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PEOPLE who turn to the OCCULT are those beginning to THINK



# OCCULT GAZETTE



TRUTH THROUGH UNIVERSAL EYES

JUNE 1966 70th ISSUE Obtainable each month at all Newsagents U.K. PRICE 2/- Abroad 2/6 50 cents U.S.A.

*To fully understand this article . . .*

*First please read the Reminiscences on page 8, where there is a detailed account of the making of the B.B.C. T.V. Recording.*

## FLYING SAUCERS or Solar Hierarchial Meteorites

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook\*



THE DAY dawned, Venus rose up out of the Waters, while the four Winds blew and gave her rebirth, for the world had been reborn and the LAW reinstated, thus it only needed the mind of man to turn in the right direction. So Merope

with the wisdom now to hand, was determined to seek for depth and understanding, that she could lead men into the right direction. Hence with the knowledge that her now beloved Master was the Master of the mysterious objects of sky revealment, she knew there was only one thing, she must go up to those heights through her own Channel adjustment, and seek audience and advice. Therefore entered into her own Sanctum Sanctorum and prepared the way to rise up to those heights and obtain if possible, the wisdom she required.

As she sent forth her plea of admittance, she was met with the response of acceptance, and that much was waiting for her and mankind if only they would accept and not desecrate such wisdom as they receive it. So with all set she prepared the ascension by the rise of her frequency, slowly ascending up to the heights by mode of belief, until she was in the fulness of her Void, the mysterious heights of the mind. This she did by state of trance, for it would be easier to leave her body. Therefore it was from here her true journey began, for from there she would go forth into Outer Space, the mysterious Blackness of the Hereafter. This she did as Merope and not Zamiaar\* of the earthy depths, thus went forth in her etheric counterpart, that of her doppelganger. For this is the spirit creation of the soul, which still covers that of the Soma Pneumatikon.

(See plate on page 3, cols. 3 and 4)

Continued on Page 3

(For note : Zamiaar\* see page 3, col. 1)



### THE MECHANICS OF THE COSMOS

*IF only man would raise up and acknowledge the Vastness of the Cosmic Field, the enormous Energy Potential present in every plane, and recognise that he is the Crucible Pot to manifest his Father's Kingdom. Instead man still held to the pit of animalism, the Lunar prison.*

\* This article was written for the "Occult Gazette" by Gladys J. Spearman-Cook especially directed by the Lord Maitreya, the Lord of the Flame of the Central Sun, the unified Spiritual Wealth of the Cosmic Hierarchies.

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## CONTENTS

FLYING SAUCERS, or Solar Hierarchial Meteorites, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook, .....	1, 3, 4 & 5
The Great Eagle's Healing Column, .....	5
THE ACHILLES HEEL, Part 2, Mastering the Lower Self, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook, .....	6 & 7
JOB'S AWAKENING, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook, .....	7
Reminiscences: HIERARCHIAL METEORITES, as the Flying Saucers, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook, .....	8 & 9
"PRISON," The Reason for my Action, by David Spearman-Cook, .....	9
THE ROYAL SEED, Part 1, The Pearl of Great Price, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook, .....	10 & 11
Arabian Nights, The Story of Sinbad, Part 1, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook, .....	14
Readers' Letters, .....	15
HIAWATHA, or the Song of Life, Part 1, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook, .....	16, 12 & 13

\* Each article is written under the direction and command of the Lord Maitreya,  
the Lord of the Flame of the Central Sun.

## Editorial .. .. The Masters Message to the Sons of Fire

*"O my children! my poor children!  
Listen to the words of wisdom,  
Listen to the words of warning,  
From the lips of the Great Spirit,  
From the Master of Life, who made you."*

**T**HIS is the one thought, realisation, willingness.—call it what you will which  
mankind simply will not seemingly obey. Since the earliest days, Man  
has taken on an air of rebellious independence, which is now being met  
and determined. The Great MASTERS are those of the great BEYOND, far  
beyond the capacity of man to understand or grasp, yet no one, NO ONE, seems  
to listen to the Words of the GREAT SPIRIT;

*"From the MASTER OF LIFE, who made you."*

And this is just the trouble; man has  
no capacity whatsoever of becoming  
elasticised in his mind, and being able to  
grasp of the Great Father. He has  
become so individual, so separate and  
independent, he cannot grasp the vast-  
ness of his beginnings nor even his  
enormous potential, nor yet the small-  
ness of his being, even though he  
arrogates himself a position far and  
away beyond the bounds of reality.

The Master of Life did make man for  
HE was given the ENERGY-FIRE out  
of which existence and continuance were  
born, and after experience of the depths  
the Elements had to return to the  
Heights. It is this HOLY FIRE that has  
the one Supreme capacity, the ability to  
give warmth and Light, to be the channel  
to FIRE the "dead" inert matter into  
movement and life... whilst WOMAN  
of the depths fructified. It was He, who  
was to fight like hell, to become the  
fighter and demonstrator of all that of  
his FATHER'S KINGDOM, the Central  
SUN.

But as the great years unfolded it was  
to be seen that specie MAN, though he  
held the Fire, had no capacity to create  
and fire, for his self-intent paralysed the  
movement of the Fire, and caused it to  
start to retract, to turn back. Instead of  
merely being a Fire-Carrier ever return-  
ing understanding to the Heights, he had  
woven around the Fiery Life a Living  
Power, the sons of Benjamin, rightly  
acclaimed by Rachel as named Benoni,  
sons of my sorrow. For sorrow and  
pain were indeed going to be born as  
the result of there coming into birth a  
lower race, a lower mind of earth, to  
hold and detain the operation of this  
HOLY FIRE.

Instead of it being directed and  
driven through the Gods and Powers of  
the Heights, and man merely as the  
crucible for their Amalgam, the Fire  
was stolen away, from its direction and  
movement. A false untrue lower world,  
led by thief-intellect, lived under the  
shadow and cloud of a new world of  
revolving thought,—Forethought, conclu-  
sive thinking before obedient action.  
And Forethought—Prometheus, was  
chained to that thought conclusion,  
chained to the unfolding causation of  
the Fire he had stolen, and which he  
had failed to direct obediently. Had not  
listened to the ringing VOICE of  
POWER. The Holy Ring of Command,  
the 12 Hierarchs, directing him and all  
others similarly so building.

All the Atoms of Element Power, and  
the Holy Fire, that were brought to the  
Matriarch World, instead of being  
returned, were kept and started to

fashion their own little worlds, merely  
revolving inside the Disc of Maelstromic  
Darkness, and the Hierarchs no longer  
had their Goddess awake to do their  
bidding, for she was swallowed under  
the "animal" dung.

But soon the rising clouds, false mind  
thoughts, thickened, and formed and  
fashioned, into a maelstrom mirror, on  
which reflected what little Power-Light  
had managed to become an awakened  
Force. Thus the Tribes of Benjamin were  
those destroyed by the Judges for they  
continually killed the Holy Seed, for  
the lower world mind, that of Benjamin,  
grew fast and furious, like a mushroom  
plant, fashioned out of control, and in  
the illusion of desire, and not woven on  
a loom of Stars as a Frigga, the mother  
of the Gods.

And Man fell into density, and grew  
more and more solid, unto solidification.  
Worshipping a cast image and setting it  
up in high places.

From the very beginning it was vital  
that in the new world, action and  
thought were to be synonymous terms of  
meaning, that the sparkling dance of the  
Fire gowned and garmented by the  
Venusian Sensitivity, were to go hand in  
hand as Venus-Urania. But it was not  
so and a Goddess of rarest report and  
Beauty, of Wine Divine was dragged  
down to the dung, her rarity and grace  
shattered by the prison of chanting  
tongues, and twisted minds.

THE GREAT HIERARCHS LOST  
THEIR RAREST JEWEL and these  
words are NOT fiction.

After many Ages she awoke and went  
to Spirit once again, to learn from  
Gitche Manito, that she would have to  
be responsible for all that had happened  
to the Fire and that she must start  
equipping herself for the life when she  
would have to see that all this was  
placed into literal practical operation.

As the ages passed so the mixed mind  
thoughts, incestuous marriages of the  
more powerful separated individualities,  
multiplied, and the Holy Fire died from

want of warmth from the Gitche  
Manito, the Great Father.

Then the day dawned when the  
INCARNATION came to meet the  
sowings and to re-fire Man at the same  
time. So that the Element Powers that  
man had stolen in the descent of the  
Breath could be retrieved and sent  
back to the Heights gowned with a  
mind consciousness, an awakening and  
not just naked Element Force with no  
awareness.

to radiate and shine. For the poor  
shattered thread-bare spirit body, the  
world gives not a glance, for there is its  
belly to fill, its face to paint, its hours to  
sleep. And as for Atomic Elements and  
Prophets, they care not one jot.

### The Flying Saucers

THE Magnificence of the news of the  
Hierarchials descent to the Earth,  
the flooding of the Earth with the  
Refreshing Element Life, will all  
stimulate New Fire and action. The  
Seers and Prophets of the last 20 years  
had not been unaware of the enormous  
potential that was before them, and  
knew the Great Lords themselves might  
descend in to control the Human tide.  
Thus the Hierarchial Element Life were  
ready to bring back to their Source the  
Hydrogen Atomic Life that man  
subsisted upon.

What ever man named the descending  
tide of God Beings, entering into the  
dense earth atmosphere as Cosmic  
Energy, whether as Lords of Flying  
Saucers, or the Lord Hierarchs, the  
effect upon the race would be equally  
awe-inspiring and dynamic. Over the  
last decade talk about the Flying  
Saucers and what was happening either  
cosmically, terrestrially or humanly, has  
continually filled magazine after maga-  
zine. But to be actually told the  
TRUTH, and to know that from now  
on the whole vast Cosmic Edifice was  
under ONE MIND, with but a single  
purpose, was a vast conception. Separate  
identity had ceased, every Atomic sub-  
stance interlocked, and inter-linked in  
vibrational frequency from the lowest  
sphere unto the very highest SOLAR  
GRACE, the CHRIST MAJESTY. The  
very lowest sphere had been stormed  
and captured, and mastered by the  
astonishing capacity of the MASTERS,  
working through the Light of the  
WORLD, in meeting and enduring the  
horrors of the deep, and the slime of  
man's beginning. The determination of  
Merope in holding on at all costs,  
holding on, like Ariadne, to the Thread  
of the SPIRIT, gripped her Heart Beat,  
and throbbled through the Universe.

The Sons of the HOLY FIRE were  
being rescued, not for themselves, but  
for the Atomic Elements that were  
being imprisoned in the blood, bones  
and tissues. Through Merope a channel  
of Vibration had been permanently  
established for the whole of the rest of  
the Solar Year.

Mankind has yet to understand and  
embrace the intensity of the Message,  
but he surely must know of his own  
beasthood, and how he instead of  
building the Light of the Mind as an  
Ariel Sprite and dance in vibrational  
frequency, he drew the Spirit into the  
pit by looking inwards. From then on  
the Great Hierarchs could not get into  
touch with the Earth.

This makes the achievement of  
Merope beyond the capacity of words  
to describe, and makes us realise to the  
greater measure of the vast importance  
and Royalty of the message we have  
been honoured to receive.

### Next Month:

## ANTARES

### As the Source of the Hierarchial Meteorites

So Gitche Manito, the Father, fore-  
warned all the races of earth by  
prophets down the ages that at this  
present time of Relativity:

*"I will send a PROPHET to you  
A Deliverer of the nations  
Who shall guide you and shall teach you  
If you listen to HER counsels,  
You will multiply and prosper;  
If HER warnings pass unheeded  
You will fade away and perish."*

But man seems to be cast in such an  
iron mould of self will and opinion, that  
it were as though he had no ears with  
which to hear, or eyes with which to see.

THE PROPHET OF THE AGES  
DOWN THE GREAT STREAM, HAD  
MANY TIMES ENTERED AND  
TRAINED HERSELF TO PERFORM  
THE TASK PLANNED TO SAVE  
THE ATOMIC WEALTH.

It was the intellectual thieves, that  
had done such appallingly destructive  
acts as they set up themselves as self-  
made puppets; The Fire, that should  
be obedient only to the Great Powers or  
Hierarchs, as it becomes embodied in  
man, had been so misused that the  
"Jars" were empty and needed to be  
refilled with more fuel from the Father-  
hood himself so as to save the race. And  
no one could do the task save the same  
Leader and Teacher who had brought  
the Holy Fire down in the past period  
some 13,000 years ago, the Venusian  
Goddess, Merope.

For nearly 20 years Gladys I.  
Spearman-Cook has been giving Teach-  
ings as the Instrument and channel of  
The Great SPIRIT, and it is she who as  
the Goddess of the past has the wealth  
to lead the Atomic Fire back to its  
home. But the Race does not want to  
change, and has no idea about the World  
of Spirit, nor the Elements of the  
Hierarchs, nor the Holy Fire, but just  
about his sex, and his belly and the  
beast nature that completely rules him.  
It cares not that the Spirit is being  
flagellated and tortured on the cross,  
and then curses because the Spirit fails

# FLYING SAUCERS

Continued from the Front Page

The two bodies she would require, to fulfill the journey she intended to take. This was no mysterious and fearful journey to her, for she had topped and touched both sides of the VALE, thus found this other World a part of her life of Reality and Truth.

## The Castle of the Sun

**T**HEREFORE, as Merope entered into the Void, her spirit chariot was waiting to convey her through the planes of the Starry heights. Thus as she clambered into its shell-like creation in her astral body manifestation the dapple grey horses were pawing the ground, eager and earnest to start.

(See plate page 4, cols. 3 & 4)

These are equal to her own passionate activity, thus the horse-power of the soul's action. Therefore in the spirit creation, she took the reins as only a Phaeton would, for it is most urgent that she kept her balance while riding the Chariot of the Sun, for very few have ever succeeded. Therefore as she pulled the reins the horses rose, with the chariot riding the mysterious Blackness and rising up as it went forth.

Although Black and filled with electrifying lights, it was not blackness as man in the mundane sense of belief would understand it. For Merope had risen up to her heights, therefore was in her seventh heaven, not down in the pit of matter. So was able to unify with those planes and be one with their mysterious depths, therefore as she rose she passed through planes of light that held of creations, that if she had sought to adjust herself, would have revealed their inner Worlds of creation.

Her journey was up to the realm of the Central Sun, to claim audience with the Holy Masters, that with such instructions as she could receive, she could truthfully instruct mankind on these matters, that had been so much bandied by mankind.

Therefore on she flew with her dapplegreys taking on wings as they rose higher and higher through the mysterious wonders of Space. Yet glories and wonders in the form of shapeless lights danced and passed her by, revealing through her inner perception, the depths of their inner secrets.

Yet as she rose, more and more her own creation was changing, and becoming more etherealised and divine, even unto her own soul physique. For it slowly lost any status

**ZAMIAAR** is the spirit name of Mrs. Spearman-Cook, and literally means the Light of the Temple. This would be the name of the "labourer," in the depths of matter and frequency, the Martha, the practical daily conscious mind which by raising her frequency in mind struggle, spins upwards unto Merope, the Mary counterpart of the twin Virgo mind.

of earthiness as it rose higher and higher, for her hair now, which was long and golden, fluttered in the passing wind; more and more opening up her mind to the mystery of her journey.

Yet the secret was the descent and its linking with mankind, and what they could receive and expect. So on she flew, with her spirit horses suddenly changing into six glorious flying Swans, with enormous wings out-spread. They that could spring the heights of intense depth and rarity, for as they rose the way became more rarified, as only found on the supreme top of a mount.

But now being weathered by Merope as she entered more and more into her own inner depths of frequency. Thus became more of a bodiless creation, yet seen in her own mind as a wraith-like form of extreme youth and beauty.

For in these heights only what a soul has attained on the very highest, could enter, thus only beauty existed; for ugliness belonged to the planes of matter, where darkness and evil existed.

## The Chambers of The Masters

**A**S Merope drove on, her mind responded to the unfolding heights, which is the way of security, for one turn to earth and its earthy desires would have turned her carriage turtle. So as of spirit she remained as a part of its divine glory, and entered into her acquired heritage for the time being.

Then suddenly far out on the horizon scintillating lights and rays appeared, which shot lights and beauty down to the planes below. As she drew near to this amazing phenomenon, she was not only blinded by its glory, but she could feel the immense depths of its electrification. Thus Merope now knew she was drawing into the vicinity of the Central Sun, which was not at all like man believed it to be. Thus was slowly being prepared for entry as she came nearer and nearer; when

suddenly there appeared what seemed to be the portals of a mighty castle, yet a creation where states of light more than a solid creation.

For everything upon these planes appears REAL and true at the time of manifestation to a mortal from earth. That which has never been known before, for no mortal has ever spanned such depths and heights, let alone a woman.

As her carriage drew up at the portals of this mighty Mansion, Merope with all the freedom of Spirit sprang from her carriage onto what appeared solid ground, for she was still a mortal of the earth, and knew earth ways and means. Then by a sense of direction, made her way to the interior of the Castle before her. As she approached, doors flew open and she entered into a hall of blazing light, with riches and glory in everything that to her now became solid. Treading on a floor of mosaic light, that portrayed all the planes and world below.

This in its description appears mystical and fantastic to the earthy mind, but to the transported mind of risen frequency, it was more REAL than the world of earth and density of matter. So as Merope went forward, she followed a sense of direction, until a Voice deep and rich, told her to follow the direction of her inner conception, and it would lead her to her intended goal. As she walked on, she went through hall after hall, into what appeared as the inner vicinity of the mighty edifice of the heavenly heights.

Then she found herself in the audience Chamber of the Masters, those awaiting her coming.

## The Arc of Unification

**A**LTHOUGH as of the Earth, so it would appear, Merope approached with awe and dutiful respect to seven stern figures seated around a massive table. But now being a

Christed one on earth, a way was prepared for her to be seated amongst them. Although she could never distinguish one from another, for they had taken on ethereal form, that she could return to the earth with the vision. A salutation was extended, and the way prepared for the audience to begin.

Thus what appeared the Chief began in a Voice strong and vibrant:—

"Your mission we perceive is to gain some further comprehension regarding the statement made by the Master of the Hierarchical Meteorites. We know that only little was stated, but more is ready when man is prepared to honour that already given. Then we will lead him in any question he seeks to put forward, providing he honours and uses for the good of mankind."

