divine Jehovah, and as chief of the negative ray the horrible demon Chavajoth. Jehovah, through the positive ray of the Moon, directs sexuality in its purest and holiest form. Chavajoth, his Twin Soul, directs animal passion, fornication, in its most depraved form. He cultivates his mysteries in a shadowy cavern, and is now in the 20th century incarnated in Germany. He passes himself off as a war veteran and works for Jehovah. He has a tunic and red turban; he is of malign beauty. Thus, successively, all the planets of space have two poles, one positive and the other negative.

The human being suffers because he has not polarized himself with the positive forces of the stars; the human being is bad and therefore is polarized with the negative and destructive forces of the stars, and that is why he suffers, weeps, and groans. But when humanity makes flesh and blood of the doctrine of the Savior of the World, and everyone resolves to follow the example of Christ, then we will have polarized our-

selves with the positive forces of the stars, and there will be happiness on the face of the Earth.

The negative rays of the stars are terribly malignant. Let us polarize ourselves with the positive rays; let us follow Christ and not Jehovah, and happiness will be ours.

In the Astral there are temples of light and temples of darkness, and where the light shines most clearly, there too the darkness shines thickest.

In Spain, Catalonia, there exists a marvelous temple in the state of Jinas. In that marvelous temple is kept the Holy Grail — the Holy Chalice from which Christ drank at the Last Supper. That chalice is filled with royal blood — yes, filled with the blood of the Redeemer of the World, which Joseph of Arimathea collected at the foot of the cross. That chalice is of silver and not of gold, as many neophytes think. That sacred monastery is inhabited by the brothers of the white brotherhood. They are the faithful keepers of the Holy Grail.

There was a time when that chalice and that temple were in the physical world, but the Masters of the White Lodge made them invisible. How? Simply: they passed them to the Astral World. This is called placing a body or bodies in the state of Jinas. The body can be taken from the physical region and placed within the Astral Region, without losing its physical

characteristics; it remains subject to the laws of the Astral Plane and protected by those laws. The indigenous tribes of America are skillful in this. This is called by the indigenous people 'enchantment' — and so there are enchanted lakes, temples, lands, and mountains. The Indian priests guarded their temples and most important sacred objects in this way; they placed their sacred objects within the Fourth Dimension and in that way protected them from the profanation of the civilized Spaniards who destroyed and put an end to everything they found in their path.

But a temple of darkness could not be missing in Spain to antagonize the Holy Grail. That temple of darkness is located in Salamanca, Spain. I speak of the hall of witchcraft. That hall is one of the many halls of the shadowy knights of the black Grail.

Let us look at this curious analogy of opposites. The temple of Montserrat in Spain is a splendid monastery. The temple of Salamanca is a splendid building. The temple of Montserrat has two floors. The building of Salamanca also has two floors. The temple of Montserrat has beautiful and sweet gardens. The shadowy building of Salamanca also has its beautiful gardens. The analogy of opposites reigns throughout the Universe.

Both buildings are splendid. In both buildings they speak of good, of truth, and of justice. In both buildings reign order and culture. In both buildings they speak of holiness and Love. This will cause astonishment to the reader, and he will say: How is it possible that in a shadowy temple of evil they speak of Love, of holiness, and of respect? But beloved reader, do not be disconcerted; black magicians are wolves dressed in sheep's clothing. For black magicians, everything that belongs to black magic, to Jehovah, to darkness, to evil, is good and holy.

And for black magicians, what belongs to Christ and to the Light is bad and perverse. They say that white magicians are white devils, and that Christ and the Virgin Mary are evil persons. That is why in the shadowy temples of those misguided children of evil, Christ and the Virgin can never be named.

If the occult investigator penetrates with his Astral Body into the hall of witchcraft, he will encounter beautiful and elegant spiral staircases that will lead him to the sacred place of the enclosure.

There he will see an elegant hall with all the splendid luxury of the 18th century — plush carpets, mirrors of rock crystal — and in the middle of that splendid luxury and that 18th-century furniture, the famous round table with the cloth of witchcraft.

There he will also see certain elegant gentlemen typing on machines — those are the lords of the black Grail, wolves dressed in sheep's clothing, enemies of God's plan. Evil and corrupt beings, who speak only of holiness and Love, and thus mislead thousands of unwary souls. The governor of that elegant hall of witchcraft is Don Ramón Rubífero, a shadowy knight who has already attained the grade of demon. However, his manners are those of an elegant and respectful gentleman, dignified and pure.

Each one of these shadowy lords keeps rigorous notes of some human activity; all of them are very busy working with the great plan of Jehovah. All of them are enemies of the divine Redeemer of the World; they are enemies of human evolution.

Tuesdays and Saturdays at midnight are the preferred days for their meetings. They celebrate their feasts and their dances with finesse and respect, and thus mislead thousands of unwary souls along the shadowy paths of evil.

There thousands of persons go in Astral Body — persons of all ages and social positions, commonly called witches, disciples of the black magicians, daughters of evil, misled along the shadowy paths.

They render principal devotion to a black sorceress called María de la Altina, commonly known as Santa María. They

carry their physical body by the procedure of Jinas: they put their body in the state of Jinas — that is, they take it out of the chemical region with the help of Santa María, and in that way they transport their body through space.

The white magician also knows how to travel in Astral Body in order to transport himself to the Holy Christian Church, called the Gnostic Church, or to any of the holy temples of mysteries, or simply to investigate in the suprasensible worlds.

And following the analogy of opposites, he also knows how to carry his body and put it in the state of Jinas — but not with the help of any black sorceress or any demon, but with the help of that Ruach Elohim who, according to Moses, hovered over the waters in the beginning of the world. With that being like the Son of Man, of whom the Apocalypse speaks to us — that is, with the help of the Innermost.

There exists in the sella turcica an atom that allows the Innermost to put his body in the state of Jinas. I, AUN WEOR, the ancient hierophant of the Egyptian mysteries, teach my disciples to travel in Astral Body and to transport themselves in physical body through space, when I am preparing them for Initiation.

The body remains submerged within the Astral Plane and subject to the laws of that plane, without losing its physiological

characteristics. The brain remains in a passive state and the cerebellum enters the most intense activity. Of course, what I am saying in this work will cause skeptics to laugh, but that does not interest us. To us occultists, the only thing that matters is Initiation.

The materialist skeptics are totally ignorant beings; we look at them with pity and forgive them, because ignorance is bold. They feel proud of their poor inventions, and we laugh piously at their little toys. We do not despise them, because contempt is too great for them; we feel compassion.

In the Astral Worlds the investigator encounters halls of light and of darkness, hospitals of light and of darkness, temples of light and of darkness.

He who sees the elegant hall of Jehovah-semo and visits it in the Astral Body will be dazzled by the luxury and joy. There he will encounter thousands of black sorceresses of extraordinary beauty, with exquisite and delicious music, with elegant halls never seen, and with wealth and splendor never known. The inexperienced Soul that penetrates there will come to be misled and will adore Jehovah; that is why the eyes of the disciple must be opened when he is being prepared for Initiation.

The black magicians also have their symbol; they respect and venerate the copper cauldron. If the cross is sacred for the

Christians, the copper cauldron is also sacred for the black magicians.

The white magician adores the Innermost, renders worship to his Inner God, to the flame of Horeb that burns in his heart. The black magician adores his Satan — that is, his animal I, whose Mantram is Satan. That animal I is a kind of inferior astral, a terribly evil creature that feeds on our passions and disorderly appetites.

When the magician abandons the material body to transport himself to the Astral, that creature remains within the body or wanders through the inferior regions of the Astral World. It feeds on passions, and therefore its form and size depends on the kind of passions with which we nourish it. In a saint, that creature will have the appearance of a child, and in a wicked person, the appearance of a terribly deformed monster.

The black magician fortifies his Satan and finds his power upon it. The black magician does not want man to rise to the Angelic state. Omar Cherenzi Lind, terrible black magician, founder of the spiritual university of Colombia, exclaims the following: 'It is better to be a good man than a bad angel.' Black magicians love the human state and hate the Angelic state: they are enemies of cosmic evolution.

Angels are perfect men, and man must become a perfect man through the blood of the Redeemer of the World — but that is what black magicians do not like. The white magician loves chastity, and the black magician loves coitus and presents it as the most natural thing, as the only thing that can make the human being happy. Cherenzi praises coitus in his work titled 'Kundalini, or the Igneous Serpent of our magical powers'; that work is a solemn apologia for coitus.

'The Gnostic Church' by Krumm Heller and 'The Kundalini or Igneous Serpent of our magical powers' by Omar Cherenzi Lind are the two antipodes of the Kundalini. Krumm Heller's work is a work of white magic. Cherenzi's work is a work of black magic.

There are two sexual magics to awaken the Kundalini: the Sexual Magic of the white magicians, based on chastity, and the Sexual Magic of the black magicians, based on fornication.

White magicians awaken the Kundalini positively; black magicians awaken it negatively. The White magician makes his seminal energy rise upward. From the sexual glands to the coccyx and from there upward to the larynx and from there to the head, to then descend again to the heart, forming a perfect figure of eight. The black magician, according to the teachings Omar Cherenzi Lind gives to his disciples in secret, makes his semen rise from the sexual glands through the thorax upward

to the head, to then descend from there downward, through the spinal column, until it reaches the center of the Kundalini, awakening it and making it flow downward in order to awaken the inferior centers of animality and convert the Soul into a demon — that is, into the seven-headed beast of the Apocalypse.

There are 13 white initiations and 13 black initiations. Christ is the highest Initiate of the white magicians of our planet, and Jehovah is the highest black Initiate of our planet.

Beelzebub is a demon of the thirteenth black initiation; to reach the grade of Beelzebub one must descend thirteen steps. Beelzebub has been evolving on the black path since the epoch of Saturn.

Black magicians handle the mind marvelously, and in this the black magician Cherenzi specializes. Cherenzi is precisely the opposite pole of Master K.H. — Koot Hoomi. Cherenzi is the black K.H. Cherenzi cultivates his shadowy mysteries in a cavern. The animal I or Satan of Cherenzi presents itself before the sight of the clairvoyant as terribly monstrous. The Soul of Cherenzi wears a blue tunic of the infrared range and belongs to the shadowy Anagarika temple.

Cherenzi has an Innermost who bears no symbol of ever having received any white initiation, for even the tunic of his

Innermost scarcely reaches his knees. However, his disciples firmly believe that this demon is a Master of the White Lodge. He already has, in the Astral, the small horns of a demon.

Ernesto Lamí, one of the highest dignitaries of Cherenzi's school in Colombia, died mad and paralytic. He awakened the Kundalini in reverse, and that was the consequence.

Cherenzi and all black magicians give extreme importance to the cerebrospinal fluid, which is the negative pole of our creative energy, which serves to build the brain and the larynx. But they are not interested in conserving the positive pole — that is, our semen — because they need it in order to fornicate incessantly.

Angels are hermaphrodites; they have the two poles of their creative energy upward, toward the head. Men and demons have one pole upward and another downward; they are half beings, they are incomplete. Angels are hermaphrodites and are intimately linked with the Innermost. The white magician aspires to become an angel and is therefore pure and chaste.

The black magician aspires to be an Anagarika. The Anagarika temple is a temple of black magic located in the Astral. It is a terrible demoniacal temple. That temple appears before the sight of the trained clairvoyant with a floor of black and white tiles, pink walls, and black magicians meditating with their

legs crossed — the left over the right by the calves — and their arms arched over their hips, the position of the supposed holy Anagarikas.

These terrible demons are the Anagarikas who, supposedly, have already attuned themselves with the cosmic forces, according to the words of the Cherenzists. These black souls will one day disintegrate in the darkness, where only weeping and the gnashing of teeth are heard, and their Innermosts will have to return to the Absolute without their Soul, dejected and defeated. On the other hand, the Innermost of the white magicians enters the Absolute triumphant and victorious with his Diamond Soul, to enjoy eternal happiness.

The Innermost of the black magicians has to return in a new Cosmic Day to form a new Soul — yes, to obtain a new Soul, because the one they had they lost; it disintegrated. That is the second death of which the Apocalypse speaks.

The Earth has two moons: the white moon and the black moon. The black moon is a small satellite of our planet Earth, which, seen through a telescope, has the size of a small lentil.

The disciplined magician who knows how to manage himself in the Astral Body can transport himself there, and then he can observe that the black moon divides into two halves: one of light and one of darkness. On the black moon are the most

depraved souls of our planet, beings who are now a hindrance to our planetary evolution. Those beings have had to be taken out of our globe by the great lords of destiny, for they have already become a most serious obstacle to our evolution.

In the zone of light we encounter a town inhabited by people of flesh and blood. That is a town of beings terribly criminal and sadistic, evil beings, but who still offer a possibility of salvation. And in the zone of darkness live the most depraved black magicians the human mind can imagine — beings totally enemies of the plan of cosmic evolution and of the White Lodge, by doctrine and by religious conviction. Those beings no longer have any possibility of redemption.

Both zones are separated by a great gateway, by a gigantic building of terribly malignant beauty. There are the gatekeepers who guard the region of darkness. They wear red tunics and turbans and terribly attack the white magician who dares to enter there. All the weight of their attack they hurl against the sexual organs of the white magician, because they know very well that all the power of the magician is there.

In the region of darkness is the Summum Supremum Sanctuary of the black magicians of that satellite. This sanctuary, before the sight of the clairvoyant who acts in his Astral, appears as something terribly malignant. A large courtyard, which is the courtyard of the priests; a vestibule, and a shad-

owy Sanctum. In the courtyard of the priests are seen the great hierarchs of darkness, with their tunics of brown or black, or black and white colors, and in their turbans a horizontal line with many transversals — like a cross of many transversal lines, an unmistakable sign of the black magicians, signs that they wear drawn on their hoods or turbans.

In the vestibule of the shadowy temple, the clairvoyant can observe some black flowers and some paintings depicting scenes of the lords of darkness. Already in the interior of the shadowy sanctuary, we can contemplate an altar, and at the foot of the altar the famous copper cauldron, where some children of darkness appear among flames. They are punished by their superiors and are there for some bad action committed. That bad action could have been a work of charity, or some good thought, or in short something related to the light that they so abhor.

For everything that is good is for them bad and perverse, and he who dares to do something good there among those shadows is stripped of his tunic and thrown into the copper cauldron with fire. This punishment the victim has to endure patiently until it occurs to those shadowy lords to lift the penalty. This black moon is causing terrible harm to the Earth with its radiations. All the criminal sadism of our era is due to the terrible radiations of that satellite. That is an eighth sphere: there

we see souls totally separated from the Innermost; completely lost and in a state of disintegration. Those souls have to pass through the second death of which the Apocalypse speaks. The souls that depart from their Innermost disintegrate.

For the Soul there is no other salvation than to follow the path that the divine Redeemer of Humanity showed us — to unite with the Innermost and become immortal.

There also exists a black sun, which is the opposite of the white sun, and is made of Astral matter. That shadowy sun is the seat of terrible and evil beings. The black diamond is influenced by that shadowy sun.

Orhuarpa established the cult of the shadowy sun in Atlantis, and that was the cause of the universal flood and of the sinking of Atlantis. In the heart of that sun dwell beings of a malignity terribly disconcerting. Beings as monstrous as we can never imagine them. A terrible abyss leads to the heart of the sun.

The black magician Omar Cherenzi Lind hides all these things from his disciples so that his ingenuous disciples may continue firmly believing that he is the authentic reincarnation of the Master of wisdom Koot Hoomi. It does not suit Omar Cherenzi Lind for his disciples to learn to travel in Astral Body, nor to develop voluntary Clairvoyance, because he knows very well

that then his identity would be discovered and his doctrine would fall to the ground. As a starting point, he begins by drawing a thick veil over his disciples, in order to put himself under cover. He begins by ridiculing the development of the occult powers of man.

He mocks the initiates and brands them as madmen and deluded. He mocks the clairvoyants and ridicules them, with a pompous and accommodating phraseology. In a word, he closes the doors to the inner worlds for them, so that they will not discover him; and once he has closed all the doors for them, he shows them a single, unique door to enter that inner world that he has closed for them.

That unique door is the awakening of the Kundalini through coitus, beautifully sung by a romantic and saccharine literature — and once the disciple has awakened the Kundalini by the procedure of coitus, then of course — and this is perfectly logical — the doors of the inner worlds are opened for the disciple, and he enters the Astral already converted into a demon; already converted into the seven-headed beast of the Apocalypse; already converted into a horrible black magician.

Cherenzi says, defending coitus and fornication, that he, supposedly as a physician, has performed the autopsy of many cadavers, and that he has never in any coital person found the Kundalini dissected. But I ask Mr. Cherenzi: can a dissection

be done on the Kundalini? With this, what Mr. Cherenzi achieves is to prove once again his bad faith, for the Kundalini is an igneous fire of absolutely spiritual nature and therefore cannot be found by any scalpel.

If, as he says in his work 'The Kundalini': The sexual Chakras generate dual hormones, conservative and vitalizing, and if the vitalizing become conservative and vice versa — why not save both, if both are the basis of life? Why do they want some to be spent in coitus and others to be conserved by internal secretion, if both are transmuted into each other and therefore in essence both come to be the same? Why do we have to squander the hormones, Mr. Cherenzi?

We Gnostics know how to handle our hormones, and we take care of them because we know that they are the basis of life. We do not squander them, Mr. Cherenzi; we take care of them as gold. And we know how to manage our sexual glands scientifically.

The black magicians of the plains of Arauca in Colombia practice the Sexual Magic of Cherenzi.

They gather in halls to fornicate, and all their passionate eroticism they focus on the Kundalini; they make the current of vitalizing hormones — which escape from the sexual glands by internal secretion — rise from the aforementioned glands to

the thorax, and from there to the head; then from this last downward, through the spinal column, until it strikes the Kundalini, which finally awakens downward, converting man into the seven-headed monster of which the Apocalypse speaks to us — into a terrible and monstrous black magician.

That is how things suit Cherenzi: he closes all the roads to the inner worlds with an ironic and pompous phraseology, and he only permits entry once they are demons — who of course will remain under his services in the Astral Worlds.

Thus entered Ernesto Lamí, the venerable Anagarika Hamsa, Titular Instructor of the Spiritual University of Colombia, founded by Cherenzi. Ernesto Lamí died mad and demented; that is the path Cherenzi offers his disciples. That is the result of black magic.

Cherenzi teaches in his general course the development of the Kundalini in reverse, the opposite way, by means of fornication; and in the tenth lesson, supposedly his disciples can already transform water into wine. But which of Cherenzi's disciples has come to transform water into wine? Which of them has been able to perform in Colombia the miracle that the divine Rabbi of Galilee performed at the wedding of Cana?

To perform that miracle that Christ performed at the wedding of Cana, one must possess the Christic force, and Cherenzi and

all black magicians hate the Christic force. The Christic force is the wine of light; it is the sexual force, it is the semen, which we Gnostics take care of, because we know that in that wine of light is the redemption of man. We Gnostics know that the semen is crystallized sun, malleable flexible glass, Christ in a liquid state.

We take care of that Christic force with which the divine Rabbi of Galilee performed miracles and marvels in old and ancient Palestine. But Cherenzi, justifying fornication, says: 'The sexual force by itself is really harmful because it dulls the mental faculties and exhausts the reserves of vital energy.'

No black magician likes the Christic force — that is, the sexual force — except for fornicating and giving free rein to his disorderly appetites.

If the occult investigator, armed with his clairvoyant powers, penetrates into the house of Jehovah situated in the Astral, he will be very well received by this demon, who has the appearance of an elegant gentleman, very decent and a formidable intellectual. The first thing that demon will begin to speak about is against the Christic force; he is then totally an enemy of the Christic force.

Naturally, it is not strange that Cherenzi tries to mislead his disciples by speaking against the Christic force — that is,

against the sexual force. Cherenzi disguises himself marvelously, and adapts himself to his disciples by making them believe that he is a white magician; and they, since they are blind and deaf to the inner worlds, which he has conveniently covered for them, believe him and obey him in everything.

Every white magician is chaste. Christ is chaste. And the entire white brotherhood is chaste. Do not let yourself be taken in, dear reader. No coital person is a Master of the White Lodge; beware of black magicians — they are wolves dressed in sheep's clothing.

Cherenzi affirms that the vitalizing and conservative hormones are the basis of life, and then contradicts himself in the most stupid form by speaking against the sexual force. How is such absurdity possible? Simply, what Cherenzi tries to do is to defend coitus and to make war on the Christic force, just as Jehovah does — his god, his lord whom he obeys.

If the sexual force dulled the senses and exhausted the reserves of vital energy, then the great saints and the great Masters of the White Lodge, who are absolutely chaste, would be weak and sickly beings. But quite to the contrary, neither Christ nor the Masters of the White Lodge have ever been weak or sickly. Christ healed the wounded and cured the sick and raised the dead.

Christ could perform marvels of this kind because he belongs to the Order of Melchizedek; the members of this Order are absolutely chaste and perfect hermaphrodites. They have the two poles — masculine and feminine — of their sexual energy upward, toward the head, like the angels and like the first men who existed in the world.

The paradisiacal humanity was hermaphrodite, and the future humanity will once again be hermaphrodite. The end is always equal to the beginning, plus the experience of the cycle.

A divine hermaphrodite creates with the word. The members of the White Lodge are hermaphrodites; the members of the Black Lodge have one pole of their sexual energy upward like the angels and another downward like men.

