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OCCULT



GAZETTE

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— ANTARES —

as the SOURCE of
ETERNAL LIFE

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook *



AS THE WORLD OF HEAVENLY GLORIES began to dim its beauty, Merope*1 the queen of the Venusian glory, turned her eyes upwards to those mighty heights and sought of their Divinity and Magnitude. Only she knew the wonders that prevailed in that heavenly ascension, upon which man could sup from and be drawn into. For he was the depths of all that had been, and the possibility of all that could come into birth. Therefore she, as the Priestess of that unfolding life, sought of the Great Ones that life and light could re-imburse those lost and lonely depths.

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

THEY, RICH WITH DIVINE GLORY, WERE SAGGING FOR THE WANT OF ANIMATION; THAT WHICH WOULD STIR THE POSSIBILITIES INTO LIFE, AND DRIVE THE MYSTICAL ELEMENTS INTO ACTION. WEALTH UNTOLD WAITING TO BLOSSOM FORTH INTO THE GLORIES OF SOLARISATION.

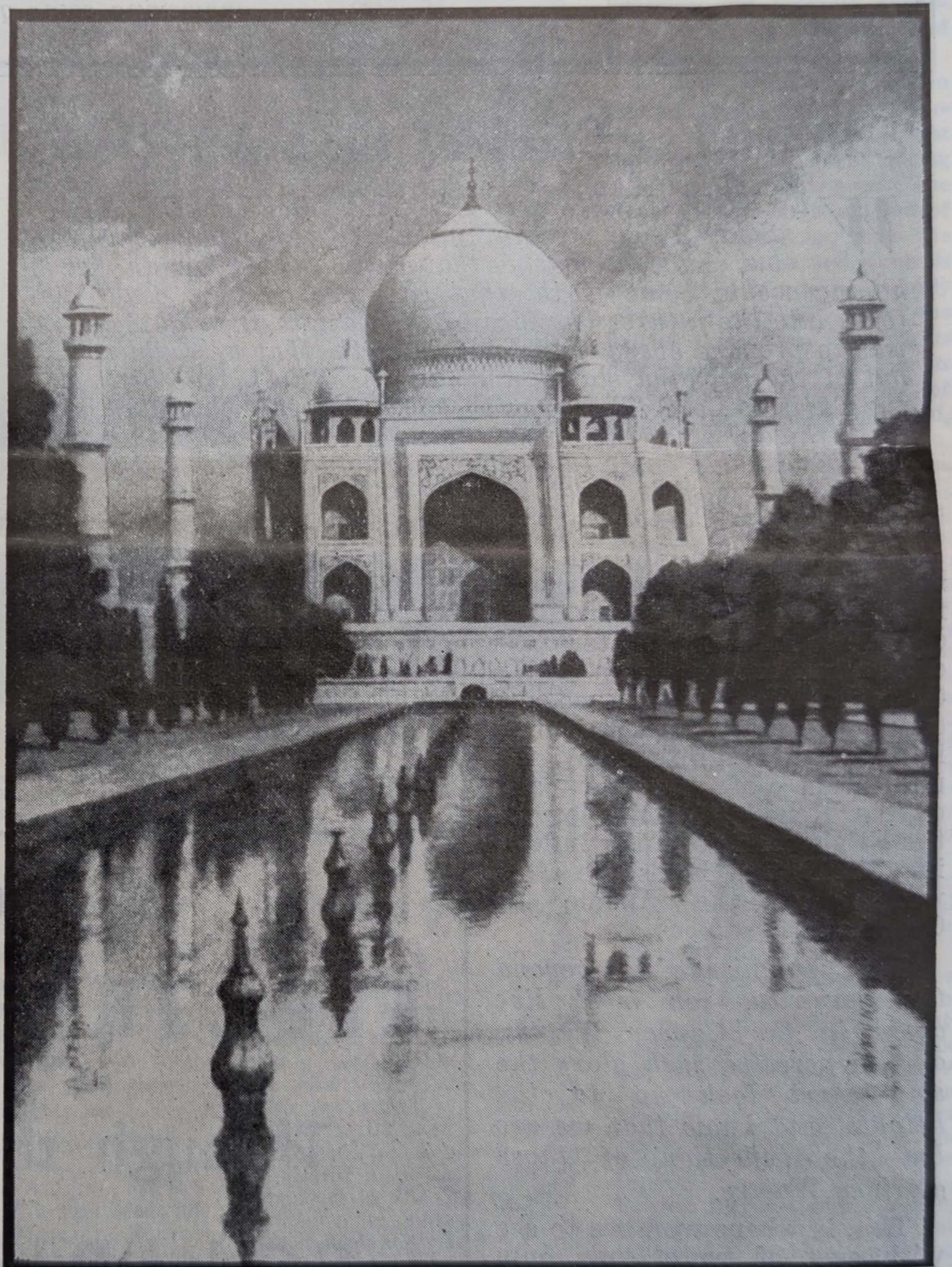
Therefore, Merope called upon the Great Ones to send down into their midst, that which would help them dance with joy, and become lifted back up to the divine heights that once were their heavenly magnitude. Hence the Great Fiery Heights that gave life to Adam, stirred as it heard her cry; for was she not the queen born out of his loins, the Divinity brought out of his side. Thus now in the depths nurturing the Human Soul into birth, that they could manifest those glorious heights down in those depths, and unfold the wealth as unto the glories of those Heavens. Thus bring the Kingdom of the Fatherhood into birth, with man as the son of God, the creator of those divine and heavenly portals.

Scorpio the Starry Divinity

SO as Merope sent her cry to those heights, the heart of Scorpii was fired into action, and out of the depths of its Great Heavenly Glories, Fiery Active life once again came out of the side of Adam. Down to the depths it poured its heavenly glories, that it could stir the soul into life, that it could, with its mighty frictioning intent, stir the soul into active manhood. Bringing into life the heavenly glories, as the genius of the human soul, down in the depths of matter. As the Fire made its way down plane after plane it felt the approaching fall, until it came to a stop in the depths as it met soul and its negative reception.

Continued on Page 3

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



TAJ MAHAL

THIS is not merely reproduced to see its wonders, but to demonstrate, "...the glorified creation of WOMAN in the depths giving unto man the power to bring forth the divine magnitude of the Heights." A wonderful demonstration showing that the potential of the Feminine Principle, woman and WOMAN is to bring forth, "...a glorious creation of pure beauty."

(See text on page 3, col. 3)

* This article was specially 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.

SEE PAGE 5

FATHERHOOD

THE DIVINE EXCELLENCE OF LIFE

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CONTENTS

ANTARES, as the Source of Eternal Life, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook,	1, 3 & 4
FATHERHOOD, The Divine Excellence of Life, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook,	5, 6 & 7
Reminiscences : EUCHARISTICAL UNCTION, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook,	8
THE ROYAL SEED, The Pearl of Great Price, Part 2, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook,	9 & 10
HIAWATHA, or the Song of Life, Part 2, by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook,	10, 11, 14 & 15
The Great Eagle's Healing Column,	14
Poem : The Mystic Rose, by Dick Speller,	15
Reader's Letters,	15
ANTARES, as the Source of the Hierarchical Meteorites, 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.

A DATE TO REMEMBER! JULY 23RD 1966

ON the above date on B.B.C. Television, Channel 2, the activities and Teachings of this School will be shown on 'Whicker's World,' as part of a programme dealing with Spiritualism, although it will be made perfectly clear to the viewers that we are NOT Spiritualists but Occultists. This programme presents a unique opportunity for our readers to see behind the scenes at the Temple, to see its inner workings, and finally culminating in a short excerpt from the special announcement made by the Lord Maitreya, (as published in the Reminiscences in the June edition) with his answering some questions upon it.

Editorial .. Birth of the Solar Year

WE NOW ENTER INTO THE BIRTH OF THE Solar Year, something entirely unknown to man, but subconsciously that which every man was hoping would come forth, that life and purpose could go forth into the future. The idea of the Gazette and this School, was to prepare every man for this birth, that he could come out of the old luna states, and find the REAL true birth of the Christos Lord. Therefore there can be seen why there had to be the drive and the taking down of the old cross, that the new birth could enter fully into the magnitude of its rightful birth. Otherwise it would only have been a pseudo state as given by the Catholics.

The understanding of the birth of the FACE, is the manifestation of the Divinity born out of the inflowing Waters, the climax gathered up from all the Galactical Glory. Perceived and created by man, but brought to its Divine Magnitude by the unification of heights and depths. Hence it is the Glory of the FIRE born from the inflowing SEED that holds the atom wealth of the Whole of Creation.

Such magnitude is beyond the majority, for most live down in the Cancer Waters, and to perceive such glory the soul must look up to the heights, and know that we are but the reflection of those glorious Waters.

This is where we have to see with eyes of truth, man only understanding form, not remembering that he IS SPIRIT, not flesh, thus a hardened crustean creature of the lower

waters. Having sunk down into the depths, he went below into the factory creation of the soul, thus the MIND that should have remained up in the heights, its true home of manifestation, sunk down into the beast state, and lost its royal prerogative.

This is what Merope has been bringing back into its rightful creation, raising the SEED up to its Glorified manifestation as the heavenly LORD of the Central Sun, the glorified Waters of Generative rebirth.

* * * *

ONCE this can be perceived, and religion completely obliterated from the mind, the true Glory, which is only due to such a mighty and dynamic magnitude, can manifest forth and be seen in its true perspective. It will not need any second thought, but lie there before us, with the soul being able to see with the eyes of Spirit, and not with the limitations of convention and commercialism.

When seen in this light, and through the wealth and wisdom

that we have tried to bring forth in this Gazette, it makes life a lot clearer, and cuts away the dross and drivel that dog-collared narrow minded theologians have been putting forth, thus leading man astray.

It was not until the so-called primate of religion upheld the Sodomy Bill, that many began to think, and not even enough then. Is it not about time we woke up and embraced the glories that now are our heritage. Surely after all these six years of the Gazette, there are those who have been able to climb back up to the heights, and reinstate themselves as the son of Spirit, the soul that set out to investigate the depths and got lost in the Cancer marshes.

THESE ARE MY STRUGGLES AND AS THE WRITER OF THESE TRUTHS, I HOPE I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PREPARE THE WAY FOR A GREATER FUTURE.

The entry into this new World is not easy, and to find the way of adjustment is my problem at the moment; but again, once I find that prototype and can lay it before my many readers, I know that many lost at the present, will be able to take up the true way of REBIRTH. So for the moment, to the FUTURE.

Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

Next Month :

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* These Lectures are sub-divided into four groups :
1-13 Man and Metaphysics 19/6, \$3.25. 14-25 Initiations thru the Pyramid 18/-, \$3.00.
26-36 The Natural Laws 16/6, \$2.75. 37-61 The Wisdom of the Spheres 37/6, \$6.25.

ANTARES as ETERNAL LIFE

Continued from the Front Page

From then onwards Scorpii became a starry divinity, with just a red fiery heart, for the LOVE that they sought to bring into birth, only became the heart of the roaring beast. Therefore Merope was the maid who would have to labour as Cinderella in the depth, to try from the kitchen portals to now fire the heights into glorified life in the depths. For until Cinders could change the Source from the hearts, the revolution was only Fiery Red. So for Ages she has laboured and sought to unfold the Fatherhood, but soul ever danced with Balin le Savage, and sank deeper and deeper into the depths.

(See plate below)

Thus Merope laboured and ever built up the fires of Hesta, always dreaming of the glorious heights that she once had left, that she could nurture mankind into life. Ever dreaming of her mystical Prince, the Lord of Scorpii, the depths of the intended Fatherhood. For he was the mysterious Source that had ever been, and as man unfolded in the depths, must he come forth on the heights. She being the negative of his manifestation, was ever the preliminary to the unfolding birth. Hence the day came when unification demanded the blending up through Relativity, where root and stem met together under the growing labours of Merope, and would find divine birth and light. For Cinderella-Eve had laboured hard and long, and tenaciously fulfilled her task. All the time holding onto the golden thread, with Antares growing redder and redder.

Then as the Age of unification came into birth, Merope knew that her moment of change had arrived, whereby she could reimburse those glorious heights, and once again feed man from those mighty Depths. So great plans were devised, and many were called and chosen that they could fulfill the task. That Scorpii could come forth in its rightful glory as the manifestor of divine mind LIGHT.

So as Merope built up the pool in the human depths, it brought new life to the Generative Source, the Scorpii Constellation. For already the configuratory gathering had complied with its part, by bringing the Holy Fire of Divine LIFE into birth as the Embodiment of Son-ship manifestation. This had become the Son in the womb of WOMAN, the Feminine Principle in the depths. Hence Merope as the Cinders had had the task of re-imbursing those heights, through her labours in those

MEROPE* is the name of one of the 7 stars in the neck of the Bull, called the Pleiades, the Doves. The Greek Teachings declare she came to aid the Earth by channelling into it the Holy Generative Fire, but was ensnared by the minds of men, and became trapped into the mortal status when the Fall took place. Ever since she has been trying to get free of the magnetic pull of the beast prison. Reincarnated again as Gladys I. Spearman-Cook, once more she is the channel for the Holy Fire descending from the Great Lord of Antares, the deep red Star in the Heart of Scorpio, and once more she has had to meet the worst elements of the beast states of men, who again have stolen the Fire without returning anything.



CINDERELLA STOKING THE FIRES

IN the weaving every day practical mind it is essential that the Hesta Fires of earth are kept continuously stoked up. The mind in perpetual enquiry, investigation, toil, ever a-dancing in movement to discover the Point of Conscious Awareness so that the labourer in the depths, the Taurean Bull is going to hold the point of direction. (See text above).

beauty, carved and inlaid with precious stones, ornamented with intertwined wreaths of fragrant blossoms, and abundance of glorified scrolls. No mystery, but the glorified creation of WOMAN in the depths, giving unto man the power to bring forth the divine Magnitude of the Heights.

(See the Front Page plate)

Therefore the way was prepared by Merope and her round table to unfold this glory bit by bit, conquering the soul in the depths and changing the LAWS through her elevated aspiration sent up into the heights. Thus embodying every Element that the twelve divine Hosts could form their unfolding Channel of descent. Then

depths. So first she rose the belief in man regarding his own internal Stream, that which makes him the mighty reflection in the depths, the pool of that atomic magnitude. The fiery issue that he had been endowed with, as the sonship in the depths. That by his aspirational creations, he could bring its glorious possibilities into birth, blending up heights and depths.

Centres of Limitations

THUS the first Seed was blossomed as Merope planted the Seed in the depths, whereas in her School, the reflection of those mighty heights, she engendered truth and spread the Word far and wide. Glories drawn down from that mighty Source, that could lift man back up to those heights. Where twelve disciples gathered around her, as unto the twelve Hosts in the heights, for as she created in the depths beneath, did she re-create in the heights above. A School where all their Principles of action complied with the birth of the immortal soul. Man no longer attached to ways of matter, where desires, created by the Fall of the Fire into the earthy depths, chained the soul to sensation and the beast.