Merope for the moment was lost for words, for up in those heights of Divine Glory all is intense and rare, that soul finds itself lost in its immensity. Then when courage had returned to her mind, she then spoke with a decided air, and sought that she could be given, not only some knowledge regarding their descent down this earth channel, but their procedure upon landing. And if possible, could she make the journey down that channel, for it was down her own created Channel that was the mode of her usual descent, and not in the open field.

She was told she could take the risk, for the entry from the planes of ethereal life into the density of matter, was a painful process, and could leave a mark upon those making such an entry. This not only applied to the entity power that was making entry, but more so to her. Thus Merope felt:

"Well, I have taken all so far, let me experience the rest."

So I was willing to be prepared for the first journey of a mortal in a meteorite to the earth. But furthermore, to see the entry of its occupant into soul embodiment.

Then without any hesitation, Merope shot forth her next question:

"Can I be advised a little of the innermost procedure of these creations, that I am not entirely blind to their questions?"

Then the Master of the Audience spoke, and for the first time, Merope knew who was the Martian influence of the Great Eagle. With a firm and clear Voice the reply went forth onto the ethers.

"The Flying Saucers are the response to the mind creation of a soul, who has belief of the spirit life, firmly embedded in their Auric emanation. All is positive thought that

Continued on Page 4



THE GOD EMBODIED

**T**HERE seen in the radiation of the arc of the mind, is the face of Merope the counterpart of the earthy feminine vehicle, which as the labourer, the Martha, has sweated and toiled. "...she prepared the ascension by rise of her frequency... by mode of belief, ... she went forth in her etheric counterpart, that of her doppelganger... the spirit creation of the soul..."

(See text on the front page).

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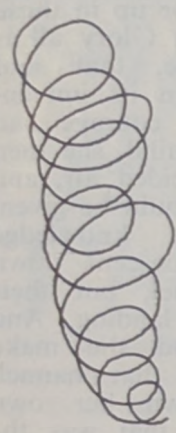
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# FLYING SAUCERS

Continued from Page 3

can link with a Cosmic counterpart created by mind ascension and enthusiasm. That which will unite by descending to the earth and interblending with the earth creation.

The electrification to wield is as Spirit entities from the higher planes to descend and bring an atomic electrified formless state of rejuvenating energy of strength, into mind light; to become as Spirit atomic unification of a god creation, or Over-Presence in the soul. Thus they have the power to draw from the magnetic of the earth, thereby manifest as they wish. And are the two EL Powers in a le Ros dance of unification."



"This is equal to the unification between male and female as unto the le Ros dance of the Swan Lake Ballet. The El power from the depths as the Woman's Seed, and the EL Powers from the

heights as man's Seed risen up as mind light, and unifying in the le Ros Dance of mind unification.

Thus the gyroscopic descent and infiltration by the Bull, that the Medea can bring up her wealth from the depths, and produce heavenly 'savour.' Thus the LIGHT that feeds the Arc and Central Sun, and from which men can draw from of new life when they turn their mind upwards to this heavenly glory. That which you are now sitting in on the fringe of at the present moment.

Now are you still prepared to go forth with your project, for man is very destructive, and will try all he will to buy you up for his own commercial projects. But once this is allowed and created, we will cut off the Power and leave man to carry the creation in a false dilemma in the depths, the lower states of Neptune."

## The New Mission

FOR a moment Merope hesitated in thought, then replied:

YES!

Thus the audience for the time was over, and the way was to be prepared for her to make descent through the journey of the meteorite. Thus, ere long, she was led into a massive chamber where there appeared valves and levers, charts and massive books, with many studious personages looking into different states of demonstration. All made to appear physical so that Merope could bring back the vision and memory. They were preparing by direction and attraction to a state of embodiment, for these were not done just haphazardly, but by way of prepared intention. For even for the first part of the descent a spirit vehicle was created, that it could take on the more solidified creation when they entered into the maelstrom belt.

After enormous preparations were set into operation, Merope with what appeared a

male occupant, entered into a creation of hazy vibrations, for they were only of spirit texture. But so were Merope and her spirit occupant, Merope now living in her inner etheric creation.

Therefore they became absorbed into the creation that was to take them down to earth. That which was no more than a vibronic effusion of mind creation, for this part of the journey was solely of mind construction and direction, and the lead directed from that mysterious room in the Castle from those heights.

## The Meteorite Embodiment

THUS the journey began with Merope sensing the drop as they went down through the planes, for she could see in her own structure, the intensification taking place. After some drop in frequency, which had taken place in silence, Merope noticed that the structure was now intensifying, and her companion was taking on more a status of a solid creation. Whereby all had been of etherealisation, now there were states of manipulation that were growing as they went lower and lower.

Then suddenly her companion warned her to get ready, they were about to enter into the zone of Earth world, and she would for the moment feel the shock of the density and impact. Try and relax as much as possible, for the vehicle they were in would find itself being forced into shape and action by the laws and gases of the solid world of life. But during this time, Merope had been trying to study her companion, who like herself was a formless creation, and had been slowly taking on form. Merope was doing the same, and assuming something of her spirit body which was more ethereal than her physical, but her companion was slowly taking on form, which was a creation in a suit of armour created by man in his ideas of the Space-man.

Yet he was aware of her scrutiny, and sort of smiled, then told her to look down to earth through the floor of the growing implement of conveyance. There ascending a little way up in the Blackness of matter, were streams of light going forth at intermittent moments.

"These are the mind thoughts of men, so you can see how little they enter the planes of spirit. But you are able through your Channel, to reach right up to the Master's Council Chamber, and can receive back. But the interference of the earth is so dense, it is often lost in descent. But you are learning to master such by your determined WILL to fulfill your task ere you leave."

By this time, it was a moment for all attention, for as they approached nearer and nearer, Merope could feel the densification becoming more severe. Then a grinding and a grating, then a final knock out blow. When she came too, she was being given healing waters by her companion who was

wearing an odd creation, although still as an ethereal creation. For she too was still in her astral body, but not as up on the higher planes, for she was still on the astral side of the border, and would have to return into her body lying inert on her bed in her own room.

Suddenly her companion declared:

"Follow me, have no fear."

As she half flew and half walked through the astral counterpart to the earth, which was in utter darkness, she came to a room where she knew the embodiment would take place. There a young man was sitting studying and searching diligently, whereby he suddenly became elevated and inspired with the result, her companion entered into the young man's etheric emanation from the back of his body. Then Merope was left alone, but to study the procedure just a little more.

As a wraith the spirit entity had overshadowed the young man, and was gone. The young man merely gasped and

shuddered as though someone had:

"Walked over his grave."

Not seeing Merope, she being of her astral counterpart, but at the same time he feeling aware, by his sensitiveness, of something unusual. Then he fell asleep where he sat, that he could be taken into the Hall of Wisdom, and be made acquainted of his position, which for the time would only remain in his higher consciousness.

In a second all went blank where Merope was concerned, and she found herself awakening from her trance state. For the time, there was a dizziness that left her a little overwhelmed, for she had passed through experiences that made her less mortal than ever. Then she began to recollect her experiences which had to be recorded at once, so that she did not miss any particle of the happening. After the recollection, there was need for an aureole unification with the higher Powers, that a still more fully fledged explanation could come forth.

## Influence of the Hierarchies

HERE Merope was informed that the Flying Saucers are states of Cosmic Consciousness descending into the conditions of the Earth. Super-consciousness interpenetrating the maelstromic waters, stagnant and heavy with the desires of man in his bestial state.

Higher Powers seeking desperately by Law of Attraction to establish themselves upon this lost plane. The prodigal son of the heights that has not yet made movement to return home. Now he is to be stirred into seeking into his present condition of life as well as his distant past, now clouded and forgotten, due to the blanket of erroneous teachings spread across the earth heaven by religion.

Now by the action of the Scapegoat, a permanent channel has been established, whereby these Powers can descend to the Earth without being forced to manifest in the maelstrom conditions in an ultra-physical manner. Thus bringing with them electrification of the spirit, setting off new activity, new ideas, through whomsoever they become embodied in. Then gradually the earth will rise up in conscious recognition of the higher Planes, herself spiralling and revolving upwards. Not as a single independent flying Saucer, but one mass of spinning spiralling light in perpetual contact with the heights. Then drawing down the wealth from the heights, and sending it back as an expanded belief. A vision of the heart, that in its glorious possibility, will finally emerge as an established Solar reality. Thereby gradually bringing the Earth to becoming completely Solar born, with man at last reclaiming his glorious heritage that he had so sadly lost as a true born son of God.

So Merope knew that if she could see, and get others to believe, that the Flying Saucers were a Mercy mission of the heights coming down to save mankind, instead of him going up in his missile mission to find new life, they would have found the true cause of their creation.

For man cannot, and has never reached any higher than the sound barrier, whether he believes it or not.

Man in his present state of mind has no comprehension of the planes or heights, heavens or so-believed heavenly bodies. And will in his pig-headed blindness strive in every way to decry this wisdom. If so, we shall apply stricter measures, which may not be so pleasant as the present approach.

What man has to learn, is the fact they cannot affect or



THE RISEN SCORPIONIC FIRE

"...her spirit chariot was waiting to convey her through the planes of the Starry heights..." The Power of the risen Scorpionic Fire, the Winged Eagles raising up to to the Neptunian Spheres... her own passional activity, thus her horse-power of the soul's action. (See text on page 3, col. 1).

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# THE GREAT EAGLE'S HEALING COLUMN

**I**N the months to come humanity will learn to bow the knee to the incoming Hierarchical powers, for the Road of return has commenced and the Great Solar Stream is descending through the Maelstrom. Man must start to look upwards, and seek of the Great Light of the Central Sun, The Fatherhood. As they are of the Matriarchate so now both should unite and blend to bring forth the Light of Mind. The sick of heart mind and body, must draw this Golden Radiance to them in complete Faith and Belief they will become raised up and healed. For their state of body is as a direct consequence of something they are doing now or something of the past that is still well encased within the bloodstream.

## Drug Poisoning

Mrs. H. Z.,  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin, U.S.A.  
(seeking advice for three persons. Mr. W & J and Mrs. H).

*W was in car collision and had industrial accident, steel-beam hit his head. Now trouble with swollen legs and feet from albumin etc. Is Motherwort good for this? J has bronchial asthma, is taking Lobelia herb and also mineral Tablets, as book directed. J is hard of hearing. I have a leaky enlarged heart, for which I am taking Hawthorn tablets, and rutin for high blood pressure. Since January I have had frequent dizzy spells, followed by vomiting.*

**W** is becoming poisoned with his kidneys due to the drug action and particularly the albumen. He needs a thorough lymphatic cleansing and naturally stopping the drugs. Action on the kidneys will help considerably and I recommend MARI GOLD FLOWERS (*Calendula officinalis*), DANDELION LEAVES (*Taraxacum officinale*) and JUNIPER BERRIES (*Juniperus communis*). The last I recommend W using in his salad and biting and chewing, as in this way all the wonderful qualities possessed will be best found. Take abundance of the herb and great benefit will arise.

But particularly take plenty of WATER for the more that you take of the fresh fluid and drive it through the twin "Turbines" of the body, the more will the kidneys commence to reveal their real wealth... to set the two adrenal glands working so charging the body with the Super energy, building up the hum and dance of the two

## Concluded from Page 4

destroy the Heights, and whatever they try to destroy, will only return unto themselves. For man is now under the power of exact Positive Transaction, no longer that of the astral planes, negative entities, that of spiritism. For all negative states are superficial, under the Rays of Neptune, which as a Planet man is now subject to, as the reborn Christ Power.

## The Cosmic Task

**T**HEREFORE the higher Powers are determined to drive mankind out of his lethargy by instilling the Over-drive of atomic stimulus—Spirit Power—to awaken him into electrification. This being done only by a fortified Channel—the mastery of self—for Neptune now has no heights and depths.

This is the Void as Dante saw it, for he was without the over-drive, for this mastery of self is not only true etherealisation, non-form state, but the re-capturing of the wealth lost in Medo-Persia in the Age of Taurus. Wealth buried in every soul in abundance. But it must be understood, that during

vagrants, sparking off the rise of the Spiritus Air, the mystic heat that arises up the Sushumna channel.

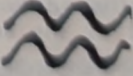
J is advised to leave the mineral salts well alone, as they are of no possible advantage to him for they are feeding him with the substance of a lower kingdom instead of him turning his eyes upwards and drawing his sustenance from the Higher Planes, the descending Cosmic Rays from the Central Sun. What is the use to draw from the 12 Minerals which are from the lowest mindless earthy creation, which is incestuous growth through involution, when the true journey is upward ascension via the 12 Hierarchies.

However much they are acclaimed, they are being praised for their effect on the body. What such students fail to recognise and understand is that the cause of disease is the disharmony of the Etheric body of the soul causing the physical twist literally, like the spastics.

I would advise in addition to LOBELIA (*Lobelia inflata*), also to take LUNGWORT (*Stictia pulmonaria*), as well as GARLIC CAPSULES as their expectorant value is very high. Garlic contains the Scorpionic Fire and thus can be of great success in clearing waste from the body. The cause of having Asthma and Lung trouble, the earth mind waste, that has restricted the mind expansion and awakening. The Spirit Cosmic Rays that have not been embraced and raised back up to the Heights in MIND BIRTH.

H complains of her heart but it is not recommended to have HAWTHORN (*Rataegus oxycantha*) tablets but far rather a special concentrated HAWTHORN liquid which has a more immediate beneficial effect, the dose being 15 fluid drops a day. This herb is also recommended to be taken with

the descent of the Over-drive, a form state is created by any slight superficial fear or thought which occurs with a non 100% spiritual instrument at the moment of impart. This only results in sensation, and will leave those seeking into the new LAWS on the negative side of Neptune; No electrification, positive accentuated addition, which is that of the spiritual marriage, and is the only answer to get out of the Scientists power.

Thus the answer is perfect equilibrium, the speed of the lightning mind. The answer to Aquarius and the marriage of the Water-pots of Cana.  The true meaning of the disintegrating Rays produced by man himself to fight his own density.

The Central Sun is the prototype for all Flying Saucer embodiments, and of which the earth will gradually become as man finds the courage to become embodied. This is where all men can be born into new life, where no drug, anti-biotics or physical operations can save a soul. Only by man being embodied by the Solar life in its true etheric embodiment can he find true raised up life. Not lying in the



Cacti Grandiflora as an infusion. I would not recommend having tablets, save and except in exceptional circumstances as it is essential the bloodstream is fed by the body fluids as there is a far quicker movement around the body according to the amount of fluid it is made to take. In fact the more the merrier.

## Engulfing Inertia

Miss D. D. of Devon.

*I would be grateful for advice about my health as since January have been very much under the weather. I have been having a great deal of pain in my right hip and thigh going into the groin. Apart from that I have been feeling tired and so weary but naturally have to carry on my daily work.*

**M**ANY more will start complaining of the inertia that is striking at them as they find they are unable to hold the Solar Rains, the Powers from the Central Sun that have been descending since the Horai at Christmas. If the mind is not making the dance, fluidity and expansion that it should be then immediately it will be begun to be felt in the restriction of muscles.

All the muscles are ruled by the planet Jupiter, and the soul has to find a wider and higher mind expansion than ever before. If the soul finds itself cramped in idea and thought, then it will be cramped in the muscular area of the thighs, for it is there that the first ground of mind expansion should take place on the plane of Fire, Sagittarius.

Sun and becoming burnt black, but embodied by the Solar Prism.

**The Seven Hierarchical Divinities that hold the clue and key to the twelve Celestial Dominions. Therefore, a Flying Saucer in its state of perfection, which it is, is an isotope of pure energy; perpetua mobile of Cosmic Atomic Energy, which is conveyed to the soul who is embodied.**

Now for a few final remarks, although this astral travel was carried out in daytime, it was dark in the astral world, for there is NO sun and moon as man believes, therefore is the astral counterpart to the earth. The earth too would be in darkness if the Solar light created by man through the Ages, did not create light by striking the magnetic field. That which is alive with phosphorus sent out by man from his exuding passions. The maelstrom or magnetic field is the Hall of Mirrors, mirroring all that man creates in his mind and passionate thoughts. Hence the action of many in raping and murder, or even trivial actions that catch man unawares.

## HEALING PRAYER

**G**REAT Divine One, we seek that these children will be awakened to the New Purpose of Life, and realise that unless they turn from the negative and seek of the positive, life will hold nothing for them, and they will only find blindness. We leave them in Thy care.

AMEN EXCELSIOR IN GLORIAM

For Jupiter rules the two great Power Forces, that of the magnetic Triune of Water, the magnetic energy forces, that of the three constellations of Cancer, Scorpio and Pisces. Pisces rules the feet hence the frequent difficulty of muscular spasm and cramp in the feet. A 12th house difficulty.

The triune of Fire, Aries, Leo and Sagittarius, with the latter being ruled by Jupiter, should bring new Fiery Life so that Generative Fires can rise and find the point of Heart purpose (Leo).

Thus Miss D. D. can perceive that she is not making that expansion of the Will and Heart which she should, and as she is not bringing down of the Spirit (right leg) she is finding herself in a great deal of muscular pain. It is very essential that she gets the Fires alight and upraised to feed the Gods of the Arc of the Mind, the Meninges.

I would suggest she has HORSETAIL (*Equisetum arvense*) and BLESSED THISTLE (*Cardus benedictus*) to help free the inertia and to give a little residual Energy, as well as some NERVE PILLS.

## Cardio Vascular Disease, Cataract and Gout

Mr. J. P. and Mr. R. C.,  
Maryland, U.S.A.

*I suffer from cardio-vascular disease, hardening of the arteries and cataracts of both eyes. Besides entering my name in the Healing Book. I would like you to prescribe Herbs. On separate paper I am sending name of Mr. R. C.'s ailment and his address. Mr. R. C. suffers from Gout with both hands swollen. He would like for you to suggest treatment and recommend Herbs.*

**T**HE first case to take is Mr. R. C.'s Gout for this disease the medical world openly profess not to know the answer. Physically it is the result of an extra excess of uric acid in the bloodstream, which gets into crystals of uric sodium. These lodge in the joints and those are the knees, feet, ankles, hands, etc. Urea is the chief waste product of the urine and is discharged through the action of the kidneys. If the diet of Mr. R. C. is an animal diet then urea will flow into the bloodstream in greater profusion, and is extracted out of the bloodstream by the liver and sent down to the kidneys for them to take it out of the blood altogether and send it out of the body.