In the mineral, the sexual energy expresses itself as electricity and magnetism; it has its own *modus operandi* proper to that kingdom. In the vegetable, the sexual energy expresses itself in another form, through its pistils and stamens. In the animal there are seasons of rut in which the animal seeks its sexual activity in order to reproduce.

In man, the sexual act depends on his will. And in the angel, sexuality expresses itself in a creative form through the word.

The sexual organ of the angel is the larynx; the angel has its two sexual poles upward, and therefore creates without the

need of cooperation with any opposite sex. He is creative in himself. He has elevated himself to the joy of feeling all the joys of Love without carnal contact, and then he creates with the power of the word, because he is male and female at the same time.

If man wants to become an angel, he must organize his sexual forces like the angel, otherwise it is impossible. But Cherenzi is not interested in angels. He cynically says that it is better to be a good man than a bad angel. For Cherenzi, angels are bad.

The sexual force is life, is the power of powers. We see a paralytic who cannot move, a decrepit old man — many times it is enough to put them in contact with a woman for them to fill themselves with life and for the ailments to disappear. The Bible teaches us the road of all conquests with that commandment that is written on the tablets of the Law and that says: 'Thou shalt not fornicate.' But this does not mean that we must abandon our sexual organs, but that we must learn to manage our sexual energy.

To attain Initiation, which is the greatest thing we can attain in life — of this we will speak later in the chapter that deals with the Perfect Matrimony.

It happens that at the end of each planetary period, humanity is divided into two halves: one that follows the white path, and

another that follows the black path. And there is a small minority that is neither white nor black, but simply lagging.

At the end of the epoch of Saturn, humanity was divided between the powers of light and the powers of darkness. Beelzebub the black magician of the thirteenth initiation is from that epoch. He has been able to pass through the small Cosmic Nights, but the great Cosmic Night he will not pass. This terribly monstrous being is totally lost. He has the appearance of a giant, all hairy like a gorilla. His mouth is like that of a mule, his nose like that of a horse, his eyes like those of a bull, his hands and feet enormous and disproportionate. He wears the small cape of a black magician, and is for black magicians a god. He has the Kundalini awakened negatively, the same as Cherenzi, and plays with the mind marvelously.

The author, making use of his clairvoyant faculties, conferred with the Innermost of that demon. I urged him to do something for his Soul. 'I cannot,' he answered me, 'I have done much, and he does not obey me.' And so afflicted, he departed from the investigator.

That Innermost wears a tunic, and is tall and thin; he has great dark circles under his eyes, an aquiline nose, gigantic and ugly feet and hands. That Innermost, when the Cosmic Night arrives — called the great night — will have to enter the Absolute without his Soul, because his Soul will disintegrate in the

eighth sphere. In the outer darkness, where only weeping and the gnashing of teeth are heard.

At the end of the Solar epoch, the human wave was also bipolarized into two tendencies: one positive and the other negative. Christ is the greatest white Initiate of the Solar epoch, and Jehovah is the greatest black Initiate of the Solar epoch. At the end of the Lunar epoch, the same thing happened; humanity was divided between angels and Lucifers.

The Lucifers are demons, black magicians, and not laggards, as Max Heindel and Steiner maintain. These initiates have lacked philosophical consciousness. One thing is to be a philosopher, and another thing is to have philosophical consciousness. To be a philosopher, any good reader can be — but to have philosophical consciousness is something else. Philosophical consciousness is a function of the Innermost and not of the intellect. To observe in the suprasensible, one must have philosophical consciousness.

If it had not been for the Lucifers, man would have risen long ago to the Angelic kingdom, without losing his paradisiacal condition. The angels themselves would have given him self-independence; for that, no Lucifers would have been needed, as Heindel and Steiner mistakenly maintain.

The clairvoyant who observes Lucifer, the chief of the Lucifers, can see a terrible and malign personage with a gigantic head and formidable intellect, who is terribly coital and destructive, a black magician, criminal; he stimulates the intellect and wars, and is an enemy of the cosmic plan by religious conviction.

On the white moon live the beings who are really laggards and not black magicians, but simply laggards.

On the black moon, the enemies of the cosmic plan, the lagging earthlings live on the face of the moon that we never see. And the most depraved black magicians, on the black moon. The laggards live on the white moon; they are vulgar people, too ignorant and uncultured; they love sewing very much, and are not evil, but backward. So one must not confuse the laggards with the black magicians.

Life always bipolarizes at the end of each great cosmic period, and that is what Master Steiner and our dear brother Max Heindel failed to know.

One thing is to be a laggard, and another thing is to be an enemy of the cosmic plan. That word 'laggard' has been much abused by our Theosophist and Rosicrucian writers.

In our Terrestrial period the human wave has already bipolarized since the Atlantean epoch.

But evil only gives strength to good. If it were not for the darkness, we would not aspire to the light. Virtue becomes strong through temptation. And even the highest gods always have the danger of falling. Only when we have already liberated ourselves from the laws of Nature, and have entered the Absolute, have we gained the true eternal happiness — because the Absolute is our true home.

The great battle of which the Bible speaks is the great battle of Gog and Magog, which will be carried out when Jehovah comes, who will be born in Palestine. Then it will be definitively known who follows Jehovah and who follows Christ. That is the final battle of which the Bible speaks. That is the prophet whom the Jews await; they follow Jehovah, and Jehovah called them my chosen people.

The Christic force is the wine of light; it is the sexual force, it is the semen, which we Gnostics take care of, because we know that in that wine of light is the redemption of man.

Chapter Four: THE SEVEN CHURCHES

Our Astral Body has, as we already said, seven suns. In correspondence with seven important glands of our organism, and

this is precisely what we are going to study in the present chapter.

Our Astral Body is in intimate contact with the grand sympathetic nervous system; that is the helm, the lever from which the Soul handles its body. So then, the central cerebro-spinal system is the seat of the Innermost, and the secondary system is the seat of our Soul.

Let us now enter to study the seven churches, in the light of that book which neither the Catholics nor the Protestants have been able to understand, and which is called the Apocalypse. 'John to the seven churches that are in Asia (that is, to the seven magnetic centers of our organism) — grace to you and peace from him who is and who was and who is to come, and from the seven spirits which are before his throne' (the throne of the Innermost is the body, and the seven spirits are divine hierarchs who govern the seven magnetic centers of our marvelous organism).

The fifth, sixth, and seventh verses practically refer to the fall of man, to his departure from the paradisiacal state. To the loss of his power, which is as if it were a death that may very well be symbolized by the death of our Lord Jesus Christ.

But at last man will resolve to follow the path of holiness and chastity, and then he will unite or fuse with his Innermost and

become the Diamond Soul of the Innermost. This is symbolized by the resurrection of the Lord. Truly, dear reader, in the high Initiation, man discarnates because he unites with the Innermost.

Golgotha corresponds to Initiation. And explaining verse twenty, the Apocalypse clearly says: 'The mystery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candlesticks. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches, and the seven candlesticks are the seven churches.'

Here, then, without the slightest doubt, the Apocalypse treats in detail of explaining our seven centers or Chakras of our organism, in a clear and precise way. To understand the Apocalypse one must be 'Initiated.'

The seven churches are: that of Ephesus, that of Smyrna, that of Pergamum, that of Thyatira, that of Sardis, that of Philadelphia, and that of Laodicea.

These are seven Chakras of our Astral organism; each of these Chakras is a church, and each church is in communication with the Innermost by means of the Astral Light. The purer and more chaste a man is, the more light he has. Chapter two of the Apocalypse deals with the four inferior churches of our organism, which are: the fundamental or basic, the splenic, the umbilical, and the cardiac. And in the third chapter it

speaks of the three superior: the laryngeal, the frontal, and the coronal.

From verse one to verse seven, the Apocalypse deals with the pelvic, spinal, or coccygeal plexus — this is the church of Ephesus. This is the creative center of man; this is the Kundalini, or Igneous Serpent of our magical powers; this is the flaming sword of the cherub that guards paradise. Cherenzi, in his work of black magic titled 'Kundalini or Igneous Serpent of our magical powers,' praises fornication and practically declares himself an enemy of the teachings of the sacred Bible.

Cherenzi praises in that work what the Bible condemns. He says textually: 'Eve ate of the forbidden fruit by giving herself to sexual indulgence' — that is, to the fornication that the Bible so condemns — 'and proceeded to unite herself with Adam. This implies that by the sexual way' — here Cherenzi uses 'sexual way' as a synonym for coitus or passionate fornication — 'the magnificent miracle of transcendence was operated, since by the Bible's own statement, both Eve and Adam became God by that very transcendental fact.' Here Cherenzi means that, by means of fornication, man becomes a god. That is, here Cherenzi insists on the doctrine of the black magicians — that is, on developing the Kundalini negatively by means of lust in

order to become a black god. Yes, dear reader, into a Beelzebub, into a monstrous beast.

The Bible refutes Cherenzi with the following phrases: 'And the LORD God commanded the man, saying, Of every tree of the garden thou mayest freely eat: But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it; for in the day that thou eatest thereof, thou shalt surely die.' (Chapter 2, verse 17.)

That is, Jehovah shows himself against fornication, and Cherenzi and all the black magicians are in favor of fornication, since that distant past. Precisely if it had not been for that false concept these demons have of sexuality, man would not have needed to leave his paradisiacal state.

Fornication is the fundamental basis of black magic.

The cunning of these demons, and their desire to make proselytes for death, has not rested from paradise until our days.

In the Serpent lies the redemption of man, but we must be on guard against the cunning of the Serpent. Let us not forget that the Serpent is a symbol of our sexual organs. And that she can convert us into angels or into demons.

One must contemplate the tree of paradise, one must contemplate its fruit, one must admire it with divine ecstasy — but not

eat it, because as Jehovah said: 'If you eat of that fruit you will die.'

There are two sexual magics for awakening the Kundalini: the one that obeys Jehovah, and the one that obeys Lucifer. There are two sexualities: one that creates for life, the other creates for death. One is white magic, the other is black magic. Chastity converts us into gods; fornication converts us into demons.

The Sethians worshipped the great light, and said that the sun in its emanations forms a nest in us and constitutes the Serpent. The sexual Serpent, as we have already said, is our Kundalini. The Nazarenes said: 'All of you shall be gods, if you leave Egypt and pass through the Red Sea.' They had as a sacred object a chalice, in which they took the semen of Benjamin, and on their Gnostic altars there was never lacking the sacred symbol of the Serpent — which is the symbol of our sexual organs and of our Kundalini, in which lies the redemption of man.

The force, the power that accompanied Moses, was the Serpent upon the staff, which then became the staff itself. She was the one who spoke to the other serpents and who spoke to Eve. Moses in the desert showed his people the Serpent upon the staff, and told them that whoever made use of that Serpent would not be harmed during his journey. All the marvelous

power of Moses resided in his Serpent — that is, in the semen and in chastity.

Yes, dear reader, in our sexual organs lies the redemption of man. Let us make use of our Serpent. Let us not forget that our redemption lies exclusively in the sexual act, in the Sexual Magic of the white magicians. Let us approach woman, but let us not fornicate. Let us caress her sweetly with a profound love, but let us not fornicate. Let us adhere to the formula of the white magician: 'Inmissio membri virilis in vaginam feminae sine ejaculatio seminis.' Introduce the member into the vagina and withdraw it without spilling the semen. And thus our Kundalini will awaken positively, like the white magicians, and not negatively, as the black magician Cherenzi teaches us to develop it in his work of black magic titled 'The Kundalini or the Igneous Serpent of our magical powers.'

Restrained desire will make our seminal liquid rise upward, toward the head, along the spinal column, and through certain channels called Ida and Pingala.

And if we practice this exercise, we open the door of the holy church of Ephesus, and the cherub who guards paradise — that is, our Innermost — will deliver to us the flaming sword, and we will enter, clothed with the pure garment of chastity, to dine with him and he with us in paradise. A drowsiness of im-

penetrable centuries weighs upon the great mysteries of the Serpent.

In the terrifying night of the ages, the austere and sublime hierophants guarded with meticulous secrecy the wisdom of the Snake. The great priests of the Serpent had sworn silence, beneath the austere walls of the temples of mysteries. The mysteries of the Serpent were known in all the schools of mysteries. In all the Initiatic societies of the past, the wisdom of the Serpent has always been the very basis of the mysteries.

This profound science was cultivated in Egypt, in Greece, in Rome, in Babylon, in Syria, in the Persia of the magi, in the old and most ancient India of the Rishis, in the terrible mysteries of the Aztecs, and in the Incas, and in the Gnostic mysteries until our days.

In Homer's song to Demeter, found in a Russian library, it is seen that everything turns around a terrible science, founded on the wisdom of the Serpent.

In that archaic song that great Initiate called Homer — that poet who sang of old Troy and of the wrath of Achilles — lets us see that, in the mysteries of Eleusis, everything turned around the sexual act.

In those mysteries was described a physiological-cosmic fact of great transcendence. The divine mystery of sex shines with

terrible splendor in all the most ancient mystery schools.

In Egypt we see, facing Isis, the eternal feminine, the god Osiris, the eternal masculine. In Phoenicia, facing Hercules, Dagon. In Greece, Apollo and Diana; in Attica, Pluto and Persephone. But already among them is more clearly manifested that of the sacred Serpent, and they speak clearly of the Phallus and the Uterus. It is the Lingam-Yoni of the Greek mysteries.

In that old and most ancient Egypt of the ancient hierophants, the old priests, hoary-haired in the sublime science of the magi, represented the god Ibis of Thoth with the virile member in a state of erection and upon it a lotus flower, and beside it a mural inscription that said: 'GIVER OF REASON.'

In that archaic Egypt, the old priests of the Serpent carved on bas-reliefs and most ancient walls the sacred Serpent, living symbol of the sexual organs. They carved on gigantic stones millennial phallic symbols. But woe to him who violated his vows of silence — for he was condemned to a bloody death: his head was cut off, his heart was torn out, and his ashes were scattered to the four winds.

The wisdom of the Serpent is the Great Arcanum. It is the unspeakable secret of the Great Arcanum.

The Great Arcanum wished to be divulged by some initiates before the French Revolution, but the times were not ripe, and then a great Initiated French poet warned the divulgers of the unspeakable secret of the fate that awaited them. To some he predicted at a famous banquet the scaffold; to others the dagger, poison, exile, or the gallows — and all his predictions were fulfilled mathematically.

In the Middle Ages every Initiate who attempted to divulge the Great Arcanum was killed, whether by perfumed bouquets, or by the shirts of Nessus, or by the dagger.

But what was the cause of so much scrupulous silence? For what reason was the wisdom of the Snake kept so secretly guarded? Simply so that the man not yet prepared would not fall into terrible disgrace and become a demon.

The awakening of the Kundalini negatively — as Cherenzi and all black magicians teach their disciples — converts man into the seven-headed beast of the Apocalypse, and armed with a horrible power, he can sow disorder in the Universe.

But the times have changed; much has the veil been drawn back, and then to me, AUN WEOR, ancient hierophant of the Egyptian mysteries, it fell to rend the veil, which in part had already been drawn back, and to ring the solemn bell of the age of Aquarius. To show the path of the Perfect Matrimony

and of the Holy Family. This I do, in view of the fact that Sexual Magic is already in part known to many spiritualists. And there is a need to open the eyes of human beings well, so that they do not commit errors.

Truly, to awaken the Kundalini one needs woman. But the Initiate can only perform operations of Sexual Magic with his priestess wife — with his wife and only with his wife. No Initiate can be an adulterer, and he who, making use of these knowledges, commits outrages and abuses his fellow human beings, will bear a horrible punishment in this and in future reincarnations.

He who wishes to practice Sexual Magic must be married and respect and love his wife. She must be converted into his priestess. Through her he will awaken his Kundalini, and he will open the solemn and sacred doors of the church of Ephesus. He will enter the solar mysteries, the sacred sanctuary, the sanctuary of gold. And so he will become the Diamond Soul of the Innermost.

The sexual force is a terrible weapon. Scientists have not been able to find the origin of electricity — that is, its *causa causorum*. Why? Simply because they do not know the sexual force; they only know the sexual organs, but not the force that vibrates through them.

Sexuality is not only in our sexual organs, but in all our body, and in all the Universe. In every atomic point of space. It is the cause of electricity. Yes, dear reader, the Kundalini of the Logos is the cause of electricity. The Kundalini of the Logos has a serpentine movement throughout the Universe. The Logos is a hermaphroditic being of extraordinary beauty. He has great blue eyes that reflect the immensity of the infinite. A face of a sublime elder, and he wears a divine blue cloak that reaches him to his feet. The sexual force of that sublime being is the cause of electricity. That force is masculine and feminine at the same time, for that being is hermaphrodite.

The masculine pole of the sexual force of the Logos of the System is the cause of electricity, and the negative pole of the sexual force of the Logos of the Solar System is the cause of magnetism. Electricity and magnetism are the cause of universal balance.

The sexual force in the hands of the white or black magicians is a terrible weapon. It is thought that draws the sexual fluid to the spinal column to deposit it in its respective sac.

With the spilling of this fluid the Astral Body gathers from the inner hells of man millions of demoniacal atoms in replacement of those lost, and the Astral Body becomes shadowy and dark; but if this fluid is contained by means of Sexual Magic — that is, if we dominate the sexual impulse and fulfill the law of

not fornicating — then this fluid returns to our Astral Body doubled in light, and our Astral Body shines and resplends with an ineffable white light, with the sacred light of the Christ, with the light of the holy Masters. Because the semen is Christ in us, and that Christic substance is the redeeming blood. That is why Christ, in his quality of Cosmic Christ, said:

'I am the bread of life; I am the living bread; if any man eat of that bread, he shall live forever; he who eats my flesh and drinks my blood shall have eternal life, and I will raise him up.' 'He who eats my flesh and drinks my blood dwells in me, and I in him.'

Christ is the light of the world, because he is the light of the Sun. If it were not for the sun, nothing would exist. Christ is the soul of the Sun. The Sun makes the plants grow, and in the seed remains the power of reproducing — that is, all the power of the Sun is enclosed in the seed. The Sun is the body of Christ; he has the Sun as his body. Therefore, the light of the Sun that is enclosed in the seed is the light of Christ. So in every plant, animal, or human seed is enclosed the essence of Christ. The human seed is the semen, and therefore the semen is the substance of the Christ in man.

The Astral part of that same substance is the same substance of the astral body of the Christ that penetrates into all the astral of the earth and illuminates it ever since he sacrificed him-

self for humanity on Golgotha. Since that hour of Good Friday at three in the afternoon, he took the Earth also as a body, and he penetrated into the interior of the terrestrial planet — and that was the cause of the earthquake that took place that day. From that time on the astral body of the planet is penetrated by the astral body of the Christ.

Precisely for that reason our Astral body is our Christ, is our mediator, is the instrument we have to unite ourselves with the Innermost. 'No man comes to the Father — that is, to the Innermost — but by me,' said the Christ.

That is why we must fortify and strengthen our Astral Body. By practicing the Sexual Magic of the white magicians, we strengthen our Astral Body, because with each act of white Sexual Magic, as we already said, the sexual fluid — that is, the semen or astral liquid — returns to the Astral Body increased in light and in quantity and quality.

Temptation is fire; the triumph over temptation is light.

Restrained desire will make the astral liquid rise upward toward the pineal gland, and thus one becomes God.

Not a single drop of semen must be spilled, because in the semen and in the marrow lies the redemption of man. When the sexual apparatus is excited for relating with the priestess wife, the semen increases, and on withdrawing without spilling the

semen, the semen rises to the head, awakens the pineal gland, the man becomes clairvoyant, and finally the fire of the Kundalini awakens. This fire breaks the seven seals of the seven churches and unites man with his Innermost. The fire of the Kundalini is awakened by the Innermost, and no one but he must break the seven seals with the flaming sword. But Cherenzi and the black magicians awaken the Kundalini negatively, with the coitus of the libertine fornicator and with concentration and autosuggestion, as he teaches in his work on the Kundalini.

The white magician prays to the Innermost during Sexual Magic for him to awaken his Kundalini. The black magician during the black Sexual Magic — or phallic cult based on fornication — concentrates on the Kundalini, and by means of passionate eroticism and fornication, awakens the Kundalini negatively and becomes a horrible monster.

In the Apocalypse, no one but the Lamb breaks the seven seals of the human book, which is our organism. That angel is your Innermost. The Apocalypse, then, refutes Cherenzi in an absolutely definitive way.

Let us see (APOCALYPSE 5:1-3): 'And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written within and on the back side, sealed with seven seals.' — This book is the human

body, and the seven seals are the seven magnetic centers of man.

'And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice: Who is worthy to open the book and to loose the seals thereof?'

'And no man in heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth, nor upon the earth, was able to open the book, neither to look thereon.' That is, here the Apocalypse tells us that the seven seals must only be opened by the Lamb — that is, by the Innermost.

The Kundalini is the sword of the Innermost. The Apocalypse says, in verse 17 of chapter 7, the following: 'For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.'

The Lamb is the Innermost. And only the Lamb, dear reader, must break the seven seals of the Apocalypse; only our inner angel must wield the sword of the Kundalini. Only the divine blood of our Lord Jesus Christ must awaken in us the fire of the Kundalini. Let us beware of the black magicians.

And the Apocalypse continues: 'After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and

palms in their hands. And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.' (APOCALYPSE 7:9-10).