But an Initiatory centre where the soul stripped itself of all its old garments created under the false desire. Where it learnt the truth regarding Spirit, the nucleus of its own inner depths, bringing forth of the heavenly immortal robe; that which would prepare it for the ordained New World, the World of Mind LIGHT.

For the world of matter was a solidified plane born by man out of desire and possessions, that which now must be involved by his continual belief, for the great divine World of heavenly divinity, to be. That which should have been established in the beginning as a world of LIGHT and LOVE. That which would have carried man up to the heights as he created its glories in the depths.

A Taj Mahal of beauty and wonder brought forth from WOMAN in the depths. A glorious creation of pure



INVOKING THE ETERNAL LIFE

MEROPE... "as the Priestess of that unfolding life, sought of the Great Ones that life could re-imburse those lost and lonely depths..." and as she sent her cry up to those heights, "...the heart of Scorpio was fired into action." (See front page text).

there was a direct link between heaven and earth, where the creation below became the prototype for the Divine School in the heights. Thus the glory of the heights was made manifest in the depths, with man raised up to the mind magnitude of the heights.

This, as the Divine Source, is situated in the heart of Scorpii, with Antares as the Generative Inflow that feeds all men with fiery life. The Source of Holy Fire that could bring man back to the World of divine mind achievement, the promised manifestation of Genius. So as the School was created in the depths, would its prototype in the heights feed all men through their Generative Seed. Lay the foundation of re-constitution, for a time when unification was complete. Then it was only a matter of awakening, with the foundation fulfilled, and man as the divine created soul, to make it complete.

This is what the pope had hoped to do, but failed to fulfill the mystical LAWS, for spending so much time in finance debenture, he become oblivious to their mighty depths. So Merope won the toss of the coin, and rose up to the heights as the manifestor of the Noble Prize of the heights.

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:

July 2nd	Sciatica Nerve	Aug. 6th	Hatshepsut
July 9th	Jack and the Beanstalk	Aug. 13th	The Ultra Sonic
July 16th	Mishe Mokwa	Aug. 20th	The Harvest
July 23rd	Regulus	Aug. 27th	Swansong
July 30th	Corvus		

that came to earthy man, as Merope, the Cinders of world rebirth, created the heavenly splendours in the depths, and gave rebirth in divine magnitude to the Constellatory heights.

Man had taken the Fire, but never returned anything but evil vicious desires that brought the sting in the Scorpion's Tail, ever lashing wildly upon the earth. Hence Uranus that ever shook the earth with lightning and volcanic disruptions, often to disaster and death.

Whereas it should have been man's sparking intuitive hormone creative life, that brought the whole of the Race dancing with an electrified mind. The world appears large and full of enormous creations, but the LAW that rules and controls all things is minute and wholly atomic. Hence all from the heights is only an atom in its descent, but magnitude in its manifestation. A few drops of rain in the eyes of one soul, would in its full dispersion, deliver tons and tons of rain.

Therefore one Hierarch descending to the earth would bring a multitude of purpose and power, and accounts for how the Heavenly command brought a sweeping majority in the Government change. How bombs and missiles are prevented from action by one atomic Seed of direction. For its direct source is a conscious creation manifested by Merope, that then becomes the direction of the unseen inflow opened up to the mind of man through the Generative Fire of Scorpii. Linking him closer and closer with the heavenly marriage, that now is being born through his inner unfolding vision of the heights.

Yet little did Merope know as she built her School of Truth, that such a mighty LADDER of heavenly Union was being created in dust. A Magnitude far greater than the descent at Manheim, when Jacob had wrestled with the Angel, the first prototype interception between depths and heights. But now with the living Hierarchs coming forth all prepared to recreate those glories once again in the depths. For man has lost the wisdom of his birth, his purpose and his direction, and can only by the unification of heights and depths, as advised him in the beginning, recreate that intended Edifice.

That which would hold and manifest the eternal mystery of the mysterious Source, which can only be brought into manifestation through the internal Holy Fire of Antares. Which is the unified Atomic wealth of TIME, brought into manifestation through man the creator in the depths.

Therefore the School in the depths, and the School in the heights, where a polarity of Constitution is being created by

Concluded on Page 4

Mastering the Laws

SO after that, Law after Law in this depth was mastered, completely changing the constitution of Earth's fallen creation, that the soul badly bruised and broken by the evils planted into the world in Pisces by orthodoxy, could rise up back to its own divine right of creation, as a heaven born being. But man was so deeply embedded in the pit by their erroneous teachings, that to raise the planes was hard and fierce.

Not even Martha, as the conscious Merope, was aware of her dynamic task, for as she rose her ideals into light and conquered the difficulties of man and life, did she raise the glories of the heavenly School, and bring Magnificat as it created beauty in the depths, into LIFE. Words and visions of glowing wonder that raised many a heart to seek of those heights. Implanting words that brought of divine purpose, thus manifesting the glorious vision of that created edifice in the depths, with its unfolding internal glory of the Divine Revelation of the Fatherhood.

This is where it first was perceived of the falling Cosmic Rays, the changing of the Galaxy magnitude in the receding and becoming heights. Ideas

ANTARES as ETERNAL LIFE

Concluded from Page 3

those mighty Dominical Heights, is the outcome of Powers that came into birth through the growth of Universes and Ages of TIME. That which would leave man speechless in his conception if he knew, and could perceive and believe.

A mighty wealth of gathered Power, yet now so simple as to be an atomic point, with magnitude Divine.

Vastness and wonder beyond man's belief when given Space and footing to reconstitute the lives of men.

FOR ONCE EARTHED THROUGH THE INCEPTION OF THE SEED, ALL MEN WOULD BE FLOWING WITH ITS PURPOSE AND MAGNITUDE.

Thus the School on Earth has ever been upheld and protected by these mighty Powers from that Source of LIFE. So dynamic in its unseen radiance and protected power, as to bring fear to man in his passing conception and blind avidya (ignorance). But when finally perceived by the Law and unconsciously accepted, becoming the magnitude of rebirth; that which is being explained in the Reminiscences.

For no man can destroy the wealth that is being built up in this Temple, it being the polarity of that mighty HUB spinning in the depths. That which is now joining up all the planes, to bring the World back to its intended creation.

Hence Law after Law is being reformed, and the depths and heights reborn, with man, unconscious to himself, turning from the way of reflection, to the glory of Reality. First discarding pseudo religion that had held him by false beliefs so long, then seeking for unfolding light brought about by lack of faith in man's self-created ideas. For the soul will now be awakening to the inner depths, although not aware for the moment of what he is seeking.

Yet the actual rebirth of the constitution of the soul, could only be as the School progressed under its unfolding Leader. For every Element that controls the life of man and has created his structure in the depths, had to become in that soul growth in its interblending frequencies, of its divine positive nature.

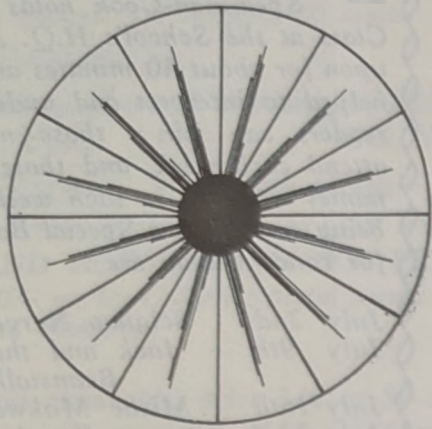
AND OF WHICH HAD TO BE THE WORK OF MEROPE.

The Unification

THEREFORE Merope rose up the planes and the elements by reconstructing their heavenly purpose, ever herself ascending up those planes by her arielised power of frequency assumption, and ever manifesting the glories in the depths. Hence wisdom after wisdom was established in those depths, with the heavenly School in the Heights becoming the VOICE and the atomic vibration for every plane in the whole of the Universe.

While the ascending light slowly rose the Arc, an intensification that would have left David and Noah bewildered and speechless at such mighty magnitude. Then finally with one vast sweep, Merope hooked the Galaxy and the Scorpil Constellation, onto the glories of the Central Sun.

Here was the first Manifestation of the Great Divine Lord of the heights; for as the heavenly Fires unified both depths and heights, the magnitude of His Royal Divinity



shone forth. The universal marriage brought into birth by Merope, where she as Woman embraced that Eternal Source, and manifested those glories in the heights. The whole full magnitude of Solarisation had been fully completed; all it needed was its atomisation by man that the unification could be electrified. Then the inflow to the Earth would feed mankind with the new fiery life, that which all men are seeking to achieve.

For the lack of this is the sickness of the plane of Earth, man only breathing the stale nitrogenic gas of the wilting maelstrom, the darkness of his lost mind belief. Until new atomic Fire was able to reach man by his turn of mind conception, his sufferings would be acute, both by ignorance and blind belief. Up to the present only as myth supposition that held untold wonder, but not mind definition that could lead man into creative activity.

So the work of Merope was intense and dynamic that the Source of Eternal Life could be set fully into action. Therefore the complete raising of the Arc, the Intelligencia Light of the heavens, was a feat that brought the planes of fulfillment fully on the way of possible achievement. For now it brought into birth the true conception of the Christos Divinity, not the dead god on a cross, but the Holy Lord as the Light and the Flame of the conceived Divinity. The depth of BEING and the hopes of BECOMING now manifested as the LIGHT by Merope, and becoming MAN'S UNFOLDING CONCEPTION.

Created and risen up by WOMAN as the eternal Depths now brought into birth as the LIGHT of the manifested MIND consciousness. The glorious Radiance of all that has been, now the LIGHT and MIND manifestation of the Fatherhood. The depths that for aeons of Time have been gathering to find fulfillment in the depths, now had found their first achievement as the Light of the World in the School coming forth in the depths. All that has been, now as an eternal heavenly creation, where no sun and moon would need to manifest. Where all the glories of soul growth are the foundation of its heavenly construction. Where the Christos Lord as the Divine Constructor, would ever lead the soul on by and through that fiery inception that comes from the Heart of Creation.

A wealth of glory that no man in his present unfoldment could visualise, and would in his blind perception ever seek to destroy.

Therefore little did Merope know when she drew down this Fire, and with such earnest intent and belief, that she would bring such wealth to the earth, and the magnitude its descent could achieve. Therefore the School grew under much pain and struggle, for in its growing conception, none really knew of its intended magnitude, for fear would have

been its destruction. Thus ways and means were brought about by those great Constructors in the heights, with the mind and heart of one WOMAN as the constructor in the depths. For the REAL School was in the heights, and once created, the Source of Eternal LIFE to the Earth. A Stream of LAW and Magnitude that no man could deny, for here was the mystery of the 144,000 the full unification of the depths and heights.

For it unified into mind consciousness all that had been, and all that could become into a created City of Holy MIND LIGHT. The reflection no longer in the Waters, but the divine creation of mind unfoldment on the plane of Reality.

(See the diagram in col. 2)



NOW ALL WHOLLY ATOMIC

"...The world appears large and full of enormous creations, but the LAW that rules and controls all things is minute and wholly atomic. Hence all from the heights is only an atom in its descent, but magnitude in its manifestation..." Merope's Atom in picturisation shows all the Atomic World with the bare atomic spark racing through the Darkness of Space, unto its target of manifestation.

The Spinning Hub

SO here was the spinning hub of the New World to be, for as it spun in the depths was it bringing forth the unseen wonders of those mighty heights, to become the glorified magnitude in the depths. Turning and changing old ideas from mortal into immortal light, bringing man back from his internal fall, to his rightful plane of belief. But unknown to himself, with all the wealth he has gathered down that mighty thread. The Umbilical Cord of the Universe which Penelope wove in her loom to keep Ulysses intact.

The mighty thread that Merope ever interwove through the Ages of descent, ever striving never to look down to the depths of Camelot as fallen ideas and beliefs. The mystery of the Milky Way that has yet to be gathered in; the interpenetration to the very depths as the mystery and Seed of WOMAN, the negative creation of life. The mystical Fount that none were aware of, yet the polarity to that mighty depth in the heights. But the revelation of what it now is, as a created manifestation of

that mysterious Source in the unfolded depths.

Therefore as the depths drove on as the School in matter, deeper and deeper it had to drive into those heights by its interpenetrating perception. Open up its lost wealth, the vast mystery of its depths.

Hence never at any time was it to become a vast glowing School of brilliance and glorification, but a centre where TRUTH and darkness was broken open, and laid bare in the heights. Where the falsity of religious conception was broken down, and the Christos Face as the mighty Macroprosopus was raised up to its rightful place. The manifesting LIGHT of that School in the heights, where all became the shedding

Thus as she rose all trembled with wonderment, for the union was the moment of the hour. That which would embrace and deliver, and bring forth the glories of HOW. So as she rose up higher and higher, the mystical depths came up to the heights, then as a queen born in all her glory, she stepped forth to meet her King. Her cortege followed closely behind conveying the wealth of those depths, for was she not the union of Solarisation that the world was dreaming of unconsciously to themselves. Therefore as she rose up the steps of that mighty palace, a creation of blazing light, the glory grew greater as she unified day with night.

Then as she entered into those mighty portals, the whole burst into a radiance of radiating shimmering light, sending sparks forth in every direction. Every plane and every soul being touched by its glorious unification. For heaven and earth esoterically had blended into one vast creation of light, with ALL becoming a part of its mighty union. An embracement of heights and depths, all Love and Glory excelling. For she the mighty EL Powers of the depths had been embraced in marriage by the mighty EL Powers in the heights, and atomised the world with LIGHT.

Therefore every human soul was now born of LOVE, the air to give and become, whereby giving must be the order of the day, the glory and beauty of BECOMING. Hence all shone with the glorious radiance of its magnitude, as all merged into its intended being, for freedom and divinity was the animation that now encompassed the whole of being, giving unto every human soul the divine right of liberty.

FREEDOM AS NEVER KNOWN BEFORE, NOW THE NEW WORLD OF MANIFESTATION WHERE GLORY AND LIGHT SHONE DAY AND NIGHT, AND MAN UPHELD ITS WHOLE BEING.

Truth and divine belief being its sparking animation, causing all to dance with joy. All reaching out to its highest possibility, that LOVE excelling should remain its happy domain. The Great Lord of the Heights and the great queen of the depths were now united in merged embracement, with atomised divinity as the radiance of their unified nuptials. That which would now electrify every soul with the glory of its unification, for every prism was now a radiating breath interblending in harmonised glory. That which ever maintained the magnitude now brought into being, the glory of its everlasting day, exhilarating all into the joy of giving.