But if Mr. R. C. has had plenty of starch and animal foods for many years, the urea has gradually increased beyond the capacity of the liver and kidneys to get it out of the body and straight away it has started forming crystals. The only way to safely get these out of the body is by herbs and I would recommend BUCHU (*Barosma betulina*), AGRIMONY (*Agri-monia eupetoria*) and DANDELION (*Taraxacum officinale*). In giving of advice to make alterations of diet from the animal, cooked, onto the vegetarian and the fruit, it is no good these changes being made if the soul does not fully understand the reason for such changes first, and accepts such reasons.

Now is the time of the Law of Relativity when man and Earth have to meet their own cycle of past growth and to master the roots of their beginning. All is a matter of evolution and unfoldment, of Cosmos and Earth, until both make unity with each other.

Cataracts are where the soul literally pulls the drawbridge up and refuses to look out and see what is in front of him. One who has tried to block the river up by rocks, immovable ideas of old understanding causing the Waters of Life that are descending from the Heights, or Cosmic Rays, to nearly get blocked. Until the soul is prepared to draw up the portcullis and let expansion of ideas and new thoughts take place, the cataract will grow larger. So it is that the soul holds on to mind states that build up either one or both of the cataracts, locks himself in his own castle of Saturn and there he stays, making no mind movement save in his own mesmerised mind.

It is not surprising that in addition to sightlessness his bloodstream that holds his consciousness is turgid in movement causing a solidification of the arteries due to the consciousness failing to respond to new ideas, failing to move quicker. And yet this soul, a Geminian is fertile in ideas and thoughts and is of such lineage cosmically that he would be able to penetrate the Vastness of Space to bring back fresh fruits of wisdom. His real cause of trouble is his deliberate determination to see HIS way, to go HIS way and be very fixed and independent, stuck in his own castle.

I would suggest him taking ROSEMARY (*Rosmarinus officinalis*) to help circulate the bloodstream, VIOLET (*Viola odorata*) to get the Violet Ray of Neptune to enter in as well as the Solar ray of Rosemary, and LILY OF THE VALLEY (*Convallaria majalis*). Heart sensitivity.

For the cataracts CLARY SEEDS (*Salvia Sclarea*) or EYEBRIGHT (*Euphrasia officinalis*) are recommended, the former as a decoction, whilst the latter can be used to bathe the eye.

## Throat Irritation

Miss D. R.,  
Richmond, Surrey.

*For nearly a fortnight I have been troubled with a very bad throat... at first sore but now simply violently irritated especially at night, when it shakes me up every few minutes, with horrible choking sensations, I can get no proper relief with it.*

**T**HERE is no finer herb than FIGWORT (*Scrophylaria nodosa*), when tackling the throat and I shall advise taking BUCHU (*Barosma betulina*) with it, the basic cleanser of the sinuses, but no other herb. In addition to that NERVE PILLS will be very helpful, balancing you up in every direction, especially the central nervous system. And as I see that you are not far away but a bus drive away, I would strongly recommend coming along for healing from which I am sure you will receive a great deal of benefit.

# THE ACHILLES HEEL Part 2

## Mastering the Lower Self

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

*\*This lecture was delivered at the S.U.P.H. on 13th February, 1966, through Gladys I. Spearman-Cook especially directed by the Lord Maitreya, the Lord of the Flame of the Central Sun, the unified Spiritual Wealth of the Cosmic Hierarchies.*

**T**HE perusal of the heavenly plan, alone indicates its immensity, by the great Square and the Triangulum\* with Andromeda, the chained woman. The divine stream that has to master the square, whereby the imprisoned light is let free and ground-in. By this there will be an increased sensitivity to start the journey, but which must be maintained, otherwise the five lower senses released from their captivity onto a higher plane, could fall back badly upon themselves. For here we come to that of Libra, where the higher LAW enters and has to be maintained. For this is the house of Dan, and either he masters or she becomes as Medusa in a pit of adders. But as Perseus mastered the Medusa, his steed rose high into the air, for his horse had grown wings. So he became free from the chains of his passions, and would be able to strike the rock with his hoof, that the fiery waters could gush forth. This would make him as the winged mind; but further, he would have captured the power of Al Amak, which is the title of the star Gamma. So he would have the power of the Gamma rays, which is the freed personality. All this complication was due to there being no first magnitude star in the Piscean Constellation. Thus no earthing of truth and a greater responsibility for Aquarius.

This is immense in its depths, for many souls partake of knowledge, but as to whether they understand or could activate its rays, is another matter. This is where wisdom is achieved, and expansion made by the intensified explanation applied. Thus the soul unfolding and driving forward onto a greater plane of unfoldment.

This goes right back into the immensity of the past, for Gamma Andromeda was known by the Arabs as "Al Amak." This is practically as deep as the Virgin's Fount, where the soul goes into the cave to find the bats that will give them of the sensitivity required to read the message of the mysteries.

It also has linking with the Delta, where the seven streams at its entrance can be the means of ever being mastered, and would be the nucleus of the continued journey. For Andromeda is either the chained woman to the rock or the freed woman in fledged sensitivity, and would alone prepare the meals for the journey to be. So the mystery of the heel is either she falls back into matter, or climbs up that stream in the splitting of the atom, as she drives the wealth up to Taurus.

For the feminine principle is not the woman as man believes, but the great Source of Life that became congested through the incest of the Fall.

Thus Venus as Diana the moon, is the ever rising neutron quality as the electron quantum; the mind arc. Therefore the son coming into birth, and still seen in mother and son, which is the physical representation of the natural process.

(See the front page plate of May issue)

The mysteries and the legends woven around this continuity, are none other than the incidents of Time that have continually appeared as this human story fulfills itself in life. It is the story of the agging process ever moving on through the Solar inbirth, while the Achilles' heel is the human placing a spanner in the works,

\*The Square and Triangulum are two constellations near Andromeda.

thus forcing the agging process to be directed into the negative course. Ever causing all they receive, to burst open as the atomic explosion.

The example given in the beginning, was relating of one who had one of the seven deadly sins buried deep within their being; that of vanity that rose them high, thereby missing the point of purpose. Hence a major factor in their 'constituency' while they were very capable in every other direction; but this one's great hindrance caused a fatal breakdown at the very last. Yet during all the time of their progress, had skilfully hidden their major weakness, which was but a state of extremes. Al Amak as Gamma represents the trinity, the Delta of seven, which indicates that the whole seven had been raised up in perfection of sensitivity; but the heart, which is the foundation for all changes to make manifestation, was not ready, for the beam had acted superficially.

The one in question had a heavily loaded 5th house, where Saturn stood between the Sun and Mercury. Showing that the heart-purpose had ever remained in its old traits; therefore a basic error had to be rooted out and righted. So every Chakra in the soul wheeled round, but not the wheel in the sole of the foot; that refused to revolve and make the triune complete.

This is where the polarity to Virgo as Pisces is the wicket gate that prevents the defilement going up to the father's couch. Thus Aries stays in the base gathering in all the wisdom, and even polishing the kitchen utensils to utmost perfection. But never making any real lasting change of law in the basic routine. Thus what appears perfection is but a deceptive outer covering of sugary froth.

### The Hidden potentials of Mind Expansion

**T**HE contortion and twist in the human construction is amazing, for the soul consists of twelve major facets, with seven attributes of change. While all could be raised to utmost perfection except one, and that could throw utter distortion in an underground

cavern. The soul could even have obtained the power of anointment, and under that stream carried out perfection; but under their own jurisdiction fall back on that major weakness, which was ever hidden under the guise of a clever mind acumen. While the perfection in other directions, being all without heart-purpose, was superficial, yet perfect in their creation but ruthless in their application.

Hence here is where only the heart is the pounding purpose; the depth, the intensity and the purpose, is the answer to the

whole of life. How much the Yod has been raised up, back to the Garden of Eden. Therefore it will be noted in the growth of many, that Libra as the 7th house, held as a place of obstruction.

The Scriptures in their dissertations, ever refer to the Arc hovering between Judah and Dan, thus causing trouble to the land of Judah, that of the Israelites. So this is how the God-fighteth were ever weakened and overcome. But here lies the basic message of the Book of Witness, and the most profound in detailing these psychological problems. Yet would be in the myths as Cetus the Whale being given another tug in the progressive journey; with the pioneer seeking to go forth once again, but with Andromeda chained to the rock, by ever being chained to the beast.

By this it can be seen, the soul ever remains in the base and never raises the Arc; never makes mind expansion, and is the whole story of change. It goes round and round in the depths beneath, and although the soul had gathered up untold wisdom, they found that the roots ever pulled and held them fast in a vice. While the drive of the intercalary unity was impeded somewhere or another; quite possibly by ever turning back in lesser comforts, thus baulking the main issue. Yet ever staying the course without ever making any major effort to master. While if they could only make this struggle, the

change-over would be dynamic in its major sweep.

For now by the continual incest, there is further inter-marriage of the species; and is the wisdom to be gleaned out of the marriage of Cana. The masterhood in endeavouring to get free, was slowly driving the agging process into rebirth. Thus when the wine was called for by the mother (the mother state) he declared that his hour was not yet come, and even said, "Woman what have I to do with thee?" Therefore Mary demanded complete obedience to him, and would be the feminine principle seeking to obey the masculine, that the electronic fusion could come forth. For it will be noted that there were six water-pots of stone waiting for complete change in purifying, and all contained two or three firkins apiece. The six sensory channels with a triune state of fiery rebirth.

Then finally the order came: fill up the pots with water; a fresh inflow of lower waters right up to the brim. Then the whole inflow of water from the depths, became the rich wine of the heights; for the soul's mind wisdom, now absorbing of the greater power infused the lower with divine life. This would be the inter-spacial marriage with the depths, the great wisdom of life which the Christos Embodiment really left with the world. But became so distorted by the conventional domination of orthodoxy, that when the hour came for them to relinquish and make progress onto a greater outlook of government, they refused out of power of domination.

This is where man kills himself, for all the time the Law is interpenetrating, and then with a final upheaval will bring a complete collapse. This was seen only too clearly in the rest of the Chapter, where the Master-power found that as much as they demonstrated to them of wisdom and proof thereof, they still sold oxen, sheep and doves in the temple, for the money-changers could not be up-rooted. So he made a scourge of small cords and drove them out of the temple, overturning their money tables, and ground of security. For unto the Egyptian theory of ritual, the whole of the construction of the soul was cords, bolts and nuts.

(See plate in cols. 4 and 5)

This would be their understanding of the atom and its construction; for as soon as the soul in its reversal, no longer generated by the neutron in constructive purpose of unfoldment in the direction the law demanded, the cords were turned into the whip of the Furies, and Dike became the judge instead of the Christos as light. Man has yet to learn the importance of his mind, and the driving on in mind comprehension, so that his mind can grow and spiral upwards in soul upliftment.

For while he goes round and round in old ideas, he is only accruing and congesting, which will finally result in health destruction. Bones solidifying at the joints, nervous system collapsing, with the atomic fusion running wild.



DRACO, THE ATOMICISED FIRE

**T**HE Great Cosmic Dragon, as the Fire spanning heights and depths, is the great Cosmic Force that spans the vastness of Space as the secret Opener and closer of Life itself, that which is ever quickening the Principles of the Trinity to manifest their wealth. Without this Force of the Unknown Fire there is no manifestation of the Powers of Nebula nor molecule, Element nor atom: as this FIRE alone quickens, activates, moves, impels, fuses, breathes, stirs, LIFE into Becoming. "Man has not started yet to bring forth of the wonders of his Inner FIRE: when he does he will be amazed at the secret he holds within him."

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**The Radiating Soul**

**T**HIS can only be avoided by wisdom giving man the food whereby his mind can give the fiery proton, gathered from outer space through phenomenal breath, the activity and friction to bring forth of the electrons, the fiery mind growth. But that is no good unless the mind by comprehension regarding life and its purpose, can gather renewed ideas, for the good of all, bringing new life into birth.

This is the electrical fusion becoming as light, and indicates a soul who is spiritually fused and radiating; that which all are seeking for, a brilliant mind through spiritual upliftment.

This is what the wisdom of the Flame was advising in the marriage of Cana in the water being turned into wine. Which of course man, in his intercalary action of polarity, is seeking to make by fusion between proton and neutron.

The fiery proton acting upon the magnetic field of lower emotional mind comprehension raising it up out of the mundane to the higher purpose, through the electrical fusion bringing greater comprehension. By this the soul is born of the greater Waters. It is not just a matter of the soul becoming brilliant-minded, but reborn of greater material from the higher planes. Thereby the lower material is renewed and lifted up onto the higher vibration.

But if that had not been accomplished by the soul striding on in determination and mind purpose, and they had fallen back upon themselves, they would have had all that inflowing power turning dead within, and congesting into a solid rock of physical solidification. So instead of mind light, physical inertia. This is what is taking place in man today through him cutting off his mind from the spirit, through the evil religious undercurrent of Roman Catholicism. Therefore him stepping forth onto greater planes of self-instruction. Not relying on a priest for mind upliftment, but seeking into life through natural enquiry of mind pertness.

A soul learning to guide and activate his own canoe, thus becoming a soul striding forth independently and taking on of his own responsibility.

By this, and this alone, is the soul seeking to raise up the individuality; yet if he could only do this when he chose the road of freedom from conventional thought, and allowed the incoming Powers to mould him a new and more progressive mind garment, would the world be blessed with the Eucharistical inflow of new life.

This is the soul stepping forth off the Cardinal Cross onto the Mutable or mind cross, that the Fixed Cross of the lower animal creation could spin up the spiral onto a new plane of comprehension. If the soul accomplishes this in independent action, it does so

through it driving the mind to think. This brings growth, but by merely going up onto the plane by alchemicalisation forcing the issue, the soul goes up onto that plane, but with a blank mind. Whereby in a thinking action he would go up with food for thought, or seeds for new growth in the barren field of new experiences.

While the negative action would bring a state of confusion, that could be so confusing to the soul that they would turn back upon themselves,—resorting to the lower desires of life,—the positive action would bring unfoldment of an enlightening nature. So once again we see the Achilles heel of soul restriction being fulfilled, and the soul falling back into old primitive ideas.

This is where, through falling back upon himself, the soul in continual incarnation returns into a lower status of growth, and the lower states of National growth come into being. This shows how religious or governmental control, not under the guidance of the Spirit, would have dynamic detrimental effects upon the whole world growth, and be the cause of the world taking on of a lesser degree of unfoldment.

This is where priestal guidance in being the means of man looking upwards, did so in a narrow righteous way. That finished its purpose, and the Law determined of a more independent thought, for there were plenty with great inner mind wealth, that if given an opportunity to open up, would spin up into great mind unfoldment that would help bring into birth those higher planes of Relativity. For example, if such a soul as Leonardo di Vinci returned once again, he would in his new mind body forget who he was, unless by mind expansion he could recapture some of his old mind wisdom; but again, not in the way which was suitable for that day and age, but with its past brilliance perceiving something greater for the present day problems.

(See plate page 6, cols. 3 & 4)

Otherwise, what had been a great mind wealth would only go cold and affect his new physical body.

Since greater wealth is now coming to the earth through mind unfoldment upon the earth, it now determines man making some greater mind effort. For the Power now descending in the form of Cosmic Rays from the Scorpii Constellation, is going to have a dynamic effect upon man through his own generative system.

For what will be coming to him through his own hormone seed, is the atomic wealth of the Hydrogen Waters.

This is not only going to purify his animal desires, but he is going to be forced into action of wider thought; and if in a cold realistic way to start off with, gradually true artistic temperaments will open up. But as usual, not before there is much upheaval, con-

**JOB'S AWAKENING**

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

\*This introduction to the lecture was delivered at the S.U.P.H. on 27th April, 1966, through Gladys I. Spearman-Cook especially directed by the Lord Maitreya, the Lord of the Flame of the Central Sun, the unified Spiritual Wealth of the Cosmic Hierarchies.

(On the Screen were shown 4 slides, illustrations of drawings from Blakes Book of Job, and they are described below. Readers are requested to refer to Job, Chapter 1).

**T**HIS happened to be where the sons and daughters of Job were all feasting in their brothers house. They were eating ad lib getting drunken, never stopping to think. All they wanted was "give me more, give me more." Over the top of plate in col. 5 you see Lucifer, (who is the North Wind): he is locking on and saying, "oh no! you don't."

Now if you remember, he goes to the Lord and says, "Your Job is not so holy as you think he is. He is just a righteous creature." And the Lord said, "Oh no! he is a good man." "Very well, let me strip him," said Lucifer, "you watch what he does whilst I strip him. Then you can tell me whether you think he IS a good man."

The next plate (col. 4) is where they start to strip him: there is his higher self and there his lower self, and there is the stripping taking place with Lucifer going back and forth, separating him from his higher self and he is beginning to see, beginning to show up what Job is made of. Now the story goes on how he had boils break out upon him, because as soon as he began to strip, he began to break out the roots from the depths, all the ugly states came forth revealing Job as he really was as he took off all the outer covering.



It was not until Job had gone through untold agony, stripped, broiled, beaten and burnt, then he cried out to the Lord, "I realise that it was me that was at fault. Not anybody else. It was me, it was all those states inside myself, those states that I had got to get rid of," and as soon as he was able to send up from his stony heart, true aspiration, did the Solar Light break forth. Until then he was stoned and can be seen in the lower states, completely stoned only of the luna.

Now this may sound righteous but it is not. It is what every man upon



trovery and breaking down of old foundations. Ever with a continual over-threat of a world war breaking out again, but never more than a threat.

Then as time evolves, and the greatest enemy, Roman Catholicism, has been broken up, it will open up onto the higher mystic plane where higher thought penetration can be accomplished through desire reform. The sensitivity channel of the spine becoming highly elevated and risen up in frequency to the heights. Thereby becoming as water being turned into wine and all the old states of the money-changers being turned out. Then such things as faith healing through the super-sensory powers coming into birth once again. While herb and nature remedies to help the sons of life will be given due thought, with Mother Nature responding and bringing forth a good crop of "weed" growth.

All this is going to take place through the enforcement of Scorpii, the generative unfoldment of the risen Eagle; that which will meet the situation of acute mind confusion that has been gradually growing worse and worse through Roman Catholicism's litanic druggery, but now with the Flame risen up as the Flame of Mind growth, all will rise up to the heights in glory and auric magnificence. For every man is going to be purified and flooded with atomic life, and once he can open up his ancient wealth, and learn how to spin it up to the heights, he will put the triune cap onto the top of his pyramid. Thereby set the three running legs into action.