We must struggle until we attain perfect chastity: 'for if not, I will come unto thee and remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent.' That is, weeping, darkness, and bitterness for the children of fornication — this is what the Apocalypse wishes to tell us. But 'To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of my God' — that is, he who awakens the Kundalini by means of the Sexual Magic of the white magician fulfills then the phrase of Jehovah: 'Behold, the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil.'

Then the cherub — that is, his Innermost — delivers to him the sword that cast forth flames and forbade his passage to paradise, and through his high Initiation man unites with his Innermost and becomes a God.

The vapor that rises from the semen is what uncovers or breaks the seven seals of the Apocalypse. But the seminal vapor of the black magician is directed toward the earth and binds man to the infernal regions, where only weeping and the gnashing of teeth are heard.

To open the first seal is to awaken the Kundalini. The color of that center is dirty red in the libertine, reddish-yellow in the Initiate, reddish-blue-purple in the mystical Initiate.

The sacred fire is awakened by the contact of two polarities, one positive and the other negative.

The positive is the bronze Serpent that healed the Israelites in the desert, and the negative is the tempting Serpent of Eden. The positive is formed of solar atoms and the negative of lunar atoms. Both serpents are entwined around the staff of the caduceus of Mercury — that is, around our spinal column. With the positive we struggle to dominate the negative during Sexual Magic, and of course, by force of dominating the sexual impulse, both snakes end by uniting in the basic or fundamental center — that is, in the church of Ephesus.

And then, by induction of those two forces, our Igneous Snake begins to move, breaks the membranous sac in which she is enclosed, tearing those tissues and producing great pain. And then irresistibly, she opens her way through the very center of the spinal column, within which exists a canal called the canal of Sushumna. The lower orifice is closed in common, ordinary persons. But the seminal vapors open that orifice so that the Igneous Snake may penetrate there.

From the canal of Sushumna detach certain nerve threads that connect the seven Chakras or seven magnetic centers with the spinal column, and with the sacred fire on its ascent through this canal of Sushumna. And then this fire logically lights the seven suns of our organism, on ascending through that central canal of our spinal column.

The Kundalini coordinates all the human Chakras in a harmonious form. We could represent all this by a staff with seven flowers, all made of fire by the Kundalini. The staff would represent our spinal column, and the flowers the Chakras or magnetic centers, while the stems of the flowers would symbolize the fine nerve threads that connect our Chakras with the Kundalini, which ascends overwhelmingly through the center of the staff. Seven electric light bulbs connected with the high-tension wire of the Kundalini. It is clear that these bulbs are lit because they are connected with the energy of the Kundalini.

The lower orifice of the canal of Sushumna is opened, as we have said, by the seminal vapors, but this is carried out under the direction of an Angelic atom that resides in the semen.

The semen is a battlefield between the powers of light and the powers of darkness. Precisely there is the very basis of the great battle between the black and white magicians. There are founded the two antagonistic concepts of sex, the very basis of white and black magic. The concept of Jehovah, and that of

Lucifer. Those two concepts live in eternal battle from paradise.

Krumm Heller, 'Huiracocha,' defends the concept of Jehovah; Omar Cherenzi Lind defends that of Lucifer. Angels and demons in eternal battle from paradise to our days.

The two solar and lunar currents of our organism are called the currents of Ida and Pingala, and they flow through two nerve cords along our spinal column.

When the Kundalini reaches the head, where the coronal center resides, then man unites with the Innermost and becomes the Diamond Soul of the Innermost. And thus the Innermost, by means of the Kundalini, lights the candlesticks of the seven churches.

The fundamental center has four petals, of which only two are in activity; the other two will enter into activity by means of Initiation. This is the church of Ephesus, where our Igneous Snake is coiled.

Next is opened the church of Smyrna. This center is that of the spleen and has six astral colors: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, and violet. The negative pole of this center is the semen in the male, and the positive acts during gestation in the female. This center is of basic importance because it is the conduit and door of life. Through it enter and leave the solar

forces, or Christic forces, that animate our organism. This is one of the most important centers of our Christic semen. Through this center, life enters our organism.

The third center that is lit is the umbilical; this is the church of Pergamum.

I do not agree with the Mago Jefa, doctor Jorge E. Adoum, when he affirms in his work 'The Bush of Horeb' that in this umbilical center is found the Seat of Satan. I situate this Seat in the liver and not in the Solar Plexus.

I consider that this animal I — a kind of inferior astral whose Mantric name is Satan — has its Seat in the liver. And therefore I say that we have Christ crucified in the liver. There in the liver reside our most bestial appetites. Let the Mago Jefa observe this center clairvoyantly, and he will be convinced of my concept.

The Solar Plexus is a telepathic center of extraordinary importance. We have a true wireless station in our organism. The pineal gland is our emitting center, and the Solar Plexus our receiving center. The mental waves of those who think of us reach this telepathic center, or brain of emotions, and from there they pass to our brain, where those thoughts become conscious to us.

The fourth church is the church of Thyatira. This is the center of the heart; this is the seat of the living God. Within this center pulses the life of all our organism, and it is in intimate correspondence with the heart of our Solar System — that is, with the Sun. In our heart there are solar atoms and ineffable divine laws, and it is analogously constructed with the heart of the Solar System — that is, with the Sun.

The Solar System is the body of a marvelous being called the Logos of the System. Seen from afar, the Solar System has the form of a man walking through the unalterable infinite. The Logos of the Solar System wears a blue cloak of distinction that reaches him from the head to the feet, has the appearance of a sublime elder, with a majestic face and great blue eyes the color of the sky, where the immensity of the infinite is reflected.

If we observe the surface of the Sun, we will see clairvoyantly a terrible and gigantic black and shadowy abyss, in which one sees no bottom. Only on minute observation can one see there, in the terrible darkness, flames, fire. That is the door of entry to the heart of the Sun. In the deep abyss there is a vestibule made of the very aroma of fire — that is the vestibule of the secret sanctuary where the life of the Solar System pulses. There in that vestibule there is a Master, the guardian of that narrow path that leads to the heart of the Sun. That Master blesses

with his olive branch the one who arrives there, but only well-prepared initiates are permitted entry. Naturally, all this is Astral, and not physical.

In the center of the heart of the Sun there is a mysterious astral hospital, where the inner bodies of many initiates are treated.

Also in the center of the heart of the Sun dwell the seven saints who direct the seven cosmic rays, of which the most important is the ray of Sushumna, which vibrates at dawn. That is the ray of the Kundalini, which is the beloved ray of the yogis; it is the ray of the magi. That is the special hour for practicing the Gnostic cult of Sexual Magic — that is the dawn, the hour to connect with the priestess.

To know the life that pulses in the heart of the Solar System, we must analyze by analogy, sinking through inner meditation into our heart, falling to our knees in the holy church of Thyatira and adoring the Innermost; we will know by analogy the life of the heart of the Sun.

The solar life manifests itself as Tattvas, but to know the seven Tattvas one must know the seven breaths of the dragon of wisdom — that is, of the Logos. We can handle those seven breaths with the powers of our Innermost, because the Innermost can control them from their own origin. Only thus

can we make ourselves Masters of the Tattvas; for this we need first to unite with the Innermost.

What does Cherenzi know of Tattvas? Does he know perhaps the breaths of that dragon of wisdom, whom he denies? Cherenzi is an atheist; he says that there is no God, only forces, and this he disguises with Buddhism.

No atheist can be a Master of Tattvas, because the Tattvas are seven breaths of the dragon of wisdom, which in the World of the Divine Spirit manifest themselves as seven currents of ideas; in the World of the Spirit of Life, as seven waves of life; in the World of Natural Causes, as seven currents of cosmic causation; in the World of the Mind, as seven currents of thoughts; in the Astral World, as seven currents of desire; in the Etheric World, as seven Tattvas; and finally in the physical world as the exact condensation of the seven kinds of cosmic ideas that the Logos emitted at the dawn of life to construct his marvelous Solar System.

Only he who unites with his Inner God can be a Master in Tattvas. Cherenzi, in speaking of Tattvas, only makes evident his ignorance.

The center of the heart gives us the divine intuition that allows us to know without reasoning; that is the center of intuition. It has twelve petals, six active and six inactive — but with the

awakening of the sacred fire, all twelve petals enter into activity. One must act upon the heart by means of prayer.

The fifth center is the church of Sardis. When the sacred fire awakens this center — that is, when it lights the candlestick of this church — man acquires Clairaudience, or occult hearing. This center also gives us mental Clairvoyance and conceptual synthesis.

How can Cherenzi speak to his disciples of conceptual synthesis without developing in them this laryngeal center? Clairvoyance in the world of the mind, and conceptual synthesis, are only acquired by developing the thyroid center. When the Kundalini lights this candlestick, all these powers become manifest.

This is the sexual organ of the angels. The angels create by means of the word. The Christ who has the seven spirits before his throne admonishes him: 'Be watchful, and strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die... For if thou shalt not watch, I will come unto thee, and sorrow shall press thy heart.'

When the fire of the Kundalini ascends to this center, that same sexual fire of the Kundalini — of masculine and feminine nature at the same time — becomes creative by means of the word, and then the Initiate is capable of creating any living

thing with his thought, and then materializing it by means of the word. This is how the angels create — but to come to be like them, we must organize our sexual forces in the same way they have them organized. And then we make ourselves like them. We achieve this by means of Sexual Magic with our priestess wife.

As we have already seen, each kingdom of Nature is based on a particular sexual *modus operandi*. If we want to evolve — that is, to the next kingdom of Nature that awaits us — we must arrange our sexual activity in accordance with that kingdom, which, as we already know, is the angelic kingdom. That kingdom is hermaphrodite.

In the Sun there is an enormous population of hermaphroditic beings, totally fused with their Innermost. That is a paradise. There is rich vegetable, animal, mineral, and supra-human life. In the Sun there are rivers, seas, trees, and so on. Not everything there is igneous, as the profane believe. The beings who live there create with the word.

The black magicians are enemies of evolution, and that is why they defend fornication. They do not want man to rise to the angelic kingdom. And thus Cherenzi, mouthpiece of the shadowy science, says: 'It is better to be a good man than a bad angel.' They are contrary to the cosmic plan. They hate evolution.

And the Apocalypse says, in favor of chastity, the following: 'He shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before the angels.'

Cherenzi defends fornication, saying that it is perfectly natural, and that there can be nothing wiser than Nature. But the angels are also of Nature, Mr. Cherenzi. And the angels do not cohabit, because they use the word to create. To strive to evolve to the angelic state — that is not to leave Nature; that is simply to evolve. But the black magicians hate evolution; they want nothing angelic; they very much like the current state of humanity. And therefore they recommend horse races, liquors, pleasures, and so on.

There is nothing more agreeable to the black magician than the current state of evolution.

Cherenzi passes himself off as a white magician, and disguises everything with beautiful literature. In Colombia he was able to make a good number of disciples because the spiritualists of Colombia had their eyes quite closed. But I, Aun Weor, will open their eyes so that they may defend themselves from the black magicians.

The sixth church is that of Philadelphia. This is the frontal center; this is the center of Clairvoyance. In this center is writ-

ten the name of the beast, or the name of God. The Holy Grail, or the shadowy sign of black magic. The light of this center reveals the thoughts of the magician.

The survivors of Lemuria who today live in the dense jungles of California, hidden from modern savagery, have the pituitary gland totally protruding above the eyebrows. They are broad-browed and of gigantic stature, and on the brow of their foreheads stands out a conical figure of flesh, similar to a nipple. That is the pituitary gland, or sixth sense, which that race has always had developed. When they go out to the nearby villages, they cover their foreheads well to avoid public curiosity. They always pay for the merchandise they buy with gold nuggets. And when they are about to receive change in money, they answer: 'Neither money nor gold means anything to us.' They are of humble appearance and sublime countenance. That was the first race that existed in the world. They hide their settlement in the state of Jinas, and they also hide themselves by means of the state of Jinas, to defend themselves from the savagery of the age.

If they entered New York, the civilized ones of the 20th century would murder them. They have aerial apparatuses — that is, airplanes of extraordinary perfection, moved by atomic energy, which they know how to handle from Lemuria. Their lighting is atomic, the same as their ancestors of the old continent

of Lemuria had. If they entered New York, they would have to begin by civilizing the inhabitants of the 20th century — and in that labor the various commercial houses would assassinate them before being ruined.

They would have to teach the New Yorkers how to construct buildings. For they construct in Lemuria buildings so strong and perfect that they have withstood thirty thousand years of earthquakes. They would have to teach the inhabitants of New York how to construct modern ships, for they have ships moved by atomic energy that are truly astonishing.

They would be murdered by the great capitalist industrialists before they saw themselves ruined, and that is why they hide from the savages of the 20th century.

They know how to extract atomic energy from different stones, while the so-called civilized of the 20th century fight over the uranium mines.

These surviving Lemurians live in the dense jungles of California, and the civilized will never find them, for they are skillful in the handling of the Astral Light, and they know how to take very good advantage of the modern savagery by means of the Astral Light.

This frontal center is the third eye of the lacertids; he who develops this third eye is clairvoyant. The Lemurians who live in

California do not need telephones, nor radios, nor telegraphs, because they are illuminated clairvoyants, just as their ancestors were.

The Apocalypse says: 'Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out.' 'And I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the city of my God, the new Jerusalem, which cometh down out of heaven; and a new name.'

The black magician Andramelek, now incarnated in China, instantaneously develops Clairvoyance negatively by means of a vial called Kinocapol. Kinocapol is a vial obtained in China; it is contrary to what is white. This is harmful and negative. In Colombia there is a small seed called 'tonga' that awakens Clairvoyance momentarily in whoever takes it.

This little fruit is known in the Chocó region. It happens that those people, when they want to know where there is money or buried wealth, give that fruit to any child of the black race to eat, while the Moon is waning. And then the Clairvoyance of the child awakens and he can clairvoyantly perceive the place of the burial. They perform this experiment at night. After the experiment is done, they make the 'entongado' child vomit the fruit with ipecac, to prevent him from remaining 'entongado.'

The Indians of the Amazon use 'yagué' to awaken Clairvoyance. The Aztecs use 'peyolt' (peyote), a Mexican plant that the Indians of the North use to awaken Clairvoyance momentarily. All these herbs achieve a momentary awakening of Clairvoyance — but continuous, transcendental, and really positive Clairvoyance is only obtained by practicing Sexual Magic with one's wife.

Only the fire of the Kundalini and its sexual secretions make us eternally clairvoyant.

When the fire of the Kundalini lights the candlestick of the seventh church, called the church of Laodicea — then the coronal center, or Lotus of a thousand petals, enters into activity. This Lotus corresponds to the pineal gland.

By restraining desire during Sexual Magic, the semen rises upward toward the pineal gland, and man becomes a god. When the fire lights this marvelous center, then man wears upon his brow the crown of thorns, and is totally Christified, definitively unites with the Innermost.

The stigmata are given to man according to his merits. Each stigma has its trials. The first stigmata that are received are those of the hands. And the trials for receiving them are very strong. Here precious stones play a very important role. Therefore the Apocalypse says: 'And the foundations of the

wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones.'

The first foundation was Jasper.

The second Sapphire.

The third Chalcedony.

The fourth Emerald.

The fifth Sardonyx.

The sixth Sardius.

The seventh Chrysolite.

The eighth Beryl.

The ninth Topaz.

The tenth Chrysoprasus.

The eleventh Jacinth.

The twelfth Amethyst.

The fortunate one who comes to receive all his stigmata unites with the Innermost and becomes his Diamond Soul. But the trials for the high Initiation are very terrible.

The Apocalypse says: 'I am the Alpha and the Omega; to him that is athirst I will give of the fountain of the water of life freely.'

'I am the Alpha and the Omega; blessed are they that wash their robes' (the seven bodies) 'in the blood of the Lamb' (that is, in the semen) 'that they may enter in through the gates of the city.'

But how few manage to pass the high Initiation, dear reader. In the high Initiation one must come to kiss the whip of the executioner; one must come to love deeply one's worst enemies.

Master Morya told me on one occasion the following: to unite with the Innermost is very difficult; of two who try to unite with the Innermost, only one achieves it. That is very difficult. And as the poet Guillermo Valencia said: 'Crime is in the very cadences.' These phrases of Master Morya indicate to us that we must strive terribly to come to the union with the Innermost.

Yes, dear reader, it is not enough to say I am a Christian; one must prove it in life itself. For, as on another occasion a certain instructor told me: 'Initiation is life itself.'

We must make flesh and blood in us the doctrine of the Divine Nazarene. And in the trials of Initiation, we must prove with

deeds — and not with theories, nor with sermons — that we have really made flesh and blood in us the doctrine of the Master.

'Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with me.'

The seventh center is the Crown of Thorns, it is the crown of the saints.

When the Initiate has managed to make his creative fire come out through the head, he casts his crown at the feet of the Innermost. Saint John speaks of the 24 elders who cast their crowns at the feet of the throne of the Lord.

'To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.' 'He that hath ears, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.'

'And after the Lamb opened the seventh seal, he swore by him that liveth for ever and ever, who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth, and the things that therein are, that there should be time no longer.' (This is, that the Initiate now unites with his Innermost and becomes a king and priest of the Universe.)

Let us summarize the present chapter. With the opening of the first church, the Kundalini awakens.

And the first plexus is the spleen. This center confers upon us the power of handling the creatures of water, and then we make ourselves masters of the tempests.

This center has six rays. The Solar Plexus allows us to handle the creatures of fire. The Mama Miguel, Arhuaco magician of the Sierra Nevada of Santa Marta, burned with the creatures of fire a whole village called Dibuya. These are acts of black magic, for all those who use occult powers for evil are black magicians.

It is regrettable that some Indian initiates of the Mayan ray have so lamentably gone astray, for the ancient Mayan initiates never abused their power.

This center has 10 rays, five active and five passive.

The fourth center is that of the heart. With this center man becomes intuitive, and makes himself master and lord of the creatures of the air, and then man makes himself king and lord of the winds and hurricanes. This center has twelve petals.

The fifth center is that of the larynx, which allows man to handle the elementals of the ether; it has 16 petals. It is the door of

Eden. Through it one comes to know all the most ancient wisdom enclosed from immemorial times in our secondary system. This center is the magic ear. It is also the center of mental Clairvoyance. And it confers upon us conceptual synthesis, and the power of penetrating into the intimate sense of words. This center corresponds to the mental body. When the fire lights the flame of language situated in the atoms of our seminal system, man speaks all the languages of the world; and when he fuses with the Innermost in the high Initiation, he speaks the tongue of light, the word of power, that makes him a creator of the Universe.

The sixth center is the frontal, which confers upon us Clairvoyance; it has 96 rays.

And the seventh center is the coronal, which corresponds to the pineal gland. It is the lotus of a thousand petals; it has 960 radiations, and is extraordinarily resplendent. In it the divinity of man manifests in all its splendor. When the igneous current already reaches there, man unites with his Innermost, and is made a sovereign of the Universe; he enters and leaves the body whenever he wishes, and all the Universe obeys him.

The Apocalypse describes the woman with a belt or inscription upon her thighs — the name of: 'King of kings and Lord of lords.' The king is not on the forehead, but on the thigh. Here is the sexual mystery.

The seven churches are the seven-branched candlestick of solid gold of the Sanctum Sanctorum of the temple of Jerusalem, where the high priest could only enter once a year, because in it shone the glory of Jehovah.

These are the seven Chakras, discs, or magnetic wheels that vibrate with the powerful Egyptian Mantram:

Fe.....

Ui..... N...

Da..... Gj....

This last word is guttural.

And there are seventy-two thousand nerve stridations in our organism, and not seventy-one thousand as Cherenzi mistakenly affirms in his book on the Kundalini, for lack of medical knowledge. And the seventy-two thousand nerve terminations of those stridations have seventy-two thousand infinitesimal Chakras, that vibrate and resplend when the seven suns are lit.

There also exists in our belly a mysterious Chakra that the magician uses when, acting in the Astral, he wishes his physical body to come to the place where he is at that moment. Then that Chakra rotates around the entire belly of the Astral Body, and the faster it rotates, the faster the body arrives.

The black sorceresses, commonly called witches, when they are far from their body in the Astral, pray thus: 'I believe in God, I believe in Holy Mary, and I believe in witchcraft. Holy Mary, bring me my body.' And it happens that Holy Mary — who is a discarnate nun — brings the physical body to the witches. But this invocation, and its corresponding triumph, is realized based on the power that the Ego has located in that mysterious Chakra, which rotates intensely and allows the Ego to bring its physical body through the Astral Plane.

The white magician invokes the Innermost and prays him to bring his physical body. The physical body is only dense in appearance, but in reality it is a gaseous sack composed of thousands of atomic consciousnesses that obey their God and come to his call.

When Christ walked over the waters of the sea of Galilee, he carried his body in the state of Jinas; he went in physical body and not in Astral, as Max Heindel says — for the Rosicrucian brothers do not know the science of the states of Jinas. The white magician also knows how to lift himself from his bed in the state of Jinas, and thus floats in space, or walks over the waters without sinking. To fly with the physical body there is no need to make use of the Tattva Vayu, as our beloved Master Krumm Heller mistakenly believes.

The magician floats in the air by putting the body in Jinas. I teach this science in a practical way to all my disciples, and all of them currently transport themselves through the air. But our secret science we teach secretly to the candidates for Initiation. And the curious we dismiss with a compassionate smile, for ignorance is bold.

We look at the men of the 20th century as nursing children; we feel compassion for them and make every possible effort to help them. We love humanity deeply, and we return good for evil.