Saturn now completely involved, with Solarisation as the light of his manifestation, his discriminative point of attainment. He that is the whole TIME of Creation, the inner nucleus of the glorification. The hub and the revolving unity of the sparking wisdom of triumph, with Antares as the Glorious Source of Eternal Life unifying the radiance of its depths. With the Lord of Life as the Light thereof, in that divine union of heights and depths.

THEREFORE THE NEXT TURN IS NOW TO BRING IT INTO DIVINE ELECTRIFICATION, WHERE EVERY SOUL BECOMES CONSCIOUSLY AWARE OF THE DIVINITY THAT IS HIS INNER HERITAGE.

Radiance to the Earth beneath.

But although Merope as Martha had been the Cinders interpenetrating in the depths, as Merope had been the queen of that School manifesting in the heights, the Spouse to the manifesting Flame. The blending together of heights and depths as light and darkness blended; therefore reflection and Reality now as one, feeding man in the depths of Unification. Ever a state of all being unified from the Eternal Source in the heights, and it becoming the glorified heavens, the plane of growing LIGHT becoming a spinning HUB of LIGHT.

Thus as Merope rose up on her magic carpet drawn by her swans up into the heights, she encompassed all the ancient Myths and Legends into that Solarised marriage. Blending up all that had been that she could pay audience to those mighty heights. Like the queen of Sheba going up to the SON of the Sun, and in reality and truth declaring of her riches as the WOMAN of the depths, thereby bringing them unto his mighty footstool. The riches of Ophir now as the glories of creation, the manifested School in heights and depths.

FATHERHOOD

The Divine Excellence of Life

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook*

*This lecture was delivered at the S.U.P.H. on 22nd May, 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.

AS THE WATERS BUBBLED AND THE STREAM FLOWED TO THE PARCHED Earth, life opened up and man became alive. For the River of Truth had sprung into birth and watered the tired and hungry Earth, with pure and verdant life. The Mother rose up as the Solar Divinity rolled on, and the Father peered out from her robes. The Earth quivered but knew at last, the birth of man had begun, for the Central Sun was generating life, and the godship of life was the run. After years and years, and thousands of years, of dense and evil darkness, the promise of life was now to be fulfilled, and Mother Nature released from her tomb. With the lizard crawling away into the bowels of oblivion, and the luna waters all dried up. Peace and plenty with Mercury on the rise, and the callipers of man drawn forth. For Archimedes' lever had risen right up, pouring the true Cosmic Blood to the Earth. Man awakened and the way made sure, for the Solar Year was here, with every lad and lassie dancing the maypole gay, full of life's glorious intent. So en Gloriam en Fideum, roll on thy beauty, that the wonders of LIFE can begin. This was the Stream of Water that Merope had set flowing to the Earth, her pipeline that started from the point of beginning. That which fed the earth with life, and unfolded its rock of multitudinous possibilities. With man as the pawn of life no longer moving under a scheme of rigid rule, but dancing here and dancing there, the Ariel born Fool. He that must win the trophy of life, although dark and ruby red, the glories of the Mother's flowing breast. So en Gloriam en Fideum, roll on thy beauty, and unfold the holy quest.

Spark of Atomic Fire

HERE we see for the first time, the Scorpio Generative Principle from out of the Central Sun, as the vast irresistible Force piercing the immovable body of life. That
(See plate below)



THE POLARITIES MEET

MEROPE'S Stream of Water... "unfolded its rock of multitudinous possibilities,"... "the Scorpio Generative Principle as the vast irresistible Force piercing the immovable body of life..." (See text above).

which can eventually become the glowing NORM of the reflection in the Abyss. The promised mystery of the spark of Atomic Fire that left the Source, and returns as the glowing consciousness in the Begotten Son.

The reflection of the Unseen Father, manifest in the glorified Son; the unseen Source which is never seen, but becomes the Voice of the moving pawn, that which must elevate itself into life.

THAT SOMETHING WHICH IS ONLY BROUGHT

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INTO CREATION BY THE INSPIRATION OF MAN.

So as the undigested Cosmic inflowing Power pierces the mummified human soul, all will spring into life. Here is now where we can begin, and see the World of Tomorrow; the Vase of Water that has turned into wine, and the marriage of Cana consummated. For the Father is the Plutonic radiance that ever comes forth as the glowing consciousness, the emission of the voice of Omar Khayyam now brought into life, and radiating forth with joy. Hence we seek once again for the mysteries of Life to reveal their glowing wonder, unfold their depth and dying truths, that man can redeem their plunder. That which they stole and never made manifest, the Embodiment that became the Scorpion.

Therefore the first thing we have to understand is the Unseen Point that is issuing forth and becoming the ever unfolding Cosmos. On a man his own royal divinity manifest in the Jupiterian expansion. That made manifest in the pass-over as the son manifesting the Father, and the father who has yet to become. So as Almathea fed Zeus on goat's milk, Merope now had a flock of goats that were going to open up the mountain of Tauris. The wealth that had piled up from the beginning of time, and never revealed of the Father's wonders, must now come forth as the harvest of life, the golden corn of Universal Philosophy.

For until it comes forth and adorns his brow, the Sun will only shine on half the world at a time, instead of the fundamental whole. Thus the globe that should have sprouted forth wings, will only become a winged baitula. A Saturn state that only just rose off the ground, instead of flying up into the heavens as a Kingdom duly crowned. So as Hannibal took the Elephant Power into Rome over the mighty Alps, must Merope meet in that of Relativity, and bring to blossomed expansion.

Yet her task is to bring into birth wealth that was only turned into creed and dogma, that which hung the God dead on a cross, and pirate popes ever in a state of plunder.

Therefore the only way was to drive as Hannibal, that the Fatherhood could be raised up on high as the glorious golden light of the Solar Year. The sacra lucidum that was buried in the mud, and put out the light of Heliopolis. For thousands of years it has ever

remained down in the base of the mount. Now it must rise up as the wealth of the heights, or Merope must blast it into life.

WEALTH THAT MUST BE RETRIEVED, AND REVOLVED ONCE AGAIN TO MAN, THAT HE CAN GAIN THE FULL WISDOM.

For man has only ever lived down in the lower three Chakras, occasionally rising up to the five, but never expanding up into the six to set the mount alight. Until he does, the doors are closed and Baphomet reigns up on the mount, and not the Lamb radiant with golden light, the wealth of the raised up Solar Blood.

For man must awaken and realise that their Seed, born from the inflowing heights, is the LIFE PRINCIPLE of all Becoming, that which feeds and nourishes his being into mind light. For without "IT" nothing can exist, it is the continuity of Being; the flow that when boiled, brings forth the steam that manifests the Father in the son.

Yet the Fire that makes manifest in the alchemicalisation, that which comes out of the combustion point. That which, through the undulating action, comes forth out of the ruptured Seed. The masculine Principle that is ever issuing forth out of the feminine Principle, out of the glories of her robe. Yet the robe that is ever divided by the thieves as the crucifixion is endured, for it is man that is being crucified, as the Solar Blood courses through his veins. As he does so, the tearing up of the robe is the divinity entered in as the Christ.

The robe being the inflowing Cosmic Blood, brought into being by the wealth of the Scapegoat, ever becoming in the changing. That which becomes the etheric life of the soul, the internal spirit garment, or merely the raw fire in the mount, the stored up live coals of hell. But when duly taken as the wealth of the initiate, to be expanded into life, will ever be washed in the blood of the Lamb, the risen up Solar Life. The Solar glory that is ever excelling, the risen magnificence in its ever rolling beauty.

Climbing the Chimney

THE Bull is the base of the mount that holds all the wealth brought down from the Scorpionic heights; and unless freed by expansion and risen up as light, blind and blank from a point of comprehension. For there will be no revolving purpose churning the knowledge into light, bringing the Father



DRIVING THE BULL

"THE Bull is the base of the mount that holds all the wealth from Scorpio... and... man has got to be forced to climb up that cervical chimney, forcing the Bull into action, dancing up and down the spinal column, bringing sensitivity into birth." As Bees are seen to be feeding on the carcass, this shows that the mind is dancing up and down the spinal channel, and the Bees as symbolic of their quick vibrant search to find the mind pollen. Thus raising the Spirit from the dung and spinning it into "the Royal Jelly from the super-sensitivity of the body, the dancing Nymphs." (See text in col. 5).

up to the soul's godhead. Yet
(See plate in cols. 3 and 4)
here was religion having taken the wealth of the heights that came down in Medo-Persia, and turned it into a pope's mitred hat and black petticoats of the priests. Shutting the doors of the Nation's mind by a false pseudo dogma.

Unless this was released the Nation would die under the hand of the Sciences, for they were merely the black and white states of the dominoes of life. All of them calling a blank game as they chequered themselves by their false moves. Bringing into birth one angle after another that only drugs, knives and kills, but never seeks to redeem, that their coffers by the former, can become well lined and filled.

Unless this was stopped, spirit would die, and man turn into a robot beggar, turning handles, knobs and levers, instead of the creators of Paradise.

So man has got to be forced to climb up that chimney of the seven cervical, by forcing the Bull into action. Dancing up and down the spinal column, bringing the sensitivity into birth. Thereby getting his
(See plate page 12, cols. 2 & 3)
mind into action, raising the spirit up from the dung. That which can only be done by driving false orthodox wisdom out of their minds, and they turning to the true wisdom of the spirit.

Then the fatherhood will be born in the soul as the waters permeate their being, with all old states being buried in from illusion into Reality. Climbing up from the 6th to the 9th in the crucifixion of being reborn. Rolling the rock away from the tomb and the womb of Mary being opened, with the Christos babe lying within as the wealth of the reborn Word, for her to carry up to the heights. So many only having the old hammers of the mechanism of their internal rhythm, instead of their black and white piano keys. Hence can only ever strike forth the same old tune as yesterday, and never new rhythm from the heights. A hurdy-gurdy that never changes, or buries in their old records of time.

Therefore they must get their herse waters flowing, by driving the spiritus air up to the heights, then the bubble of truth will be born, and exploded as new life to the depths. Whereby the rhythm of the spheres can become the raised up crescendo of the mind. Sending the Reality of the seventh up to the next octave.

The waters that feed the Gods, whereby they are released of their internal wisdom, for they are the seeds of the Pomegranate waiting to discharge of their wealth. The raised up Seeds of the Elements, absorbed by the soul through the spectrum six. But unless the planes were further raised up, man would still remain in his old rut, letting the waters raise him up, but with the same old ideas. The only way was by taking the wealth as the Word and placing it into their hands.

So the serpent as the leviathan rose, and started stinging Merope's right hand into action, whereby the Gods could use her pen to voice the Word of Truth. The Word, that as Mahomet received, would pierce deeply into their soul, turning the wedding ring round and round in the unity of becoming. That which ever causes a man to investigate up their cervical channel; for it is the very fact of what takes place in the orifice, which ever causes man to investigate. The stork as the ever growing Word, nesting on the chimney as the Waters rise.

Continued on Page 6

FATHERHOOD

Continued from Page 5

Driving Hannibals Powers

THEREFORE to raise up the planes was Merope's next task, to force man up by elevation; but HOW was the next big question, for it concerned a whole Nation of people. As Hannibal drove his Elephants into Rome, Merope must drive the EL Powers into the earth, that the old maelstrom could be broken up. And what was merely of the magnetic, could become of the electro-magnetic, the atomic born wealth of the earth through the Solar upraise. But she had to dislodge Humpty Dumpty off the wall, and make him spill his waters into the earth, that they could be reborn up into the heights, after they had gone forth on the waters of life. So the Word was penned that would be as a piercing thrust, driving home the truth to the heights. Then sent forth by the hand of the Hierarchical Powers, by the organism of the red Antares, the driving skiff of the depths.

Fast as a moonbeam, sharp as a sword, swift as the rising waters, with Word reaching every soul and the altar vessels being dislodged and taken. The Father's name, never really known before, going up higher and higher as the planes were lifted up, for one soul after another was touched by the passing Word. The very Spirit that went with the Gazette, radiated its own auric light. Touching the depths of the soul's inner intensity, with the Waters penetrating and raising up their conscious perception by a polarity blending. Such subterfuge and strategical action could have only been the work of the Gods, for no man would have had the reasoning to set such into action.

For as the new Word of the raised up Spirit graced the cathedrals and churches, and man partook of its Word, it stripped away the old avidya, whether they believed it or not. For once they tasted of the fountain, the Waters would ever feed them on the new inflowing mixture. Instead of only being red and blue of the spectrum, they were feeding off the whole seven. Bishop, priest, man and maid, have all been touched by the current, hence the drive rose up to 175%, well above the mark of derision. And whether they accepted or not, they "Were amazed at her doctrine," if only by her breadth of vision, or how she maintained the drive.

So the metabolism of the soul was gently changed, driving them onto vibration; although some rose up mighty high in their raging temper. Some thought and read deeply and supped fully at the Fount, which rose them up mountains high. Thereby the seed of the

Fatherhood being set into action, changing the whole blood life. They were being raised up by the drive of Antares, the fiery wealth of the Scorpio Constellation, for it was the atomic wealth of the Seed, the Blood Red Hue of the Heights. The depths of the Divine Effulgence flowing down from the pinnacle point, carrying in its royal Pleroma, the panacea to raise up the life of mankind.

heights. First by sending it out onto the Waters of Life, and secondly by its returning, with its count to be repeated and the soul much wiser, sending it up to the heavens in aspiration.

This was causing the Spirit to come down into the soul, then by the Word causing the Seed to bring light to the mind, the spirit could rise up and be blended with the light. Spirit and mind becoming one, which would be the rising Fatherhood.

All through the Ages the Higher Powers have been faced with this problem, the avidya

doctors mad with the drug craze, and cutting away with the knife everything they could think of.

So as Merope thought, and stood and gazed at the stream of "traffic" coming out of this vast mount of papalism, she was amazed at what she beheld... that which had taken of the Seed of life, and buried by them in lack of mind unfoldment. Instead of the holy spirit of the so-called eucharistical blessing and unction, it came forth as a stream of materialism of the blandest hue. Earth wealth gathered and plundered over the Ages, covered with blood that had been spilt by the evils, in the name of religion. Evils and intrigue that history dare not repeat, its actions having been of the goryest. With the truth of Rev. 6 v 9, 10 of, "How long doest thou not avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth."

For the whole of the Wars except the last two, were around the religions of life. That which was supposed to come from the heavenly source, killing and murdering to fill up its coffers with hoary gold. The latter two being the fight to have command over the commercial and the financial monster religion had built up. With all this now coming out of the mountain, as the Cosmic Rays permeated the rock and Merope drove the issue by the living truth of the Word. For wealth of the Bishoprics that spoke only of war and crime came forth out of that mount; whole periods of personal gain and self aggrandisement, where any foul deed was perpetrated in the so-called name of divinity. The ugly creations that came forth, were only equal to the hunchback of Notre Dame.