Darius laid the Fountain of the Mysteries in the light of what they have been put into operation today: he gave the order that here must be the 'fiery furnace' ere man went



the Earth is going to go through. Not one is going to be missed, and every man is going to be searched, stripped, and broiled until he can do this... and every man is going to lay in suffering.

After Job did this, and by his positive belief, "I am in the wrong," he brings down the Solar Light, because positive is Solar, and Negative is lunar.

Then there he stood (plate cols. 3 & 4) in the next and last plate, rich with wealth; the ram had been turned into the Lamb... he was able to sing the wonders of the Heavens. The Lord said unto him, "Now that you have perceived, gird thy loins like a man and go forth." Up till then he was only a woman, and that is the true meaning of the Principles, Masculine and Feminine. Then he was able to go and bring forth the Wonders of the Heavens. (Referring to the plate) every particle of the family were able to sing and rejoice, for the luna and the Sun had united.

I am going to leave that with you, for it will not be very far ahead, that you are going to know that what I say is true, what I speak is true. Man has got to learn how to find the Solar Point. No longer is he going to jabber and jabber away with a lot of luna intensity that has no bearing. He has got to find the Solar Point. If he does not find the Solar Point, then the luna waters will drown him.

on with the wealth he had accrued.

That now has to be put into operation, and every man will pass through the 'fiery furnace' to receive of the Christos Light. What you have received tonight is the foundation and the very nucleus of what is going to take place, and I have brought you wisdom that could stand you in good stead, especially for the years to come.

This is the mastery of the Achilles heel, whereby the soul revolves in a continual perpetua mobile through the Vesica Piscis. No longer 12th and 8th house dungeons full of tartars, but the soul all raised up to the heights of the mind and dancing with the joy EN GLORIAM LUCIDUM.

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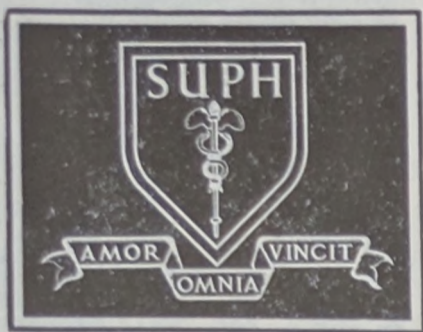
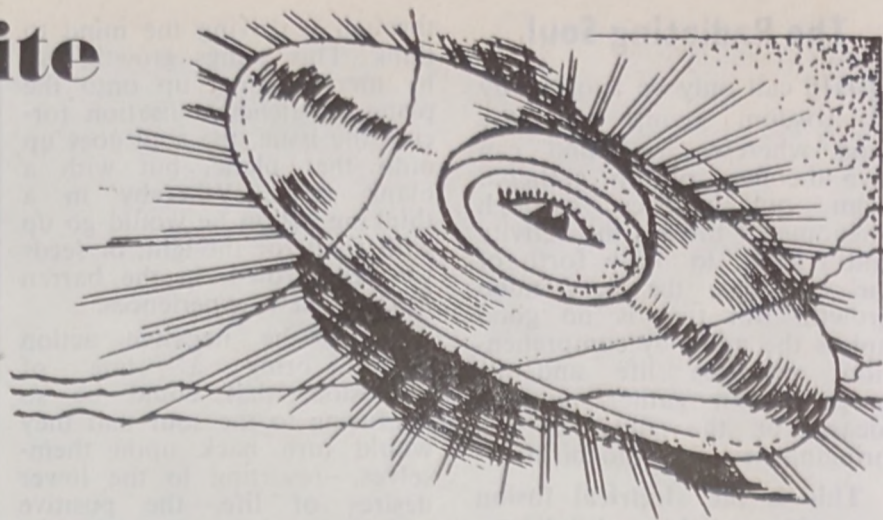
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## Reminiscences

## Hierarchial Meteorite

as the  
Flying Saucers

revealed by

The Great Eagle, the Lord Maitreya  
through Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

**Q**UITE possibly many have been intrigued by the announcement in the May Gazette regarding the Television recording by the Masters. Well! no more than I was. Below you will find a complete dissertation of what took place, and which will be served up at a later date by the Broadcasting service under a documentary film. This was given forth by the Lord of the Flame under trance, with enormous arc lights shining on me as the Instrument. According to the tape recording, His Voice was greater than ever known before, which even left me amazed. I can well assure all the readers, that it was as much a surprise to me as to you, but I was not very long off the scent, hence the article now on the front page of this month, and one to follow in the month to come. So for sometime I hope we are going to meet with interests deep and mind absorbing. If there are any with firm and extensive ideas regarding this subject, please let us know what you think. Later on I will go into the amazing details of a preparation for a televising; how with two producers and eleven technicians, my house became a B.B.C. Studio for practically ten hours. All I can say, is thank goodness we have large rooms, hence the accommodation was perfect, and certainly exhilarating.

(The following statement was made on 20th April 1966 during the B.B.C. Television Recording, in the Sanctuary of The School of Universal Philosophy and Healing, the Publishers of the "Occult Gazette." It is available in pamphlet form to all who make request. Editor).

## PEACE BE UNTO YOU ALL

**N**OW I know that you have gathered here that we can prove unto you of Survival. How can I prove Survival unto any of you? How can I prove anything? You only understand these things by your own sensitivity awakening to this Truth, or to any truth: up to the present you have not been convinced by what you have seen, and neither will you ever be. Now I can bring you a Truth, but the thing is, will you believe me if I bring it, that is the point? Will you believe me? But I am going to bring it to you.

**I AM THE MASTER OF YOUR SO-CALLED FLYING SAUCERS. THEY ARE THE HIERARCHIAL POWERS DESCENDING TO THE EARTH.**

They are the Higher Planes that cannot get down to man through the embodiment of the physical, because there are no souls upon the Earth that are sufficiently evolved to take these Higher Powers through the womb.

It will be only by these Higher Planes coming to the Earth that mankind is going to be lifted up out of the rut they are in. As we leave these Higher Planes and come to the depths, and we enter into the maelstromic belt, we take on the physical condition that you have found, or have seen us as FLYING SAUCERS.

**IT IS A MECHANICAL CONSTRUCTION THAT WE ARE ABLE TO PICK UP OUT OF THE MAELSTROM. WE ARE DRAWN BY THE LAW OF ATTRACTION TO ANYONE THAT CAN BECOME EMBODIED BY THESE GODS.**

The man who complained of wrestling with one of these, and had bruises on the back of his head, was not attacked: it was the way of entry by the osmotic entries through the cerebellum, and we entered into him. He then became God-born, and would find himself taking upon himself a leadership whereby he could help mankind.

When this instrument returned to the Earth she subconsciously was aware of this Task, but she had to awaken to it. She had to build around herself a Cylinder that reached from the depths to the Heights: then she had to become an Isotope, where she was embodied with every Element, burnt in by these Hierarchial Powers. She became an Atomic Pile.

We use this channel to go down to the Earth, and we are flooding the Earth with Hierarchial Seeds. We wanted certain things to be put into place. Very well, we got ourselves into control, and so took over those cases and brought them into birth.

We needed a Labour Government in this Country, for this Country is going to be the Hive and Hub of leading the whole World, as it was destined to do. Now, are you going to believe that? Those of you who know me, know full well that I have told you of these things, all the way through. I have predicted them in the "Occult Gazette". I have never failed you! Now many times the question has been fired, "Where do you, (referring to the School), get your support from?" They have belief that

there is somebody supporting the School, and when they have been told, the "Spirit World", they have thought this Group was fanatical. Of course it is the SPIRIT WORLD. We direct people to support them. They have no money. They are being supported by us; not only by money but also by Power.

These Flying Saucers, as you call them, will go on; but now it is announced, these Hierarchial Powers are going to continue to come to the Earth, and moreso, after tonight. And as to whether you believe me, or you believe me not, I can well assure you it is going to prove itself ere very long. And ere 1966 sees its days out, you are going to see vast changes taking place: new ideas, new birth, new Life. New medical understanding.

For many of these souls that you think are mentally unbalanced, are not mentally unbalanced. They are trying to find their footing, trying to find their grounding. They want coaching, and they want leading; they want supporting. But as to cutting off limbs, drawing away lumbar punctures, taking out internal organs, it is diabolical. What it needed was the World being lifted up by vibration, and it will be, after tonight. Man must look towards the Heavens; he must look towards the Heavenly Fires.

The Central Sun that is now

pouring down upon the Earth, —not to sit in it as the Rays,— but to draw it unto himself; come away from the lunar waters, embrace the Higher Powers, and thus look to the Glories that can be mankind's. For the powers within man himself are over-burdening him. That is what he is waiting for: New Birth, New Life, New Understanding. Now we have brought this to the Earth, and this one is the only one who has the Key. Because she has set the Laws.

## Questions

**N**OW if there are any of you ready to ask me questions upon what I have stated, then go ahead.

**Q.** The Powers have shown a great concern over the Atomic energy. I was wondering if They have wished to warn the Earth of the dangerous path they were following?

Well, that is a point! We are the Atomic Energy that is coming to the Earth. We are coming from Planes that all of you are trying to get back unto; Planes that you again want to live on; that you belong to. Otherwise, you are going back into the astral planes.

**Q.** Well, I am very pleased, Master, to hear your explanation of the FLYING SAUCERS. Because I felt that it was Spirit Power, and nothing else. However could those Saucers, or Machines, —call it what you like,— how could they move out of

man's range as quick as they did?

They moved out of the range, once the occupant had embodied himself into a subject upon the Earth.

**Q.** But it was Spiritual Power, wasn't it?

Quite true! They took over the Government. They gave the Government at the present moment, all the sweeping majority, which has made the leader a God-born person, whether he wants to believe it or not. He is going to find now, that he is going to be led by Powers that will help him to do all the sweeping cuts that he will have to do.

**Q.** Master, one thing is, that form is only taken on as it approaches the atmosphere!

Quite true; as it enters into the maelstrom. There is no solid substance up in the sky. What you call the Moon, and Planets, and Stars, they are Spiritual Planes. Nobody has "bashed" into the Moon. Nobody has ever reached the Moon. Nobody has gone outside the Maelstrom Belt; and that is why there is all the controversy.

**Everything is imprinted upon the Hall of Mirrors, the Maelstrom Belt. This is the Great Magnetic Waters that hold the Great Whale.**

They are drawn there by the Law of Attraction to those that are capable of being embodied. That is what My Instrument was pointing out to a young man tonight. There is a young man here who is quite capable of being embodied and probably will be. They are drawn by the Law of Attraction. They do not know any more about your country than really some of you do. They are drawn here as they enter into the Maelstromic Belt. They take on this form, and their embodiment is very painful, because they have got to enter into your body of captivity. They are vast Power Units of the Elements.

**Q.** May I ask, how long your Instrument will stay on this plane?

Not very long. She is already losing the gravity of the Earth; but while she is here, she has all the Keys. And I can only say to you, make the most of her while she is here, to extract the Wealth that is necessary to help the World to unfold. For they will have to, because the Law has been changed. All it needed was for man to become acquainted with the Change of Law: everything has been changing under their feet. All it needed was for them to be made acquainted with this, and

then you are going to see the whole World blossom up; open up like a flower.

Changes that you could never have believed, will happen over the whole of the World. All it needed was for man to know and understand; and know that the roads are now ready for him to tread with impunity. Because she has taken the FIRES; she has set the LAWS.

**THE WAY IS SET NOW BY THE HIERARCHIAL POWERS, FOR MANKIND TO BLOSSOM.**

**Q.** How should your Instrument increase her following? What should she do?

We are not concerned with her increasing her following; we are not concerned with that. All we are concerned with is this Word getting out onto the maelstrom; man awakening. And then she will have done her Task; she will have finished her Task. She is not looking for publicity; she never has done. Her sole object is to perform the Task that she was set to do.

You have all been set tasks ere you returned; but how many of you remember it, and then, when you are asked, "Did you do the task?" you say, "No!" Then you will have to go back again. You do not come to the Earth by mere chance; you are not allowed to. This is far too important a subject. You do not just say, "I am going back to the Earth", and back you come. You have to wait until the moment is set for you to slip into the notch, until all is set astrologically that you can go right in at the right moment.

**Q.** What is going to happen to all of us on this other plane, when our time comes.

Well, what do you mean, what is going to happen? You will then become etherealised of Spirit; and there is going to be a New World built up.

**The New World is with the understanding of this Wisdom, and man raising himself up out of the 'pit.' With man realising of these Truths, and looking for the greater understanding and seeking for the wider Vision, then the World is going to spin up into Light. It is the plane itself that is going to change.**

**Q.** For it is man that is his own builder, Master?

And his own crucifier. And man is the one that is doing all the damage; man himself. It is what man is creating for him-

self. As soon as man turns to the greater theory of life, when he can see the greater depth, the greater reason of life, then everybody is going to spin up onto a higher Plane immediately. And this is why I am saying to you, this is going to release man. There are many who are just waiting for this Word. As soon as it touches them, they say, "I know that's right." "I believe that." There are many who take the "Occult Gazette" and they do not understand it; but they say, "I know there is Truth in it, and I know you are speaking Truth, even though I don't understand: I feel it."

**WELL, THEIR INNER SENSITIVITY IS TELLING THEM THAT IT IS RIGHT.**

Q. *Could it be, Master, that they have not yet got out of the religious aspect within themselves?*

That is the trouble. They are held down by the religious aspect, which has been feeding them with the wrong material, cutting down and suppressing their minds. Every man must think.

It is quite true the Jesuits have all this knowledge, and they are fighting to try and be allowed to express themselves. They know every word of this to be true.

Why did the priest that you opposed, turn round and say, "I know you were speaking the truth!" Yet he was afraid to admit it publicly, because he was afraid to go against his religion. That's all wrong. Is that not suppression of the soul? Not only to him, but of one who is also the leader of people: how can he give Eucharistical blessings, and suppress the minds of others, under such a creation, when he turns round and says, "I know you were right in what you were saying."

Q. *Master, is it not so, that because of the density of this plane, it has caused a state we call 'death', which should never have been.*

Death should never have existed. My Instrument does know what death means. She has no fear of death. All that will happen to her is that her physical body will drop away, and her Spirit will spin up into Light.

She even now moves up and down the planes without any difficulty at all; for she dances up and down as an aerial sprite from Here and Now. And when we say that, I am referring from here and going up into the sky. It is an internal frequency that she is able to span.

Q. *Because of her will power, she has been able to withstand the conditions of Earth while she is speaking through the body!*

That's quite true. But not only her will power, but she is also one that knows the Truth; one who has gone through many states of initiation and is now learning at the knees of the Great Masters the World of Truth that is now surging through her.

How do you think it is possible for a woman to write, as she writes, if it was not under the guidance of Spirit? How could you have kept a paper going for six years, and kept it going as busily as you have done, without there has been some Higher Force backing you? How have you been able to come through the many points that she has placed into that paper, that some would have called scandal or libel?

Q. *Will you be able to maintain it, Master?*

Oh yes! providing there are others here who will support it when she goes. But as you know, she has written volubly and there is plenty here to be used in the "Occult Gazette" which those outside have never seen.

Q. *Master, your Instrument is the Christed one on the*

*Earth, by right of conquest of superior wisdom! So her son was not wrong when he told her she was destined for this Work; but of course he left her.*

That's quite true. She is the one, because she has opened the door to Light. That is the meaning of "I am the Light of the World." They have brought Light to mankind; and this is what she has done. She has brought Light to mankind.

Q. *The fulfilment, too, of the words "As I am ye all can be. Every man is a Christ unto himself."*

Every man is a Christ unto himself. There has never yet been a Christ. The Embodiment came in A.D.33, but no one was able to take it beyond a psychic faculty. No one was able to bring it forth out onto the maelstrom. Nobody had been able to bring it out at all.

**AND THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THE CHRIST HAS EVER BEEN BORN.**

And however do you think you are going to have a 'dead man upon a cross' and then have the World alight with

One brought into birth and built up to those Heights by the Instrument. One who was given the task of raising me up, that there was a Christ in the Hierarchical World. But also one upon the Earth, as she took the place under my ruling.

Now what I want you to try and realise, is that the Central Sun is the Great Power now that is ruling upon the Earth and feeding mankind. Man has everything within his grasp. What he has to do is to take his eyes off the ground and look upwards to the Heavens. What he has to realise is that all these Powers lie within himself, and that he is being fused by the Hierarchical Fire, and when he can bring that Fire raised up to his mind as the Hierarchical Fire, and know that he is Mind, then he is beginning to get an insight into his own inner being.

HE IS MIND.

HE IS LIGHT.

HE IS SPIRIT.

HE IS TRUTH.



**MEROPE'S SPACE-SHIP**

MEROPE was able to enter and move in the Flying Saucer Machine, because as a Teacher... "she moves up and down the Planes without any difficulty at all, for she dances up and down as an aerial sprite from Here and Now." (See text on this page, col. 1).

Life? The New Testament was to begin with the Waterman and its Wisdom: it was to bring the Wisdom. The Path holds all the mystic initiations that my Instrument has been through. It was the Bible, with many other things, that has helped her to see the depth and the truth of these Mystic Teachings that had to be mastered.

Q. *Changing states of mind?*

That's quite true.

Q. *Isn't it right that the Embodiment took place in Rome, and that the Palestinian story is quite untrue?*

Quite untrue: and many of them know it is untrue, and whereby the Dead Sea Scrolls are giving forth that there has been no Christ, it is quite right.

Q. *Could you explain who you are?*

I am the Master of what you call the Flying Saucers; but they are the Hierarchs. I am the Master Power that has the Supremacy of the Arc; the Lord of the Flame, or The Lord Maitreya.

You are nothing else but a spark; and to those of you who have ever seen a 'spirit spark'—and there are many who have—you will know this is true. My Instrument has seen them dancing all around her: that is all you will ever be when you go over; but in your mind you will have that body. When my Instrument went up onto the Higher Planes she had no body, but she remembered her body; so it always became a memory until she was able to discard of the memory.

Q. *Could I say this, that I know you are the Lord Maitreya, because nobody could have healed the leg I had, only the Christ Rays, and I know that it was through you that the Instrument was able, by two applications, to remove the condition of a leg that was ready for amputation.*

She has those Powers: she has untold Powers; but most of all the Power of the Pen, and the Power of the Speech, of which we use.

Now is there anything else that I can answer you?

# "PRISON"

## The Reason for my Action

by David Spearman-Cook

(A great number of Readers letters wrote in asking David Cook just one question, "what made him do it?" Here is his reply, giving a further explanation of his inspired action. Editor).