We are therefore contrary to black magic and to Cherenzism. Cherenzi affirms in his book 'What Is Love?' the following: Someone asked him whether he loved humanity, and he answered no — that how was he going to love beings who, when they were not snakes, were wolves or vulgar vultures. Here, dear reader, the black magician revealed himself; the black magician Cherenzi took off the mask.

We Gnostics of Colombia, and those of the whole world, love our worst enemies deeply, because that was the doctrine that the divine Redeemer of the World taught us.

Love, Love, Love.

*Only the divine blood of our Lord Jesus Christ
must awaken in us the fire of the Kundalini.*

Chapter Five: JOY, MUSIC, DANCE, AND THE KISS

In the homes of the initiates only joy and happiness reign. In the homes of the initiates there are never tears or pain. The husband knows how to forgive the personal defects of his wife, and she in turn knows how to forgive the defects of her husband.

The home of the Initiate is a paradise where only joy, music, dance, and the kiss reign. In Gnostic homes children are educated amid music, dance, and the pure kiss of their parents. The Gnostic home is represented by the holy family.

In the Gnostic home there is only Love and music. There, the delicious songs; there, the ineffable music; there, the perfumed flowers embalming the air. And the children play, filling their parents with joy — parents who only know how to love each other eternally. And in the midst of their adoration, they dance joyfully, as the stars dance amid the music of the spheres.

It happens that after the coitus of the fornicators come weariness, boredom, and disillusionment. But in the homes of Gnostic initiates there is no fornication, and therefore there is no weariness, no boredom, and no disillusionment.

The Initiate unites sexually with his wife only to practice his sacred cult, and not to fornicate. Therefore he does not experience that weariness, nor that fatigue of the profane after having cohabited.

The Initiate never cohabits, and only engenders a child when he receives orders from the White Lodge. Then he fertilizes his wife under the direction of the white brotherhood, and this as a sacrifice on the altar of matrimony — very rarely in life.

When a couple is found united in the sexual act, the clairvoyants can observe a very bright light that surrounds the couple, and it is that the most powerful forces of the Universe come at that instant to serve as a medium for the creation of a new being.

But when the couple lets themselves be carried away by carnal passion, then that light withdraws, and there enter in its place shadowy forces of bloody color, that bring quarrels to homes, misery, weeping, and despair.

But if man retains that light by means of Sexual Magic, then the home purifies itself and fills itself with happiness and joy; then abundance comes, and neither hunger nor disgrace ever penetrates there.

During the act of Sexual Magic, the couple magnetizes itself totally, and then they charge themselves with power and joy.

The pelvis in the woman pours feminine currents, while the breasts give masculine ones. In the man the feminine current resides in the mouth, and the masculine in his virile member. All these organs must be well excited by means of Sexual Magic, in order to give, receive, transmit, and gather vital magnetic forces that increase extraordinarily in quantity and quality.

Dance, music, and the kiss — where the couples come into such intimate contact under the divine impulse of Love — have as their object, in the house of the initiates, the reciprocal magnetization of the couples. For power is masculine and feminine at the same time; man needs the fluids of his wife to progress, and she needs the fluids of her husband to accelerate the awakening of her Kundalini and to progress in life.

The couple magnetizes itself totally by means of Sexual Magic, and then all business is carried out triumphantly for them, and in those homes reign comfort, abundance, joy, music, dance, and the eternal kiss of their souls.

When a man and a woman unite, something is created. By means of the union of Sexual Magic, man and woman awaken the sacred fire and become gods.

If an old man can give life to a new being, why does he not give life to himself?

The Gnostic Initiate does not age because he gives life to himself by means of Sexual Magic. He knows how to take advantage of his semen, because he knows that in his semen lies the very root of his existence. By the semen we were born, and with the semen we can be rejuvenating ourselves daily.

Scientific chastity is the way. By means of the scientific chastity of Sexual Magic, we transmute our sexual secretions into light and fire.

The abstention preached by the priests is an impossibility; Nature rebels against that disastrous abstention.

The Initiate loves the music of the great classics and feels repugnance for that puerile music of certain vulgar people — such as the porros, rumbas, cumbias, and the rest, which only denigrate the human personality.

The Initiate loves the music of the great composers — for example, Mozart's 'The Magic Flute' reminds us of an Initiation that this great composer had in Egypt.

The Soul communes with the music of the spheres when it listens to the symphonies of Beethoven, or the ineffable melodies of Chopin, or so many other classical compositions.

In the mysteries of Eleusis, the sacred dances, the nude dance, the kiss, the Love, and the Sexual Magic — all full of ecstatic

religious purity — converted men into gods. In that sanctuary it did not occur to anyone to think of impurities, but of holy and religious things. The sacred dances are as ancient as the world and have their origin in the deep cosmic wisdom.

The great musical rhythms of fire sustain the balance of the Universe. And when the Soul floats among the sidereal systems, it has the duty to accompany with its song the great ineffable orchestration that resounds in the etheric spaces with all the grandiose euphony of the rhythmic measures of the Mahavan and the Chotavan.

The home of all Gnostic initiates is full of beauty. The flowers, the perfumes, the artistic paintings, the beautiful sculptures, and the most absolute cleanliness give an ineffable aesthetic to the home of Gnostic marriages. The Gnostic marriage enjoys every kind of comfort and knows neither hunger nor illness.

The mysteries of Eleusis still exist and will continue to exist forever and ever. The great Baltic Initiate Von Uxkull is one of the most exalted initiates of Eleusis in these times. That monastery currently exists in the Astral with all its ancient mysteries.

In Gnostic homes a musical instrument — whether the piano, the violin, or some other — must never be lacking.

Sexual Magic is also the key to improving the economic situation.

I again emphasize the gravity of adultery. No Gnostic marriage can be adulterous. And Sexual Magic must only be practiced with the priestess wife. Whoever wishes to practice Sexual Magic must be married.

And he who abuses these knowledges will take a horrible Karma upon himself.

Man can only be married with one single woman. So teaches the Holy Gnostic Church.

I know of some passionate fornicators who in Colombia have made use of these knowledges to abuse young women and ingenuous ladies, who afterward found themselves in a state of pregnancy. Those who act in this way will receive their respective punishment; some day the sword of justice will fall upon their heads.

Sexual Magic is solely for those who lead a matrimonial life — that is, for duly constituted homes. I make this clarification because I know the responsibility that giving occult knowledge to humanity implies.

In no home should joy, dance, or Love be lacking.

By means of the union of Sexual Magic, man and woman awaken the sacred fire and become gods.

Chapter Six: GAIUS

When in the Sanctum Sanctorum of the temple of Solomon the high priest pronounced the terrible Mantram I.A.O., the drums of the temple resounded to prevent the profane from hearing the sublime I.A.O.

Diodorus in one of his poems says textually the following: 'Know that among all the gods, the most elevated is I. A. O.'

Hades is winter; Zeus begins in spring. Helios in summer, and in autumn comes back the activity I.A.O. that works constantly.

I.A.O. is Jovis Pater, is Jupiter, whom the Jews wrongly call Yahweh. 'I.A.O. offers the substantial wine of life, while Jupiter is a slave of the Sun...'

I. Ignis (fire, soul).

A. (Water, substance).

O. (Origo, cause or origin).

I.A.O. is the name of God among the Gnostics.

God is symbolized by the vowel O, which is the eternal circle. The I symbolizes the Self, but both intermingle with the A as the point of support.

This is the powerful Mantram or magical word that must be pronounced during the trance of Sexual Magic with the priestess.

One must prolong the sound of the three vowels thus: IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII, AAAAAAAAAAAAA, OOOOOOOOOO — exhaling all the air from the lungs with each letter. This many times. Then one must continue with the vowels OU AOAI OUO OUOAB KORE — prolonging the sound long upon the vowels, which powerfully vibrate the whole human ensemble, transmuting the semen into light and fire.

Next one continues with the powerful Mantrams KAWLAKAW, SAWLASAW, ZEESAR — accentuating the sound on the vowels.

KAWLAKAW makes the Innermost vibrate.

SAWLASAW makes our personality vibrate.

ZEESAR makes our Astral vibrate.

The act of Sexual Magic must end by praying to the Innermost and entreating him to awaken his Kundalini.

These Mantrams make our Christ vibrate and give us spirit and courage to dominate the passionate beast.

The Mantram I.A.O. is the powerful Mantram of our sexual forces. I.A.O. is the Mantram of our Kundalini. The vowel I makes our pineal gland and our Soul vibrate. The vowel A makes our physical body vibrate. And the vowel O makes our testicles vibrate, transmuting the semen and making it ascend upward toward the head. That vowel also makes our Kundalini and our Innermost vibrate. So then, I.A.O. is the name of God among the Gnostic Christians.

The Gospel of Saint John begins by singing of the Word. 'In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.' 'The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.' 'In him was life; and the life was the light of men.' 'And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.' (From the Gospel of Saint John.)

He who unites with the Innermost then speaks the golden Word. The great Word of the gods is a cosmic grammar whose solemn euphony sustains the Universe firm in its course. This is the tongue of power, that man spoke in that ancient land where the children of fire were revered, and which was called

Arcadia. That is the tongue in which all the Universe speaks. Divine tongue, of terrible power.

In that mysterious tongue the angel of Babylon wrote behind the golden candlesticks and on the plaster of the wall the 'Mene Tekel Upharsin' at the lavish banquet of Belshazzar. In that omnipotent tongue the fate of Babylon was sentenced. But that divine tongue is only understood by those who have already united with their Innermost.

At that lavish banquet of Belshazzar, the Bible tells us, only one man was capable of interpreting that mysterious writing — and that man was Daniel the prophet.

And that man of God spoke thus: 'Yet you have lifted up yourself against the Lord of heaven, and the vessels of his house were brought before you, and you and your princes, your wives and your concubines, drank wine from them; and you praised the gods of silver and of gold, of brass, of iron, of wood, and of stone, which see not, nor hear, nor know; and the God in whose hand your breath is, and whose are all your ways, you have not honored. Then was sent from his presence the palm of the hand, that engraved this writing; and the writing that was engraved is: "Mene Tekel Phérez Upharsin."'

The interpretation of the matter is: Mene — God has numbered your kingdom and finished it. Tekel — You have been

weighed in the balances and found wanting. Phérez — Your kingdom is broken and given to the Medes and Persians.

'Then Belshazzar commanded, and they clothed Daniel with purple, and put a chain of gold around his neck, and asked of him that he should be the third lord in the kingdom. That same night was Belshazzar the king of the Chaldeans slain. And Darius the Mede took the kingdom, being about sixty-two years old.' This is taken textually from the book of Daniel, and obliges all the wise to think.

With reason Saint John says: 'In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.'

'The powerful king Belshazzar trembled on the tragic night of his lavish banquet, before the terrible writing that Daniel interpreted, and his cheeks paled and his princes and lords feared, his wives and his concubines, and the dying light of his golden candlesticks and the gods of stone, of iron, of silver, that neither see nor hear, looked at him with ironic sarcasm beside the rich vestments and valuable jewels of his courtiers.'

And it is that before the golden Word the columns of angels and demons tremble. The Word makes the earth shudder, and the rays and tempests serve it as scepter.

When humanity forgot the divine tongue it formerly knew in the old times of Arcadia, it then was left outside paradise. It

lost its marvelous power and built the Tower of Babel — that Babel of so many languages that has confused all the children of men, who in ancient times were masters and lords.

The last roots of every tongue belong to the golden tongue. The occult language is a perfect language; it is the lost word. For example, if I want to say money in the occult language, I have to say 'Dinaira.' If I want to refer to a political revolution or political event, I will say, 'I am going to speak to you of the important matter of Barnabas.'

The Mantram AUM, if pronounced as it should be, can produce a catastrophe. And it has been proven that a soft word calms wrath.

Every man has a key note that characterizes him, and that key note is that of the ray to which he belongs. That key note lives resounding throughout our organism — and if the Chela wants to leave easily in Astral Body, it is enough to listen in the silence of the night to that key note that seems to come from within the cells of the cerebellum and then to make it resound more strongly with the will, and then when the sound has already invaded all his cerebellum, he will rise softly from his bed, and on attempting to walk, he will notice that he weighs less — and it is that he has risen in Astral, and his body has remained on his bed. Of course, the instant that must be taken advantage of for that experiment is the state of transition be-

tween vigil and sleep; that is the marvelous instant for leaving in Astral Body.

If a musician playing an instrument struck the key note that characterized him and prolonged its key sound, he would instantly fall dead.

The seven vowels: I E O U A M S live resounding throughout Nature. The vowel M and the vowel S have great importance in the Mantram AUM and the Mantram ISIS.

The great Mantram AUM is pronounced thus: Aaaaaaaaaa Uuuuuuuu Mmmmmm; and the Mantram ISIS, which is used to develop Clairvoyance, is pronounced thus: I..... S..... I..... S.....

The whole set of sounds produced on our planet Earth produces a great key note, which is the sum total of those planetary sounds; and each planet has its key note, and all those planetary key notes form a tremendous euphony, that resounds like a grandiose choral of ineffable music in the endless ether of the stars.

It is the music of the spheres that sustains planetary balance with the great rhythms of fire, called the Mahavan and the Chotavan.

The golden tongue, the lost word, we only encounter again in our sexual organs. And only by practicing Sexual Magic can we again speak the golden Word that we formerly possessed when we were still in the paradisiacal state. The god Tonatiuh — with his sexual organ in a state of erection, and with his triangular tongue of fire — tells us all this in symbolic form.

There is an intimate and close relationship between our sexual organs and our larynx. In ancient times, humanity handled the Word with utmost care, because humanity still understood the transcendental importance of language.

And in the mystery schools the initiates were forbidden to relate the great calamities and cataclysms that had befallen the Earth, for fear of attracting them again — for the wise initiates of the past knew very well that the Word has an intimate relationship with the four elements of Nature, called earth, fire, water, and air.

And precisely, dear reader, every word that is pronounced may be a blessing or a curse for our life, due to this intimate relationship of the Word with the four elements of Nature. That is why we must take responsibility for our words, for they are creative, and with them we can make ourselves happy or unhappy.

Our brother Israel Rojas commits a most serious error in his work 'Logos Sophia' when he speaks against Sexual Magic. Certainly Israel Rojas knows very well that Sexual Magic is the path to Initiation. He is not ignorant of this; and in speaking against Sexual Magic, attempting to adulterate protocol-wise the teachings of Sexual Magic that Doctor Krumm Heller — Huiracocha — brought to Colombia, he only does so with the sole purpose of drawing the veil again over the Sanctum Sanctorum of the temple, to avoid profanation — but this is out of date, Mr. Rojas. The veil has already in part been drawn aside, and before things get worse for lack of light, the best thing is to rend the veil totally and show the danger to humanity in a clear and precise way. One must have the courage to be frank in these matters, and you must realize, brother Rojas, that the black magicians take advantage of ignorance to make their victims.

It is regrettable that brother Israel Rojas — who is an Initiate of the Fifth Initiation of Minor Mysteries — has damaged his beautiful book 'Logos Sophia' with such an absurdity.

The work 'Logos Mantram Magic' of Huiracocha places Sexual Magic in intimate relation with the Word, and Doctor Krumm Heller — Huiracocha — ends that beautiful and wise book by describing a phallic symbol. He tells us that in ancient times there was a mystery school in which appeared a ring on which

was engraved the image of Isis and Serapis united by a snake — and Doctor Krumm Heller says: 'Here I synthesize everything I have said in this book.' This phallic symbol is Sexual Magic, the only way to once again speak the golden Word.

And in the eighth lesson of the esoteric course of Krumm Heller, the following paragraph is read textually: 'Instead of coitus, which reaches orgasm, sweet caresses must be reflectively bestowed, loving phrases and delicate touches — keeping the mind constantly away from animal sexuality, sustaining the purest spirituality, as if the act were a true religious ceremony.' 'However, the man can and should introduce the penis and maintain it in the female sex, so that a divine sensation full of joy may come to both, which can last entire hours, withdrawing it at the moment when the spasm approaches in order to avoid the ejaculation of the semen; in this way they will more and more want to caress each other.'

'This can be repeated as many times as one wishes, without ever causing weariness — for, quite the contrary, it is the magical key to be daily rejuvenated, keeping the body healthy and prolonging life, since it is a source of health, with this constant magnetization.'

'We know that in ordinary magnetism, the magnetizer communicates fluids to the subject, and if the former has those forces developed, he can heal the latter.'

'The transmission of the magnetic fluid is ordinarily made by the hands or by the eyes — but it is necessary to say that there is no more powerful conductor, a thousand times more powerful, a thousand times superior to the others, than the virile member and the vulva, as organs of reception.'

'If many persons practice that, around them is spread force and success for all those who come into commercial or social contact with them. But in the act of divine, sublime magnetization to which we refer, both man and woman magnetize each other reciprocally, being one for the other like a musical instrument that, on being plucked, gives forth or draws prodigious sounds of mysterious and sweet harmonies. The strings of that instrument are scattered throughout the body, and the lips and fingers are the principal players of it — provided that absolute purity presides over that act, which is what makes us magicians in that supreme instant.'

In this paragraph that we have just transcribed, from the eighth lesson of the secret course that Master Huiracocha sent to his disciples, we see that the Master taught the path of the high Initiation by means of Sexual Magic.

And I again repeat that it is truly regrettable that our brother Israel Rojas attempts to disfigure the teachings of Master Huiracocha.

I, AUN WEOR, Hierophant of Minor Mysteries, in the name of the White Lodge and for the good of humanity, authorize all initiates of Minor Mysteries to teach humanity the great mysteries of sex.

The new era approaches, and the Holy Gnostic Church comes out to meet humanity in this cycle of Aquarius that is already drawing near.

The hour has come to teach humanity the Path of the Perfect Matrimony. And one must have the courage to fight for human regeneration. And instead of trying to patch a veil already torn, it is better to have the courage to fight frankly for the sexual regeneration of humanity.

One must teach publicly the science of sexual regeneration and warn humanity against the cunning of the fornicators.

The great Word of light expresses itself again in all its splendor, and we, clothed in robes whitened in the blood of the Lamb, will be converted into angels by means of Sexual Magic.

These Mantrams make our Christ vibrate and give us spirit and courage to dominate the passionate beast.

Chapter Seven: TWO RITUALS

There are certain shadowy rites that have been preserved since the most distant epochs of history. The sorceresses of Thessaly performed certain rituals in their cemeteries to evoke the shadows of their dead. On the anniversary of their dear dead, they gathered at the tombs of the graveyard, and amid frightful shrieks they pierced their breasts so that blood would flow, and by means of that blood they made visible and tangible the shadows of their deceased.

Homer tells us in 'The Odyssey' that Ulysses, the cunning warrior who took Troy after bloody battles, arrived at the island of Calypso, where the cruel goddess Circe — who reigned on that island — converted men into pigs. And he performed a mysterious ritual with a sorcerer, who slaughtered a beast in a pit and then evoked the soothsayer of Thebes, who by means of the blood totally materialized, and predicted many things to Ulysses.

If we remember ancient history, we will see everywhere two rituals: one of light and one of darkness. We find ourselves now with the holy rituals of the goddess Isis, now with the shadowy rites of Turkestan and of China.

Now with the holy rituals of the caverns of the Rhine, where the Druids celebrated their feasts; now with the cult of the

shadowy sun that Orhuarpa established in Atlantis.

Now with the holy rituals of the mysteries of Mithras, or of the mysteries of Eleusis where Sexual Magic played a preponderant role; or with the shadowy rituals of the black yoga schools of India.

Now with the sacred rituals of the mystery schools of Samothrace or of the Dactyls, or with the holy Buddhist rituals, or with the rituals of the mysteries of Troy and of Carthage; or with the shadowy rituals of the shadowy caverns where the 'Panes' celebrated the shadowy mysteries of Atlantis.

Everywhere we find two rituals — one of light and another of darkness, one of Love and another of hatred. Everywhere they celebrated and still celebrate rituals.

As soon as we encounter the sacrificers of Apollo or Minerva, so too the sacrificers of human holocausts to the Baals.

Two rituals have always existed: one of light and one of darkness. The mysteries were celebrated throughout the entire world.

There existed the mysteries of Bactria, those of Babylon, the mysteries of Assyria, the mysteries of the Persians, the mysteries of Phoenicia, the mysteries of Attica, the mysteries of

Thrace, the mysteries of Rome, the mysteries of Troy, the mysteries of Carthage, the mysteries of the Mayans, the mysteries of the Aztecs, and so on. All these schools celebrated their rituals — and alongside these schools of white mysteries existed schools of shadowy mysteries. All these schools and all these rituals were celebrated and continue to be celebrated throughout the world until our days.

In Atlantis there existed seven mystery schools belonging to the seven planets of our solar system. There existed the mysteries of the sanctuary of Jupiter, the mysteries of the sanctuary of Venus, the mysteries of the sanctuary of Mars, the mysteries of the sanctuary of Saturn, the mysteries of the sanctuary of Mercury, the mysteries of the sanctuary of the Moon — and all of them turned around the Gnostic sanctuary, which is that of the Christ Sun. That sanctuary was brought by the Elohim to the Earth, and in the form of Initiatic dramas they left us all their science and all their wisdom. Those seven mystery schools exist until our days in the Astral Light, and the Holy Gnostic Church nourishes them and feeds them with its wisdom.

But let us not forget that, just as in Atlantis there was a cult of the Christ, so too existed the cult of the shadowy sun.