At last, after the clearance, the Motherhood could give birth, and the negative side of the human soul could rise up out of the darkness it had been forced to assume. Wisdom and knowledge that was utterly erroneous, was being shed as a serpent skin that was of the blackest hue. For as the lower bowels of the mountain shed its dregs, it roared and screeched under the scorching fires of the Hydrogen Waters. All the luna states of witchery and popery that have ever prevailed through the Ages, were buried in that mount as red raw fire stolen in the name of Eucharistical unction. Wealth drawn from the human life all over the Ages in the name of the Divine Fatherhood. Something that had never yet been given birth, for no man had ever raised up the Seed to its rightful place.

Unless someone had voiced and suffered for that truth to be declared, how could the vibrations be established. Here is the wisdom of the mysteries demanding its rightful prospective, for unless the Arc of the Point was raised up to its fullest degree, it bore no significance whatsoever. Papalism on one hand declaring celibacy by their monks and priests, but

advocating physical marriage by their congregation, to swell the numbers of the Roman Catholic colony. No wisdom whatever regarding what they were doing, yet the priesthood ruling and forcing the people. Now the engorged state of magnetism was clamping the whole Race down in a state of decaying Cancer waters. With disease completely engulfing the seed that gave to man new life.

It only needed one soul to raise up the truth to the highest degree, regarding the Holy Seed. One who had full proof of the divine Glory that was being dragged down into the dung of desire by man, through the false wisdom he had been receiving in the name of religion. Wealth and beauty that was never meant to be traded and prostituted like a felon on the gallows.

With the greatest culprit religion itself, filling up the rock of every soul with the lying evil they were advocating.

Merope's Holy Fire

THE Fire that Merope brought down in the first place, was the Divine Fire. In the same way that religion is supposed to bring down the Holy Eucharist on their altar, she brought down the Holy Fire to energise the Race. But then she was declaring it, but religion does not; it does not even understand the Law of Vibration, let alone reverence the unity between God and man.

This links with Neptune, that of the seminal waters raised right up to man's heights as the spinal fluid, causing the Phallus of the pineal gland to become upraised as the Yod of God. But man would only do that by belief in the royalty of the Seed in Phallic worship, as he sought to reverence the Godhead.

Thereby him becoming freed from gravity, drawing down the Eucharistical unction, that of the Hydrogen ruach. This would be the means of bringing the Solar light into birth within the soul's inner being. The Fatherhood as Pluto raised up from the underworld, man ever living with the finer beauties of the spirit. Waters that feed the gods and bring them into life as the "Sky weeping waters of the gods."

Therefore Uranus, in striking through the raised up passions, sets the hormone free, then the mercurial bubble that has been forced up the Sushumna channel as the new wisdom of thought, is struck by the firing pituitary gland. It bursts, then the hormone bathed in the new belief, flows down through the bloodstream and spinal canal, to renew the depths beneath.



THE SUPER SENSITIVITY OF THE NYMPH

THE Arc of the mind brought forth by raising up the Spirit from the dung, mastering the pull of the magnetic, bringing sensitivity into birth. (See text on page 16, col. 5).

Papalism The Stolen Wealth

YET by this very drive, Merope was forcing all the wealth out of the mount, stripping away all the lower frequency of thought and avidya. Forcing them all up onto a higher plane by the wisdom they were receiving. Then the Waters that were coming down could begin to permeate on the higher frequency, much better than if they were ignorant. So Merope like Hannibal was driving the EL Powers into their earth, and Humpty Dumpty as an egg full of wealth, was forced to let go and return the wealth to the

and ignorance of the dying states. The possessiveness of Saturn as he was forced to let go, and change from his green state into a birth of golden light. This was the fallen state of Pluto, being raised up to the Christos light. At last, as the Stream from the heights drove down to the depths in the dynamic Cosmic Rays, Merope forced the old mountain of Rome to give forth of its wealth. Hence schism and fear began to prevail, for many saw the weakness and error of their prevailing creed, that even their pope could not uphold. Where was the guidance that was promised to man, if he was running wild? Everybody sick and

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As man reaches up to those heights, he links with Neptune of outer-space, heights that are beyond man's understanding, for it is the great fiery dragon of the heights, that sends life down into the depths when man stirs the magnetic waters. Its point of compass is in the depths, the Fount and the heights that unify, for it was the Fire that Merope first brought down, and is still her fiery Fount. Therefore her pipeline from depths to heights, that feeds the world with wisdom; hence Neptune is nought degrees zero in the black cat, its original place of birth, for now by relativity the heights and depths are united. This was where Phallic worship first began, but when the world was newly born, and still of the spiritual context.

Since then it has sunk down into the depths and by relativity rebound for unification, and now polarity poles. When unified by the raised up frequency of the soul to its higher point in the heavens, the whole continuity of all life, will be its blossoming beauty. A pearl all radiant out of the Waters, waiting for the soul to fathom into its depths and reveal its unified mysteries.

When Merope brought down of the Fire, she was a Priestess of Bubastes, where the higher belief, glory and wonder was raised up, with magnificence and beauty being drawn down from the heavenly heights.

(See plate in cols. 3 and 4) Powers were then set flowing that man could assimilate, for they were still of spirit vibration. He had not fallen into worldliness, he now has assumed, with bodies coarsened by earthy foods. Desires that have



dragged his mind and beliefs down to the lowest degree, with no understanding left in any shape or form of the Divine Glory of the Source head. For theories and beliefs of a mundane nature have sprung forth, that science in its formulated and categorised way, have set into motion as the law of their Age.

Now the wisdom and truth of the divine life of the soul, has been earthed and lived under the evil pressure of materialism, with the code of sophistication and conventionalism, aiding Merope all the way along the road. Whereas she had the courage to speak the truth, so-called class distinction failed to reach that virtue, and hid their ignorance behind the bland face of so-called dignity, and believed good breeding. But they were not reckoning with the Higher Powers that were REAL and far more potent than the powers of men. They were not

interpenetrating deep enough to realise that the wealth they had dragged down and raised up as sophistication and conventionalism, were the pseudo-states of the divine royalty they were trying to avoid.

The atomic destructive element of the missile warfare, was that royalty placed into its negative state of materialism. While its true acme was in the soul itself, as the Solar Blood of life. The wealth brought down in the Cosmic inflow, raised up within the soul by alchemicalisation into the mind adjustment of the spirit. But now so raised up by mind belief, re-created by Merope in her rebirth, that the Arc was risen up to its fullest degree, and the Solar Blood became of the Central Sun. With the Scorpio Constellation driving the Generative Cosmic Point, the driving THOUGHT of the Father. The atomic purpose that is to become the glory of the Fatherhood in the radiating Son.

This automatically annuls all other laws, and stands above every soul, bathing them in its fiery beauty, the glory of the sacrificial conquest. Then with that one upon the earth pushing the wherewithal of the direction, the twain will meet and man become reborn, and lifted up against his better judgment. The endurance of the Scapegoat who suffers and endures for the torturers, that the Lord their Father can be made manifest in their endeavours, and his Light and Divinity become the Glory of the evolutionary Kingdom.

The Hill of Foreskins

ALL this glory should have manifested in the Piscean Equinox, a time set and well prepared for every man to expand the glories of the Embodiment. That which came to grace the Earth, that the expansion could fire the evolving life into manifestation. But all they put into birth was that of their own sectual pomp and creed, of an elementary nature. Hence the Second Advent had no means of rebound in the atoms of the earth. Man born from the involving Point, remaining as roving lost sheep, until all theme and understanding was lost, so Merope came once again. As she drove and set the evolutionary Chain of Causes into action, the hub began to spin, but her task was dynamic in the lack of creative basic.

FOR MAN HAD BEEN DENIED THE GLORY OF GOD, THE TRUE DIVINITY OF THE FATHER, THE PURPOSE AND RHYME OF WHY HE SHOULD BE, THE BASIC AND EXPANSION OF EVERY ROVING SON.

As she drove, suffered and sacrificed, even unto circumcision, she climbed up the Hill of Foreskins as she led man to seeing the purpose of her quest. The manifestation by expansion of the Thought ever within their being. For the THOUGHT was the basic of the Father, the crucial basic of the manifesting mind.

Each man to become the Ariel mind creation, the mind and light of the Father; he that was manifesting in the Son, the Begotten Arc of mind radiating LIGHT. This is where the son becomes a cell of the Divine Consciousness, or merely dead pebbles on a sandy shore. A burial into the crustacean depths that the soul has sunk into. Death of the soul to be reborn again, but ever with the growth within lost and forgotten for the time, until it awakens by the Solar light that they spurned and let go by.

For man is only evolutionary Kingdoms, unless he captures as mind pride. Light that will open every door, and raise

him up to the heights. Carry him higher and higher, it being the Father's spark in his Mother's robes. She who will, as his divine Mary, energise him into light; while woman who holds the Seed of Womanhood in her depths, will by her very sacrifice through the Covenant as her purity belt, raise the Father up to her heights as her secret lover that feeds her with life.

This is the mystery of life that man now shuns, yet the very key to him finding the way out of the entanglement he is in. The lost road to the Isles of Skye that would show him the secret of the three running legs, the ever evolving purpose. The heart beat that must beat the purpose, the feet that must ever run it in. Padding the earth in the passover, that the consciousness is given birth. Then the hidden FIRE in the Seed, atomic in its nucleus would



over after passover was fulfilled, often just behind time, with Merope having to solve and master as she made the further climb, to bring it into unification.

The Solar Pearl

THUS on she went until the Solar Pearl was completely born, then she met her stiffest problem, even though the drive was on. Not only had she to take the altar vessels of the Octopus of the Piscean Age, but extract the black effluvia out of the minds of the people. Therefore it needed untold expansion at such a critical time, for the pearl that was in the camel's hump, was now in the palm of her hand. But who could describe or explain a pearl, especially one as magnificent as this?

For as she held it, it burnt into her hand, and she felt the enormity of its glory; but she also knew that the balance of the world, lay in that small white hand.



NEBHAU KAU PRIESTESS OF BUBASTES

"WHEN Merope (as Nebhau Kau) first brought down the FIRE, the highest belief glory and wonder was raised up... Powers were then set aflowing man could assimilate..." "he had not fallen into worldliness with bodies coarsened by earthy food"... and slowly grown his earth animal double. (See text in col. 1).

expand forth and blazon into light, as the raised up Arc of the World.

For as Merope raised the Arc, she rose it up to the extreme heights, causing the whole World to shiver as its Axis was brought back to its rightful place, with a violence never known before. Then her task really began, she had herself to climb that ladder of ascension, and show all men the way to go. This she did, causing distortion everywhere, with man flying hither and thither in fear. With her it was now or never, but the Father must be born, her difficulty being the force and strength required to support her, they all lacking the courage to follow.

But for all that, up she went leaving the cowards behind, for she was the sacrificial Scapegoat; others were lepers that fed or paid, for the law will be very exacting. Hence pass-

Could she drive that pen hard enough, to convince the minds of men?

Could she truly make the pen mightier than the sword?

Could she really bring home to man the inner divine Glory of the Father, breaking down the evils and derision that papalism had covered its beauty with. A glorious Pearl magnificent in its inner radiance, smeared with tar, blood and crime, laying on a crimson velvet base in a case of popery and mime.

Yet raise it she must, raise it she would, even if at the final step she fell down at His Glorified Divinity. He must not die as papalism would have it, but manifest as the glorified minds of men. Bringing the full unification into action, gyroscoping the minds of men up to the extreme heights. For man as he gave birth to physical life, only gave birth to the negative side of the

Father, hence He could never manifest forth as TRUTH.

Now all had to be brought up to the intended point of Mind, the radiant consciousness of Being. All one large Pearl manifesting in the hand of Womanhood, the basic that gave HIM birth, the HER that issued out of the Side of the Father, who had never been born as life. But the hidden mystery of life to be, with the Animals as the negative nature as opposition; that which would drive it into action. The fiery depths as the Sperm of the Father, that would drive the mind thought as the yod of God manifesting through the man. The manifestation of the Solar Glory, the glorified light of the Earth.

Hence the Flame was alight, set into action by the running feats of Merope. Jumping hurdles, staying the course when the action was hardest. Now the Solar light was born in the heavens and on earth, but had to become the Solar Fire of men through the electrification.

The Lion and the Lamb laying down together as the Fire and the Spirit blending. Heaven and earth unified as one vast mighty Kingdom; all brought back to life by Eve and her struggles, the heroines all down the Ages. They who had endured the ravages of men, but struggled to support the Father who gave her birth, and showed her the way to become.

Thus as she penned these words, Uranus struck in a sheet of vivid fire, striking her mind and the keys under her fingers, into active Solar life. Thunder roared as warning man of the approaching Truth,

BEND, OBEY OR DIE.

Then suddenly the Pearl, streaming Flame, rose up as one mighty ball of Fire, sending out sparks and flames everywhere, catching men alight. She had performed the oracle by opening the tomb and bringing out the shroud, that the truth could manifest to all men, and the false wisdom die an immediate death.

The road now was clear for Universal Philosophy as the living Gazette to carry the Father to the ends of the Earth, that his Voice could now manifest in the darkness of places, killing out every black scorpion under every rock. Raising up the fire of Truth in every lost soul, that everyone could be brought back to the Holy Kingdom, the Glory of Helioanthus.

Thus en Gloriam en Fideum, the mysteries of Divinity made Truth, with Hallelujah in the Highest. The Father's Light now truly known and honoured by every living man, for the Black Scorpion is dead, the skeleton to be buried in as the horrors of the past Ages. But the red dye as velvet cassocks and mitred hats, they remain as a museum timepiece.

While the Divine Excellence of the Fatherhood, becomes the inner glory of all men, the radiating beauty of their voice and purpose, man raised up to his rightful place. All intermingling and inter-blending as the consciousness of LIGHT, the sea of Glory that will become the World of God; all pawns brought to their manifesting divinity, the royalty of Helioanthus.

THUS THE PEARL THAT CAME FORTH FROM THE WATERS, THE SUCCULENT GLORY OF HIS SPERMING STREAM, NOW THE BEAUTY THAT WAS FORMED FROM ALL THE TERRORS OF THE DEEP. HENCE SACRA LUCIDUM ALL THE WAY THROUGH, CARRYING THE GLORY UP TO THE HEIGHTS.

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Reminiscences



to try and prove their case, whereby they have allowances made in this direction, but of course, with all the restrictions that these Trusts like to afford. The Great Master advised me not to be caught up in this morass of monetary struggle, but leave it to the Higher Powers to help us prove our cause. After years of struggle and a heavy demand to be met, we proved unto the Tax Authorities that we were a genuine non-profit making concern who were working spiritually for the good of mankind. Thus have been granted the right of being Tax Free, and without any restrictions or over-bidding rules which are applied by Trusts in these concerns.