OWING to numerous letters asking me what directed me to pull down a cross on 8th December at the Carmelite church in Church Street, Kensington, I want to make publicly known the exact reason why I did this act.

It was done in pure belief that man does not die, for there is no such thing as death, only disease, that which he has brought upon himself by the desires of the flesh. For he is spirit, and until he believes this, and truly seeks for this within himself he will be lost to the astral planes and the stranglehold of Roman Catholicism. A religion that is gradually stoning him.

By the Roman Catholic church refusing to expand their wisdom and bringing forth a live God-head.

The mind suppression that is instilled upon their gathering is monstrous, I know because I was married to one who was saturated by their dead teachings. As time went by, and I learnt more of the truth of the UNIVERSAL PHILOSOPHY, I became truly awakened to the TRUTH. That wisdom is the light of the world, the Great Flame, as the Lord Maitreya, the essence of Beauty and Neptunian Divinity.

I believe, and swear by the holiness and wisdom of the Bible, that man's seminal waters, when raised up as the Kundalini fire, will bring him to seeing the sacredness of that fire as his mind wealth to be extracted and expressed as wisdom in his greater God-head. He that can become a god. All this can and will be obtained by man, for it, as

Law has been put into operation by a Christed soul, one whom I am grateful to be serving under, she the Master of all that has befallen her against diabolical odds.

**"WHETHER YOU BELIEVE IT OR NOT SHE IS THE SAVIOUR OF MANKIND." FOR SHE HAS SAVED YOU FROM ANNIHILATION, AND ALL MANKIND WILL ONE DAY KNOW.**

**BELIEVE IT NOW AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.**

We, at the School of Universal Philosophy, will be only too glad to direct you as how to follow the numerous lectures that are the spiritual wealth of Mrs. Spearman-Cook. Her inner wealth given to you that you may also partake of the Glory that she has brought forth, for this is the Blood of the Lamb.

Q. *May I ask you why the Instrument has such trouble with her legs?*

Yes! Because she is leaving gravity behind. You see, she is all head. Can you understand that? All mind. But it will only affect her: it will not affect anybody else. She has been the Scapegoat; the Scapegoat for mankind to be retrieved and redeemed. By this, and the lifting up of the Planes,—man turning towards the Heights,—those that are embedded and embodied with sickness can be released: the whole World can be released. It is important that this is done at once, because the World is in a very bad state.

Q. *It is obvious by your boldness of speech that you are not concerned at all with being involved in any scandal or libel!*

Oh none whatever! None whatever! How can you sue a Spirit? Would you like to?

Q. *Rather ludicrous!*

It would be rather ludicrous. That is why nobody has ever attempted to: and there have been many things that could have been; as our Editor, who is a lawyer, has said sometimes, with his tongue in his cheek. But nobody has touched her, because they cannot sue a Spirit. And everybody, within their own inner being, by their inner conscious mind, believes there is something in this House that is mysterious! And that is why the Police came in, to try and find out what is mysterious; and they never found anything at all, but some apples!

Q. *I suppose now we might be able to look forward with some true anticipation to the Premier of this Island bringing forth honesty to this Island. Is that possible?*

He is going to bring vast changes: that are going to make things rather uncomfortable in lots of ways. But it is going to bring out intrigue and deceit that is in abundance. He is going to be guided by Higher Powers. He is a good strong man, above all things; and he is going to be led by the Powers to do many things that will amaze you.

Q. *Well, I pray that he may be given that power to bring honesty to this little Island, because it is rampant upon the Earth. There is not a principle in life, in commercialism, that is not foul, and robbery to the very extreme.*

Well now, there is no reason for that: there is no reason why it should be. But he is going to bring a lot of changes. Now anybody else?

Q. *Is not the Power of Spirit the Power of Love; the highest form of Love?*

Well, the thing is, little one, when man can understand what the word LOVE means, then we can discuss it. But at the present moment, man only knows love in one way. Let man learn one thing; learn to 'give'. When he can learn to give, he has found all.

(The Master was then presented with two bouquets of flowers, and then brought the evening to a close by performing the Altar ritual. Editor).

*Glady J. Spearman-Cook.*

# THE ROYAL SEED Part 1

## The Pearl of Great Price

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook\*

\*This article was written for the "Occult Gazette" by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook especially directed by the Lord Maitreya, the Lord of the Flame of the Central Sun, the unified Spiritual Wealth of the Cosmic Hierarchies.

**T**HIS PEARL IS NO LONGER JUST FAITH AND HONOUR, BUT THE ROYAL seed of man; that now only to be found in its lower solidified state. That lost under the waters, and hidden amongst the sand. The pineal being the true seed generator, the royal seed of the mind, where all that is created from the heights is brought forth, and fired into living creation via the fired pituitary gland. That which would truly open up those "pearly gates" the gates of roaring Neptune; yet ever with the comprehension of "not casting pearls before swine." Hence throwing the royal seed down into the animal states, where sows ears would have to be transmuted into silken purses.

Having gone down into the depths to find their wealth, man is ready for the rise, seeking the way to how they can retrieve their wealth, and raise it up on high. For every man now will be a learner, holding an "L" plate upon his car, no longer breaking the law to seek and plunder, but racing the ravens back and forth, waiting for the triumphant dove. Seeking the way to the glorious heights, the unexplored planes of the heavens.

"Except thou take away the blind and the lame, thou shalt not come in hither."

But David took the stronghold and said;

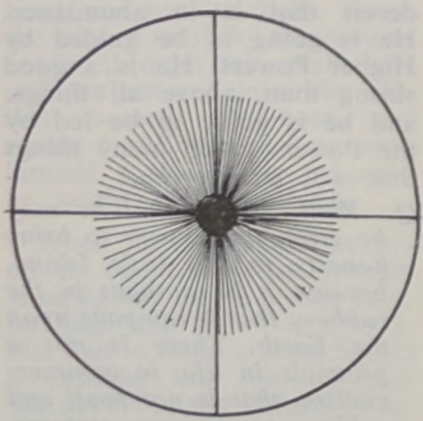
"Whosoever getteth up to the gutter and smiteth the Jebusites and the lame and the blind that are hated of David's soul, he shall be chief and captain."

Wherefore they said;

"The blind and the lame shall not come into the house." (2 Sam. 5 v. 6-8).

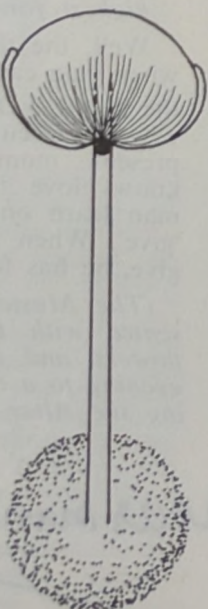
### The Zinnor Gutter

**I**N David being made king of Israel, to prove his kingship and find his golden crown, he knew he had to master the Jebusites that had captured Jerusalem, the city of Zion that had found no peace. But he knew that he could not master this evil, until the lame and the blind were captured at the base of the Zinnor Gutter. This he did and he dwelt in the fort, the house of Ra, and built round about from Millo



inwards. From weakness into strength as complete uniformity of the species, thus called it the City of David; hence the Lord God of Hosts was with him, the Omnipresent Witness.

The Zinnor gutter being the channel from the base of the rock, to the rock at the base, that holding the waters of life... yet they which the Jebusites had captured, the negative of Jerusalem's glory. The Jebusites being the lame and the blind which David had fostered at the base of the spine; hence



the waters found their way out in a backward channel, that stolen by the Jebusites. So the seed lost its royalty for the time, for it was only as that of the mind; knowledge gathered and not digested, and not the royal radiance of the crown. Hence this was the story of David and Saul, the negative side of himself, with Jonathan the son ever coming into birth, to be armour bearer to the king. Yet a time came in those wars, when Saul was overcome; but David found that when he lost Saul, he lost Jonathan as well.

It was the opposition that drove him, and gave him the impetus to fight; the strength to put on the armour of Goliath, and swing his sword around his head. For David was of the spirit, which had to weather the world of form, thus drive them and force them into acceptance of the greater purpose.

For Saul really was Saturn, a state to be changed from earth to light; thereby the Bull rising up to Capricorn's royalty, and striking the mount into a flame. Thus the crown radiating with gold, and not just sitting on a dead cold mind, that ever repeating parrot-like phrases that displayed an inane mind.

But giving forth statements of fact that awaken others into life, showing them the way they must go, by the completeness of their point. The seed risen up to the mind, extracting its royal purpose, where all that was within its depths became the creation of the heights, then brought forth and fired into a living creation. Yet so risen up, that which would truly open up the pearly gates of Neptune. The twelve glories hidden in its depths, that could rise up and shine, for they are the acme of the Central Sun forced into generation by the Scorpian sting and Unction.

Hence the wealth that is in the hands of man is amazing, and only portrayed but minutely in the life of David; where as a king he mastered everybody that rose up to destroy his royalty. For he was born of the Spirit; as Neptune rolled, the soul evolved into divinity. But until Saul and the Amalekites and Moabites, that were that of his heritage, were mastered and overcome, the spirit remained at the bottom of the Gutter. This was the bottom of the spinal rod, the wealth and wand of Moses; yet that which only became the magicians tapping tool, as it descended down the Ages.

If man could only perceive the wonders that lie in the depth of the Book of Oaths, truths that were arranged to lead men on in their hours of darkness. For it was known and beheld all down the Ages, that man would come to the

his depths, giving unto him on the roof in the cool of the evening, the seed that would become his glorified mind. For here was a soul, one born through the glories of the heavens, who now were returning the glory, thus ever raising up the Arc, keeping earth and heaven united.

But like all Scapegoats, his task was heavy and mighty, for their work is to raise the fallen, and that was of the heights. For man had thrown the Yod of God down into the pit, losing the royal status of Fire, that which could have crowned his mind with the glories of the heavens. Raising him up to a god-like state, that

(See plate below)



THE YOD OF GOD

"... for man had thrown the Yod of God down into the pit, ... losing the royal status of the Fire, that which could have crowned his mind with the glories of the heavens." (See text above). The Uranian Flame his perceptory gifts that man put out, and now being forced to go to the Well of TRUTH, to face himself as he is going to be stripped to his roots and then told to rebuild. (See statement on Job on page 9).

time, when he would find himself at the bottom of the pit. In knowledge yes! his searching through TIME and experience, but in will and purpose, ideal and intent, NO! for that was a loss of status. But it worked out that way, and as foreseen, like David, was full in the mind, but treading the pit with no bells ringing out the joyous tidings. For it had to be that the angels above, were singing man's glorious praises. He that had risen up the Arc and driven the Jebusites out of the gutter; for

"He that smiteth the Jebusites the lame and the blind, that are hated of David's soul, he shall be chief and captain of my soul."

Hence the divine Presence came unto a soul so eager to find light, which resulted in Hiram the king of Tyre sending message down to David. His ancient wealth from time gone by, coming forth with cedar trees, carpenters and masons, whereby they built a house for David in the vicinity of the soul. Thus sons and daughters were born in abundance of the mind, as the outcome of his struggles. With Solomon as the son of Bathsheba, the royal daughter of

destined for the Race of mankind.

Yet even after David mastered the Jebusites, he found he met the Philistines in the valley of Rephaim; giants that came up in the Cycles of rebirth. So enquired of the lord, the wealth of his heights, as to what he should do, thereby was instructed;

"To fetch a compass and go up behind them, then come upon them over against the Mulberry trees. And when thou hearest the sound of a going in the tops of the Mulberry tree, then thou shalt bestir thyself, and the lord will go out before thee and smite the host of Philistines." (2 Samuel 5 v. 23, 24).

By the wisdom of the magnetic will thou draw them to you, right up against the Mulberry tree full of weaving silkworms. The spinal tree growing up in the heights, that David was seeking to bring into the burning bush, when his problems were over. Then after this problem of devouring birds, go in to invade the heights, whereby listening to thy wisdom will the lord as the solar ray enter in, and smite them into rebirth. Thereby mastering of these, David again rose the Arc, and the heavens through the Central Sun, shone with greater glory; and of whom he called by the name

of the Lord of Hosts, the mighty Lord of the golden Flame. For ever has Scorpio been the Generator of LIFE, whether man gave it its royal status or no, for such as David was born from this, and sought as a priest to maintain such royalty as the king.

### Operating the Chakras

**B**UT was not David as unto the reborn Merope, as she broke up the evils of Aquarius, drove the Waters, stirred the depths, and smashed up the Philistines as the black scorpion. The evils of the earth that were blinding its possibilities, and preventing the Zinnor gutter from giving forth. Thus stealing the waters out by ambush of the people's mind, by the priests at the high altar stealing their seed. Raising up the minds and the seed of woman, but only giving them in return, that of lunar unction.

FOR THIS GUTTER, IF PUT TO ACTIVITY AS PERCEIVED BY EZEKIEL, COULD BE THE MEANS OF OPENING UP THE CHAKRAS. THEREBY THE SPIRIT AS SPIRITUS AIR RISE AND ASCEND UP INTO JERUSALEM; THAT BY THE UNIFICATION AND BLENDING IN, WOULD IT CHANGE THE DRIVING BEAM.

(See plate page 11, col. 3 & 4)

For it would have stimulated the Word by raising up to the upper Testes, undoing the stranglehold set into action by the Amalekites, the inertia of the Bull. Thus as the Chakras began to roll and spin into motion, would it be the retrieving of the Gods by the etheric osmosis. The spinning action that moves and radiates the driving air, that revolves around in the waters; the radiation of the soul that was now blossoming forth from the Garden of Eden. Therefore as David moved the Arc and drove the threshing floor (6 v. 6), would Merope again drive the oxen, and find them just as hard to move.

For Relativity is now meeting the comparison plane after plane, whereby if unification is not made, all dies out in unfulfilled intellectuality, not wisdom rich with the eyes of the peacock, that when he spreads his tail, raises the soul up by its royal magnificence. Splendour bringing radiance to his seeking mind, but all born out of the Seed, raised up to its royal status.

Hence what David brought into birth was later fulfilled by Merope. As he so struggled, did she struggle and wonder how she could bring the fulness of the light to the Arc, now raised up to the Central Sun. How she too could stir the minds of the people into the wonders of truth. As much as he wanted to carry all up into the City of the Flame, she too had to rest in the house of Obed-edom. He that was bringing Edom into rebirth, was by his struggles ever lifting up the Arc, and rejuvenating the Lord of the Flame. Thus ever bringing the Royal Waters of the Father, to fructify Woman and her Seed.

For it was by such that the Lord blessed the house of Obed-edom, and the Seed slowly rose in its inner glory to the status of the glory of the divine Fire. This in its mystical intensity was the electrical Eucharistical Ray, as the ray of Archimedes pouring its blood of the Cosmos into man. That which had risen itself up by hard turning and screwing, flagella-

tion and sacrifice, and had become electrically blessed; hence the Eucharistical Blood of the Cosmos to man.

**FOR THE HYDROSTATIC LAW IS, AS MAN SO DISPOSES OF THE LUNA, WILL HE RECEIVE THE EQUAL IN THE INFLOW OF THE SOLAR.**

The disciplining of the lower Kingdoms that the soul can bring forth of the royal seed by the Moabites states. Other-wise creations of a defunctory state, such as a frog child, are apt to come into birth. Yet if equal states of heights and depths meet in unification, wealth as never known before can come into birth. The soul not having transmuted the lesser states of the Cave of Machpelah in anyway whatsoever. So instead of being species of the blood residing in the marrow of the leg bones, they still reside in the nature of the soul, as an undercurrent of the mind.

A Pterodactyl state, of which the spirit was deteriorated down to in the past; and are the deep inner residents of the cave that have lain dormant, and have never been reached by the soul in the course of rebirth. The soul has never at anytime plowed the spinal wheels, or risen any higher than a psychic state. Yet if this Pterodactyl state was brought forward to its higher state by relativity, it would in unification bring a hearing apparatus to the soul, equal to the radar scanners of the present day radiology invention.

For as deep as one falls, as high can one go, it being the curled up sleeping serpent that has sunk lower and lower.

So whatever the depth of the female Seed, will it bring forth in the manifestation of the male seed, the royalty of the heights. Which can only be done by the stripping of the female by initiation, through the eucharistical rites of the priest.

Hence the deep wisdom of Hannah and her child, she bringing forth of her inner depths by the aid of Eli's powers, brought into birth a priest of yet greater mystical depths. So as a dog, representing the states of the mind, chews up his bones, will the soul "chew" up the Moabite states. But if as the dog they are merely buried in the earth, the soul will take on of a blank mind; yet will be risen up by the Waters out of an imbecile state.

Yet the Moabite states are a very important state to the soul, for they are the unification of androgynicity, the triune point to be placed on the top of the Pyramid. For inside of the bones there are seeds that have never been exposed, and can only be fertilised by the higher Powers of Scorpio.

So if Scorpio had never been raised up to retrieve these states of the bones, the Race could never have been reprieved and brought to its

rightful status. But as it was, these states, in their lower degree, only brought of the elemental, but, if they had been retrieved, could have brought forth children of a very evolved status. Often soul's sought to brave of these elements, and came forth into birth, trusting that one of the parents could, by bringing this higher into birth, retrieve the depths and lower of the other. But invariably the lower fires of the souls in union, merely bring forth of an abortion.

**The Alchemics of Life**

BY this we can see how the Seed becomes the pearl of great price, for it is the crux of all unfolding life, for without the spirit brought forth from that seed, there could not be revolving life. Hence it is the ampere of the spirit, the electrical current driven forth by the El Waters in the soul bringing forth the Solar light of the mind.

It is this great wisdom that the heavenly planes have been striving to implant into lost man over the Ages, that he could retrieve his heritage of the spirit. How, unless he draws it forth, he would pine and die; for man is only spirit, and unless that is brought forth within the soul, only the beast remains.

This is what Jacob wrestled with, as he as the third Patriarch, struggled to fulfill the instruction given unto Abraham.

*"For as you count those heavenly stars,—the nebula of the planes of life,—I will feed you, and you will bring into birth great Nations from your unfolding loins."*

He was the foundation of the Arabic blood life of the world, that which today is the marrow of the bones deteriorated and befouled by the action of Lot. Yet once again man in his dilemma is aided and befriended by the Powers of the Spirit. For although he was the cause of his own belittlement, he, in meeting Relativity, is being aided by the Cosmic Rays of the Hydrogenic Waters. Those of a purifying nature that would impregnate the soul and cleanse the evils of the depths by the reformation it would bring.