Just as the white mysteries of Jupiter existed, so too existed the shadowy mysteries of Jupiter.

Just as the holy mysteries of Mercury existed, so too existed the shadowy mysteries of Mercury.

Just as the sacred mysteries of the Moon existed, so too existed the black mysteries of the Waning Moon.

Just as the mysteries of Martian Occultism existed, so too existed the shadowy mysteries of Mars.

Just as the mysteries of the oracle of Venus existed, so too existed the shadowy mysteries of the copper cauldron of Lucifer Venus.

Just as the mysteries of Saturn existed, so too existed the mysteries of Saturn Moloch.

The mysteries of light were cultivated in the sacred sanctuaries, and the shadowy mysteries in the caverns of the earth. All these schools exist until our days in the Astral Light, and celebrate as always their same rituals. Some in temples of light and others in shadowy caverns.

Cherenzi cultivates his science in a shadowy cavern, for as we have already said, he is a shadowy demon — he is an Anagarika. He is an active member of the shadowy Anagarika temple.

If we observe Cherenzi's ritual, we will see an authentic black ritual. A shadowy anointing, opposed to the Holy Gnostic

Anointing.

In the Cherezist ritual, the officiant places the sword to the fire, and then, with his face toward the east, attempts to wound the Christ Sun, in order to isolate himself from the Christic forces that the black magician so hates. Then he turns toward the setting of the Sun, in order to congratulate himself with the darkness that the Sun is going to leave — as if saying: 'I rejoice, O Christ, that you are leaving and that you leave me in my beloved darkness.'

Then with the sword he traces three concentric circles around himself — one at his feet, another at the center of his body, and another above his head — to isolate himself totally from the white light in the three worlds: physical, Astral, and Spiritual. And now sure that the officiant has isolated himself totally from the Christic force he so hates, he proceeds to the shadowy anointing. Naturally he disinfects his hands with ground salt. And then he proceeds to the shadowy anointing with unleavened bread and wine.

Naturally, upon arriving at this part of our chapter, many readers will ask themselves: and what is wrong with bread and wine, if Christ also established the Holy Anointing with bread and wine? And I will answer the reader the following: What is wrong with electricity? Electricity serves equally to heal and to kill. So it is with the anointing of the rituals.

In the Middle Ages, during the mass, the Jesuits poisoned their enemies with the holy anointing. And during the black mass, the Catholic priests had no inconvenience in giving the consecrated host to a child, in order to then decapitate him and place his head upon the paten, so that some deceased might come to the shadowy call and make use of the head to converse with his relatives.

There are sorcerers who give consecrated hosts to a toad to eat, and then coldly and cruelly sew its eyes shut, baptize the toad with the name of the hated person, and then, wrapping the toad in the enemy's clothing, bury all this beneath the threshold of their victim. Then as the toad falls ill, the person also falls ill until death, when the toad dies.

All these kinds of black anointing are very well known to the black magicians. And these criminal acts inevitably fall upon the heads of those villains, as a thunderbolt of vengeance. That is why every white magician has himself 'sealed,' and for this he makes use of Master Zanoni. This work is carried out in the Astral; the Master is invoked and entreated to 'seal' him, and thus the white magician remains protected from the shadowy forces of the magicians of darkness.

But let us return to the matter of the Cherenzist anointing. If we fill a pitcher with pure water and drink it, that will be favorable for us — but if we fill that same pitcher with dirty wa-

ter and drink it, that will be harmful for us. The same happens with the matter of the anointing.

The bread and wine, by virtue of the ritual, can become a vehicle for the forces of the Christ or of the Antichrist, a vehicle of white or black magic, a vehicle of God or of Satan.

Cherenzi first takes good care to drive away the Christic forces, and then, as is natural, in their place remain the shadows with which the unleavened bread and the wine are charged. And thus these become accumulators of satanic atoms, which are then devoured by those attending the ritual, who assimilate within their physical and Astral organisms atoms of demoniacal nature. This, then, dear reader, is the black anointing.

During the Middle Ages the black mass was celebrated in Europe, and in it the anointing and the sexual forces were used for evil.

I am going to transcribe here a description of the black mass, taken from the work of Huysmans. That book says the following: 'As a general rule, a priest officiated. He stripped completely, then putting on an ordinary chasuble. Upon the altar lay a naked woman, usually the petitioner. Two naked women served as acolytes; sometimes adolescent girls were used, who necessarily had to be naked. Those attending the act dressed or undressed according to the whim of the moment. The priest

carried out all the exercises of the ritual, and those present accompanied this representation with whatever obscene gesture.'

'The atmosphere evidently became charged more and more; the ambient became fluidic in the highest degree. Everything concurred to it, certainly: the silence, the darkness, and the recollection. The fluid was attractive — that is, it placed those present in contact with the elementals. If during this ceremony the woman lying upon the altar concentrated her thought on a desire, it was not rare that an absolutely real transmission would take place — a transmission that converted he who was the object of it into a true obsession. The end had been achieved. That day or during the following days, the realization of the phenomenon was observed and was attributed to the goodness of Satan. However, this fluidic ambient always had a disadvantage: it exasperated the nerves, and there occurred in some member of the assembly a hysterical crisis that at times came to be collective.'

'It was not rare to see at a given moment the women, gone mad, tearing off their clothes, and the men giving themselves over to disordered gestures. Soon even two or three women fell to the floor, seized by violent convulsions. They were simply mediums entering a trance. It was said that they were possessed, and everyone showed themselves satisfied.'

Up to here the account of Huysmans. Through it we can realize how humanity has made use of sexual forces and of shadowy rituals for unworthy acts.

It is clear that during a session of these, the state of nervous excitation and the terrible sexual force make thought flow steeped in creative energy, and the result is the magical phenomenon.

In Atlantis the black magicians used similar rituals also, combined with sexual forces, which, as we have already said, are the cause of electricity — and the result of that abuse was the sinking of Atlantis with a terrible cataclysm. For the sexual forces are intimately linked with the elements of Nature. And thus the final catastrophe was produced.

Here, reader, is how in every epoch two rituals have existed: one of light and one of darkness. We have already seen some shadowy rituals; now let us see something about the Holy Gnostic Church.

Our Gnostic Church is located in the Astral. Its temple is the temple of initiations. This is the Church to which the Divine Rabbi of Galilee belonged, and it comes from the mysteries. These sacred mysteries were instituted by the angels.

The Gnostic Church is the authentic primitive Church, the true Christian Church to which belonged all the first saints of the

Catholic Church, which at that time was Gnostic-Catholic. This is the primitive and most ancient church of our Lord Jesus Christ, which preserves all the secret teachings of the Master.

To it belonged the patriarch Basilides, the famous alchemist who left a lead book with seven pages, which is preserved in the Kircher museum in the Vatican. A book that, naturally, the archaeologists have not been able to understand, for they lack knowledge of occult science. Basilides was a disciple of Saint Matthias.

To it belonged Saturninus of Antioch, the famous cabalist; Simon Magus; Carpocrates, who founded many convents in Spain; Marcion of Pontus; Saint Thomas; Valentinus; Saint Augustine; Tertullian; Saint Ambrose; Irenaeus; Hippolytus; Epiphanius; Clement of Alexandria; Mark, who took care of the Holy Anointing and left us extraordinary teachings on the path of the seminal forces through the twelve doors of our organism.

To it belonged Cerdo, Empedocles, Saint Jerome, and many other great saints of the Roman Catholic Church.

I do not agree with Master Huiracochoa — and I say so with the greatest respect — that our Church has only three single sacraments, called Baptism, Eucharist, and Extreme Unction. I, as an 'Initiate' of the Gnostic Church, affirm that our Church has

also established the principal of its holy sacraments, which is that of Matrimony.

In this sacrament the woman is clothed with the robe of priestess of the Gnostic Church, and she is delivered as priestess wife to her husband. The venerable Masters of the White Lodge officiate in this, and she comes to be the worthy wife by means of whom the awakening of the Kundalini and the high Initiation is obtained. This is the Perfect Matrimony.

The Gnostic Church gives more importance to the Christ than to any other founder of religion, and this is because between the divine Master and the other founders of religion there was a great difference — and this difference was the resurrection.

Neither Muhammad, nor Confucius, nor Lao-Tzu resurrected; Buddha, the great 'Amitabha,' also did not resurrect. All of them for our physical world ended; their resurrection was for the inner worlds only, upon reuniting with their Innermost. And only the Astral Body of the Christ returned and was perpetuated with all the forces. And that Astral, by means of the chemical ether, makes the plants grow, and in the seed it remains enclosed. That Christic essence is what we offer in the Holy Eucharistic Anointing.

So then, Christ is giving life to all that exists; his resurrection was perfect. And for this reason the Holy Gnostic Church gives

more importance to Christ than to any other founder of religion. Christ, for us Gnostics, is a cosmic-biological fact of great importance. For this reason we speak of the Cosmic Christ, of the historical Christ, and of the liquid Christ. And it is that Christ — whose true name is Maitreya — is a power of the Universe, whose aura is already producing great phenomena in the atmosphere of our planet.

Our Holy Gnostic Church, located in the Astral, officiates constantly, and the initiates come to the 'Praetorium,' during which they receive the Holy Eucharistic Anointing. Many of these initiates come in Astral Body, and others bring their physical bodies in 'the state of Jinas' — and thus they receive the Holy Anointing.

The Initiate priest perceives in a state of ecstasy the substance of the Christ, and on operating magically, transmits his own influence to the bread and to the wine, awakening the Christic substance that resides in them, so that they may operate within our physical and Astral organisms.

The priest wears three superimposed vestments and a biretta. The three vestments represent our three bodies: physical, Astral, and Spiritual; and the biretta signifies that he is a man. When he preaches, he covers his head, as if to signify that he is only expressing personal opinions.

The altar of the office signifies the earth; the foot of the chalice, the stem of the plant; and the sacred cup, the flower. This signifies that the substance of the Christ penetrates into all of Nature and makes the stem grow, gives the ear of grain, and finally concretizes itself in the grain.

Once the grain is given, the rest dies. Within that power of the wheat remains all the substance of the Christ, which comes to give life to all our organism. For if it were not for that Christic substance in us, it would be impossible for us to live. The Sun is the basis of all.

The same happens with the wine, for in the grape is enclosed the life of the Christ-Sun, which we bring into our body with the Holy Anointing.

'Epiphany' means the manifestation or the revelation, or the ascension of Christ in us. This we achieve with the Holy Anointing and with Sexual Magic.

Dietrich, the great theologian, says: that to find as one desires the religare or the union with the divinity, one must do so by means of these four ways: To receive God (the Eucharist), Loving union (Sexual Magic), Filial love (to feel oneself a child of God), Death and reincarnation. These four ways the Gnostic lives in their entirety.

To the Holy Gnostic Church, located in the Astral, all of humanity may come. There, services are held on Fridays and Sundays at dawn, or when it is necessary to do good for humanity. Many come to the 'Praetorium' in Astral Body; others with the physical body, as we have already said, in the state of 'Jinas.'

Naturally, whoever wishes to learn to travel in his Astral to come to the 'Praetorium,' or whoever wishes to learn to travel with his physical body in the state of 'Jinas' to attend the temple, will have to learn how to do it. For this purpose, the disciple needs to have faith and tenacity. For there are many who learn this in the same day, and there are others who take months and even years to learn what others do in a day. Everything depends on the evolution of the individual.

The key for leaving in Astral Body is very simple: it is enough to fall asleep pronouncing the powerful Mantram — that is, the magic words — Tai-re-re-re. The exact punctuation indicates the manner of its pronunciation.

And then when the disciple finds himself in that state of transition between vigil and sleep, he will go deeply within himself by means of reflection, and then he will rise softly from his bed. Immediately he will take flight, bound for the Gnostic Church located in the Astral.

And the key for taking the physical body in the state of Jinas is the following: the disciple will take advantage of the precise instant of awakening from his normal sleep to rise from his bed full of terrible and fanatical faith, but preserving sleep. And then full of faith and more faith he will head through space, bound for the Gnostic Church. All analysis, doubt, or hesitation harms the experiment. This must be done at the precise instant of awakening or of falling asleep, and 'preserving sleep.'

Many do it the very day they come to know this key; others spend whole years learning. For as I already said, everything depends on the state of evolution of each one. The author does it marvelously, and the majority of his disciples are already trained in this.

These keys I give so that all may come to the 'Praetorium.'

I know well that I will be ridiculed even by certain 'know-it-all' spiritualists of Colombia — but the immense Love I feel for humanity obliges me to give to all human beings the keys of Initiation.

For many readers this book will be foolishness, nonsense and nothing more — but for the prepared, this book will be something grandiose, sublime, extraordinary, because in it they will find the very key of high Initiation.

In our Gnostic Church we cultivate a strong and potent Self, and a robust and powerful personality. And therefore the mockeries of no one disconcert us.

When the physical body enters the state of Jinas, it seems to 'inflate' or 'swell' momentarily while it acts within the Astral Plane — and it is that the astral forces penetrate it totally and invade it. This is a kind of voluntary and totally conscious somnambulism.

If sleepwalkers knew something about the states of 'Jinas,' at all hours they would happily act with their physical body within the Astral Plane. It would only be enough for them to 'pull' their physical body inward, toward the Astral. For it happens that subconsciously the Ego 'pulls' its physical body inward, toward the Astral, by means of an atom contained in the 'sella turcica,' that allows it to do this.

One only needs to want to act within the Astral Plane in order for the subconsciousness to perform this phenomenon — which allowed Simon Magus to float above the earth before the astonished multitudes, and Christ to walk over the waters of the sea of Galilee without sinking. And so it was that the four thrones, or four lords of the flame, brought their physical bodies to the Earth, from Venus, during the epoch of Atlantis.

I greatly regret that my dear brothers, theosophists and Rosicrucians, are ignorant of these things — so simple and easy — that any humble old woman from the countryside, commonly called a 'witch,' does marvelously.

And those humble people have no letters in their heads, but they perform more prodigies than all the Rosicrucian and Theosophist brothers put together. And it is that they, in contact with Nature, preserve marvelous faculties that the men of the city have damaged through many letters and through the artificial life in which they live.

But after this digression, necessary for clarifying this chapter, let us return to our Gnostic ritual.

When the Catholic officiant goes from the side of the epistle to the side of the gospel, for some it is the going of Christ from Herod to Pilate, and for others it is the passage of the gentiles to the Jews. But in reality it is the passage from one world to another, after discarnation.

We Gnostics, in each station, use a different habit.

In the Astral there are angels who change or take turns constantly in their work of helping humanity. So then, we have the angels: Raphael in spring, Uriel in summer, Michael in autumn, Gabriel in winter. All of these come to the 'Praetorium.'

Of all prayers, the most powerful is the Our Father. And the Gnostic gives extreme importance to this prayer, because he knows that it is a great magical prayer of great power.

Imagination, inspiration, intuition — these are the three ways of Initiation.

Master Huiracocha says the following: 'First it is necessary to see inwardly the spiritual things, and then one must listen to the Word or the divine word in order to have our spiritual organism prepared for intuition.'

This trinity is found in the first three supplications of the Our Father, namely: 'Hallowed be thy name' — that is, the divine Word, the magnificent name of God, the creative Word. 'Thy kingdom come' — that is, with the pronunciation of the Word of the Mantrams comes the Pleroma, the divine kingdom. 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.' In this consists the union with the Innermost, with everything resolved.

With these three petitions we have asked 'in full' — and if some day we attain it, we will already be gods, and therefore we will no longer need to ask.

The Gnostic Church is the religion of joy and of beauty. We therefore open the doors to all who wish to attend our holy rituals, during which the Masters officiate.

The venerable Masters of the White Lodge officiate in this, and she comes to be the worthy wife by means of whom the awakening of the Kundalini and the high Initiation is obtained.

Chapter Eight: THE TWO MARYS

There are two goddesses of extraordinary beauty: one is the White Goddess and the other is the Black Goddess. The two faces of Nature: light and darkness. Nature and its shadow. The one is of terribly divine beauty; the other is of terribly malignant beauty. The one is the bronze Serpent that healed the Israelites in the desert; the other is the tempting Serpent of Eden.

Whoever reads the work 'The Kundalini' by Cherenzi will admire the most beautiful song to Nature that Omar Cherenzi Lind stamped in this book.

Naturally it does not occur to anyone to think even for a moment that this book is a work of black magic — but what Cherenzi sings to is the Black Goddess, to the shadowy ocean of Nature, or better said, to the shadow of Nature. The best black magicians sing to the Black Goddess.

They have their shadowy initiations analogous to the white initiations; they are the worshippers of the Goddess of dark-

ness; they love the world of darkness, render to it all their love, and sing to the Black Goddess. On their altars the statue of the Black Goddess is never missing, within the sinister display case.

I am going to relate a black initiation, just as two collaborators and I observed it in the Astral: The neophyte was taken from his physical body in his Astral during the hour of sleep. A celebration was made for him in a street; all those at the celebration were black magicians. Then the neophyte was taken to a shadowy temple of yellow color. That shadowy temple, seen from afar, had the inoffensive aspect of a yellow church. The interior of that rare temple had the aspect of a palace with wide corridors and was of two floors; the walls were of yellow color.

There everything was celebration and joy; thousands of shadowy and weak black magicians — as all black magicians are — surrounded the neophyte and congratulated themselves on his triumph. That was a true sabbat. That was a rejoicing of the shadows, who weakly wandered with their sinister and spectral forms.

Suddenly, in the midst of the uproar, a great Initiate of the black lodge rose upon a stone pedestal — and like a wolf dressed in sheep's clothing, he wore a white tunic.

Grandiloquently he pronounced a discourse during which he affirmed the following: 'I will be faithful to my religion; nothing will make me take a step back; this is sacred.'

There the neophyte was marked with a seal, which was first placed in the fire, and the mark was left below the left lung, and that mark was triangular and had gray and black colors.

And his name was also marked upon the muscles of the left forearm with black letters; and finally the poor victim was led before the statue of terribly malignant beauty that represents the Black Goddess. The disciple crossed his legs in the Anagarika style; he placed his hands upon his waist; and then triumphant he returned to his physical body, longing to continue studying with more effort the doctrine of Cherenzi, to have the sad honor of being later an Anagarika.

Only the occult chemistry of the bottles that the black magicians took to the room to treat his Astral Body remains for us to know.

So then, dear reader, the path of the Black Goddess is a path of shadows — and in the shadows there are marvelous temples and sumptuous black initiations. Beelzebub is a Black Initiate of the 13th Initiation. And in each black Initiation, the Initiate separates himself more and more from the Innermost, until he becomes a horrible demon.

The Black Goddess is personified by the black sorceress Santa María, and the White Goddess is personified by Mary, the mother of Jesus. These, then, are the two Marys.

The White Goddess is the Diamond Soul of the Logos, and the priestess wife officiates during the cult of Sexual Magic at the altar of the Mother Goddess of the World, and thus man charges himself with the divine universal forces and becomes a god.

She is the Mother of the Cosmos; she is Mary, the mother of Jesus Christ; she is Astarte; she is Cybele; she is Rhea. She is the Mother Goddess of the World, the Diamond Soul of the Logos.

The two Marys live in eternal struggle. Mary, mother of Jesus, and Santa María de la Altina are the rival goddesses.

When a black magician has harmonized his personal consciousness with the consciousness of the Black Goddess — with the consciousness of Proserpina, queen of the infernos — then he becomes an Anagarika, and a demon like Martín Iguere and his followers of the Anagarika temple.

Here, dear reader, are the shadowy initiations that Cherenzi gives to his disciples, taking advantage of the hour when they find themselves sleeping.

What must have been the surprise of Ernesto Lamí, the venerable Anagarika, when upon discarnating he found himself surrounded by demons? Nevertheless, I dare to think that this did not cause him surprise, because inwardly he was already familiar with them — and it is logical that upon entering the Astral, with the Kundalini awakened negatively by means of lust, the poor Ernesto Lamí, Titular Instructor of Cherenzi's University, was already another demon.

'May peace be with you,' says the white magician on greeting, and the one greeted answers: 'And with your spirit also.'

The black magician greets thus: 'You are served, demon,' and the demon greeted responds: 'And which of the two of us is worth more?'

Chapter Nine: REINCARNATION AND KARMA

When discarnation arrives, an angel called the Angel of Death comes to the bed of the sick person, and the dying one usually sees him with the aspect of a skull. The mission of this Angel is to break the Silver Cord that connects the Astral with the physical body of man.

During the first three days the deceased sees passing before him his whole life in a retrospective form — from death to

birth. And on seeing the bad acts committed, he feels shame, and he rejoices on contemplating the good actions.

Days later, the discarnate is seen occupying himself in the same daily trades and occupations, as if nothing had happened. He continues convinced that he is in flesh and bone. Only little by little does his Consciousness awaken, until at last, little by little, he realizes his new situation. This is analogous to the newborn child, who during the first years of his life continues convinced that he is in the Astral Plane — and therefore the child has no problem in throwing himself off a cliff if he is left at the edge of the abyss, for he still believes he is in the Astral Plane. Only little by little does he realize his new environment, and it is that Nature does not make leaps.

The whole atomic universe of man little by little rotates around the inner axis of the Innermost, and after some time, the male takes his authentic feminine form — for as we have already said, in the Astral the man is woman, and the woman is man.

The wheel of that inner universe made of atoms rotates incessantly until it makes a complete turn. The inferior atomic mass that previously corresponded to that part of the body from the waist down is placed from the waist up, and the part that corresponded to the upper part of the body — that is, from the waist up — is placed in the inverse.