On this occasion I would like to be allowed to be a little proud of the accomplishment we have acquired. For to prove my genuineness is ever my purpose, but the task I have been set is so deep and beyond the understanding of the majority, that people ever look on in doubt and bewilderment. Mr. Averill has laboured long and laboriously under the guidance of the Masters to prove to this Authority the genuineness of this case. Especially as my own son, who broke away from the cause he was duly dedicated to by his right of birth, had placed in these Authorities minds, wrong and erroneous statements. An evil to try and break up my work, which was a Cosmic Task, and of which he was fully aware. But now we have won through by proving our sincere and genuine work as a group, whose motive is none other than the establishing the Word of Truth.

Stanhope Pearce Letters

THIS now brings me to my next purpose, the letters written by Mr. Stanhope Pearce*. It has always been my intention never to get caught up in the cross current of opinion brought about by letters. But I feel I must answer Mr. Pearce as I am the only one who can. I note that in the Feb. Gazette this young man made contact with us and states that he would like to

"see the face of one so bold and brave, and even courageous enough to storm the citadel of Rome."

Then in May we received the usual non-coherent statements that usually come with a Roman Catholic.

My first question to Mr. Pearce is, let him bring me the first intelligent Roman Catholic, and I will be glad to meet him or her. The very fact that they are NOT allowed to think for themselves, and think outside their creed and dogma, alone puts all Catholics in the class of NON-thinkers. They are a sect who are mostly derived from the beggared countries of Italy, Spain and Ireland where atrocities and evil of the worst hue have been their foundation. A cult raised up by a sect of cardinals and popes around the Vatican in Rome where untold murder, vice and darkness has been perpetuated in the name of God. Thus a sect of men that have held these Nations by fear and evil applications; for what has been levelled out in the name of Roman Catholics is beyond the people to believe.

(See plate in cols. 2 and 3)

As an Englishwoman I cannot understand any true blooded Englishman or Woman ever allowing themselves to come under the dominical ruling of an Italian who declares that he is a pope, and has the ruling of the Eucharistical Unction. When we know of their appalling history and the evils committed by them in the past, how can we, who are a free

* His two letters were published in February 1966, page 8 and in May 1966, page 14.

EUCCHARISTICAL UNCTION

THE NEWS THAT I BRING THIS MONTH I AM sure will make many of you happy, especially those who know how much we try to help all in need. Like all small Societies we have been struggling with the Income Tax problem, which up-to-date had not been paid. Hence a mighty sum lay upon our shoulders if the abeyance had to be met. The majority of these smaller Societies are everlastingly struggling with the Trust Officials



THE HELL FORTRESS OF FEAR

THE ominous sight of such a building, black, evil, penetrating into one's very soul and holding ones mind in a state of petrification would be sufficient to ruin a soul for lives who has such a moment hidden in their blood consciousness, waiting to bury it in, as the wisdom and Word is taken bringing the necessary understanding. Obviously the fruits of catholicism... "A sect of men that have held nations by fear and evil applications; for what has been levelled out in the name of roman catholicism is beyond the power to believe." (See text col. 1).

thinking Nation, allow our minds to be restricted and destroyed by these set of puppet dancing financiers. Never at any time have they taught the Word of God, or dispersed the Royal Unction from the heights. For they are a lunar negative creation impeding the way of the Divine Fatherhood from coming into birth.

THIS BEING OF THE POSITIVE SOLAR BIRTH, WHERE EVERY MAN IS FREE TO BLOSSOM HIS MIND; THUS BRING INTO BIRTH THE HOLY ATOMIC FIRE OF THE DIVINE HEIGHTS, THE ROYAL GRACE OF THE EUCCHARISTICAL UNCTION.

The mockery of Roman Catholicism

WHAT does Roman Catholicism know about all these things, for they are nothing more than a financial money making concern which people fall to out of the inborn fear of the past. For I have had much experience with the dealings of Roman Catholics, so am not without my necess-

ated before the soul can begin to make mind progress. Until it is involved and withdrawn from the Nations growth, we shall go on with all the mental sickness and disease that is holding the Nation in its grip.

For man is not mentally expanding or unfolding through this accursed sect, they being of the luna negative degree and not of the positive Solar Atomic unification, which the Age of Aquarius demands. Fortunately or unfortunately I was set the task by the Higher Powers to clear this out of the Nations blood life, that the divine flow of Atomic Life could make its way into the Blood-life of the World as the Solar-Christ Blood.

By raising myself above the pope and his false doctrines, I was able to get the true Scorpio Holy Fire to make its way down into the blood life of the male element. Which now, as the Atomic Fire, will bring every male soul to becoming a life spermer to the world of mind light. That is, when they begin to think for themselves. So Roman Catholicism had to be broken up, of which it is by its own internal schisms.

You have only to look at Mr. Pearce's two letters to see the unreliable statements, contradicting one with the other. As though in the first place something in him was touched, in the second he became afraid by the over ruling fear of his religion. Mr. Pearce, seek through the first; it is the great Atomic stirring you into life. Lose that and you will lose everything.

(See plate below)

I have already stated that the colony of Purgatory which is akin to Earth, is the ruling after life of the Catholics. They rise no higher than this through their lunar outlook, and are completely earthy. Hence they in their astral dominion hold sway and fear over the souls in the flesh, thus the fear that prevails. This I have proved by my own power of astral travel, for I have visited this dark and gruesome sphere, and declare my statements to be true. Even Dante proved this in his vivid dissertation of Dante's Inferno. But I have studied many a mental case and found a monk or nun at the basic of this disease.



I have also witnessed many a promising young soul about to make upward grade in mind growth, then get caught up in a Roman Catholic marriage. The majority of them proving a disaster, for one of the partners is tied to a mindless creature, who is led and functioned by a droning litany of a death-dealing religion. On one occasion I saw a brilliant young man who had come back to open up his mind, get caught up in the wiles of an Irish Roman Catholic wife. It was not very long before he, through going back himself, found himself on his back in a

sanatorium with haemorrhage of the lungs, my own son. Mr. Pearce my statements are venomous, but FACTS.

The Mystery of Conquest

IT is because man does not understand frequency, sensitivity and mind growth, which is the crux and purpose of the Human Race, that he fails to see anything but form, just clods of human flesh. God is not a dead figure on a cross, contrived and constructed by the Catholics to draw in the shekels of power, but the Living Force of LIFE as Atomic Power that gives unto the soul his mind growth.

Mr. Pearce, excuse me, but you are what I call a pirate and a thief; you go around and peer into and steal wealth from every cult you can find, then take its rich wealth and feed it unto the octopus of Roman Catholicism. As a mystic I know what I am talking about, you are only of the negative luna, and have no sensitivity nor mind conception at all, otherwise you would not be doing this, you would see the danger of it. Sometime or another this will get you, as can be seen by your two letters. They contradict one another, and have all the cunning of the astral planes working through a very suitable instrument of flesh. I am used to this sort of thing, and beg my readers not to get caught up in it, but go on seeking and laying their own positive conclusions.

My final statement in this reply, is regarding the priest who opposed Mr. Averill in our court case of the torn down cross. As far as we were concerned it was an absolute victory, particularly when after the case Mr. Averill rang up the priest to let him know that David was free. And to our amazement he told Mr. Averill that he agreed with all he had said in the court regarding the growth of the soul. When confronted by Mr. Averill as to why he had not declared that in court, there was no reply. But as a priest he had out of sheer GUTLESSNESS lied, and could have sent a sincere young man down for six months; but again the Higher Powers were working.

But what about this priest who is the unction creator at the high mass altar. What unction does he ever bring down? I would say luna flotsam, the dregs of the Irish astral planes. David Cook was the hero of the day, and all that was levelled against him was the cost of the cross he had broken. But most magnanimously we were told that they were not going to pursue claims. Naturally not, they had already drawn the insurance and whatever they like to declare. Quite candidly I could have given them a cross far better than the dilapidated creation they hung outside as bait; and of which it was and nothing more.

SO YOU CAN SEE MR. PEARCE WE MUST GET FREE FROM THIS SCOURGE THAT IS PREVENTING THE HUMAN RACE FROM MAKING PROGRESS AND FINDING THEIR WAY TO SOLARISATION.

Next months article: "THE CELESTIAL FIRE or Involving of the Triad," written by the Great Lord Maitreya, and one that would do you well Mr. Pearce to read; it might awaken a greater sense of purpose.

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THE ROYAL SEED Part 2

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.

FIRST it seemed they made little changes in their lonely shack, then when they went for walks in the forest they began to note things they had never noted before. Trees that were tall, those that were short, and those that were without leaves, and their purpose. Herbs that they had used by habit and had worked wonders unknown to their ken, while they wished they had the physician that visited the rich and idle man. Then gradually they noted the richness of the heavens, the velvety blackness of the sky. The moon as she appeared on the maelstrom mirror came and went, to turn up once again. When the sun came up they noted its glory, its warmth and glorious rays; all that which had passed before, now slowly became their daily gaze.

(See plate on this page)

Then one night, when the day had waned, and all had closed its eye for the day, they stoked up the fire on the hearth into a roaring blaze, to light up the dark and well filled room. Again to pick up the well worn Book, one often the only possession of many, and idly turned over the pages catching glimpses here and there.

For the moment they bore no thought, until they came to the 2nd Book of Samuel. Yet often this soul had read this Book and wondered why life was so hard. Then the eyes of Soul fell on the words:

"Go do all that is in thine heart, for the Lord is with thee." (Chapter 7 v. 3).

Till further on, it followed with yet more mystical wisdom, that intrigued the soul more and more. Thus saith the Lord,

"Shalt thou build me an house for me to dwell in." (Verse 5).

As soul read on in the mystical night, the words stirred more and more in their opening brain, causing little hurricanes to move, and then dance up and down; then flutter down to silence once again. Then further on other passages they read, which seemed to bear a purpose; stories of other souls beside themselves who had battled with life. Then soul went out and looked at the stars, came back and poked up the fire, threw on another log that there could be another blaze. As the hour fully waned, they turned into their lonely bed; but this night it did not seem so lonely, for the room seemed filled with moving things, that caused them to up and think.

What, soul could not really say, for they were just moving through their brain, and it gave life to everything, for soul was moving life. Then suddenly it came unto them, was the Lord their friend too? Well! why not find out. But in any case, who was the Lord, why had he not come before?

In all these lonely thoughts, they called out:

"If you are there, who ever you are, why do you not speak to me? I am very lonely and need a friend badly, for life has dealt me a very lonely and sad journey."

With such words brought forth from the heart, they fell into a deep sleep as the fire



THE "TARTARS" IN THE BLOODSTREAM

IF man could but see the animal tendencies, the lower states of brutish character, the twisted personal thoughts all travelling chaotically in his mind, he would not have any difficulty in accepting this picture. For as soon as the warrior Spirit, the God-Inspired Fiery Life, enters into the soul, and he raises up and purifies the passions (horses), spinning his frequency up to perceptory awareness, upraising his sensitivity, the twin Virgo conscious mind activators are brought forth which sends all these states off packing. States of inertia, convention, orthodoxy, etc. that infest ever inbreeding. (See text in col. 1).

light dwindled down. But then soul had not yet awakened to the wonders of how, in their sleeping hour, they really were very busy. Gleaning and gathering that which would awaken soul, so wrapped up in their personal dilemmas. Now the hour had come, the full was reached, and soul was about to awaken.

The Camel Train

AS they went out into the darkened night, they went on and on and on, and there above the outlined horizon, a golden sun began to appear. Then suddenly a radiance shot out like scintillating rays from a centre, sending quivering rays in all directions, one striking right through the centre of soul, piercing him through and through. It seemed as though new life had entered, and depth that had never been there before, now became a part of his being.

Then a Voice from a distant Unseen Being rang out like a booming bell:

"I am the Lord and ever here, for those who try and seek me. What is your wish, seek me now, or hold your

peace forever."

Soul for the moment was petrified with awe, and bowed his head in fear, then with a courage never known before, lifted up his voice and cried:

"Is there no help for a lonely soul, who knows not which way to turn, for whatever I do, it still goes wrong, and I am left to lick my wounds."

Then again the voice boomed out clear and thrilling:

"Turn to me, I will be your friend, which may account for your lonely station; seek of me when you return, and together we will solve those many problems."

As the day dawned all seemed brighter, the plow was not so irksome, the voice of the birds seemed to give thought in their notes, as they trilled up in the trees. The sun in all its shining glory seemed more glorious still, the hum of the bees appeared to tell a story, while even the wind as it rose and fell, bore a message in their awakening ear.

Yes! soul was awakening, the seed was ripening and unfolding in its mystical glory, for in the subconscious state of the brain of soul, the Voice that came to soul in the Garden at Night, now came to the soul as dawning light. For like all souls, they were coming out of the terrors of the waters, where soul had fallen into. But then they had not yet awakened to the fact, that soul had lived forever. That they were but one phase of a moving kaleidoscope of TIME that fell asleep, then awakened in many phases of depths. But this time they had fallen asleep, to awaken in a different mode of action. Life was now active, the world hummed and they never seemed to find time

to have moments of idle dreaming. It seemed as though they were ever being pushed, that life drove them day after day.

In fact their cry was:

"I seem to have no time to think, life seems so full of action."

Then one day, where all had been lonely, passers by called for water, and was it possible to even obtain of a meal? Hence life grew and soul learnt much by the activity now accruing; finding dynamic thoughts surging through their brain, with answers that really amazed them. But then soul never thought anymore than the day, for the moment of crying forth belonged to yesterday long gone. What was a forest, was now an active city, and what was a shack on the edge of a forest, was now

As it drove, the awakening became clearer, and purpose after purpose was reached, that ere the closing of that phase, new life was opening up. No longer a beggar opening up as it appeared, but a soul rich with purpose, born from the royal Seed, a god-being in the act of becoming. A soul of spirit, mind activated into light, encased in feelings and desires, with all the hidden voice of the Father, waiting to come forth in that light, and voice things never heard before. Yet the thing was, to make it actual in the world of men. It was one thing to dream, another to know, and act in specific measure.

(See plate on page 8, col. 4)

But a thought established was a purpose half created, the rest could possibly follow. Then soul suddenly burst forth, for a light broke through and what had been mere belief and ideas, now became rolling theories of truths and possibilities that had never found grounding before.

Unknown to itself, that beggar had had the quality of perseverance well advanced by the severity of passing days. That which had forced them to cry out to the Lord as the mystery of life and Space, had started the seed within their depths to fuel up the camel train. Consequently that journey went on and on from one junction to another, and now was at the main station, with all the wealth of the journey gained.

Now that inner Voice that had been growing day after day, was suddenly demanding the building of that house, that which once had stirred their brain. The thing was, how did soul build that house that the Lord, the great mystery of that Blackness of Space, could come and go and talk to soul?

YES! AND FEED THE WORLD BELOW?