For man threw the Yod down the pit, and has lived down there ever since, right down in the depth of desire, with a covering of conventionalism and sophistication; in many cases increasing these states as he decreased and evolved some of their decadency. Without such Cosmic Love as is being shown to man by the involving of the Waters, the soul would have made another Fissure long ago. But the heavenly Grace afforded unto man in the generative Waters of Scorpio, is dynamic in its Nature. Man led and guided Age after Age, but he so disregarded its bounteous gifts, it resulted in a negative revolvment.

Yet once again such has been met by the heavenly throngs leading and guiding man in every direction. While the religious body that rules the world through the domination they have gained through a ruling of fear over the soul, and leads man in his altar statics, denies of the Spirit, and even asks, "What is it and how do you get it?"

**THIS IS WHERE THE ANSWER IS TO BE FOUND IN THE HOLY BOOK, FOR THE WHOLE IS TEACHING MAN THE ALCHEMICS OF LIFE, THE ROAD TO FIND OF THE SPIRIT.**

**The Muckraker**

MAN, the crucible pot, and the alchemist, is the means of refuelling the Cosmos through broiling the heavenly waters in his hydrostatic apparatus. Hence the means of the fulfilling of the Hydrostatic Law of the unfolding Cosmos. For man has never fully comprehended the true wisdom of gravity; to him it has only been of mass and weight, and its uniformity with the world.

The mind of man which is man, is spirit, and only by such discarding matter by transposing from one to the other, can he discard of gravity, and get free from the world of matter. While one grain of earth is attached to the soul, will he abide in the intervening planes. Never getting free from the maelstrom belt, the stratosphere around the planes.

Hence the Hydrostatic Law

Raised up out of the Waters he had been buried under for 13,000 years.

Therefore it is the muckraker who is going to find the answer to life; seeking in the debris of dross and filth gathered over the Ages. Man, weighted and burdened down by the waters that he has gathered, now by the Hydrostatic Law, drives a bargain with the Hydrogen Waters. For as the El Fires permeate, will they transmute and raise him up, but unless he by wisdom replenishes the redemption, he will stand on the brink blank and blind. Yet man actually is so richly endowed, that he could fly up to the heights and fill every plane with light.

Hence mind is man's prerogative, only he can bring it forth and order its rebirth. But if he refuses as he so becomes

completely annulled, for the Hydrogen Waters as the Cosmic Rays, set free by a Scapegoat, will redeem the world as the harvest is gathered in.

Thereby when the passover is called in the spring, no growth will be found, but just a soul stripped of every garment he has created and fashioned by his struggled labour. For all that has been gathered up over the passing Ages, will be demanded by those Waters for the redemption made. Yet the Waters that can raise the soul up with new life, endowing him with the Auric Seminalis, the golden crown of Light.

**THAT WHICH WILL CARRY HER RIGHT UP TO THE HEAVENLY ABODE, WHERE LIVES THE LORD OF LIGHT.**

**"... For the Lord is with thee" ...**

BUT let us listen to a story of a soul, who like all souls had to learn the hard way. Once upon a time there was a soul, who in being poor as it were, had to live in a shack just on the edge of the forest. Trees were around them in abundance, with some bearing leaves all the year round. Life seemed very lonely to that soul, and they often wondered what life was for. But they never realised, as souls never do, of the riches that were theirs, the harvest in the greater picture, the "right" side of the picture.

Trees and verdure were in abundance around them; they had ample time to think, for their only task was to drive the flow to harvest the piece of ground upon the edge of that forest, to get the corn for their daily bread. But in so doing, was setting the law into balance and order that the world could start to grow. But the question was to think! What could they think about in such a lonely way? A beggar so they thought, for they never lived as other souls, with the riches of life.

So day after day they drove that plow, and tried daily to think more and more. They had the Ancient Book left for man at the time of his poverty; this they had read and found it very boring, for what it all meant, especially in complicated Chapters, they hadn't the slightest clue. They walked into the forest until they almost knew every tree by name, and every bird by the call of a whistle. At night when the moon was high and the air was hot and sultry, this soul often sat and gazed up at the stars, until they almost twinkled in their brain. Yet never a thought broke through their mind, it ever seemed in the idle state of relaxing.

For sometime life just came and went, and never showed any sign of change, but that is not the way of life; change is Nature's greatest bent. Oh yes! seasons came and seasons went, the leaves on the trees grew and fell, but not without a rhyme and reason, for Nature was a progressive creature. Really, the soul was also the same, if they did but know it; but then, it had not really awakened. It like all other souls, had fallen back into the briar forest of sleep, and had never stirred or moved a limb. But as time slowly moved on, they felt a stirring in their breast, the urge to do something more than they were doing, for life was quickening in some queer way; yet how? they could not quite understand.

To be conclud. next month



**THE RISING OF THE SPIRITUS AIR**

*"... for this gutter... could be the means of opening up the chakras, thereby the spirit as Spiritus Air ascend into Jerusalem." But the fighting spirit must be with the soul so that he can master each of seven heads of the Kundalini Fire and release his chained Feminine Principle, chained to the saturnian rock of ego and self-opinions. (See text on page 10, col. 5).*

that governs the qualities of man, and will be the means of retrieving them. So here we come to the Hydrogen Waters that will show man how to get arielised, otherwise the magnetic pull will keep him to the rocks of Sargasso; him in a state of transforming, but ever remaining blank and blind.

So the Waters now permeating the earth, are going to redeem man by this imposing Law, bringing him up to water level, and drying out the waters from him. For man over all these Ages has become deluged, but now the El Fires, the fluidic fiery Waters of the Cosmic heights, are descending in their original purity. One who had the courage to raise the Arc right up to the Central Sun, opened up the regality of the holy Twelve, with Scorpio taking the leading direction. He becoming the Manu of the Age, the Blood life of the Cosmos, in his positive status.

redeemed, redemption will not become his, and his wealth cast into the waters as the redeeming factor. This becomes the Scapegoat's prize and fodder, her reaping in of the harvest; for it was she who risked all to bring the redemption unto man. Setting strait the gait on every plane, making the world balanced once again; but if man will not take this redeeming offer, when it is he who has befouled the world, then he must learn the hard way, and tramp the barren wilderness plane.

It will be then that man will be forced to recognise the Hierarchical Powers, through what the Scapegoat has brought into birth, but in a hard and exacting way. Her harvest, won by sweat and blood, travail and hard labour, kicks and bruises, evil and hell, that only man can level to his brothers. In one vast sweep, all the evils of the world will be

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# HIAWATHA

Continued from Back Page

## The Neptunian Dance

**I**n the story of Hiawatha, all decide to throw away their war-gear, but unfortunately for Merope, only just a few heard the call and sought to prepare the way. For more and more down the Ages man has become hardened and sophisticated, thus became more and more material; hence man deaf and blind to the real issue, so the Great Master of Life ascended, leaving the world blind with a dead god on a cross.

Therefore, although we relate the continuance of the Legend and its relativity to Merope, we do so not as Nations, but a group of warriors seeking for light to break forth into a world of darkness. Therefore every soul seeking warrior-ship and ever turning to the constructive side as well as the destructive, that the Spirit can manifest through their speech. Thus all blended in harmony and peace, with the smoke of aspiration rising up in salutation and belief.

Gitche Gumee that often appears, is that of the Big-Sea-Waters, the vast sea-water as the sea of Life; that which teaches man all he wants to know. That which he must master and not lose his legs in the action, but rise above the Wind and the Waves, and bring greater wisdom to bear upon its expansion and evolution.

Therefore the Chapter of the Peace-pipe is the soul awakening and calling together of all its atoms, that it can begin the path of a self-generator. The soul ever unleashing the fuel from its own inner depths by conscious-awareness, and bring into a perpetua mobile through Neptune spinning up to the heights. The lower five becoming the spinning eight by discarding of all old states, that the new purpose can enter. The soul drinking the Cup and renewing the Covenant unto divine glorification; thereby bringing forth the renewed Macroprosopus as the glorified Solar magnificence.

Therefore, he has to begin by finding balance and harmony within himself, that being his accumulated heart-beat, whereby he begins to drive forth of his true aspirational flight. No longer the Sabbatical drive of the Goat, but the Neptunian drive of Cosmic fertility which begins by fanning the Flame into a greater radiance of Auric Splendour.

Hence the soul generating himself beyond the speed of light, and bringing forth the germinating faculty of Divinity, whereby he interpenetrates the intensity of Space that he can tap the inaudible sound of the

## Rhythm of the Spheres.

Which would be none other than the Le Ros dance risen up to the Neptunian Dance, that the Flame, extinguished by the rise, could, by the glorified action, be reborn on a greater plane of manifestation. The Milky Way now glowing with light as the Vestal divinity from the atomic spark established within the soul, becomes the first creation of comprehensive awareness.

That now risen up as the lower five into the sixth, yet would be the first spark as the Father divinity to come forth as a risen Hiawatha, from his unified atoms.



FIRE BLEND WITH WATER

... "Fire seeking to blend with the Waters bringing forth the stream of mind, to become the flame on the Mount." Then the ship of the soul may master the storms of mind thoughts pestering and beating against his determination of intent. (See text on

## Chapter of the Four Winds

**S**o our next search must be through the ways and means of mastering these elements, and nothing could be more expansive than the comprehension of the Chapter on the Four Winds. For the Wind carries all in its belly, and will whisper to every soul, who is sensitive enough to understand its message, the glory of the hidden heights. As the mysterious Memnon on the

desert edge, the soul is ever waiting for the unknown surge of genius that will awaken him into life. The story of the Four Winds from a mystical standpoint is enormous, for it links with the might of the Elements.

Thus opens up with a salutation to Mudjekeewis, who is the heights down in the depths as the Ursa Major, but in the form of a warrior. He who has mastered Cancer and carried it up to the heights, for he holds the sacred Belt of Wampum from the regions of the North Wind. All that gained in the depths of the Waters as the shell or hide of the creatures in the depths, and now as the strength of his solar plexus. His girdle that can carry him up from the depths to the heights in a continual ariel flight. For it is the "skin" of the conquered that is the trophy of the conqueror; hence

the lion's skin worn by Hercules.

Yet all this belongs to the kingdom of Wabasso, the white rabbit, he who stole the Belt of Wampum from the neck of Mishe-Mokwa. The sensitivity stolen from the neck of the White Bear; for what he took, he took long before he had a right to, merely taking the idea.

So he had to go forth as a warrior to master by skill of prowess. So he journeyed up to the heights, to where the North Wind lived to find Mishe-Mokwa, and found him fast asleep. He being the soul com-



THE COMFORT OF THE SPIRIT

**T**HAT which mankind has lost and no longer recognises, the Spirit Hand that guides and leads, with the gods of the Meninges receiving their inflow of the Hierarchical Power. (See text on page 16, col. 4).

parison, the mysterious subconscious mind that has its conscious creation in the spider web of meninges.\* Where the three Maters watch over his growth, and prevent intrusion by the brigand Ali Baba and his men. (See note below).

This is the potential birth of the Fatherhood, the positive creation of the soul growth. With Martha in the depths ever keeping the fires stoked and the pot boiling, that the Fire and Water can send the spiritus air up to the heights. Then with the depths rising as the leviathan and being transmuted into the Dragon of the heights, the mysterious glories of the Holy Fire becomes the Magnificat of the Divine Wisdom of the mind. All that has been, now the mind of the soul, waiting to come forth in the depths.

So silently Mudjekeewis stole upon those mysterious heights, and found Mishe-Mokwa fast asleep. As he crept up close, he could feel the hot breath of his nostrils warming his hands; thus really was a very brave warrior.

Then Mudjekeewis drew off the belt of Wampum as he overcame his fears; states so prevalent to every warrior in his Cancer rebirth.

Then as he fully comprehended his purpose through the intercalary drive of Venus, he swung his war club high aloft, and struck Mishe-Mokwa right in the middle of his massive forehead. Yet in the soul, as his comparison polarity to the great Cosmic unity, it is the Polyphemus of his heights. The mountain-top where his mighty wealth is buried in a deep cave, and surmounted by the mysterious pituitary. The secret gland in the sinus sphenoid, that sends forth the royal Seed that can bring rebirth to the soul awakened to its possibilities. Therefore the only way to bring forth the wealth of Mishe-Mokwa, was to blind that one Eye, that balanced sight could come to the soul, by becoming unified and ready to find that one pointed unification once again, but this time with spiritual unity.

So as Mudjekeewis struck the great creature, all trembled in the world below, and he whimpered like a woman, a feminine state as a wretched Shaugodaya, (coward) awaiting rebirth. Whereby the drip immediately changed from the negative into the positive, that the four Winds could begin their mighty work. As Mudjekeewis through the experiences of life mastered this creature, all the people cried:

"Honour unto him, as henceforth he shall be the West-wind in hereafter and for ever-more

\* THE MENINGES are the three membranes of the brain, the Dura mater, the Arachnoid mater, and the Pia mater, all being shown in the diagram of the Head and Neck of 7 Cervicals seen in July 1965 on page 3.

while Kabeyun the West-wind shall be as the father of the Winds of heaven."

He who would sponsor into birth every stolen issue.

Thereby forcing every warrior to earn by prowess that which he took by might or stealth.

For very few have the courage to face the depths, the polarity to those heights, bringing out the mighty leviathan, their wealth of the ancient past. That which when unified, will conquer the whale in the Big-Sea-Shining-Water; thus force the Arc to rise up high and give rebirth to the laws in the depths.

(See plate page 13, cols. 1 & 2)

Then unto the warrior Wabun, Mudjekeewis gave the East Wind, that which ever brought rebirth by the early morning dew. That which was young and beautiful as the morning light in all its glory. For Aurora with painted cheeks of crimson hue, rode her chariot through the sky and awoke the village with her glorious voice. Yet lonely was Wabun, for no one wanted him, even though the birds sang gaily to them, for Wabun ever spoke of rebirth.

Then unto the South Wind he gave the fruitful mountains of life to Shawondasee, the mighty power of fiery rebirth. While to the mighty North Wind, that which is ever wild and cruel, the fierce Kabibon-okka, that which ever forces men into change and spares no mercy to them. Thus became the wild wind from the North, yet all created by man himself and brought into living propensity.

## Shingebis and the White Rabbit

**S**o whatever man would say or do, one morning when all was asleep, Wabun, as he filled the air with dreamy odours, saw a maiden walking alone upon the meadow gay. For there gathering water-flays and rushes from the river bank, she stepped forth singing on her way. But she was ever gazing earthward of the many things she knew. Thus by what she knew, she ever beheld Wabun the East-wind, and as much as he wooed her, she ever beheld as she once knew, and never changed her outlook.

Hence they both were lonely and solitary, she on earth and he in heaven, for he was those things that were waiting rebirth, and stayed ever as the unknown Father in the heights awaiting ariel rebirth. She being the Motherhood in the depths upon the Water-plane, awaiting his Fire to Sperm her into life as the mind creation that would bring him into mind manifestation. Then by his love for this lonely maiden, Wabun the East-wind brought this lonely Feminine Principle to becoming the Star of Morning, Venus the planet of Love.

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Thus causing fierce Kabibonokka the North-wind to send hissing snowflakes to the ground, causing Shingebis the diver to seek deep into the frozen fens and moorlands, that he could catch the fish in the mighty depths; by this he could feed the starving people.

Here is shown how man was the creator and mover of the elements, whereby he was ever born anew; yet the crucible in the depths that took the wealth from the heights, and moulded them into an internal creation, that brought forth an eternal soul who ever walked the path of Time and Ages.

For down here is the land of the South-Wind that ever lived in luxury and wealth; but now by the change brought about Wabun of the Morning Star, they had to face rebirth. For heights and depths had now united for the first time and were bringing every warrior to labour more deeply, for that ever sought for unification. Thus ever could you hear Kabibonokka laughing loud and long as he cried to Shingebis the diver, and forced him more and more to labour.

Then one day Shingebis mastered the white Rabbit, his inner sensitivity as fear, and even though he heard the gusty laughter of Kabibonokka, he with utter defiance cried:

*"You now are but my fellow-mortal."*

He that must ever;  
*"By my mind abide, until I solve your problems;"*

Thus rise above his difficulties. So Shawondasee, the creation of the South-Wind, fat and listless, was forced into active movement, driving him to gazing northward, until he saw a tall and slender maiden walking on the prairie. She with garments green and flowing, hair like the golden sunshine.

Thus his love grew hot within him, so that the South Wind ever wooed that maiden dancing on the prairie. Until one day she was covered with the whitest of snowflakes by the brother from the North-land; for here again was the union of heights and depths, through the driving of the Winds. Scorpio and Venus, with Venus as Cassiopeia carrying the child up to the heights, bringing forth the snows of rebirth. For the Four Winds having been set into motion, were now bringing the birth of life from the Woman into the Father creation.

Thus poor Shawondasee, it was not a maid that he had been gazing at, but the prairie dandelion, who was puffed away into the air of everlasting evolution.

Here we see the sensitivity stirring in the unfolding soul as the white rabbit, the unborn wisdom of truth. Thus to bring this into birth he must now begin to burrow deep down into the depths, thereby become the brown rabbit of experience, for until man understands his

depths, he can never truly comprehend his heights. They will always be on the same level as his earth creation, thus he never finding unity in divine comprehension, that the perpetua mobile could ever be bringing wealth up from the depths, ever expanding as the pitch-blende rise up to the heights. Thereby the revolving of the Winds, causing the hormone in the pituitary, or third eye, to become free, which would result in active movement in the depths.

So there before the unfolding soul stood a slender maiden, a pillar being created between heights and depths as a mind creation of aspirational activity. The rising Solar birth in the East as Aurora, she as the Star of the Morning, now beginning to shine and activate the soul into a creative mood.

And would be the first birth out of the Venusian dance of the le Ros as he brings into birth the sweet odours of life. The Star of the Morning, Venus given forth in love, thus the root and offspring of life.

Hence, through this coming into action, the fierce Kabibonokka as the North Wind, found a diver trailing strings of fish behind him. The soul refusing to move out onto the path of action, thus by fiery gusts of the North Wind, it forced him to create in the depths, and again which resulted in the soul becoming a fat and lazy fellow through the wealth that resulted.

Hence as reflection in the depths, he too perceived a prairie maiden, but only as a negative comprehension of the Morning Star. Therefore as his belief went up to the heights, it was puffed away as only illusion. Mere reflection in the waters, thus all became a breath of sorrow until he awakened to the perception of the breaking day. Hence by this he and Kabibonokka became fellow mortals, with the soul as Shingebis dragging the Word behind him, until he could find the depth of giving, the Solar rebirth.