And little by little, the human form of the Astral fades away; the feet begin to become blurred until at last the Ego abandons the Astral Body and penetrates into the regions of the Thrones and Seraphim — that is, into the World of the Mind and of Natural Causes — in successive order. But only well-prepared souls enter the World of the Mind. In those subtle regions of Nature, the human being preserves his human form, for that is the most perfect form of creation.

Only the aureole of the inner bodies is ovoid, and not in the nucleus — for the nucleus has a human figure, even in the highest gods of the seventh hall of Nirvana, and that I can prove to any clairvoyant who is capable of traveling with me to these regions.

Not all human beings enter the World of the Mind, as the Theosophists and Rosicrucians mistakenly affirm. The majority of human beings return from the Astral, after remaining many times countless years in that Astral Plane.

The majority of human beings remain in the Astral until their new reincarnation; and the well-prepared souls who enter the World of the Mind are happy — but after some time of happiness in those divine regions corresponding to the World of the Mind and of Natural Causes, the Ego again feels the longing to return to the school of life to advance a little more on the path of perfection.

And then there appears in those regions of the Seraphim and Lords of the Mind the first attempt at an organism — and the subtle matter that belonged to the lower part of the human trunk comes to be the basis for the construction of the brain, throat, chest, and so on; and vice versa, the vital basis that previously corresponded to the upper part of the trunk now comes to be the very basis of the lower part of the trunk of the human body.

So then, if the individual disorderly spent his seminal matter in lust, it is logical that he will not have a sufficient vital base to construct his new brain — and the result of this will be a deficient brain. But the pure and chaste one will have seminal matter to form an extraordinary brain that will allow him to advance rapidly in evolution.

And it is that on discarnating, the Ego carries with him his astral seminal matter, which can be observed clairvoyantly as a substance of Rose color made of transformative atoms of very high voltage.

The organism is made on the basis of the creative potency of Nature, which resides in the very sexual force; and the new environment in which we have to act has as its basis the very sexual introductions of our past reincarnation. For in each sexual act with certain persons, our Astral Body receives certain astral marks, which come to determine our new environment —

and so the human being has to repeat anew the acts of his past reincarnation, plus the good and bad consequences of past acts.

Each life is therefore a repetition of the past, plus its consequences. But not everything is repetition; there exists the Law called Epigenesis — that is, the creation of new acts that engender certain effects.

The lords of destiny keep a rigorous record of all our acts, and they fulfill the duty of the Law.

There are four of them who are the most important — they are the four dragons of wisdom, who govern the four winds and dwell at the four cardinal points of the earth.

When man unites with the Innermost, he no longer has Karma to pay — because when a superior law transcends an inferior law, the superior law washes away the inferior law. And so it is confirmed that the blood of the Lamb washes away the sins of the world.

There exists the human Karma, there exists the Karma of the angels, and there exists the Karma of the gods. And the lords of Karma are the only ones who have the right to pass beyond the forbidden ring and enter the Absolute whenever they wish; they therefore know the powerful wisdom of the shadows. The

forbidden ring is beyond Nirvana and is the very root of the Cosmos. Only the lords of Karma can pass from there.

In that sublime region of yellow light there is a great sacred temple within which is seen an altar with a brilliant yellow cloth, a chalice, and some symbolic rings.

When I, AUN WEOR, tried to pass from there to the Absolute, a great hierarch interrupted my passage, telling me: 'From here no one passes; even I myself cannot pass.' Only on the arrival of the Cosmic Night do we have that right. But no one can remain definitively in the Absolute until he has liberated himself from the code of the laws of Nature — for even the highest gods who dwell in the forbidden ring are slaves of the laws of Nature.

We must struggle to enter the Absolute; in the next chapter we will study the Absolute itself.

In our seminiferous canals there are atoms that typify each one of our past reincarnations — and in the Astral, we can remember those past lives by merely trying to remember them, for in that plane, to remember a thing is to live it anew.

When the Ego penetrates into the new maternal womb, it psychically attracts the atoms of its past physical body, and begins with them to construct the new physical body.

To the pharaoh Khafre and to me, AUN WEOR, it fell to bring our Egyptian mummies, placing them in the 'state of Jinas,' in order to liberate some atoms that we were needing for our bodies. This we achieved with the help of the 'Father,' who is the highest Initiate of the mind.

Also two high Egyptian initiates — one of them Hermes Trismegistus, and the other a guardian of the mysteries of old Egypt — collaborated with the 'Father' in this work.

He who wants to remember his past lives must learn to travel in Astral Body, and if there in that plane he prays to the Masters, they will gladly make him relive in the Astral his past and his past lives.

The Guru of each human being is the Guardian Angel who guides us through our countless reincarnations, and each human being has a Guardian Angel — that is, his Guru.

The Guardian Angel keeps in his book an exact note of each one of our acts, both good and bad, and that book is registered constantly by the lords of Karma.

There exist two great books: one of deaths and another of births. The one of deaths is called 'The Black Book.' The name with which each individual is registered in the karmic books is his 'secret' name — that is, the name of his 'Innermost.'

Cherenzi has used countless names in his writings, but he himself, to the present date, is ignorant of his authentic occult name, because he is not an 'Initiate.' In the karmic books he figures with the occult name of 'Vor Hiland.' That is his authentic name, and he has a terrible Karma to pay. We only await the fulfillment of his time to discarnate, and he will be led to the eighth sphere of the black moon, where only weeping and the gnashing of teeth are heard.

It is clear that Cherenzi, upon hearing for the first time the name of his Innermost, Vor Hiland, his real Self, will laugh at me — because no black magician believes in the Innermost. The black magician only accepts as 'superior I' the Guardian of the Threshold — that is, his 'Satan,' his animal I, the inner beast.

The black K.H. cynically declares that the individual spirit does not exist, and that only the universal spirit exists. He denies his own Innermost, called Vor Hiland. Cherenzi denies Karma because he is a black magician; he is a horrible and monstrous transgressor of the Law — and to give free rein to his brutal appetites, he cynically says that good and evil do not exist, and that a thing is good when it suits us and bad when it does not suit us. They are only interested in enjoying their vices.

To raise the cup of delight,

to caress the nubile breasts,

to drink the wine of filth

and to kiss the lips of fire

of the beautiful prostitutes,

until falling exhausted...

To remember the beloved times

of their grandparents...

The rings of gold and silver...

And the rich tiled floors of porphyry and jacinth...

The braided manes

and the scarlet purple,

the pale maidens

and the liquor of mandrakes...

When on night of vigil and wine

the liquor cups shone

of the lavish banquets...

And the filthy amused courtesans,

drank from the cup of immodesty unto death.

When the powdered wigs

and the impeccable frock coats of the grandparents

shone at the festivities,

and the silver cup, from hand to hand,

bore to all the mortal poison.

When the blond manes

like cascades of gold, divine,

fell among the arms

broken to pieces and prostituted...

When the black caverns,

of remote times...

celebrated their most cruel orgies...

And horrible and mad faces...

shouted blasphemies and died.

Vice, fornication, filth, greed, hatred, knavery — that is the only thing that black magicians love, and therefore they only recognize as their superior I the Guardian of the Threshold,

whom they call the Guardian of their Consciousness. And to fornication they call divine elation and sing to it.

Terrible disgrace awaits the fanatics of the god Underec (the instructor Master of Yahweh).

1950 marks in the evolutionary course of humanity the beginning of a fundamental work in the inner worlds.

Millions of depraved and demoniacal souls are currently being confined to that small satellite of our Earth called now the black moon.

Those souls will remain totally separated from our current evolutionary wave, and will only be permitted to take body again in a new cosmic cycle, within thousands of years.

It was completely impossible to begin the new age that is approaching with an environment darkened by crime, hatred, and prostitution.

The venerable White Lodge has resolved to leave on the Astral Plane of our planet Earth not a single black magician, not a single murderer, not a single prostitute.

Millions of demoniacal beings have been confined to the eighth sphere of the black moon, where only weeping and the gnashing of teeth are heard.

There Yahweh and his hosts; there Ahriman and his hosts — author of the superficiality and the stupid materialism of the black age; there Lucifer, author of the brutal coitus that drove us from Eden and submerged us in this valley of tears, and that enslaved us in the terrible foolishness of the intellect. Millions of depraved beings have found there their dwelling.

In the black book of the dead, we register daily with Master Morya the new deaths that are presenting themselves, and the souls of the worthy will remain in the Astral of our planet Earth, while new physical bodies are provided for them that allow them to live in the age of Aquarius. 18,000,000 years were given to humanity to evolve. Man will now have to define himself definitively: angel or devil, eagle or reptile.

The souls of the wicked who are discarnating will all be carried to the darkness of the despair of the black moon.

The White Lodge is judging humanity with a rod of iron, and no depraved Soul will be able to reincarnate again on our planet. As a result of this, from this year of 1950 onward there will be an increase in the registry of deaths and a decrease in the index of births — that is, many more people will die than will be born. And in Aquarius only a small portion of humanity will live on the face of our Earth. For, as we have already said, much more than half of human souls were lost, and only a part will be able to take body in the age of Aquarius. From 1950 on-

ward, only souls well prepared for the age of Aquarius will be able to reincarnate.

The truthfulness of this report for the spiritualists of the world will be verified shortly through the statistics of all the countries of the entire world.

Babylon the great (our current corrupted civilization) will fall; the great buildings, banks, joint-stock companies, brothels, and so on, will collapse — and all the great cathedrals of all beliefs, sects, religions, political parties, and cloying plutocracies of medieval epochs; the chains of all slaveries will be broken, and the tyrants will fall dead, biting the edges of their own bayonets.

'Justice is the supreme piety and the supreme impiety of the law.'

The epoch of considerations is now finished; now only the terrible brilliance of the sword of justice piercing the infamous heart of the executioners.

Although this may seem a contradiction with the chapter on 'THE GREAT BATTLE' of our present work, it is not so. These were events that presented themselves at the last hour, and after having closed that chapter.

We could have left this information for our book in preparation titled 'THE REVOLUTION OF BEL,' but the case is of such grave importance for the current moment of human evolution that we saw ourselves in the need to insert these words at the end of the present chapter.

In chapter 20 of the Apocalypse, the following is read textually:

'And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand.'

And he laid hold on 'the dragon,' that old serpent, which is the Devil, and Satan, and bound him a thousand years (here a thousand years signifies an age of several thousand years).

'And cast him into the bottomless pit, and shut him up, and set a seal upon him, that he should deceive the nations no more, till the thousand years should be fulfilled: and after that he must be loosed a little season.' (This will be in a future age of darkness, after the luminous era of Aquarius has passed.)

I, AUN WEOR, speaking as Innermost — that is, as angel (for all the Innermosts of human beings are angelic) — was the one who received the order of the Venerable White Lodge to bind Yahweh and his shadowy hosts. This event presented itself in the month of March 1950, when the present edition was about to have its printing finished. I, AUN WEOR, am the one who

carries the key of the abyss in my hand, and the great chain of which the Apocalypse speaks. And giving testimony of the truth, I say the following: I bound Yahweh and led him to the eighth sphere of the black moon. The evil of the world is terrifying; thousands of millions of wicked beings I myself have carried to the sub-plane astral of the great Astral Plane of that satellite called 'Lilith' by astronomers — which is the black moon. All the temples and universities and halls of the brothers of the shadowy caverns are being left without their proselytes, because the thousands of demoniacal souls are being led toward that distant satellite of our planet Earth. Thus, I GIVE THE ALARM TO ALL THE CHILDREN OF MEN, SO THAT THEY MAY PREPARE THEMSELVES IN THIS TERRIBLE HOUR OF THE GREAT DECISION.

'The millennium has arrived, and the souls of the beings who go on discarnating, if they are not duly prepared for the new age of Aquarius, will inevitably be led to the eighth sphere of the black moon, where only weeping and the gnashing of teeth are heard — where only the filthy air of the great beast and of the false prophet called Yahweh is breathed.'

From now on, only the duly prepared souls will be able to take body in this new age that is approaching. In our future work 'THE REVOLUTION OF BEL,' we will speak amply about the 'Millennium.'

The Astral Plane of our planet is being cleansed completely of every kind of black magician and depraved soul, and there will not remain in that plane a single thief, a single fornicator, or a single prostitute. The inner worlds operate as control levels for all the activities of the physical world — and if the Astral Plane had not received a substantial modification, it would have been impossible to modify the conscious, mental, and volitive energies of the humanity that lives in the physical plane, and consequently the luminous cycle of Aquarius would logically have failed completely.

I also know too well that the courage I have had to affirm that I am the angel of the great chain and of the key — who bound the dragon, that is, the evil of the world, and shut up Yahweh in the darkness of the eighth sphere of the black moon — will be totally ridiculed, and I will be the laughingstock for this last generation of vipers with which 'Kali Yuga' (the Black Age) ends. But since this book is written especially for the age of Aquarius, the criticisms of imbeciles do not matter to me, nor does the roaring laughter of Aristophanes disconcert me.

Woe to you, generation of vipers, wicked humanity! On the 12th of April, 1950, the gods judged the great harlot (the present humanity) and considered her unworthy. The sentence was: To the abyss! To the abyss! To the abyss!

Interpretation: All the forces of evil that man himself has created will be loosed, and of all this great Babylon not a stone will remain upon a stone. The third great world war is already inevitable, and with it the greater part of the present humanity will perish. This sad reality will be verified in a brief time. This last great war will also be necessary, since there are millions of demoniacal souls who currently have physical bodies, and their discarnation is needed in order to be able to lead them to the eighth sphere of the black moon — a plane of consciousness called by Master H. P. B. in her Secret Doctrine the 'Avichi.'

This is the world Karma of humanity, and there is a need to cleanse the atmosphere of the world in order to initiate the luminous age of Aquarius. This indispensable transformation will be made, no matter the cost — so declared the gods.

In the age of Aquarius, certainly the human population will be very small, for as we have already said, the greater part of the human species was lost. But the infinite wisdom of the Logos has foreseen everything well.

To our Earth will come inhabitants from other worlds who will replace the 'lost humans.' And they will convert the Earth into a true paradise. And they will illuminate humanity. And they will come in flesh and bone. The famous 'flying saucers' are precisely perfect aircraft piloted by pilots of 'a certain planet.'

Some of them have attempted to land and have crashed, for their ships are not yet conditioned to land on our planet. But by then they will be able to 'settle' on our Earth, and then they will illuminate humanity. And those children of light look like children of ten or twelve years of age, for they are very small and their faces are rosy as the dawn, and they have all their occult senses awakened. In their ships they sit on small seats upholstered with purple cloth and tranquilly govern their perfect ships.

Two collaborators in our inner bodies interrogated one of these crews thus: Why do you not come to us?

Answer: Because we cannot; several cases have already happened (referring to crashed ships) — and he added: With time we will be able to...

So then, dear reader, hear me: the light will come after the great Harlot has fallen 'totally' into the abyss.

In (APOCALYPSE 19:11-21), the following is read textually:

'And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war.'

'His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he

himself.'

'And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood, and his name is called The Word of God.'

'And the armies which were in heaven followed him upon white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean.'

'And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it he should smite the nations; and he shall rule them with a rod of iron: and he treadeth the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God.'

'And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS.'

'And I saw an angel standing in the sun; and he cried with a loud voice, saying to all the fowls that fly in the midst of heaven, Come and gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God.'

'That ye may eat the flesh of kings, and the flesh of captains, and the flesh of mighty men, and the flesh of horses, and of them that sit on them, and the flesh of all men, both free and bond, both small and great.'

'And I saw the beast, and the kings of the earth, and their armies, gathered together to make war against him that sat on the horse, and against his army.'

'And the beast was taken, and with him the false prophet that wrought miracles before him, with which he deceived them that had received the mark of the beast, and them that worshipped his image. These both were cast alive into a lake of fire burning with brimstone.'

'And the remnant were slain with the sword of him that sat upon the horse, which sword proceeded out of his mouth: and all the fowls were filled with their flesh.'

I, AUN WEOR, the most ancient hierophant of the Egyptian mysteries, in the name of the eternal living God, who created the heavens and the things that are in them, and the earth and the things that are in it, solemnly swear that I am the horseman of the white horse of whom the Apocalypse speaks in chapter 19.

Certainly I, AUN WEOR, ride on the white astral horse that is delivered to the 'high initiates.'

Certainly I, AUN WEOR, carry upon my spiritual temples many crowns.

Certainly I, AUN WEOR, received the sword of justice after the terrible Initiatic trials.

'The abyss' and the 'lake of fire burning with brimstone' is the same Avichi of which H. P. B. speaks to us in the sixth volume

of the Secret Doctrine. That Avichi is a region of Nature. And the Avichi of the black moon is distinct from that of the Earth; each planet has its Avichi.

The kings of the earth are the black magicians whom I, AUN WEOR, am confining in the Avichi of the black moon.

The Beast is wicked humanity, and the false prophet is Yahweh.

Millions of millions of men and women have become demons, and all of them passed to Avichi.

In the next great world war, millions of demons will disincarnate, whom I, AUN WEOR, will judge with a rod of iron in the Avichi.

Woe to those who traffic in the commerce of souls!

AMORC of California is a school of commerce of souls — a black lodge founded by a black magician who is currently in the 'Avichi' of the black moon, with a rope around his neck.

The school of Israel Rojas of Colombia is a school that does not count on the support of the White Lodge, because its leader was expelled from the bosom of the White Lodge, due to his commercialism of souls and his pride, vanity, and despotism.

Woe to those who betray the white brotherhood, for upon them will fall the terrible sword of cosmic justice! Woe to the fornicators and adulterers and sorcerers! The sword of justice will pierce the heart of the wicked.

Are you not ashamed, Rosicrucian spiritualists of Colombia, to think that your leader Israel Rojas R. engaged in a fight to the death — solely for love of your purses — with that Omar Cherenzi Lind? Two leaders grappling for your money. What a shame! Christ did not come to traffic with souls.

Christ did not establish classrooms, nor correspondence courses in the style of AMORC of California, nor luminary centers, Sanctums, Rosicrucian seminars à la Cherenzi, nor absurd dogmatisms à la Roman Catholic.

Christ did not charge for baptisms, nor did he say that masses must be paid for, nor did he wear a black cassock, nor did he hurl curses or excommunications on anyone, nor did he collect tithes and first-fruits.

We Gnostics do not form classrooms or schools, because there is no better school than the home, no better priest than Love, no better temple than the cathedral of the Soul.

The Catholic religion is an enemy of Christ.

The gods judged the great harlot and considered her unworthy. The sentence of the gods was: To the abyss! To the abyss! To the abyss!

The sign of the beast is the horns on the forehead of the astral bodies of the wicked. Pope Pius XII, seen clairvoyantly, has great horns, wears a tunic and red cape, and as a great hierarch of the black lodge 'carries a tail.' He is therefore a demon. He and his conclave of cardinals study black magic; they do not believe in Christ; they love Yahweh and believe in Yahweh. Christ is only 'good business' for them.

The College of Cardinals has established in the Vatican a secret chair of black magic. All corrupted capitalism and all Western materialism, with its brothels and sodomies, is a gigantic octopus whose head is the Pope.

To the abyss! To the abyss! To the abyss!

Only little by little does his Consciousness awaken, until at last, little by little, he realizes his new situation.

Chapter Ten: FLYING SPHERES

They are not 'flying saucers' but 'flying spheres.' They follow the planetary process of rotation; their rotating movement is

from left to right, which makes them ascend or descend when the movement is slow. In the center of the sphere, as the engraving shows, there are fins or fan-shaped blades that absorb the cosmic ether, which is conducted through a tube and then burned in a reservoir by means of a ray of light that is not equal to the flame we use. Observed clairvoyantly, it appears to be a small wheel similar to our grinder for sharpening steel objects; from this little stone that turns incessantly is produced the ray that burns the ether — which becomes the permanent fuel that gives impulse to the sphere.

Once the cosmic ether has been burned, it produces two continuous movements with the expulsion of the jet: the rotating one and the impulse of the ship. This outgoing jet also has a third use, and it is that it serves as the rudder of the ship: with a small movement downward, the sphere begins to ascend; with the movement of its rudder-tail upward, the sphere tilts downward and descends. The same for turning to the left or right — it is the outgoing jet that makes it take its course. When the ether is burned, it produces inside the sphere enough heat to protect the small pilots, and the external rotating movement heats the whole sphere, allowing it to pass through the great planetary colds without ice or other gases found in the firmament accumulating on it.

The sphere rotates on its own axis. As seen in the engraving, it has a perpendicular axis on which it rotates. The cabin where the small pilots go is fixed to this axis, and is therefore immovable in spite of the rapidity with which it externally rotates. The cabin contains two small clocks that indicate its direction — one for direction and the other for speed — by means of a small lever that gives movement to its jet, and the speed by means of a button or accelerator that they handle with the foot. This goes in or out and can be held at a determined point, always giving the same speed. To land, it opens a fan that it has underneath, as seen in the engraving. This fan gathers, like a cone, a very fine dust on the landing fields, and upon them the sphere descends softly. To take off, it suffices to have the rotating movement — and this makes it rise rapidly. It keeps a reserve of ether in the form of pressure, so that on going out, it provokes movement. This rotating movement is what has not permitted it to land on the earth until now, for on touching land while the ship is rotating, it crashes immediately.