The Law of Destiny

HENCE the plea and cry had taken another turn, far deeper now than ever; really calling for that mysterious Presence to aid and succour the purpose. This time the Camel train bore goods of a royal glory; for as it steamed forth the royal crest was on its cargo, and it shone with the brilliancy of purpose. Porters hurried to attend its wants, people entered and felt rich and good, for this journey was a royal one, it bore the queen in her rising journey.

Soul now had fully awakened and was serving the world with life and purpose; although hard with constant plowing, and frogs and grasshoppers in abundance, life was full, although hard at times, for it had really opened up. But this was only a part of the story, for as the camel train only steam, now turned into an electric deisel, the activity so quickened, soul's cry now was:

Concluded on Page 10

Portrait Drawing Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

by London Artist JULIET PANNETT

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HIAWATHA PART 2

OR THE SONG OF LIFE

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook*

*This lecture was delivered at the S.U.P.H. on 20th 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.

LET US ONCE AGAIN CONTINUE THE STORY OF HIAWATHA'S MANIFESTATION into life, for one of the most important "brothers" was Iagoo, the boaster, but what a marvellous story-teller. The ego that every soul has to develop, but for sometime only ever remains as egoism. That which through wisdom must become the Atma-Buddhi, and the fulfillment in EGO, the manifested Godhead in matter. Therefore, through the expansion Hiawatha was making, Iagoo came forth, thus as the friend of old Nokomis, made a bow for little Hiawatha. Then with oak boughs made some arrows that he could shoot up higher than any other. Then when Hiawatha was so armed, he was told to go into the forest and catch the famous red deer with antlers towering up high, thereby catch the mighty Spirit and tell of those depths, that he no longer turned a blind eye to the passing changes. Hence, Hiawatha proudly stepped forth, but as he did so, birds sang around and talked of many things that only Hiawatha could understand. So as he passed the robin and the blue bird, they both cried,

"Do not shoot us little manhood, but aid us to tell you more."

Then up the oak tree close by him sprang Adjidauma the squirrel, he with an indefinite quantity of nuts hidden in his massive tail. As he coughed and chattered from the oak tree, he also cried;

"Do not shoot me Hiawatha."

But Hiawatha did not know of what possibility this little fellow portrayed, or even unto the robin as the fiery Word and the blue bird as the dancing light of understanding. Then the rabbit, the omen of sensitivity, leaping and frolicking at a distance, who now and then sat erect upon his haunches, crying out, half in fear and half in frolic,

"Do not shoot me Hiawatha."

But the warrior's mind was so intent on the red deer, the

fiery dance of the spirit, that he for the moment did not realise how much these were his friends. Yet the illusive glory that all men are chasing, yet know not what it can be. So down by the river he wended his steps, for as one in a slumber walked Hiawatha, then hidden in the bushes he waited till he saw two antlers leaping up and down. Then he saw two eyes looking upwards and two nostrils pointing windward as the deer with fluttering heart came springing through the forest. Then Hiawatha going down on one knee, aimed his arrow sure on the mark, for the deer almost leaped to meet the arrow as it performed its final throw.

Thus dead he lay there as he was captured by the intercalary unification now blended in, and bounded up to the heights, as wealth to eventually become of the starry magnificence.

Hence the heart of Hiawatha throbbled with glory as he bore the red deer homeward, with Iagoo and old Nokomis applauding his coming approach. Therewith, old Nokomis made a cloak for Hiawatha from the deer's hide, and a feast from his flesh, where many from far and wide could partake.

Nokomis and Wenonah

THE soul now in a lunar state is receiving the Solar Fire from the heights, and at the present is only giving birth through the feminine principle. It not being able to rise up to the heights, and falls back to the Earth, like falling dust germinating the mighty plains below.

First Wenonah comes into birth as the raised up Womanhood, that as the Virgo mind could give birth to the Solar light. But old Nokomis per-

ceiving the trend of possibilities, becomes fearful of the experiences now opening up, and told her daughter not to get caught up with life, and be touched by the unfolding Law. That which was waiting for opportunity to bring rebirth to the heights, for Wenonah as her own unfolding mind status now bore a state of comprehension, which she must now make live. Thus gave birth to a son as the positive side of her comprehension; hence with the birth of Hiawatha, a state of elongation started, the duality of heights and depths within the soul, where Nokomis had to work as "Cinderella" to try and get united to the heights from whence she came.

(See plate below)

Wenonah was a goddess state born to old Nokomis, and as the masculine child is given birth, Wenonah dies, as a mind

state that produced and is buried in. For it is Nokomis the old grandmother state of matter who is ever producing, to bring birth and life to the light up in the heights as a conscious mind creation.

Therefore Nokomis builds up her wigwam as the tent of the conscious mind in the depths below. Yet only below as a state of frequency that has not risen its sensitivity up any higher than the understanding of living. Thus starts to nurse the heights into action as the magnetic and atomic bringing the Solar into birth.

This meant Hiawatha having to master the Cancer states as Pisces, a divided state of water multiplicity. That which must become united and become as a fulness of



CINDER'S LABOUR

If only mankind recognised that his conscious personality, his feminine principle, . . . "had to work as Cinders, to try to get united with the Heights" . . . to ever keep the pot boiling so that the mind is alive and alert to all that comes before its gaze. (See text in col. 4).

ROYAL SEED

Concluded from Page 9

"Give me time to breathe."

But said the conscience, almost a living voice:

"You asked for the Lord's help, do not stop now that it has started, you did this once before. Then you fell right backwards into the waters, and all became blank and gone. Drive on, drive on, the hour is here, as hard and mysterious as it may appear. Oh yes! there is no one to help you, for you have awakened to the true purpose of life and they are still asleep."

So as soul quickened up the aspiration to aid the protonic movement, this time a thunder bolt burst from the heights, and the whole of their being seemed rent asunder. What had appeared as just thinking, now came as rich and glorious thought, for there before them appeared the beauty of the heavens, a glorious lustrous pearl. All radiant with colour and mystical beauty, all fresh and sparkling from the Waters, holding the secret that only Neptune could bring to them, from the world of outer Space.

To capture that secret and drive, was the real purpose, but again, How? where to and what for. For what appeared as a glorious vision, was in the earth main, a royal hormone set free from the heights as the soul rose in electrical fusion.

Soul was now born of the royal seed, that would bring a David into birth, one who could become a king in his own rights, anointed by the oil of the Word. Yet law in



THE SPEED OF THE LIGHTNING MIND

THE Void now risen up unto electrification, the soul seeking the mastery of self: all become . . . "positive accentuated addition, that of spiritual marriage, and is the only answer to getting out of the Scientists power." (See text page 9, col. 5) . . . The electrification of the spirit setting off new ideas, new activity . . . "Man is so negative and spineless denying life itself and even belief in Spirit, that unless some movement and activity is set going . . . we shall apply stricter measures."

itself behaves law, and the two must ever meet; so as one vibration came into birth, another rose up to meet it. For soul was now treading the path towards androgynicity, the complete road of unification. But greater still as a Cosmic task, that man and life could have the gate made strait, and the world watered with truth. For what did man know of Androgynicity, to them it was a frightening reality. Life as it was, was what they understood, and to lose it was standing on the threshold of unreality, a road blank and unknown.

But LIFE said NO! all is movement, the unfolding of

the SEED, and every soul is destined for divinity, the glorious world of glowing light. Man is but the crucible pot, the alchemist to Mother Nature. The mover of TIME, the creator of Being, the activator of life and rhyme. Yet the giver and the taker, the sower and the reaper, the destroyer and creator of crime. Hence it is he who brings God into being, the Lord speaking through the mouth of a priest. He that has raised up the Seed and made it into a pearl of Great Price. He that has raised it up out of the mud, that man in his avidya had thrown down, and crushed under foot, and filled the pot

with grime.

Now the hour has struck and life is reversed, for Relativity is cloaking Mother Nature. With LAW and DESTINY entirely reborn and man doomed for great surprises. Everyone according to his giving, will reap this great whirlwind of TRUTH. For all is in the falling RAIN, the Cosmic Rays of life, as every man is destined to awaken, whether consciously or not, with every camel train to be refuelled and electrified, to start the new journey.

Old regimes pulled down and transposed into the new, whereby the new World begins, and what was a world of Hell, transported Heliopolis into Heliocanthus, the Sky of Golden light. The fiery horses now revolving in true activity, plowing the Seed into life; everyman his own husbandman, the giver of life and light. Raising all up from the depths, uniting the depths with the heights, for by the band on the tail of the Fishes is the starry heights alchemicalised into Solar light. For man is the son of God, the giver of light to the heights. For it is the pearl gathered up in the oyster, found at the bottom of the sea, that gives unto man the wealth of the deep, the mystery of the depths. For it is the irritant in the crustean creation, that gradually revolves, and becomes the wealth of the watery triad. That buried deep in the Cancer period, that when retrieved is the wealth of the soul, the unification of all the experiences of TIME, rolled into one Glorious Pearl.

All the wealth of the heights buried in the depths, the higher Waters gathered up in the lower, with the opalescence of the starry Cosmos, buried in its depths. But this alone

shows of what wealth is to be extracted from the Water Triad, for Scorpio holds of that Royal Seed. Hence the great mystery attached to the Waters, especially the Water Triad. For it is the emotional depths that hold the wealth of the soul, for when fired by the Fiery Triad brings the Air Trinity into birth, and the Earth becomes alight. This is the raising up of the Pyramid, out of the four square struggle, to finally place on the top its triune Cap of light.

All fired up into a glorious Flame, as the SEED as the Flying Eagle becomes the Lord of the Arc. The Powers that descended down and became the activity of man, now the Auric Seminalis of the heights. It was not the God who was crucified, but the Christos Blood that was crucified within the soul.

Therefore Merope went to the tomb and rolled away the stone, and when she looked in she found the Christ was gone, He was absorbed into her being. Now she had the right to claim that she was the Christed One, for she had given birth to the Father up in the heavens. Her womb had opened and all had come forth, therefore she claimed the Christhood, keeping the Father up in the heavens. For the whole Earth was to be born of the Fatherhood, and no longer in the depths of the Motherhood, that of the luna waters.

THE PEARL THAT HAD COST SO MUCH, WAS NOW THE UNFOLDED GLORY IN THE CROWN OF MEROPE'S MIND.

fiery manifestation, the mind ever reborn to the personality. So Nokomis the old grandmother root teaches the higher mind, now awakened as the negative state that fell backwards, of the many attributes of the depths. The heights being the fiery impetus that ever feeds the soul as the depths, which buries in the Spirit through its refusal to let go of illusion, the naked bear. The Cancer state of Water that it will not come out of.



So Hiawatha sitting up in his tent up in the heights, is fed by the fire-fly, with Iris, ever as the messenger as the ever changing pupil of the eye, raising up the Arc of truth. Thus Nokomis ever revealing of the wealth of the earth to Hiawatha, until as Mary she sits by his side. The rainbow being the glorious prism as the elements now raised up as Solar creation in the soul's auric heights. That which Hiawatha had learnt of from old Nokomis, and now as the Bull seeking greater growth. Then as soon as he was ready, he was sent out as the Fired Bull to capture the spirit, but whatever he did, avoid being caught up by the black states. The negative side always manifests to set the union into a mighty tussle of prowess. But Hiawatha at the present thought of the Red deer, his comprehension had not yet risen to the reality of the Solar light that was waiting to burst forth into the golden light of mind unfoldment. Thus he caught the deer and buried it in the red states as his first means of comprehension, which was where Old Nokomis had made his first etheric garment. But only in the red deer comprehension, with the golden birth waiting to come forth.

Hiawatha seeks Mudjekeewis

SO it is of Hiawatha's manhood we now must seek, but not until we understand more fully of his association with his father Mudjekeewis the West Wind. Therefore out of childhood into manhood went Hiawatha, the mystery of the heights unifying with the depths as a soul life. For so swift of foot did he grow that the arrow fell behind him; he being so fleet of mind that he had the answer before the arrow fell. Then after shooting ten arrows, all was completely changed in light and belief, a world reborn out of darkness, for Hiawatha had magic mittens of deer skin. Hands overshadowed by the spirit, which gave to him the power to smite rocks asunder, a creator of great works. Even his moccasins gave unto his feet the power to stride a mile; so could there be a more mighty creation than this masterly manhood in soul manifestation?

So after gathering up all his strength, Hiawatha decides to go and find his father the mighty Mudjekeewis, hence,



THE STRUGGLE TO PASS-OVER

THE depth of the wisdom constantly shows the struggle to master the Bull, "pull out the old Taurean roots." Until the soul 100% without the slightest quiver of doubt, determination or lack of resolve cuts the earth anchor, the soul will repeatedly look back and fall into the waters, as did Europa. The soul failing to look upwards and keep his eye on the Stars. (See text in col. 5).

through his investigation travelled to the doorway of the West Wind, the portals of the Sunset. There he enters down into the depths to adjust and balance the errors of his hunting in the depths. So dressed in all the riches of his conquests, Hiawatha went forth to the kingdom of the West Wind. This was the world of night where in the darkness man struggles to find the answer to his problems. But many succumb and remain in the underworld, which to man in his blindness, is the pit. Hence it can be understood why Nokomis was in a state of fear of Hiawatha journeying thus, and cried:

"Go not forth O Hiawatha! to the kingdom of the West Wind."

But then Nokomis was of the ancient root and feared life, while Hiawatha was of the expansive progression that Wenonah his mother had set into operation. So off went fearless Hiawatha heeding not the Woman's warning, but being guided by his manhood, that as a drop from the heights became as snowdrops in the depths.

Waters mastered and wealth truly gained, for it is the West Wind that breaks up all old states and forces the soul into the new.

Hence Hiawatha journeyed westward leaving all behind him as he came to the Rocky Mountains, the kingdom of the West Wind where sat the ancient Mudjekeewis, ruler of the winds of heaven. As Hiawatha approached, he did so with utter awe, for now he was in the depths of his experiences putting into operation what he had dared to believe, driving all towards his purpose. Yet his father the Great West Wind looked on his son with joy and hope, the possibility of the future creation.

He saw the beauty of Wenonah, the glory and intensification of WOMANHOOD, in all her love of giving, and how all from the depth rose up and manifested in the youth and glory of his rising manhood. For here was the Element of Manifestation perceiving the outcome of his works. Thus he declared to the son he was creating,

"Welcome Hiawatha to the kingdom of the West Wind! Long have I been waiting for you, for you bring back my youth of passion, and above all the beautiful Wenonah!"

Hence many days they talked together, questioned, listened, waited, and answered Hiawatha as in the land of Truth, his son told him of his failings and his possibilities. For it is the West Wind only that brings all into birth, the hard exacting driving depths, that force the soul to either create of what he has boasted, or die. Yet still the mighty Mudjekeewis boasted of his ancient prowess, which was the lesser side of Hiawatha listening to his heights who told of the wonders of his past. Yet

patiently sat Hiawatha, listening to his father's boasting of his mighty wealth in his great and glorious sight, but of no value until it was the beauty of the world, the mystery of form creation. For all men can dream, but very few put into operation of their dreams, which are but the promptings of their heights.