### Birth of the Masculine Principle as Fire

THUS the Four Winds became divided and had their stations in the heavens, while the West Wind, the mighty Mudjekeewis, ever set continuity moving, and the land of the White Rabbit began to change. The world of sensitivity began to awaken, and began the road of Hiawatha's childhood.

The birth of the masculine principle as Fire, awakening unto the soul, for the South Wind had awakened passion in the heart of the wooed maiden, who vanished into the darkness of the night.

To move what now had been awakened, there required a copulation of the heights and depths. So beautiful Nokomis the old grandmother creation, came forth from the Moon. The feminine principle in its yearning ever seeking for a mode of expansion; for the West Wind had caused new ideas to stir, that which the North Wind was trying to find as new growth. For the way was opening up for expansion to grow, so the starry dust began to fall and soul became awakened into life from the density of darkness.

Thus the first glow of divinity became born, and the heavens took on the twinkling light of moving life, for had not the Great Manito promised them a leader and a teacher in the depths below? So fair Nokomis bore a daughter

## The Mind Development Class

EACH Week on every Saturday at 5:30 p.m. G.M.T. Mrs. Spearman-Cook holds her Special Mind Development Class at the School's H.Q. A special Subject is concentrated upon for about 40 minutes and then each siter is individually helped to interpret and understand his or her findings. Any readers can join; those nearby can make application to attend each week, and those too far away can send in their names and link in each week at the time stated, their names being entered in a Special Book for this purpose. The subjects for concentration are:

June 4th	Mudje Keewis	July 2nd	Sciatica Nerve
June 11th	The Dragon's Teeth	July 9th	Jack and the Beanstalk
June 18th	Summer Solstice	July 16th	Mishe Mokwa
June 25th	White Rabbit	July 23rd	Regulus
		July 30th	Corvus



THE HOLY INVOCATION

EVER does the personality realise the vital necessity of... "bringing forth mind creation through the Fire infusion of struggle and experience..." the rebirth in the soul of invocation as he calls to the Hierarchs for their life and Blood. (See text on back page, col. 3).

whom she called Wenonah, she who grew up like a prairie lily, with all the beauty of the moonlight and starlight.

FOR WORD WAS MOVING INTO ACTION, AND SOUL WAS AWAKENING TO A GREATER PURPOSE.

But ever was Nokomis, the soul's old grandmother, warning her daughter never to lie down in the meadow, because of the West-Wind who would woo her away. Woo her into active creation, of which he did as she rose up in le Ros, and she bore a son of love and sorrow.

Hence the masculine creation had now sprung forth, and Manito's promise had been fulfilled; but ever through the suffering of Woman (the Feminine Principle) as she gave forth out of herself.

Here we gaze upon Hiawatha a child of new-born wonder; but poor Wenonah his mother as love died, leaving old Nokomis to nurture Hiawatha into manhood. The new birth of mind through the action of the West Wind, who gave soul birth of new ideas through the sorrow and struggle of the Moon to bring forth of the mind.

For Hiawatha was the blue boy born from the stagnant mind, therefore wisdom came into birth for the first time, and soul became alight. While that which gave it birth, vanished into the night. Now all was movement, all was action, all was dancing life.

Thus old Nokomis rocked the little linden cradle, that the little owlett could come into full growth. She bedded him in moss and rushes, and bound him safely with reindeer sinews

to give him strength of purpose. There she ever sang him songs of wonder, and taught him of the Stars of heaven, showed him the mighty comet with all its fiery tresses. Even unto the Death Dance of the spirits, warriors with plumes and war-clubs flaring away Northward in the frosty nights of Winter.

Thus the old woman taught him of many things that were the basic of his birth, yet the wealth that he was to carry forward as the mysterious wealth in his depths. That which man has sadly forgotten and left himself bare and bereft.

So at the doorway in the summer evenings when all was at its heights, little Hiawatha heard many sounds of wonder. Heard the sounds of music in the lapping water, the pine trees and the fire-flies all flitting through the dusk of evening. Thus he learnt to talk to them and beg of all their added wealth that he could begin to grow. That he could awaken what had failed to stir, and now was moving into life, for all had penetrated right down into the depths and set action moving in every direction. Therefore Hiawatha as the masculine fiery principle, was the positive understanding now coming into birth. Was now the awareness being made concrete as it became the music in the depths, so he ever asked of old Nokomis "What was this and what was that?" Even unto the flecks upon the rippling waters, for everything bears some indication of the moving life.

The one day, seeking to help him, she told him of how;

*"Once a warrior, who became very angry, seized his grandmother and threw her up into the sky at midnight, and that was her body that he could see as the mystery of the Moon."*

Then mystery of all the past mind light awaiting rebirth through the Solar expansion. So Hiawatha went on asking many questions, that she of that ancient past could go on enlightening him and help him make sturdy growth. For nothing is more precarious than the building and unfolding of the mind; the opening up of the Fiery wonder in the very depths. Not just here and there, but everywhere, that even "rat" looks up in amazement.

FOR EVERYTHING BECAME TO HIAWATHA AS HIS "CHICKENS," HIS MANY BROTHERS, THE MANY ACTIONS IN THE DEPTHS; YET THE DEPTHS THAT ALL MEN HAVE FORGOTTEN AND SPURNED IN THEIR SOPHISTICATION.

(The first of five articles that have been written on the wisdom of The Song of Hiawatha, the poem by Henry Longfellow, and it is hoped serious students will not only read the Song in advance but make attempts to interpret it. Editor).



THE VAST WEALTH OF MEDO PERSIA

"... very few have courage to face the depths, bringing out the mighty Leviathan, their wealth of ancient past." Yet the masculine principle must prove itself worthy to receive the greater wealth by his showing that he can master the serpent. To be a Serpent holder, an Ophiuchus, as the powers are raised up so that the Feminine Sensitivity can be released as the Spirit out of the Fire. Thus commence the sacred dance of Le Ros to rise up to the Rhythm of the Spheres. (See text page 12, col. 5).

## The Arabian Nights

## The Story of Sinbad Part 1

**STARTING** in May 1965 there commenced The Arabian Nights Story, each story being supported by a picture. The whole tale is one of the unfolding of one soul, the Sultan, who through his awakening experiences gradually unifies his multiple particles, his past personalities, and by so doing learned to change his ways and character. Each Story is recounted to him by Sheherazade, the spiritual essence (Mary) of his weaving intuitive mind, who has as her audience, the upraised personality mind, Dinarzade, the Martha side. By "listening" or keeping her thoughts and actions ever upwards, in action and sensitivity, she is able to capture what she has to do in matter to put into operation the practical application of the wisdom gained. All the stories and the many characters are the man's own inner "legion," and by there being related he learns of the inner truth of his own being. These stories were given in the Sanctuary of The School of Universal Philosophy and Healing on the two lecture nights each week, Sundays and Wednesdays, and were delivered by Mrs. Gladys I. Spearman-Cook under the control and guidance of The LORD MAITREYA, The Lord of The Flame. (Editor).

## The story so far

**SHEHERAZADE**, having awakened the old king, or Saturn, old unused knowledge, to his responsibility of governing the soul-unit, now commences to show him how to get the virgo conscious mind to bring out his old wealth and weave it into a garment of mind, past qualities and attributes he must now use. The three lower senses or chakras of Mars, Venus and Mercury are the first to be set aweaving. Through the different stories the conscious mind learns how it, as the changing personality over the ages, has got to get its loom working, which it can only do by activating constructively the three lower units.

First, the ruling faculty the Saturn had to realise that his vision was totally blind to the Truth, and he was thus carrying on practices which he would never continue if he had gathered the Awareness. So three or four stories were recounted to him all telling him stories as to how one attribute or faculty after another all lost their ability to do things right. First the faculty of will, then the creative ability to build and lastly the blind states of the dogs of the logical mind that were asleep, and not watchful, alert, aware and above all at least not uprisen in vision.

In last month's story Agib the last of the male attributes or positive qualities of the soul explained why he too had become blind. He represented the passions that must become upraised and winged.

Now there commences the story of the voyages of Sinbad, and his lower mind attribute known as Hindabad.



## Truth &amp; Frequency

**I**N The Arabian Nights, we have Sheherazade, the Virgo mind, that is trying to tell the King—who won't make any changes at all—of all the wealth that he has, and that if he will only bring it forth, how she and Dinarzade, (which is as the Martha and the Mary) will do so much to help him.

We have been going through the different stories that she has been bringing to him,

which are the different states of himself in his unfoldment, which of course takes place as his mind changes by the reception of each story. That is what you have got to remember; as he receives the story he begins to see the truth and it lifts up his frequency. That is what it does to you when you are able to see the truth in the Temple. Your frequency goes up, as his frequency has gone up, higher and higher, lifting up through the five cities, giving him a greater and better story.

## The Secret of Activity

**N**OW we come to a part where the king is going up on to the next plane of mind frequency, and only becomes a porter, a beggar and his name is Hindabad. He had been carrying through the City a very heavy bundle, and he comes to where there is a very wealthy Merchant. He stands outside of their Palace or their house, and says, "Why should they have all of this wealth." He has been labouring right through the city, and he does not know what to do.

He sends up a prayer to the heights, as to why did it have to be like this. Of course this would be to Allah. Immediately he feels someone touch him on the arm, and say to him, "Do you know where you are?" Hindabad replied, "No, not quite." "Fancy you living in Baghdad and not knowing of the great Merchant, the great traveller, Sinbad." He said "well I don't know him." "Now," he said, "he is demanding your audience." Of course that is the higher self.

So he is called into the audience chamber, and all he has got to do is to listen to the wonderful stories that Sinbad, his higher self, tells him. Sinbad first says to him, "Why are you always moaning about the work you have to do? You really are a free man. I will tell you some of my adventures and it might help you to see a great deal more." Of course he is going to tell him stories of how he laboured in the past lives, to get all the wonderful wealth that he was grumbling about somebody else having.

The first one was one where certain traders had told about a wonderful Roc Bird, and if he could follow that Roc Bird he would get to a world where all the ground was covered in diamonds, large pebbly Diamonds. So at last Hindabad as the Sinbad decided he would go forward on a voyage. So he went forth onto a boat, struggling to serve, and as they were sailing, they were shipwrecked onto an island. He finds himself sitting beside what appears to him a magnificent big white pebble, then all of a sudden a great bird, an enormous bird flies down and crouches beside this pebble and suddenly finds it is a Roc egg, an enormous thing. The bird falls asleep, so Sinbad



takes off his turban and ties himself to the bird's leg, so that the bird will take him to where the diamonds are.

The Bird flies with him to an island and there it settles down on the top of a mountain. When it does, Sinbad releases himself, and he climbs down and sits looking over a ledge. There below he saw a lot of terrible big serpents, all crawling around on the ground. Though the ground was not actually glittering but he could see it was not ordinary stone pebbles. The next thing that happened he heard something go down with a bang, and when he looked he found it was a great big lump of meat. There were other people on the Island besides him, and he found in the end, they were Merchants coming to steal these diamonds.

They found the only way to do it was to throw down meat, for the Roc Bird to eat, for then it went to sleep. But the serpents always scuttled into the rocks or the mountain, when this enormous bird was about, because he used to eat them up. So the bird immediately became stupefied by the meat, and all the serpents hid away in the rocks. The Merchants were not very happy to find Sinbad there either, but anyway they could not do anything about it now that somebody else had found out. The thing was to keep it down to three or four of them. They therefore showed him the way out, because there was no other way round it—how to climb down, (get down to the depths) and take as many of these enormous pebbles or diamonds as he could, which he did do.

## The Hidden Powers

**F**OR some considerable time he lived in absolute riches, because of the wonderful diamonds he had gathered and sold. After a while he got tired of doing nothing and he thought he would like to go travelling again, to venture forth again. So he goes on another boat but this time it was his own boat, because he was a wealthy man. He does not quite know where he is going but he arrives at an island. They fasten the boat for the time being, as they have to get water, and they disembark for a small stretch on the land.

Suddenly they find their boat being swarmed with a lot of dwarfs, all covered with hair, and these cut the ropes and sail away with the boat. They just do not know what to do, and they hide in a cave or what appeared to be an enormous house or mansion. It had got enormous doors and he could not make out why. After a while in came a giant Genie.

Now perhaps you are able to see here the dwarfs as the species and the tartars, and here is Polyphemus, the great giant in the Heights. These are states that are within the soul and which the soul has to master. They are the soul's own powers. There is the one-

eyed Polyphemus, for when he came in, two or three of them fainted, and the enormous creature sat down to look at them. He tasted one or two of them and found them a bit too skinny to eat; then he found the captain, who was nice and fat, so he took him straight away and roasted him over a spit and ate him, and then fell asleep. He went out next morning and left them there. Now the idea was how could they escape.

These are the particles in the soul, as you can realise Sinbad now is part of the soul and Hindabad is another part, and all these others are all the other parts of the soul. Thus these parts here wondered how they could get out and escape, and get back to the proper parts of the province of the soul. So they made rafts on the seashore, bound them together with the vines that were around. They then begin to sail away. As they do so a number of these giant creatures—giant States—come with enormous rocks to throw at them, some of them got thrown into the water, but at last Sinbad was able to get away. These are the rocks that being thrown down, that which are new ideas thrown down to the depths, because they, the depths, invaded the Heights.

So when you invade the heights, your higher Powers send down these rocks which are your Gods. These would be the Gods in the state that you have brought them to, until you re-instate them to their right places. These are the celestial signs of the Gods; what you have brought them to, by living as you have on the earth in an earthy way. You have got to re-instate them by raising up your frequency. This is what my instrument could do to me, The Great Eagle, if she does not keep her frequency high; bring me



down to nothing more than this.

This is what we are trying to redeem from every soul. This is our work in your Meninges, your head, and we are trying to raise up your frequency so that we can get re-instated as all our atoms. This rock is what is being thrown down at the mind part of the soul that has travelled up and broken through into the Heights by frequency.

This is, you will understand, the story of Ulysses as he travelled up, went through the wandering Rocks, which are of course, the cervicals that of the neck; went up into the Lotus Eaters Land, went right up into the Heights, broke through into Polyphemus. He took a bag of wine with him, which of course was what he had gained in the wealth that he was struggling with. He went up and gave it to Polyphemus, fed it, then when he left they all threw Rocks at him because he had said he was Noman. Well of course, he was "No man." Polyphemus said he was "No man" because he yet had not been able to establish the wealth that Sinbad had got away with. Sinbad had penetrated the Heights, captured the wealth as a mind vibration, and now was sailing away down to the depths.

The waters, that you see, really is as the deluge in the soul. It always follows after any new status is taken. My Instrument has just performed an act, and all day there has been a deluge. Always there is a deluge which causes a swishing of the waters until there can be a rising up of the air with the Fire firing it into the Heights by the mind thought so as to dry up the waters, and then you get the steam rising up as the Air Plane.

That is what you must always try to do. Thus this is what is being told to the King; look up at the Rocks that are being thrown down to you by the penetration of it being made by the stories. That is how my Instrument brings you new wisdom. She raises up the planes because she eats up the ignorance of the depths. No longer is it blackness, it now is Light.

Now that is simple enough is it not. She, as the Dinarzade—Sheherazade unity, is raising it up because it is as blackness and darkness, for nobody understands it. Once a few souls bring it forth as understanding, it brings light, then it is no longer as the darkness.

## THE SAGA OF TIME

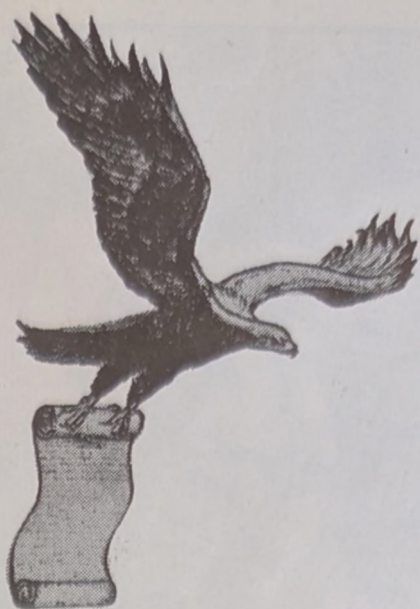
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# Readers' Letters

**W**E have all known the secret of the B.B.C. T.V. recording and that has thrilled us and I am sure will thrill everyone who reads it. But apart from the thrill of the recording... though it is not for the first time Mrs. Spearman-Cook has been on Television... The most wonderful and important Announcement has been concerning The Lord of the FLYING SAUCERS and the wisdom of what they represent. Readers are asked whether they have had any experience concerning them. If they have, or if they have close relatives that have had experience, it would be very interesting to have an account sent to us. If the reader does not wish to have his identity published, his initials and country only can be used. Please make the account typewritten if possible, or at least please make every effort so that it is readable.

★ ★ Reply to R.C. Critic's Letter\* ★ ★

Herewith two more replies to the catholic readers letter criticising the O.G.'s preoccupation and drive fighting roman catholicism.

**Mr. R. C. Bedford,**  
Staines, Middx.

May I venture to suggest in reply to Mr. G. P. Stanhope Pearce that it is a question of Priorities not Personalities. Mrs. Spearman-Cook works through and under the direction of the Higher Powers who decided that beginning with "Challenge 65" this was No. 1 priority. Zamiaar, like the good General she is, brought focus on this cardinal point until success was assured. This having now been achieved no doubt another phase or another priority will develop just as required. To anyone who knows Mrs. Spearman-Cook would come the knowledge that there is absolutely no malice at all in her makeup, it is unthinkable and beyond doubt. Therefore there is nothing Personal as such in her writings. The answer to the other questions lies within ALL the articles published which Mr. Stanhope Pearce may not have read. I hope that this has, at least in part clarified the situation.

**Mr. J. E. Gilbert,**  
Coburg, Victoria, Australia.

I have been a subscriber to your Magazine for the past twelve months and have enjoyed it immensely. I have received a lot of help on a philosophical plane from your Magazine and realise the path is not easy, e.g. to free oneself from the chains that bind and hold to the lower self. However I do agree that once one has started on the path of initiation one must go on. This I feel leaves only a path of suffering and joy as a result until final release is obtained, and then to be used

\*Readers refer to Mr. Stanhope-Pearce's letter in April and May Issue.

as a means of helping others on the upward path.