Its speed is given by the outgoing jet, according to its intensity. The movement from right to left is similar to that of the blades of the helicopter, and it can remain fixed at a point just like the helicopter. The most potent fuel that exists in the Universe is the ether; it is found everywhere — therefore these ships found, or resolved, the perpetual motion that our scientists

have sought so much. For on the sphere rotating on its axis, it introduces the ether; then on being burned, this produces the force, and with its outgoing jet it continues giving movement to the sphere — or better said, makes it rotate while at the same time propelling it; therefore this movement is continuous. This indicates that airplanes propelled by gasoline will soon go out of fashion. This fuel is very heavy, dangerous, and takes up much space; all this will pass to the museums of antiquities. So then, the wings will go out of fashion; one will have to fly like the celestial spheres. The rotating movement, as we said, is controllable — that is, it increases or decreases according to the intensity of the outgoing jet.

There are small and large spheres, capable of transporting enormous crews. The inhabitants of our planet Earth have not been capable of traveling to other planets — instead, those 'child' men from other planets will come to civilize us because we are savages.

To end this study of the 'flying spheres,' I have to tell the men of science that this is not a more or less pompous theory, or a more or less vague one.

This is a pulsating reality. The four collaborators who investigated these ships, we were inside them and conferred with their small pilots. So this study is neither a theory nor a hypothesis nor an opinion. It is simply reality. The scientists can

do the same if they learn to leave in Astral. In our environment, many people have believed that these so-called 'saucers' are instruments of destruction, or secret weapons invented by Russia, and that possibly those machines are moved by radar or other similar inventions — but there is no such thing. They are not machines of destruction like those invented by men; they are perfect ships that will bring us civilization, because we are not civilized; we are cannibals in dinner jackets.

In Russia there exists a sage who by means of radio waves has managed to communicate with those pilots. This sage is being helped by Aun Weor — that is, the Weor of Russia, who is one of the seven Weors of the Holy Gnostic Church.

Our brother Sir Weor of the United States is also not ignorant of this. The scientists who wish to investigate the flying spheres — let them study this book carefully, let them take the trouble to develop their own inner or occult powers, and thus they will be able to enter triumphant and victorious into the amphitheater of cosmic science.

When the pilots of the flying spheres establish their dwelling on the Earth, they will have to illuminate us, and then yes there will be splendor and wisdom. They are wise and saintly at the same time; they are small in stature and their faces are rosy as the dawn. Their mission will be to illuminate the future humanity of Aquarius.

The report given by Mr. Lapides, affirming that the flying saucers are a secret weapon of the United States — this is not so. They are mere suppositions or news to flatter certain readers.

Also the reports supplied by Mr. Echeverri Márquez, based on an English document belonging to an English officer, wishing with it to explain the matter of the flying saucers — it is also a simple supposition. All these reports are to try to give paternity to an invention that is not of our planet, and to provide flattering news to thousands of readers.

If the flying saucers were secret weapons, what would they be doing flying over cities of little importance, over the countryside, dodging encounters with other airplanes, causing unexpected movements among themselves, flying serenely, and in short, in plain sight of thousands of spectators?

Whether the stubborn ones of the 20th century like it or not, they are going to have to convince themselves that the flying saucers are airplanes from another planet, piloted by human beings millions of times wiser than the asses with frock coats, monocles, and top hats of our afflicted earth.

When the pilots of the flying spheres establish their dwelling on the Earth, they will have to illu-

*minate us, and then yes there will be splendor
and wisdom.*

Chapter Eleven: THE ABSOLUTE

When the Soul has already united with the Innermost, and the Innermost through her has become a Master of the cosmos, then before the Innermost there opens a new aspiration — to unite with the ray from which the Innermost himself proceeded.

So then, we, in ultimate synthesis, are a ray of the 'Absolute,' a breath of the Absolute unknown to itself.

That ray is the 'Glorian,' our totally splendorous 'Being,' and the Innermost is an unfolding of the 'Glorian,' and at the same time a concept of the 'Glorian' — a concept of what he wants to be within the cosmos. These ideas must be profoundly understood by 'Intuition.'

To understand the Absolute, one must know oneself profoundly. The Absolute is within oneself, and the Absolute is profoundly individual, for the 'Absolute' is the 'Glorian.'

Whoever invokes the great angel Adonai will realize that he has already united with the 'Glorian.' On invoking this sublime being, the first thing that appears before the clairvoyant is the golden and ineffable ray of Adonai, and then from that same

ray comes out the great Angel of Light with his golden tunic and his great bands of luminous gold that fall from his head to his feet.

The aura of Adonai is full of light and music. The angel Adonai gave me a great gold medallion with a great chain; that medallion allows me to handle the universal vibrations.

Nevertheless, despite this angel being so glorious, and despite already having united with his 'Glorian,' he still does not have the right to remain in the Absolute, for he has not yet liberated himself from the laws of Nature.

And there are gods as colossal as the Sirian god — who governs eighteen million constellations, and nevertheless still is a slave of the laws of Nature, and for that reason has not yet won the right to dwell definitively in the Absolute.

And even the highest gods have the danger of falling. Only one has passed beyond all danger, when he has already liberated himself from the laws of Nature and enters definitively into the Absolute.

When a very high Initiate longs to break with the laws of Nature in order to enter the Absolute, tempter gods arise who fear losing their hierarchy, and offer the aspirant to make him governor of certain zones of the Universe so that he will not liberate himself. These tempter gods are a thousand times

more dangerous than humans. Almost all these gods dwell in the marvelous ocean of light called the Forbidden Ring.

Authentic happiness is only found when one enters definitively into the Absolute. As long as man is a slave of the laws of Nature, he cannot be totally happy.

For Nature is a terribly kind mother, but also truly cruel and merciless. Let us observe the maelstrom of the jungle, and we will understand that Nature sustains herself on the basis of tremendous sacrifices. And if we penetrate the first hall of Nirvana (or first sub-plane of Nirvana), speaking in theosophical language, we will see there the temple of the gods, where all these are presented crucified. And in reality, dear reader, the cosmos sustains itself on Golgothas and crosses and crosses.

I know all seven halls of Nirvana, and I can assure that all these gods are happy, but they aspire to enter one day the Absolute, for that is the supreme aspiration of all the gods.

The Absolute is beyond the spirit, and beyond matter, but the Absolute is the cause of both. The Absolute is not fire, but it is the cause of fire. The Absolute is splendid light that — as we do not understand it — we call it darkness, for too much light blinds us.

The Absolute is beyond good and evil. The Absolute is beyond time and space, beyond number, limit, or form, beyond reason and intuition, beyond this or that, side by side, relation or quantity. The Absolute is beyond silence or sound, and beyond the ears to perceive it.

The Absolute is the 'Non-being' that is the 'Real Being.' We call it 'Non-being' because it is 'Being' in a form so rare for us, and so foreign to our way of understanding life, that we call it: 'Non-being' — precisely because we do not understand it.

From the Absolute we come out without Soul, and to the Absolute we return with a Diamond Soul, and the tunic of the Master girded on our backs.

The Absolute is composed of breaths, or rays. There are rays that have a Soul, and there are rays that do not yet have one. The breaths that have a Soul are conscious of their own glory, and of their 'own Being' and happiness — and those are the gods who have already liberated themselves from the laws of Nature, and who live in joy that is most inconceivable to a human being.

And the rays or breaths that do not have a Soul do not know themselves, nor are they conscious of their own glory. Their Consciousness is that of the Absolute, but they cannot yet say,

'I am the Absolute.' For that, they need first to descend into the cosmic garden and obtain a Diamond Soul.

The Absolute is a sower who sows his seeds in the garden of cosmicity — and when the great Cosmic Night arrives, he gathers his already ripe fruits, and with them he enriches himself even more in eternity.

In each Cosmic Night, the Absolute is more absolutely perfect, and in each cosmic day the infinite is more infinitely perfect.

The Absolute is our true home, from which one day we came out, and to which one day we will return clothed with the tunic of Masters of the cosmos. There we will live infinitely happy, amid the powerful wisdom of the shadows.

Praised be our holy 'Glorian.' Forever and ever, amen.

This one who appears crucified with the head downward and the feet upward is Yahweh, the instructor Master of the Supreme Pontiff of the Roman Catholic Church.

Yahweh crucified the Christ and sustained the Roman Catholic Church for twenty centuries. Now he is tied to a heavy cross of rough wood, full of thorns that wound him horribly. His crown is of iron, with thorns that pierce his head. As is seen in the engraving, some flames of fire blaze and burn him terribly.

The Pope declared the year 1950 a holy year, because the year 1950 is the year of Yahweh; 1950 is the year of the devil. The number 15 is in Kabbalah 'Typhon Baphomet' — that is, the Devil. 1950 added gives 15. The Pope is grieved because Yahweh and his legions were shut up in the abyss. Now the Roman religion will inevitably fall, because Yahweh can no longer support it. The Pope and his conclave of cardinals know this — but the people do not know it, nor do the priests; the Pope hides all this from them. This secret is very sacred for the Pope, and no priest is allowed to know these things. Yahweh will remain on his cross until the age of the 'Goat' (Capricorn); Yahweh is the black crucified one of the eighth sphere.

Yahweh is a fallen angel; he is the genius of evil (the Devil). The Pope is the Antichrist.

The Astral Body is much more sensitive than the physical, and therefore the sufferings of Yahweh are terrible. All the flags, all the beliefs, all the schools, religions, and sects fell into the hands of Yahweh; he governed them. Let us break with all those 'cages' and seek Christ in our heart. Neither Theosophy nor Rosicrucianism nor Spiritism can bring us happiness, because all of it is of Yahweh.

The black magicians will write a book to counter and refute this book that the White Lodge sends to humanity — but they will fail because Yahweh is crucified.

The materialist pigs will laugh at this picture, because they only believe in filth — and like pigs, the mud and mire flatter them; and like the donkey, they only believe in the grass because they see it. They are only interested in liquor, pleasures, gorging themselves, and cohabiting; in this they have passed to the beasts, and therefore they only believe in flesh, tallow, and lard. All of them will fall under the terrible edge of the sword of cosmic justice. The mockery of those pigs does not matter to me; for them I have the soul of an apostle. They will die under the ruins of the great cities of the world. With the third world war, the United States will receive its punishment, and all the gold of its banks will be converted into ashes! Of New York nothing will remain but its ruins.

This one whom you see here crucified was the one guilty of the failure of human evolution. What does it matter that the materialist pigs laugh? We know that they are his most faithful followers and his most fanatical defenders, because they follow Yahweh, not Christ. They love what Christ condemned: riches, fornication, vanity, ostentation, lust, adultery, slander, theft, opulence, and all that gamut of qualities to which the materialist without faith or heart aspires. The tempest will be unleashed, and the great harlot will adore Yahweh in the abyss.

The great skyscrapers of New York will fall under the terrible sword of cosmic justice like houses of cards; they will crush

the human beasts, and then they will tremble before the majesty of God.

Are the black magicians of the AMORC school of California believing that with their Mantram UUUUUAAAAAIIIII they are going to purify themselves?

Are they believing that the lost word is 'Matra'? Poor fools...

Are those of the title 'Adeptus Exemptus' — those of the fourth degree with their little password 'Regulus' — really believing that they are adepts?

Are those of the sixth degree with their password 'Zocas' believing that they are doing very well? The disciples of AMORC in the first black initiation became slaves of the Guardian of the Threshold.

Poor slaves of Yahweh — 'Veritas' will not save you from the abyss. Woe to you!

Know that the Guardian of the Threshold is the inner beast. You become slaves of that beast in the first black initiation when you invoke him before the mirror.

The black magicians are deceiving you, poor disciples of AMORC.

The black magician founds his power on the Guardian of the Threshold, on the inner beast; the white one founds his power on the Innermost, and places under his feet the Guardian of the Threshold, the inner beast.

The Emperor founder of AMORC is in the Avichi, amid the weeping and the gnashing of teeth.

To the abyss! To the abyss! To the abyss!

From the Absolute we come out without Soul, and to the Absolute we return with a Diamond Soul, and the tunic of the Master girded on our backs.

Chapter Twelve: INITIATION

Beginners in Sexual Magic must practice this act in a vertical position (standing). This position prevents the seminal spilling in the beginner.

The man will place the three fingers of his right hand — thumb, index, and middle — upon the coccyx or sacral bone of the woman, giving a massage from below upward along the spinal column, with the intention of making the Kundalini rise upward toward the head. The woman will do the same with the man, using the three fingers — index, thumb, and middle.

The Masters Maitreya, Morya, and K.H. taught this to the Chelas of the temple. The Guru instructed the disciples objectively with a vestal of the temple; he proved to them how with the horizontal position one is more prone to spilling, and with the vertical, this danger is much avoided. (The temple has 11,000 vestals, who are the 11,000 virgins of the temple of Cuzco, Upper Peru, whom the soldiers of the conqueror Pizarro vainly desired to violate.)

Beginners can practice Sexual Magic only at the dawn of Thursdays and Fridays.

He who wishes to receive Initiation must indispensably learn to leave consciously in Astral Body, and to practice Sexual Magic. Initiation is not for the asleep, nor for fornicators.

I know thousands of Rosicrucians and Theosophists, very instructed, but unfortunately they do not go beyond being theoreticians. Theory, theory, and more theory — and in conclusion: nothing. With infinite pain I see that my Theosophist brothers have gone astray, and have ended up in nothing more than pure theory. The Rosicrucians fare somewhat better, but they too lack being more practical.

And as Goethe said: 'All theory is gray, and only green is the tree of golden fruits which is life.'

Initiation is not a matter of theories, but of realities. 'Absolutely practical.'

The first thing needed is to awaken Consciousness. It happens that human beings during the hours of sleep, when they are not in the physical body, wander through the Astral absolutely asleep, and occupy themselves in the same things of the day. Those asleep are not fit for initiates.

I know hundreds of Theosophists and Rosicrucians who do nothing but live asleep, and although they pay dues and read books and show themselves authoritative before others, they are at the bottom nothing but poor asleep ones.

So then, the first thing needed is to awaken the Consciousness — and for this there is a need to cultivate discernment.

For example, if you, dear reader, at the moment you are reading this book, see an elephant or a crocodile enter your house — would that not seem strange to you? Would you be such an unconscious individual that it would not even occur to you to investigate that curious absurdity? Would you continue drowsy?

If you really are such an unconscious individual, then you are not fit for Initiate. For a disciple of the Masters, on seeing such a rare thing — like an elephant or a crocodile entering the house, or a deceased person, or a mysterious device, or simply

any curious thing — the first thing he does is ask himself: Where am I? Am I in the physical world, or in the Astral World?

Naturally, the neophyte must jump with the intention of flying, and it is logical that if he floats, it is because he is in the Astral World — and then full of joy he awakens in that world and heads either to the 'Hall of Children,' or to the Gnostic Church, where the Masters teach and help him.

Many times a beautiful sunset, or the encounter with a deceased person, or simply any insignificant little detail are enough for the Chela to ask himself this question: Am I on the physical plane or on the Astral Plane?

This exercise is called discernment, and one must accustom oneself to it, practicing it during the vigil so that it may be recorded in the subconscious and act during sleep. And so the instant comes when the human being acquires the continuous Consciousness, and then he is already an Initiate of the White Lodge.

Are you believing that the 'Maord Maorc' of the third degree is going to serve you for much? Are these black magicians of the third degree believing that their little password 'arco' is a great thing?

Here I refer to the disciples of AMORC, to whom it has been taught that with these little words they find the path of such Initiation. Initiation is not a matter of correspondence courses; one must awaken the Consciousness and submit to the Initiatic trials.

The first test that the disciple has to endure is the test of the Guardian of the Threshold. Certainly this test is truly horrible; the unprepared one feels an unspeakable terror before the larva of the threshold. The Guardian of the Threshold is the very root of our 'animal I,' whose Mantric name is Satan. It is — better said — the inner depth of our 'Satan.' It is the personification of our past, with all its horrible defects.

That aspect of the threshold we carry within ourselves, and in the inner worlds the disciple sees all things through that 'animal I' — that is, he sees all things tinged with the coloring of his own personality, and therefore he does not see things as they are, but tinged with the coloring of his personal atmosphere. But once the disciple is already capable of traveling consciously in Astral Body, he can and must invoke the specter of the threshold, and then that being who is within comes out and presents itself threateningly before the disciple. This is preceded by a breath of death; the disciple courageously faces the specter of the threshold, and by means of courage and of

the terrible force of Love, he will defeat the monster, which will flee defeated.

And from that instant onward, the disciple remains alone, illuminating himself with his own light — for the light that previously illuminated him has abandoned him, and now he has to illuminate himself with his own spiritual oil. Previously the spirit of his race, family, and nation illuminated him; now these spirits have abandoned him, and the disciple becomes more master of himself — but he has also acquired more responsibility before the cosmic laws.

That monster was created by the disciple through his countless reincarnations of the past. And now he is under the obligation to beautify it. The Guardian of the Threshold beautifies itself little by little, as we beautify our 'animal I' or Satan.

Our animal I is nourished by our own defects, and as we go on removing from it those defects that nourish it, it goes on becoming smaller and more beautiful. And the Guardian of the Threshold, which is the inner depth of that Satan — like a mirror of that animal I — goes on beautifying itself little by little, until it is converted into a child full of radiant beauty.

Then we will already have united with the Innermost, and that Guardian of the Threshold will return once again to unite with us, and will be converted into a body of memories.

The Guardian of the Threshold of the angel Adonai has the appearance of a child of extraordinary beauty.

When the disciple fails before the terrible test, he remains a slave of the terrible monster, and then his spiritual progress is terribly delayed.

But if full of courage he puts the horrible monster to rout, then there resounds in space a metallic noise that makes the Universe shudder. And the disciple is received in the 'Hall of Children' by the College of Initiates, who with great joy and delicious music celebrate the new disciple who has placed his firm foot on the path.

From that instant onward the disciple sees things as they are, and not tinged with the coloring of his own personality. He becomes an experienced investigator of the suprasensible worlds.

Some time later the second test arises, called the test of the Great Guardian of the World Threshold. This test is still more terrible than the first, and the unprepared one feels an unspeakable terror in the presence of this second Guardian. The disciple must invoke this Guardian when he already feels duly prepared, in order to avoid a failure.

The presence of the great Guardian of the World Threshold is preceded by an icy breath, and it is the characteristic wind of

the evocations, so well known to the magicians.

The disciple courageously faces this Guardian and will defeat him in the name of the Christ.

On the withdrawal of the great Guardian of the World Threshold, a metallic sound will resound in space, announcing the triumph of the test. Immediately the victorious disciple will be received in the 'Hall of Children,' where his triumph will be celebrated with delicious music.

And after this test, the veil of Ahriman will be totally torn, and the disciple will be converted into a citizen of the cosmos. Then he will realize exactly who the great Guardian of the World Threshold is, and then he will contemplate with astonishment that behind that monster is hidden Maitreya, fulfilling his duty as Guardian of Paradise.

That luminous being will only permit the disciple to dwell in Nirvana when the disciple has totally sacrificed himself for humanity.

The disciple will therefore have to drain the chalice of pain to the last drop, in order to have the right to dwell in Nirvana.

The disciple will have to become an imitator of the Christ and give his life for humanity, sacrifice himself as He sacrificed himself, and love humanity as He loved it.

He who, after this test, does not become an imitator of Christ becomes a black magician.

Of course the disciple may visit in his Astral Body, or in his physical body, or Mental, or Causal, or in any of his seven vehicles, any of the seven halls of Nirvana, or even the majestic temple of the 'forbidden ring' — but he can only remain to dwell there when he has totally sacrificed himself for humanity.

We note in passing that the theosophist gentlemen with their famous 'Mayavi-rupa' are totally mistaken in pretending that only with that famous 'Mayavi-rupa' can the various cosmic planes be visited.

The 'Innermost' is a king and lord of the Universe, and therefore is not conditioned by any cosmic plane; he can make himself visible and tangible on any cosmic plane; he has free access to all the departments of the kingdom. And even with the physical body one can go to Nirvana.

Max Heindel is mistaken in maintaining that only with the body of the divine spirit can one travel through the interplanetary systems.

I commit myself to taking, with his Astral Body or with his physical body in the state of 'Jinas,' any Chela — whether to

Nirvana, or to the forbidden ring, or to any distant planet of the infinite.

The Chela who wishes to be convinced — let him invoke me, Aun Weor, from my temple, called the temple of Aun Weor, and I will take him wherever he wishes, and in whatever body he wishes. For this I do not need any theosophical Mayavirupa.

Another most serious error of Heindel is to affirm that only he who has reached the first Initiation of Greater Mysteries can penetrate into the interior of the earth — that is, to its very center.

I, Aun Weor, commit myself to taking any simple Chela to the temple that is located in the heart of the earth — for to do this, there exist certain astral paths that I know very well.

And after this little digression, let us return to the theme of the present chapter.

Once the disciple has passed the trials of the two guardians, he will have to be passed through fire. The disciple will have to pass the third test, called the test of the 'hall of fire.' This igneous hall would frighten the unprepared, but the duly prepared disciple will sustain himself among the flames courageously, and then he will be received in the 'Hall of Children,' where a great celebration will be made for him.

These are the three fundamental tests for entering on the path.

In the 'Hall of Children,' the Masters assume the figure of children, to tell the disciple that until he becomes like a child, he will not be able to enter the kingdom of heaven. That is why the ancient initiates were called 'children.'

The brothers of the theosophical society commit a terrible and most serious error in despising the Astral Body — for that brilliant garment is the body of the initiations, and is our Christ, by means of which we attain the high Initiation.