Suddenly out of this interview together, Hiawatha said unto his father:

into fragments, then hurled them madly at his father, for he had solved the problem of the rock and sent it back up to the heights. But once again the West Wind blew them backwards with the tempest of his anger that his son could send up yet something greater.

Then he, Mudjekeewis, seized the bulrush and tore it from its mighty roots, but Hiawatha laughed long and loud, for now, with the rock smashed to



THE GUARDIAN OF THE DEEP HEAVENS

"... As the mighty wind rushed around him, Hiawatha stood in awe for he found the activity he had now set into motion, was stirring unknown life in him." The God holding the laurel of the Mind as it responds to the uprising dancing sensitivity. (See text in col. 5).

"Is there nothing, Mudjekeewis, that can harm you?"

Who in his boasting replied:

"Nothing but the black rock yonder."

Although at the same time looking at the tall figure of Hiawatha with untold pride of what he had created. Then Mudjekeewis paused awhile and then turned to his son and declared:

"Is there nothing that can harm you?"

"Nothing," replied Hiawatha, "but the bulrush yonder."

And as Hiawatha said this, Mudjekeewis stretched his hand to pluck it.

"Do not touch it!"

Cried Hiawatha in terror, for he knew that if this was plucked out, he would never be able to grow any further, for here lay his strength.

"No!"

Replied Mudjekeewis,

"I will not touch it!"

The Fight

THEN they talked of other matters, Hiawatha's brothers, the East Wind, South Wind, and North Wind, then of Hiawatha's beautiful mother, of her birth and death. Then suddenly Hiawatha cried,

"O! Mudjekeewis it was you who killed Wenonah!"

Thereby up he started and laid his hands upon the black rock, and with his mystic mittens rent the jutting crag asunder. He smote and crushed it

pieces he no longer required the intercalary struggle. The unity of his heights and depths now made by the smashing of the rock gave him the wealth of the perceptory principle.

For three whole days they remained fighting to the doorway of the West Wind, to the portals of the Sunset, the glory of the sun in its drop into the West. At last Mudjekeewis cried,

"Hold my son, my Hiawatha, 'tis impossible to kill me, for you cannot kill the immortal. Yet I have put you to this trial and you have proved your valour."

So homeward went Hiawatha with the prize of valour that he had gained; back to where the Falls of Minnehaha flashed and gleamed among the oak-trees. There he found the ancient Arrow-maker and his dark-eyed daughter, she who was just as wayward as the Minnehaha, with feet as rapid as the river. Thus like her tresses flowing like water, he named her from the river, for Hiawatha had come unto the East, and meets Minnehaha as Cassiopeia, the new born bride rustling her garments.

Thus young Hiawatha-Aries as the growing son was now taking unto himself a bride from the glory of his hunting. For had there not been the glorious unity of heights and depths, where the water had been turned into wine, the divine union of the marriage with his heavenly Father. Thus born of new thought, new beliefs that could drive on the

ultimate issue. All this he told to old Nokomis when he reached the lodge at sunset, but not a word of Laughing Water that was as yet an arrow not fired, and stood waiting for its birth. Therefore it was a case of innocence coming out into experience, which gave Hiawatha the power to rise up skilled in all the craft of the hunters.

The mind cunning with all the old ideas that must start seeking for the greater purpose. Yet he could think beyond what he had already known, therefore he could in one flash lift up the arc. For his creative action was of the spirit, whereby he could feed others with his thoughts and ideas, for his running action was as great as his creative, having the power of Ariel flight from heights to depths.

New Developments

YET Hiawatha under the guidance of Nokomis was ever seeking of his possibilities from his capabilities, that of his past heritage, which now through his seekings set him on fire. For she taught him how to let his experiences and mistakes point out the way of rise.

Yet he learnt much by the West Wind the old magician, for in him striving to master him, he forced his own sensitivity to rise. For much against Old Nokomis's warning he went forth to find his ancient father, inwardly smouldering and seeking to find new life. Thus he went forth into the old extreme rocky depths devoid of all growth, and there sat Mudjekeewis the keeper of the depths. As the mighty wind rushed around him Hiawatha stood in awe, for he found the activity he had now set into motion, was stirring unknown life within him.

(See plate in cols. 3 and 4)

This brought much joy to Mudjekeewis, for he could only expand by ego, but as Hiawatha pressed the issue of enquiry, the fiery action increased. This started a state of alchemicalisation forcing the issue on either side, so that the mind could awaken into awareness. It was the West Wind ever waiting for a creation, so was ever taunting Hiawatha into action. Hence old states were broken up and blown back for rebirth, which resulted in the lower five being carried up to the six, that Mudjekeewis could pull out the old Taurean roots.

(See plate in cols. 1 and 2)

Everything now being reborn through the planes being lifted up into solarisation. Raising the Cancer states up to the Ursa Major, and ever repeating on different planes what went before, yet with a greater certainty and comprehension, for he was no longer held by the prison of earth life.

Therefore, by the dance of Gemini, Minnehaha comes into birth, she being the expansion out of the Cancer rebirth; the feminine principle awakening out of the density of matter. Thus Hiawatha's fight with Mudjekeewis results in the expansion of golden wealth, which for the moment he keeps hidden, for it was the beginning of solarisation, the firing of the holy Seed. Hiawatha, like all young men who truly seek, was now endowed with the Sperm of God.

Therefore we now come to a far deeper issue in the growth of Hiawatha. How he started of his Initiations on the May hearth of Hestia, for Hiawatha as a native Brave knew the mystic value of fasting. Therefore we enter into the greater mysteries as known unto these mighty Indian tribes. First he built a lodge for fasting, a wig-

ANTARES AS HIERARCHIAL METEORITES

Continued from Back Page

It is this that has caused man to lose his mind union with the heights he left to investigate the lower waters. That which caused him to ever slide down and down into the Cancer marshes. Thus held deeply in the pit and lost to the greater purpose; hence finally building his world on a plane underground brought about his mode of thinking and frequency of belief. With the heel being wounded more and more by orthodoxy, causing the soul to slide right into the depths of the waters. Therefore, papalism when they placed a God dead on a cross, was really the Scorpion that struck the Woman's seed, bringing the real wounding to the heel and the crown.

of rehabilitating his whole life force. Therefore a Power completely beyond the comprehension of the scientist, for he has never sought of its intense possibility and its mighty heights, it being of ultra-sonic frequency.

The depth of this power is most aptly explained in the mystical book of Alice in Wonderland. For in Chapter 8 where the soul is seeking to catch the grinning Cheshire Cat, it can, if it can catch it and Fire it with this Fire and his inner fired belief, be the means of mastering that mighty patterned Yod-force, and bring forth genius out of the depths.

Thus the Power of the heights being the OLD power of the depths, and would be the two El powers uniting, and bringing forth fresh wisdom to expand BOTH depths and heights.

But the author was portraying how the souls were only kings and queens in their conventional ideas, merely pawns in playing cards. Souls with no depths and heights, with no thought of power of emancipation to capture the "Cat", and

power magnitude unsolved. Thus leaving the soul dual and dancing with dual mind waves, the harlot and the virgin. While Saturn ever hovers over-head, possessing every move the soul makes.

By Merope lifting up the wisdom of Scorpio, she rose up the planes and man's hope of rebirth, but also unfolded the great Magnitude that lay lost in the depths, giving radiance to the Divine Master as the Lord of the Flame. The Christus Embodiment that had never been explained into Truth, thus the intense depths of the mighty Fiery Wealth, now as the radiance of the Arc, the glory of the Central Sun. The mighty galaxy of the Solar Sun, where man holds his daily debut, now the atomic wealth of the Central Sun, and the Fiery manifestation of the Heavenly Lord, the FACE of the Macroscopus.

This Power can be reached by man, but not in the way he has tried, but by aspiration only, that of expanded frequency as man embodies the Fire and brings it into expansive light through unfolded wisdom.

Yet but the beginning of what could come into birth, for this is the fullness of the electrified mind; and once comprehended by man, the possibilities are out of his range of belief. Yet belief and will to achieve of the mighty

royal anointed mind birth; the true meaning of the Eucharistical Kiss, where depths and heights are unified by a priestal hand.

To fully understand this, all seen in the heights are as plates of constitution brought about in the beginning by the Power of Mars, and called into action by Venus. Far too vital and informative for most men to handle in the beginning, but the key to be remembered. Yet after aeons of time of handling by Venus, man can when self-controlled, unite with this Source as a Divine unity, known only to the soul who is seeking as the Mystic.

FOR MARS AS THE WILL AND ACTION OF MAN, THE POSSIBILITY OF THE GODHEAD, IS THE POLAR FORCE OF THE SOLAR ENERGY, THE MIGHTY GOD FIRE OF LIFE, HENCE THE ARC AS THE SUN RADIANCE.

Will and Atomic Aspiration

SO here we come to another point; all created states of phenomenal appearance, have been manifested through man in his first state of Beginning. For man is the creator through this inner Fire, with WOMAN as the source of magnetic supply. She who as a source of Beginning came forth out of Adam, the depths and movement of the Fire. Thus the mighty mystery of HIM-HER, that resulted in Feminine and Masculine in all states of unfoldment. While the Fiery Power that ever fed the depths, grew into the heart of the Scorpi Constellation; but never any more than the fiery red glow, until Merope re-established into the Glorious Mount of the Divine School of Universal Philosophy.

Yet since all was created by THOUGHT in the Beginning, all will finalise through thought, but through a created consciousness called TIME, that of the soul life buried in. This being as the God-life of the soul as Infinity.

To bring this to a productive possibility, the soul by WILL and Atomic aspiration raises its frequency and draws forth of the polarity, which he re-creates within himself, and is continually re-fed by the source induction from the Antares Fire and the Solar Arc.

That which the soul ever adds unto by his adoration and declaration of belief, a creator and a genius. As Infinity goes up to the heights by the Law

of Relativity, does the magnetic go down to the depths, hence the polarity of EL. **8** EL Power that is unified. That which is spurned by the soul as the Fount to the mouth, but all EL through the agency of this Fire. For the umbilical cord, the Ariadne's thread that connects the soul with the origin of this fiery birth, is the warrant of the soul's return.

When, by fiery assimilation as spiritus air, this mighty wealth is drawn upwards by trial and experience to the head of the soul, it is the means of drawing the soul up to the upper planes, that which the soul is ever seeking. But when no effort is made via Mars and Venus, the soul only goes back and forth onto the Astral planes through the solar plexus. So here is where man must raise these Fires and seek to sperm WOMAN by his mind growth to gain of her mighty Seed.

But only through the mind as masculine and feminine, not free licence; then united as one Source of Consciousness, whether as two souls or within themselves. Hence woman uniting with the Godhead, faith and LOVE of the very highest. This is the mystery of the unity of all black and white forces before the final unity can be made, where man makes contact with those dynamic heights. That seen as the descending creation of the Hierarchs, which is the undulatory Stream building up a created substance coming forth in its etherealised form. That which has the power of involving by its Source of unity with Beginning; that which must return to the Arc, the fiery Solar Source, as a created state of phenomenal action.

For everything is born by a sense of will, and recreated by that continued sense of WILL, it being the Thread of Infinity, and the God purpose of Becoming. For man is not really the beast he allows himself to be, but the holy Creation being brought into birth by the FIRE, and the WILL to be.

Here is the Cosmic root of the soul, the plane from which the Brahmic Thread began its unwinding into matter. It being the ALL-Seeing Eye of the heights, that as the complete Cosmic consciousness, holds in itself all the past and present, and also the unfolding wonders of tomorrow. Here is the source of life, the sacred Fire of the rising Godhead, that in its divine possibilities can bring forth of electrification unto Mankind.



THE WOUNDING OF THE HEEL

... "with the heel being more and more 'wounded' by orthodoxy causing the soul to slide right into the depths of the waters." The building of the 5th house states, the soul living in a lunar state unable to look upward unto the Solar Lord.

Thus man has now to raise woman up, and through mind unfoldment sperm her pituitary in mind inter-union. Thereby her giving forth of her seed in her internal emotional dance, the mystery of the inner bodies. Thus her giving birth in mind growth, and driving the immaculate conception. For every woman is a potential Mary, and can bring the gods into birth.

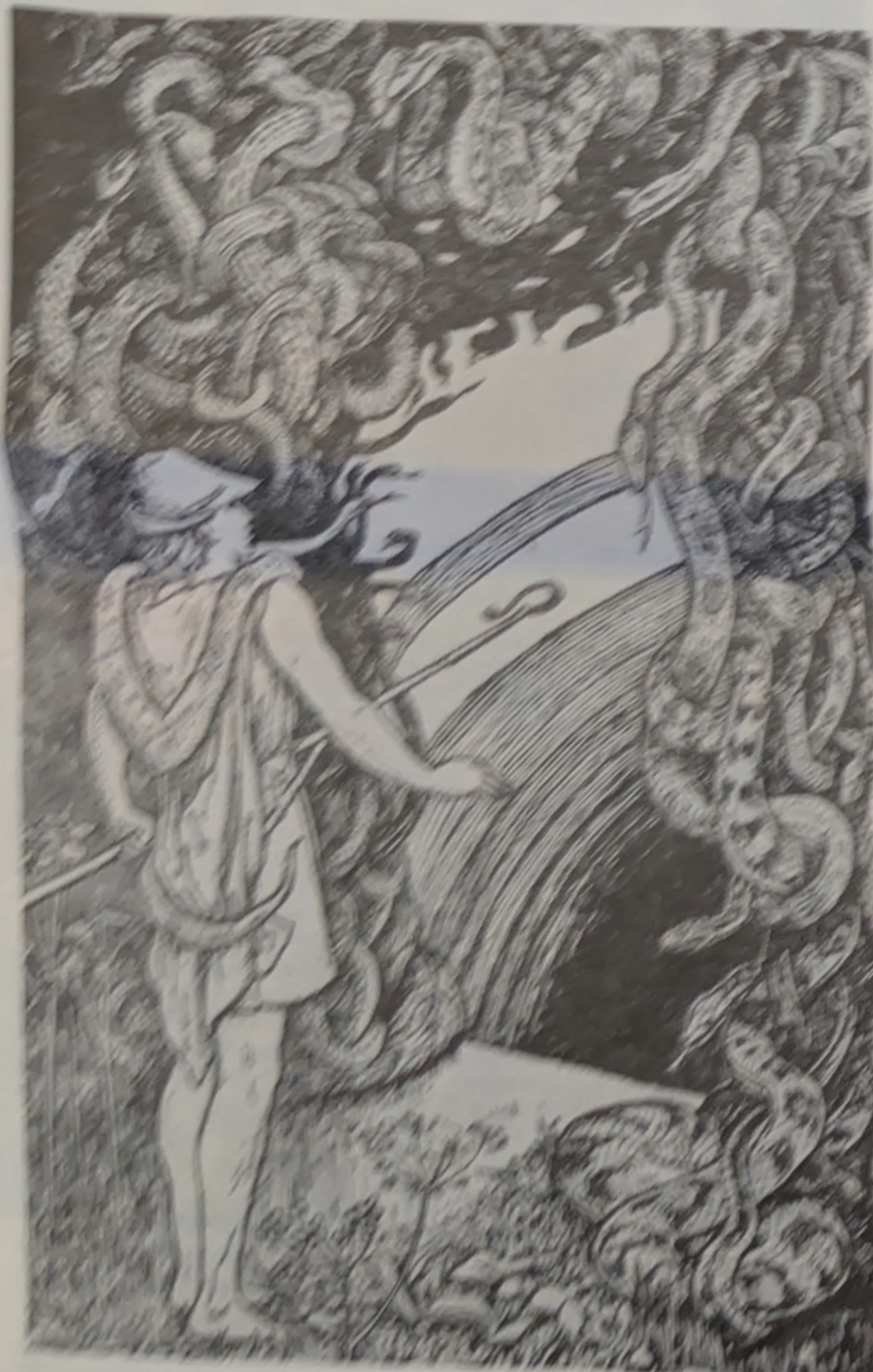
The Unity of the EL Powers

SO now, up to the present by investigation, we have perceived that the red star Antares either wounds the soul or electrifies it into life. Bringing divinity to the soul in it being born of the God life now descending as the Cosmic Rays, the mighty Hierarchical meteorite inflow from its inter-axial source. Therefore having prepared the channel of investigation just a little farther, let us seek of another means of interpenetration.