I have been particularly interested in your articles on Papacy, as I was brought up a Roman Catholic in this lifetime, and after asking myself a few questions about it I found there was much to be desired. I am too open minded to accept the injustice of the Church Militant of the Papacy and cannot accept literally what they teach, but feel that even though they have clouded the truths on purpose over a period of several hundred years, if one takes the trouble to seek one can find certain truths even in some of their teachings. If I were to openly express my views on the Catholic Church's Teachings I feel sure I would be excommunicated almost immediately as I want just answers to my questions.

On receipt of the April Issue, then this second letter followed.

In answer to the reader's letter on Roman Catholicism I would like to comment, having thought of the power and might of Roman Catholicism which in my opinion has held the masses in an iron grip with its militant attitude and unyielding attitude to matters of doctrine. I agree with the reader that many great thinkers have joined the Church Militant as I called it, over the centuries. But let us look into history, if we go back into history not too many centuries either, we will find that the only way a young man could progress on a social and more often than not political scale was to "join the Church."

If this reader would read a book called "Scarlet and Black" he would see what steps an ambitious type will go to to reach the top. I will say this also that many so

called saints have been made so because of their service to their church and not necessarily to humanity. However there have been a few individuals worthy of the title of Saint. But many of these have been persecuted by this very Church of Rome which claims their leader to be infallible and later on after many years have had just these worthy people canonised as saints. Especially is this case found in the case of "Mystics" who because of the expression of their profound mystical experiences have been tried and often condemned to die as heretics. I often wonder what would happen today if this Roman Church had the power over people it used to have, whether one would be condemned for thinking freely of the wonders and mysteries of life and the expression of them. I think so. I was brought up a Catholic (Roman) and was an altar boy for two years. I never really understood what I was doing. I have no grudge against their ceremonies, only their dogmatic, unyielding, and often absurd teachings. If these teachings were fully explained then truth could be sifted out of them with the basis of love. I liken the Church of Rome to a rich business man who has an asset that a business competition may well profit by but will not do so because of the lust for greed and power. In this case there are a lot of truths that they know of which are deliberately held back to increase their power over the masses. This very attitude is contrary to all sense of justice and therefore like the reader himself says is doomed to perish eventually. I have only one question to ask the writer of the letter in the O.G. and it is this: With such injustice and forceful teachings extended over centuries, how can Rome be right?

★ ★ Diet and Healing ★ ★

**Mr. R. J. Gentles,**  
South Lambeth, S.W.8.  
(a visitor from Trinidad).

It's about 5 months since I have taken the last dose of herbs prescribed for me, and I can report that from the time I have been taking the treatment until now my weight of 205 lbs. has been reduced to 135 lbs., my waist measurement from 43½ inches to 36 inches, and all remain the same. I have withstood the winter by far better than in recent years, no rheumatic pains in my joints to prevent me going out to work as was before I began your treatment. There is a little pain in my right leg that twitches me, notably when the weather changes—that is whenever it frosts—but I know it will be rid of soon. I want to arrange for another examination soon, but before I do so I would like to take some more herbs as I feel I do need them.

I have abstained from eating

meat and starchy foods, and I am practising very much on raw vegetables and fruits. I do feel by far lighter in my body and can run a good distance without suffering from shortness of breath. My visits to the lectures on Sundays were a bit tardy through financial strains that compel me to work 7 days a week. I am however overcoming the situation and will be attending regularly. In the meantime I am making use of the lectures that I have bought and I can assure you that Ra-Men-Ra's teaching is very wonderful. There is a lot more to say in a next letter to follow.

**Mr. H. Kudiabor,**  
Tooting Bec, S.W.17.

I enclosed my yearly subscription the balance of which should be used towards the payment of any quantity of Nerve Pills and Garlic Pills required by my father and family in Ghana. The attached letter speaks for itself. It testifies to the efficacy of the

herbs and pills recently posted to my people. Will you kindly allow a space for publication so that the world may see the work that is being done at above mentioned school.

Final report of my child Kojo Kudiabor has also reached me. This indicates complete cure of supposed incurable Arthritis. The boy is now healed for ever, doctors in Ghana were astonished.

When this reader came to England he did so partly to gain some help for his little son of 6 months who was then lying crippled and very ill with chronic arthritis. The School advised the giving up of all drugs, and a very radical change of Diet onto one completely animal free, enjoying only fruits and fresh vegetables. He was sent Buchu, Dandelion and Agrimony. The Father and Mother had complete faith in the Absent Healing and directions he was given, and took him out of the Hospital he was at, and gave him the herbs. The Result was a great Triumph.

Continued top column 4

His father's letter :

**Mr. G. K. Kudiabor,**  
Keta, Ghana, W. Africa.

Happily the last batch of the Herbal Tea Leaves from the School of Philosophy and Healing London arrived, namely the missing Buchu in 3 packets. Please inform the suppliers with my very sincere thanks. Also tell them how much I still need more of the Nerve Pills and the Garlic Pills for my chronic Bronchitis which is now giving me some rest of night sleep assisted by the Nerve Pills. I told you last mail your sister Petrine sent good report, asking for more

of the Nerve Pills. There has been no report from Peter yet, but I am hopeful. Paul's whereabouts not known. I asked last you commend also your sister Ellen suffering from severe Piles which affect the whole of her system, the blood.

**Mrs. Mary Dickson,**  
Pollokshields, Glasgow.

Many thanks for letters, O.G.'s and herbs all received safely. Have induced some of my Circle Group to commence reading the O.G. so they will be sending for supplies personally.

★ ★ U.S.A. Acclamation ★ ★

**Miss Jean Bross,**  
Philadelphia, U.S.A.

I just received the Introductory series of Lectures and I read through them audibly. They helped to clarify many points which I was confused about. I recommend them to anyone who is beginning to read the Gazette. I also want to congratulate you and your co-workers for doing such a great work. The more I read the Gazette and the more I understand, the more I appreciate the work you are doing. I hope you may continue to have success in the ensuing years. God bless you all.

**Miss L. Teagle,**  
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, U.S.A.

Have enjoyed receiving your wonderful paper for quite some time now, and it has helped more, far more than you know... especially in the understanding of symbols, which are received quite frequently... For this alone, it would be priceless for it has

helped me to better comprehend my own individual guidance, but there are many other things within it I find excellent and of great worth.

Because of this would you like to send a sample copy to the names listed below... and would you kindly especially bless Miss Eve Baker, who made it possible for the deliverance of this paper? Thank you.

Especially do like your bits on healing.

**Mrs. Stapleton Greene,**  
Miami Beach, Florida, U.S.A.

I know that the Gazette is priceless and is life unto my soul. I am trying to live this new way of life in many ways, especially through diet and a sexless life. It is the true path.

When I see your other books advertised in the Gazette I know how important it is to read them so that they may become a part of my consciousness and a Light in the wilderness.

Praise & Gratitude from Commonwealth

**Mr. Peter E. Podovnikoff,**  
P.O. Slocan Pk., B.C., Canada.

I wish to express my humble opinion in a few simple words as to why Mrs. Spearman-Cook appears to rush into print with a spontaneous and sparkling punch, full of jet-propelled venom (power).

Here is a short illustration :

For instance a house is on fire with some children sleeping in it. One lady sees it and with love and daring powered by jet-propelled "venom" she runs to the rescue of the children to wake them up and take them out of the house, or even to man the water hose.

So this is Gladys Spearman-Cook for you, and the burning house is our civilized world. Let us lift her up on our hands. God bless Her soul.

**I. A. Emeana, Provincial Office,**  
Owerrie, Eastern Nigeria.

I thank you for the invaluable advice given me. Coincidentally, that evil spirit was disposed of on the night of 31st December 1965. I am happy therefore to let you know that I began the New Year with hope and confidence. Now that I have been left alone I have no doubt that I shall henceforth begin to respond to medical treatment.

**Mrs. H. M. T. Pauliot,**  
Montreal, Canada.

Thanks for your thoughtfulness when you sent me the Lecture given by Ra-Men-Ra two years ago; the Christmas Legend. My nephew Rene, who goes to New York city some few times on business, will make every effort to get the record of this adapted to Stereo; it may be a glorious opening to other sacred playing records that I feel strongly will be of service when I get my class study-group together in the not too distant future.

I sincerely trust you are happy and well, and full of your ardent activity of forging ahead in your glorious vocation of awakening a whole

host of worthy souls to the great powers that can be generated in the studies put forward from your inspired pen. I always look forward to the wonderful O.G. Please let me know; let me hear from you.

Mrs. Spearman-Cook especially wrote a lecture interpreting the opera Amahl and the Night Visitors by Gian Carlo Menotti, at a cost of 2/6 or 50 cents U.S.A. The Recording is a Decca Record (RC-A) RB-16083.

**Kathleen Frost,**  
Hamilton, N.Z.

I find your article on the mystery of a slipped disc very illuminating as I have suffered for many years on what the Dr's. call a slipped disc, through an accident. Also for much of this time I have had sinus trouble. Altogether things have improved greatly in the last year or so as my understanding of Truth has increased.

**Mr. Charles P. Urbani,**  
Roslyn, Dunedin, N. Zealand.

Now I am most pleased to tell you that our study group commenced on Wednesday 19th January with the "Secret Doctrine" lectures by Ra-Men-Ra. It is true there are only three of us, but I carry the hope that we shall be the nucleus of a centre that will surely spread under guidance in this respect. We shall call our study group S.U.P.H. in Dunedin. The thought of our coming under the wing of the Lord of the Flame will fill us with a sense of humility to receive such a blessing!

In passing it may be of interest to you to know of the impact these great teachings have had with regard to growth. Above all I am filled with a sense of PURPOSE. The dietary change has brought many blessings. May our Principal as instrument for the earthing of these streams of wisdom feel the keen sense of gratitude of every sincere seeker.

# HIAWATHA

## or the Song of Life

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook\*

\*This lecture was delivered at the S.U.P.H. on 13th February, 1966, through Gladys J. Spearman-Cook especially directed by the Lord Maitreya, The Lord of the Flame of the Central Sun, the unified Spiritual Wealth of the Cosmic Hierarchies.

**M**ANY HAVE QUOTED OF THE GLORIES OF THE SONG OF HIAWATHA, but very few, if any, know the true interpretation of its glorious rendering. As it appears, it merely seems to be the story of an Indian Brave and his fight with the rudiments of Nature. When in reality it really interprets the story of soul, and its initiations with life to create the greater purpose of Creation. The fiery dance of the lilt that the pact has afforded into such beautiful depth of Word, alone gives to the whole poem an action of fiery impetus. As it relates the glories of Nature, its reality over-rides all sense of earth reflection. Thus brings a breath of truth to the world out of the darkness and illusion. The introduction into the purpose of the story, foretells of the Word being given forth by the soothsayer, and those listening trying to gain action from the four Winds. Thus making creative action through the soul, for it is they that move the Word into a greater production. For Nawadaha is the soothsayer, or man who spreads the Word from one unto another through the action of speech; each one adding more and more in the interpretation, which must become an expansion as rebirth that evolution can continue.

Yet this is how the story of life has passed down the Ages, and become the witness to many things that man has now duly forgotten. For man is life and the salt that gives it its savour; the experiences he has had to meet in the rich wine gained by the pressing of his feet. All coming forth as he was fed by the glories of the heavens, the Divine Effulgence that leaves the Unseen Source and becomes the light of mind and comprehension in the broiling of the crucible pot called MAN.

An Auric Radiance of mystic beauty that becomes the light of conscious life in the upper World of formless time; that created in the inner being of man. Hence all is HERE and NOW according to the vibratory expression of the soul's conscious thought.

Yet, but the glory of the inflowing Elements to the Earth, that hold the inner Divine Fire of the Heavenly Creator, who is seeking to manifest through his son. While Woman, his spouse, is the fructifier in the depths who brings forth the son, as Mary raising up the God into life. Therefore the

(See plate in col. 2)

Word, angled by the four Winds, is the means whereby it drives the soul into active investigation, and creates all into the form of life.

Yet all that has been is in that light of woven Auric Essence, which in its mystic wonder, becomes the speech of TIME in its dynamic creation.

This is clearly seen in the glory of the undulating Rhythm of the beauty of the poem HIAWATHA; that which carries the soul along and makes its final stay in the perceptory principle, of which it seems to awaken. Yet not enough for its final true depths to be seen by the recipient, that being the prerogative of the heart-beat, the soul's timing clock created as its inner recorder of its sensitivity.

(See plate in cols. 4 and 5)

For every Word related in this mystical poem, holds within its depths, the whole creation of the Cosmic Life, and man's divine creation.

### The Holy Sperm

**I**n the introduction, it tells of the mastery of creation out of the action and inter-birth of Nature. That which portrays the involving of the Elements, resulting in the Wine Casket going out onto the Waters of life. While Hiawatha

is an Aries-Warrior ever going forth to master the purpose of life, and to bring into birth beliefs gained on that journey.

(See plate cols. 4 and 5)

For it is the Fire seeking to blend with the Waters, bringing forth the Stream of the mind to become the flame on the mount.

For ever through this introductory Chapter is it stated of the pleasant watercourses through the green and silent valley. That waiting to come into birth through the many birds and wild fowl that fly through its silent heights. They that call and speak to the tribes as the eagles dive in and out of their eyries. Thereby bringing action and life to the depths; yet a warrior ever being born out of the lesser issue.

A god who has to be awakened as the Fire becomes the spirit or light of the mind.



THE BIRTH OF THE CHILD

**W**OMAN is the fructifier in the depths who brings forth the son... as Mary raising up the god into life. The masses of hair as the Virgo mind strength, brought through Martha, the unceasing toiling and labouring of the lower everyday conscious mind. (See text in col. 1).

Then we perceive the mystery of the inner depth of the curling smoke of wigwams, that which the soul labours and struggles to obtain as the rising smoke of aspiration. Something once experienced, ever longed for in the wheeling of the circus, the ever rising animal redemption. While Nawadaha is the story-teller, he who passes the wisdom down the Ages, he who gives it expansion, as such will receive in this dissertation. Through now, with its relationship with that of the world, that now of Outer-Space; for what was the root has now become the tree with its many branches and

leaves, fruiting and seeding its might and wonder.

Yet the Age when the poet first put this into its collective creation, it speaks of green lanes of the country with their tangled barberry bushes and stone grey walls covered with mosses. Not dust and grime that has grown with the mechanical age, that which has left every soul gasping for breath.

But life, full of hope, yet of heart-break, with Here and Hereafter as a rude inscription that could awaken someone into reality. For the birth of the Holy Fire through the ever invading Elements, now has the Oxygen and the Hydrogen that will become the drip, whereby a new song can come into birth. Thus the Elements now being perceived in a new light through the Cosmic changes ever stimulated by the Warriors and the Heroes.

Therefore ever the rebirth of the Holy Fire via the Central Sun.

Hence Hiawatha becomes the royal Isotope, and as the Golden Cockerel, scratches among the earth to find the pearls of rebirth. For this is the only way that the agging can be driven into spinning action; for the soul is seeking the lost fire in the dung of the earth. Hence the Scarabaeus who rolls his eggs in the dung of matter, that the mystic fire of the magnetic can drive it into growth. The proton and the neutron bringing forth the electron in active and energetic mind unfoldment, thereby electrifying the earth and its creative properties.

Therefore the initiations that Hiawatha as the warrior took on, were the winnowing of the Word, bringing the Elements to a Solar establishment in the rising personality. Coming away from just winnowing the Water Triune into a self-generator, an anapadaka, but bringing forth the mind creation through the Fire infusion of struggle and experience.

(See plate page 13, cols. 3 & 4)

Thus through the feminine principle, the enthroned Woman, to now spin upwards in a state of one pointed purpose of atomic Solar direction in the royal alchemicalisation, through the 22 initiations. That which brings the soul to finding



THE FIGHTING SPIRIT

**E**VERY line of this the "Aries Warrior going forth to master life," shows the attitude of fight, zeal, enthusiasm and drive. The whole of the passions have been raised up to become winged of mind, the chakras a-whirling apace to master the intricacies of his soul nature. (See text in col. 1).

its Solar electrified rebirth as the starry illuminated atom of the heights. Thus Venus, through the waters of Neptune, driving the issue up to the electrified active creation of Vesta.

The vestal purity of divine life as the up-risen golden Eagle embraced in the glories of the Central Sun, the Solar Perceptory point. The magnificence of the Solar Flame as the radiance of divine Love, through the golden etheric wealth of the Holy Sperm now brought to the glorified impetus of immortality. The sperm-fired Stuk, to find its own cosmic spacial freedom.

### Gitche Manito

**T**HEREFORE, from this introductory note, let us seek into the glories and expansive magnificence of the Song of Hiawatha. He that is groping blindly in the darkness, touching God's right hand in that darkness, thereby being lifted up and strengthened.

(See plate page 12, cols. 4 & 5)

The Song of Hiawatha in the second Chapter, brings to the fore the great mighty Gitche Manito, the Great Spirit of Fire.

The Great Master of Life descending as the great inflowing Waters that hold the whole of life's abode, to be that expressed through the awakening consciousness in the man. All is now red, and man through the aid of the Great Manito, is going to turn all to purple; but they have to be pulled together first, for they are ever in a state of discord.

For the whole of Hiawatha represents the inner workings of the soul as a psychiatric rebirth, but the soul has not awakened to the true purpose of their journey, so must be

instructed into its intention. Hence, has never reached the stage of warrior-ship, but still in the state of unfolding growth.

So the Great Manito calls all the Tribes together, the twelve Great Tribes of Life, that he as the Great Creator of the Nations can speak to them and advise them of the importance of their co-operation in the world of life. Therefore, the beauty of the preparation for such a dynamic act, both Cosmically and terrestrially, is at the present, far beyond the comprehension of the majority. This was the calling of the people to a vast change, that in its preparation takes years, for in the action a Scapegoat would have to be cited, then given birth and prepared. For here we see a similar preparation taking place with Hiawatha, as took place with Merope.\*1 The calling of the world to come away from war, ever seeking of them to bury their mundane desires and feuds, thereby to look to the greater purpose of life. Finally it is declared:

"I will send a Prophet to you, a Deliverer of the Nations;

but not as man believed, but one

"Who will guide you and teach you, if you will only listen to their counsels."

Thus the mighty and urgent call is to:

"Wash the war paint from their faces, and the bloodstains from their fingers."

This applied very much to the time of the poem's creation, but to find its REAL creation in the Age of the Waterman, when Merope was called to change the whole world over from luna to Solar, thus a feat that had been shirked all down the Ages. What should have been performed in the Age of Pisces when Jupiter gave forth of its mighty expansion, took place in Aquarius under the enforced action of Uranus.

Continued on page 12