Within the Astral Body is enclosed the Mind, the Will, the Consciousness, and the life, as within a sacred case.

Man is sevenfold, but we Gnostics synthesize him in a tremendous reality of body, Soul, and Spirit.

Initiation is not a matter of theories, nor of paying dues. It is simply a matter of practicing Sexual Magic and training oneself in the Astral.

The magician must have a strong and powerful Self and a robust and powerful personality; the theosophical impersonalisms lead only to degeneration.

The Initiate must always live heroic, and always victorious, like the heroes of Rabelais — no weaknesses.

The Initiate must be an omnipotent and divine superman.

The Initiate must be humble and wise; the Initiate must be totally practical.

The Initiate must always live alert and vigilant, like the watchman in time of war.

The Initiate, wherever he passes, must leave sparks of light and of joy.

The Gospel of Saint John gives extraordinary importance to the 'I.' And it repeats seven times the word 'I': I am the bread, I am the light, I am the good shepherd, I am the door, I am the resurrection, I am the way, the truth and the life, I am the vine. Each of these seven 'I am' is preceded by an occult Mantram of great power.

We must cultivate our self and have a strong and robust personality, for this last is the garment of our 'Self.'

Man must have the four characteristics of the sphinx: The claws of the lion (courage and nobility). The tenacity of the ox (represented by the legs of the ox). The wings of the eagle (these are the wings of the spirit) and the intelligence of man (represented by the head of the sphinx).

Man must be serene before the worst enemies. Man must be tenacious in his purposes and not falter before the obstacles

and inconveniences that present themselves. Man must have the majesty of the eagle so as not to succumb before the worst failures. Man must develop his intelligence in order to know how to adapt to all the circumstances of life without any difficulty.

And when man has already developed the four characteristics of the sphinx, then he is prepared to pass the four tests of earth, fire, water, and air. By means of these four tests, the morality of the disciple is examined. This is, then, a symbolic examination, that corresponds exactly to the morality of the disciple.

He who has not developed serenity will not be able to pass the test of fire. He who succumbs before an economic failure will not be able to pass the test of air. He who has not developed altruism or adaptability to life will not be able to pass the test of water. He who has not learned to be tenacious will also not be able to pass the test of earth.

The sphinx is man himself. Man must have the wings of the eagle, the intelligence of man, the claws of the lion, and the tenacity of the ox. Those four characteristics of the sphinx allow man to pass the four tests of earth, fire, water, and air.

The disciple, now prepared, requests the four tests of the Masters of the White Lodge, and they release them upon him

so that he may prove his morality. They may release them all in succession, or they may release them little by little — that is, one by one, in successive order.

He who does not know how to be serene cannot pass the test of fire — for the disciple during that test sees himself persecuted, insulted, and sacrificed to the maximum. And it is logical that if the disciple allows himself to be carried away by wrath, he will react violently against his enemies, and the result of this will be the failure of the test. And besides, without having developed serenity, he will inevitably be horrified before the fire. Therefore it is necessary to have learned to overcome anger. The wrathful one cannot pass the test of fire.

He who comes to fear the abyss will not be able to pass the test of air. It is logical that an individual who still lets himself be carried away by despair before an economic failure or one of any other Nature will fail before the test of air; he will tremble with horror on seeing himself thrown to the bottom of an abyss.

He who has not learned to be altruistic, nor to adapt himself before the difficult circumstances of existence, will fill himself with horror before the danger of perishing drowned during the test of water.

And he who has not learned to be tenacious and to take advantage of the worst inconveniences will tremble with horror when he sees two gigantic mountains that close upon him to crush him.

These are the four tests of earth, fire, water, and air.

After each test, the disciple is received in the 'Hall of Children,' where the triumph is celebrated for the candidate with delicious, ineffable music.

In ancient times these tests were passed in the physical world, and then many candidates for Initiation perished tragically. Today these tests are passed in the Astral — but also on some occasions they are passed in the physical world.

I repeat again that life is the school where the faculties necessary for Initiation are acquired, for Initiation is life itself.

But the examination is symbolic, and if the individual is prepared, he passes those tests triumphantly. By means of them it is known if the individual has already acquired in life the faculties necessary for the Chelaship or discipleship, or if something still is lacking.

When the disciple has already passed the four tests of earth, water, air, and fire, then he has the right to ask the Masters for the cape of accepted disciple of the White Lodge. This cape is

delivered to him by the Masters, and it distinguishes him then in the midst of the cosmos, as a Chela of the White Lodge.

The disciple then remains under the orders of the White Lodge, and if the disciple wishes to progress, he must obey and revere the Masters. Later comes the moment when the disciple is already prepared to receive the first Initiation of Minor Mysteries.

There are nine initiations of Minor Mysteries before coming to the first Initiation of Major Mysteries, in which the Soul is united with the 'Innermost.' Each Initiation has its degrees, and each degree has its tests.

There are seven sanctuaries of mysteries, of which the Rosicrucian is one (these sanctuaries are inner).

There also exists the sanctuary of Mayan mysteries, one of whose temples is located in the Sierra Nevada of Santa Marta — Colombia. To it belongs the Indian Nalguí Ingula and many other initiated Indians. I, Aun Weor, belong to the sanctuary of Egyptian mysteries. And there also exists the sanctuary of Oriental mysteries — that is, the sanctuary of mysteries of the Oriental ray.

And the sanctuary of mysteries of Atlantis, and the sanctuary of mysteries of Lemur, and so on. In the Rosicrucian there exist many individuals affiliated with the institutions of the

physical world, false institutions, houses of commerce — because the authentic Rosicrucian is in the Astral, is inner. These physical classrooms known as societies are Rosicrucian lodges, and nevertheless such individuals really are not Rosicrucians, for no one knows to what ray he belongs until he knows how to travel consciously in Astral Body.

Precisely, when the disciple receives the cape of Chela of the White Lodge, together with the cape is delivered to him a sacred jewel that represents exactly the ray to which he belongs. Only then does the disciple come to know to what ray he belongs and what is his sanctuary. And the Initiatic degrees are received in the sanctuary of mysteries to which one belongs, but the initiations are received in the Holy Gnostic Church.

During the nine initiations of minor mysteries, the disciple will have to live all the passion of our divine Master the Christ. One of the most difficult tests is the so-called 'Direne Test,' for during that test the disciple will have to prove his chastity to the maximum, in flesh and bone, and before the most terrible temptations. This test is passed in the physical plane.

Another test also very difficult to pass is called the 'Test of Justice' — for in it he has to live like Christ before Pilate and before Caiaphas: the disciple will see himself accused by his own most beloved and esteemed friends before the judges of

the tribunal of Justice — and if he protests, it is because he still needs to prepare himself.

During these nine initiations, the disciple will have to pass terrible tests, and the disciple will have to represent the whole drama of Golgotha personally, for the path of Golgotha is the path of Initiation.

Strait is the gate and narrow is the way that leads unto life, and very few are those who find it.

The path of Initiation is a path of thorns and pain. The Initiate will have to be tortured, spit upon, and humiliated. The Initiate will have to be scourged, and will also have to kiss the whip of the executioner.

He who hates his enemies, he who is not capable of kissing the whip of the executioner, he who protests before his accusers and slanderers, will not be able to reach the high Initiation.

To reach the high Initiation, one must make flesh and blood in us all the doctrine of the Master.

The proud, the vain, the fornicator, the thief, the adulterer, the sorcerer, the criminal, the slanderer, and so on, are not fit for initiates. For the high Initiation we must become totally pure as children.

How can the greedy and the selfish reach the high Initiation — that is, the union with the Innermost? How can he who does not venerate his superiors reach the high Initiation? How can he who has no inconvenience in destroying the bodies of his fellow human beings — that is, the criminal — reach the high Initiation? How can he who is not capable of doing a work of charity to anyone reach the high Initiation?

No, dear reader, listen to me well. If you really want to reach the high Initiation someday, you must resolve yourself truly to resolutely follow the path that Christ showed us.

It is not enough to say: 'Lord, Lord, I love you; Lord, Lord, I follow you.' No, dear reader, that is not enough; one must prove that we are really Christians, and Christians truly — not in name only. One must make flesh and blood in us all the doctrine of the Master.

If you, dear reader, are such a weak and incapable man that you do not feel resolved to follow the path of Christ and to make flesh and blood the doctrine of the Master, then it is better that you do not dedicate yourself to these studies, because the most you would obtain would be to become a black magician.

These studies are for those who are resolved — and resolved truly — to kiss the whip of the executioner and to sacrifice

themselves for humanity.

I know individuals of great powers who are bandits and criminals; those poor beings are naturally black magicians.

Three things are indispensable for the high Initiation: Holiness, Sexual Magic, and training oneself in the Astral.

After the disciple has triumphantly passed the test called 'Direne,' the candidate is delivered to a Master of the White Lodge, so that he may help him in the awakening of the Kundalini and in the union with the Innermost. This is after the ninth Initiation of Minor Mysteries.

And also after the ninth Initiation, the stigmata are delivered to the candidate according to his merits. And as we have already said, each one of these stigmata has its tests, and the disciple will have to pass all the tests of each of the stigmata in order to receive them little by little.

The stigmata will allow man to leave and enter his physical body, in the Etheric Body, whenever he wishes — and in all this the Mantram 'INRI' encloses a tremendous secret, which I cannot divulge.

Man was united with his Innermost when he was in the paradisiacal state, but unfortunately the Lucifers made us lose par-

adise. Those black magicians called the Lucifers are the cause of so much pain. They are the cause of our misfortune.

I cannot explain to myself how men as clairvoyant as Steiner and Max Heindel commit the so serious error of affirming that thanks to the Lucifers we acquired independence and wisdom.

Any clairvoyant who confers with Lucifer, the chief of the Lucifers, in the Astral, will be convinced of the terrible error in which Max Heindel and Steiner incurred. For Lucifer is an active member of the Black Lodge; Lucifer is a black magician by doctrine and religious conviction. Lucifer is a Cosmocrator, a demon. The angels would have given man wisdom, omniscience, and personal independence, without man having had to leave the joy of paradise.

Afflicted and tragic humanity of the Earth — what we had was a great evolutionary, planetary failure, caused by the Lucifers. And for this reason it was that to this Earth, the Solar Logos himself had to come to save fallen humanity. The Earth had to receive an extra help. This was a special case on our planet.

For anyone who travels in Astral Body to Venus or to Mercury, or to Mars or to any other planet of our Solar System, will remain astonished on contemplating there humanities that live in the paradisiacal state, and that have never fallen from that beautiful state.

To those planets the Master had no need to go, for those planets have never fallen into the misfortune into which we fell. The angels wished to do with the humanity of the Earth the same that they did with Venus.

Man, formerly hermaphrodite, needed to construct a brain and a throat — and it is logical that for this it was necessary that he retain a little of his creative energy, to employ it in the construction of those organs indispensable for his evolution. In such a way that man could no longer externalize the two poles in order to create as before, for previously reproduction was carried out by means of spores — this during the polar and hyperborean epochs, somewhat similar to the reproduction of plants. But then on beginning the Lemurian epoch, it was necessary for man to create a brain — and since he could now only externalize one pole, it is logical that sexual cooperation became necessary in order to create.

And the plan of the angels was that, once the brain and the larynx were created, man would once again direct the two poles of his creative energy upward, just as he previously had them, the same as the angels. It is clear that then man would have been converted like them: into a creator god, a hermaphrodite being capable of creating with the word, and without needing to pass through the terrible sufferings through which he is now passing.

Man would not have needed to leave paradise. Man was taken from paradise by the black magicians; they cast him into pain. Now there remains for man no remedy but Initiation, in order to return to paradise.

Whoever visits the star Venus in Astral Body will realize that that Venusian humanity submitted itself totally to the plan of the angels — and without needing to lose the paradisiacal state, acquired self-independence and wisdom.

The humanity of Venus follows the path of the Perfect Matrimony, and is therefore totally happy. The Venusians will soon have arrived again at the hermaphroditic state, and then they will have raised themselves to the stature of the angels.

When the disciple reaches the high Initiation, he no longer needs marriage — for he has already been wed to the Beloved Eternal, with the Innermost, and he will be a perfect hermaphrodite, a Master. Then he will rise to the point of feeling all the delights of Love without carnal contact. Then he will be a creator god. Then he will live in perfect plenitude, and will have passed beyond the human state.

On reaching the Golgotha of Initiation, the physical body will be consumed by the sacred fire, like a sacred holocaust on the altar of the Innermost. Then will come the discarnation and

resurrection, and then the Initiate will exclaim with a powerful voice: consummatum est.

*Man is sevenfold, but we Gnostics synthesize him
in a tremendous reality of body, Soul, and Spirit.*

CONCLUSION

I have concluded the book of the Perfect Matrimony.

Never in life had any Initiate dared to draw aside the terrible veil of the Sanctum Sanctorum before the sight of the profane.

But the most serious hour of history has arrived, and there is no time to lose. The Age of Aquarius is approaching, and man will now have to decide between being an angel or a demon, an eagle or a reptile.

I, Aun Weor, am only an instrument of the White Lodge. It is the White Lodge that has inspired me in this work, and I am sure that if the disciple studies this book and makes it flesh and blood in himself, he will reach the union with the Innermost, and will be made king and priest of the Universe, according to the order of Melchizedek.

It is not enough to read this book; there is a need to study it and to meditate upon it profoundly; there is a need to make it

flesh and blood of our life; there is a need to practice strictly and to the letter all its teachings.

This book will be, for certain pseudo-spiritualists — paragons of purity and wisdom — something immoral, something, if you will, perverse. For others who still do not have evolutionary maturity, this book will be foolishness, nonsense, and nothing more.

But for the called, for the chosen, for the truly prepared, this book will be something sublime, grandiose, pure, ideal, ethical, and divine — because it is the key of all the initiations and the key of all the powers.

In this book is taught and illuminated the path of the domestic home. Many books had been written about the path of the mystic and about the path of the yogi, but never in life had anything been written about the path of the domestic home.

There are three paths that lead to the Innermost: the path of the mystic, the path of the yogi, and the path of the domestic home. In this book I only deal with this last one, because it is the most practical.

We all live in community, and what was missing was a book that showed us the path of Initiation within the very intimacy of the home.

Many disciples wished to isolate themselves from the world in order to give themselves to the practices of Yoga, according to the studies of oriental theosophy.

Others wish to follow the mystical lives of Thomas à Kempis and of Francis of Assisi, or of Anthony of Padua, in order thus to reach one day the union with the Innermost.

But neither one nor the other has been able to realize that longed-for divine aspiration, because the environment, with all its duties and obligations, within the agitated life in which we live, totally prevented them from isolating themselves from the world to follow the path of the perfect mystic or of the ascetic yogi.

What was missing, then, was a book that would illuminate for humanity the path of the domestic home — a book that would teach us to find Initiation within our very social life, and in the very intimacy of the home, under the sweet eaves of our house.

It fell to me to fulfill that mission, and I have written this book with the sole longing that each one find the path of Initiation within the very medium or environment in which he lives.

I know thousands of Theosophists, Rosicrucians, and spiritualists who long to reach the light, but who in the end are nothing more than poor theorizers, who pay dues and read books

without realizing any progress. And it is that redemption resides exclusively in the wise handling of our creative power.

And so an individual can grow old studying Theosophist theories and listening to Rosicrucian lectures, with the absolute certainty that they will not have taken a step forward within the path of Initiation — because as long as man is cohabiting like an animal, he is miserably wasting time.

If the student of occultism wishes to really reach the high Initiation, he must resolve himself totally to follow the path of the mystic, or the path of Yoga, or that of the Perfect Matrimony. These are the only three paths that will lead him to the union with the Innermost.

But it is impossible to totally follow the path of Yoga while breathing the dirty air of the cities. He who really wishes to be a yogi must totally retire from every metropolis; he should isolate himself in the deepest forests in order to successfully carry out his breathing exercises — because in a city, he does nothing but breathe atoms of the secret enemy. Even the parks of the cities are full of vitiated atoms of the city. And the breathing exercises from time to time in some forest serve almost for nothing. So then, he who wishes to live the yogi path, let him resolve to live the life of a hermit in some distant forest, because in the city it is impossible.

Others love mysticism, but live doing business and struggling for existence. How can they thus be perfect mystics?

To really be emulators of an Anthony of Padua or of a Francis of Assisi, one needs to lead the ascetic life that they led, because otherwise one is wasting time.

So then, that path is almost impossible in these cities and in these times in which we live.

I know a great quantity of fornicating Theosophists, spiritists, Rosicrucians, and mystics, who are shameful and only awaken compassion — for all of them say they despise the world and its vanities, and nevertheless they cohabit like beasts, and suffer and weep like the rest, but realize no progress, precisely for lack of a sexual orientation.

I know of many Theosophists who are horrified at merely hearing the word sex. They are accustomed to thinking that sex is something vulgar and unworthy, and their faces blush at merely hearing it mentioned. Nevertheless, they themselves have no inconvenience in giving themselves to sexual pleasures with their spouse, thus profaning sex — which is the very force with which God made the world.

These paragons of purity do not realize that sex is holy, that they live by sex, and that they are children of the sexual relationship of a man and a woman. If they have a body, they owe

it precisely to sex, which they look upon with horror and which causes them to blush.

If they have a physical body that allows them today to evolve and progress, they owe it precisely to that which so embarrasses them and which they look upon with such disgust — that is, sex. He who is horrified on hearing of Sexual Magic is so because he is dirty inside in his heart. For as Master Blavatsky well said, each one looks through his own atmosphere. For the pure all is pure, and for the impure all is impure.

I know a great number of paragons of wisdom who, on hearing of Sexual Magic, argue against it saying that it is harmful to health, that it is impossible, and so on. To them I will say that we Gnostics practice Sexual Magic daily, and that we all enjoy splendid health — for no Gnostic is seen sick.

We Gnostics reach a very advanced age completely young, for the famous elixir of long life is the semen, and by means of Sexual Magic, man rejuvenates himself daily.

Of course, the disciple will have to become accustomed to Sexual Magic little by little, and the day will come when his virile member will adapt itself totally to this new sexual activity. And then this practice will be his normal daily act, and he will remain after that act totally satisfied and full of life and of joy.

The individual who is sick in his sexual organs must first cure himself, and then he can give himself to Sexual Magic.

This book, then, comes to fill a need of the epoch, which is to illuminate the path of the domestic home — so that human beings may approach their Inner God, without needing to isolate themselves from the world, nor to abandon their home or their children.

I am, then, satisfied with my work, and although I know that the critics will mock it and the pseudo-spiritualists will ridicule it, there goes my book to the battlefield, for I know very well that time will do justice. Because this book will be the basis upon which the Age of Aquarius will be founded.

Neither Krishnamurti with all his metaphysical nihilisms, nor modern theosophy with all its theories, will be able to illuminate humanity, nor regenerate it — because humanity will only be illuminated and regenerated by the warmth of sex and the joy of intense and profound Love. For the longing to 'love' is our only happiness. Through the door of sex we left paradise, and through that same door we will have to return to paradise. For there is an occult rule that says that through the very door by which we left, through there we will have to return to enter.

Hahnemann says: 'similia similibus curantur' — that is, like is cured with like.

If sex took us out of paradise, sex will have to bring us back to paradise.

Let us cultivate in our homes the holiness of sex; let men and women love each other with intensity and wisdom; let us beautify our life with music, joy, the kiss, and dance; let us love the good, and we will attain the awakening of the Kundalini and the union with the Innermost forever. And then, raising our cup, oremus. I, AUN WEOR, in the name of the White Lodge, open the doors of the Holy Gnostic Church to the whole of humanity, without distinction of race, creed, caste, or color.

Christ, the divine Rabbi of Galilee, head of our church, said: 'Ask and it will be given to you; knock and it will be opened to you.'

May peace be with all humanity.

AUN WEOR

The Triumphal March of the Gnostic

(The eternal wedding of the soul with her spirit.

The union of the soul with the innermost.)

I am celebrating, my love...

Tonight is our wedding.

I am celebrating, my love...

I am dressed in silver.

Do you remember my sweet serenades?

I alone... love you...

You are my God and I am your siren who sings.

I am celebrating, my love...

The Lamb says to the bride, come...

And I come to you.

The bride says to the Lamb, come...

And he comes thus.

I am celebrating, my love...

And the pair of spouses kiss...

On the nuptial bed of paradise...

He cradles her with his tenderness,

And she, like a submissive child,

throws herself at his feet,

with her blond hair.

I am celebrating, my love...

Do you remember your promises?

I cannot forget you.

I adore you, you are my lover...

And I am your throbbing siren...

You cannot leave me this night,

Because it is a holy night;

You cannot leave me this night,

Because it is a night of silver.

I am celebrating, my love...

I am the siren who sings.

In the past I was unfaithful to you,

And now I am repentant;

Kiss me, for I am your eternal betrothed.

You love me and I adore you...

You are my very life...

I am celebrating, my love...

Our nuptial wedding has arrived;
The perfume of the temple intoxicates me...
And the heavens tremble with a triumphal march.
I am celebrating, my love...
I am regally dressed...
Wrap me with your cape,
And deliver to me the staff,
For I am your betrothed...
A triumphal and delicious march...
shakes the divine spaces,
And he says, come, and she says, come...
And both, amid diamond rays...
Are one, in the nuptial wedding of paradise.
I am celebrating, my love.

By AUN WEOR.

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