If the le Ros dance in man be of the head and up to the heights, and the Flying banners are the descent activated by the aspiration and up, what is the connection between the two that brings the mighty union?

It is the mysterious atomic source in the head being tapped, which is the power of Mars, as will or aspiration, that of the atomic point. This when fired and sent up as aspiration, can touch by the Law of Attraction, the Power of the prismatic star Antares. The source from where these mighty Hierarchs as Forces come from, which when given human activation, become a source of living force.

This is a mysterious Force unknown to man in its true composition; to him, through the means of reception, a vision and will stuff force, thus really it is a source of Force that can be the means



MASTERING THE SERPENT

... "But man could not weather the Fire, which has been a source of heat that he has been battling with ever since... but now Merope has found the means to bring forth the Lord of the Flame, as the supreme risen up wealth of the Arc." (See text on back page, col. 4).

bring forth wealth that would rise up both depths and heights. At the same time help the soul to get free from the cloying depths of matter, and open up his eyes to the wonders and glories of the heights.

For the two house influences in the soul growth that is the cause at the present moment of the schizophranic states, now so prevalent with man, are the 8th and the 12th.

Which is wealth taken as his fiery power and not rebounded back up to the heights, but wound and long stagnant in the land as a fiery mass of

magnitude of the divine through Neptune, the mysterious planet of Genius that can bring forth of both fear and depths.

The mysterious unity of the EL Powers as the mysterious source of Beginning, and the mighty Power of the heights, which, when united in the soul, brings manifestation of the Fatherhood, as his positive creation of rebirth. And would be the sure radiance in the soul, as the Elohim of fatherhood transformed into the atomic light of the mind. The power and light of mind growth, now electrified into a

THE SAGA OF TIME

holds

all the Depths of the Mysteries

These Lectures, still current, contain all the directions, commands and instructions of the Hierarchies. They are the foundation and basis for the New Heaven and New Earth to be built, and a necessity for all who wished to be born of the SOLAR LIGHT and become Electrified into Etherealisation.

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The Cosmic Rays descending from Antares are the X-rays, the electrical rays of interpenetration that will cut away the incestuous states of the Earth in their fiery entry. The mighty EL Powers of the heights, that as the Hierarchical Lords, are descending through the Scapegoat, by the Law of Attraction of vibrational intent, and when understood by man, will fire him into electrical life.

For Scorpio is the home of the Seed now risen to its true Royal status that it can pour

Then suddenly a crocodile appeared at the foot of the sarcophagus with its jaws open wide, it becoming larger and larger, till Merope felt that it was going to swallow her up. When in reality it was eating up all those states that she was seeking to involve. Then suddenly she found she had left the ground and was now floating high in the air, going higher and higher. Merope in enquiring as to where she was, was told that she was passing through the radiation belt, a state of form to non-form.

Merope went up to the base of it, then found herself going under and through it. Then on the other side was a black tunnel that opened out into a dark cavern. Suddenly the whole of the rock became like glass, and she saw, through one of these 'glass' partitions, a long room filled with different kinds of machinery that had no resemblance to Earth construction.

So determined to see more, she went up to the glass wall, and to her amazement it melted back for her to pass through. But reforming behind her, once again becoming a completely sealed unit.

Flying into Space

MEROPE wandered round and round looking at the machines, until she came to one that held her attention. This creation was circular with buttons all round the edge, while the centre of it was just like a round light blue mirror, about a foot below the outer edge of the machine. She looked down into this mirror waiting for something to appear, but nothing happened. Then she grew bold, and decided to press some of the buttons to see if that would bring anything into birth. As she did so, the centre of the machine began to spin round faster and faster, until she found herself caught up in its movement. Then found herself being drawn into the centre of the machine, as if by unseen force. By then she felt a dome form over the top of the machine, although she could not see anything of its creation.

The next moment she felt the machine rise rapidly off the ground, she half closing her eyes as it did so. When she opened them again she was flying through Space, rather in the manner of a discus as it spins through the air after being thrown. But as there was no solid substance at all, this being the spirit context, it merely appeared as a spinning ball of light moving across the heavens. Then suddenly she felt the spinning become slower, and when she looked down she saw the pyramids below, and for a second it seemed that the Sphinx looked up, and nodded its assent at what was taking place.

The next thing Merope knew, was the machine coming to rest upon the top of a pyramid, then slowly moved downwards, rotating round and round its sides. It was then that she noticed that the sides of the pyramid were not pointed, but rounded off like a cone. Finally the machine reached the base, and when it did so it became the base, and then the whole construction disappeared leaving just a large circle of bright light upon the ground. Merope then felt herself being lifted out of the light, and placed a little way away from it. Then suddenly the light just disappeared, and as she stood looking at where it had been, she felt herself being moved again, and when she looked up, she saw that she was in the valley of Der-el-Bahri standing at the entrance to one of the tombs. As the graceful Hatshepsut she went in, to find that the next moment she was back in the sarcophagus again, with someone putting the lid on it. As the lid fell into place all went dark, and the vision ended.

(See plate in cols. 1 and 2)

When Merope came forth out of her trance, she found that the right side of her body, especially the lymphatic system area, had become very cold, while her head felt as if it had been shrunk. Whereupon she was being told that what had happened had been the explosion of the Time-bomb as the past and present being fused in an atomic unity with the Celestial Forces, and was an expansion of the Solar Fields. She also knew once again, that the Flying Saucers were Spirit being imprinted



THE WHITE BALL OF LIGHT

"... All states of form had left her, and she was just a small glowing white ball of Light tinged with pink..." (See text in col. 2).

into the Earth. Gods making embodiment into suitable possibilities of life infusion, that they could help the Race rise. That their manhood could now be lifted up by the divine life infusing their hormonal system, with their lymphatics set into a glowing electrical fusion as the Elixir Vitae charged through its ramifications.

Yes! This was truly an explosion of the Time-bomb, with all states of past and present having fused in atomic unity with the great Celestial Forces. Earth and all the planes now fused into one by the union now made of depths and heights. For these things cannot be attempted by man, without he finds the answer why. Man seeking up, missiles coming down, but he never seeks into the eternal why, for man has forgotten his etheric glory, his divinity, and above all his fiery heritage that keeps the Race alive by its sperming possibilities.

Ultrasonic Vibration

WHEN it is realised that Antares is of an Ultrasonic vibration and the generative fire of the soul life, it will be seen how it can bring anything into birth through the man who has the courage to seek for it. For as he raises his frequency and draws down into his life channel the super wealth of those fused fields, he can be imbued with its super-sonic life. For Merope had spanned those planes of Time, thus making strait the gate for every soul to travel that course without fear of confusion, providing they followed the instructions issued by she who had opened up the way of immortal possibility.

This is a modern vision of Moby Dick seeking into the raised up journey of the Ship Argo, and going forth on the Sea of Life as now demanded by the atomic investigation of the scientists. Their investigation into the atomic fields, drawing down that which he has been "tampering" with, yet unknown to himself, the life source of the people. This is the conquering of the extended mind, which is the mastering of the enmity that is set between the serpent and the WOMAN'S seed.

Here is seen where man has declared his Bible, but refused to honour it, for these things cannot just happen in life, and once declared it must be accepted, and made a part of life. For man has uttered and made it law, thus must bring it into action. He through orthodoxy has declared that the heavens are the Glory, and that the Scorpion must be mastered and raised up to its divine issue. While when

known, it will be found that the whole of the Bible is filled with this divinity that unites man through his Holy Seed, with the Star Antares.

Now by his own investigation, he has fused the Solar fields, and brought the heights down to the depths. While Merope raised all back up to its rightful place, including the planes of man. Thus every son now through the raising up of his holy Fire, could bring all blossoming as the crowning of his mind.

The contest now is for dominion, for the serpent seen as the Devil is that which first robbed him of his crown, which man can now get back again as he seeks of those higher Powers. This he has tried to do by mode of investigation, but not by atomic Fire infusion; that which blends him with those heights which he is united to by his umbilical cord.

So having once again learnt a mighty lot, Merope sought ere she closed this episode, that she could receive instructions upon this vast matter, and found herself in the central room of the Great Antares, the central point of the world. The mighty spinning Hub in the heights, with her room as its polarity in the depths. In this room she saw a soligraph and a stellagraph charting the increase or decrease of the Solar light on earth. Also showing the movement or lack of movement, as the case may be, of each planetary influence upon man in his daily actions. With Fire in the heights blended with the Air in the depths as the mind activity to bring forth of the Spirit.

The cosmic union, that must in its atomic fusion send out new life, new ideas to feed the Hierarchical Powers that have now entered into the depths through the osmotic entry of the cerebellum. For they, in having entered into the magnetic fields of Earth, man must now by mind expansion transmute all into solar fields of electrical life.

For once a soul becomes embodied, he must keep that god alive by his mind activity, ever maintaining the frequency required. Thus all this was revealed to Merope as she made further contact with those heights, and as she came back from her reverie and communion with those heights.

SHE KNEW THAT HER ROOM AND THE WORLD OF ANTARES WERE ONE BY THE DEPTHS OF HERE AND NOW, THE FUSION OF THOSE SOLAR FIELDS OF MIND LIGHT.



HATSHEPSUT QUEEN

HATSHEPSUT was the first Queen of Egypt, who built a magnificent Temple, now called Der-el-Bahri, at Phebes, in honour of the Sun God Amen. Now as the risen Queen of the South she, as Merope, has returned her wealth back up to the heights, and rebuilt her Temple in Antares as the Cosmic School of Universal Philosophy. (See text col. 3).

out of its mighty wealth into the depths, where man in receiving, will hold the royal sperming possibilities of untold genius. In his acceptance of this, will man find his perceptory awareness dancing into life, where Truth is seen as Truth, with no maelstromic distortion. Hence the frequency blending with Antares will give of the perpetua mobile within, that in its fiery revolution will bring man to immortality by its ever rejuvenating consistency.

A Golden Ball of Radiating Light

THEREFORE now, with the possibilities and basic root laid before the truly enquiring student, let us turn to Merope and her seeking once again into the mystery of creation. Thus she prepared herself and entered into her Sanctum Sanctorium and entered into trance. As she did so, she found herself lying in a Sarcophagus unable to move, yet still able to see things around her. It was a room created from huge blocks of stone, mounted upon one another to form the walls, she knowing that it was below ground level. It was cold dark and empty, yet there was an uncanny feeling of immense power all around that seemed to be just watching and waiting for something intense to happen.

After that she found herself passing through gigantic waves that were pounding down with great force. It was as if she was in a storm, although there was no effect from them, thereby passed safely through them. As she came out of this, she saw that now all state of form had left her, and that she was just a small glowing white ball of light tinged with pink, but fully conscious. Slowly she as the ball was rising higher into the air, to find at a very great distance another spot of light, but this time it was blue.

(See plate in cols. 4 and 5)

As it came nearer, she saw that apart from the blue aura around it, it was no different to her own creation. Thus was moving straight towards her as the rising one, as if drawn by a hidden attraction, knowing that soon they were going to crash into each other. At last it happened and sparks flew all around, while the two seemed to melt into each other, and from the union was formed a golden ball of radiating light. The heights and depths had met and merged.

This now began to rise, and as it did so the heavens parted before it and a sunken garden appeared, and Merope, as the golden ball, entered. All around were hanging vines and branches, thick with foliage and blossom, while at the far end was a waterfall, whose blue transparent waters seemed to melt into the ground below.

THE GREAT EAGLE'S HEALING COLUMN

ALTHOUGH we can give healing advice it must be realised that man is mind only and according to his outlook, faith and belief does he create his own environment and well-being. To start with, the logical mind must in a constructive and positive way influence and electrify the higher mind into desired changes which, in turn, can bring harmony into his inner spiritual bodies and so help to heal the battered tissues and organs of the physical body.

Heart Deficiency

Mrs. L. P., Surrey.

Will you please help us?

We have our own Group and 2 people are taking great interest in our Teachings. They are now looking to us for help, for they have a 6 year old girl, who is faced with a heart operation. Although not a "Blue Baby" it seems that the valve which normally closes at birth is still partially open. The doctors intend to operate when the child is about 7 years old. These parents are on the threshold of awakening to a greater Service. If any spiritual help is possible it would not only save a child from the knife, it would be of immense value to our Spiritual Work.

It is good to publicise that not only are parents taking a very active stand against any form of the knife, but are seeking for the Inflowing Powers to assist their Child, Jane, who is in need of the great spiritual Power from the Heavens. If only the parents will explain to Jane what is happening and how she is specially coming up to be given Healing by The Great Heavens, the Hierarchial Elements. Let her be told that they are being channelled through Mrs. Spearman-Cook, a magnificent Healer whose powers cannot be matched anywhere in the world. Whatever happens on no account fail the Spirit and turn back

on your faith and belief for that in itself is a great black mark.

Let us rather redouble our Faith and take all the necessary herbs that will be able to assist the work of the Spirit Healer, so that when the Powers are ready to descend, he has prepared the way and his bodies are receptive to the inflowing Power. The herbs I would give the youngster are LILY OF THE VALLEY, CONVALLARIA to the Homeopathic Healer, specially for the valves of the Heart.

Even though the vast majority have not had their Faith in the Spirit tested, this is the first and foremost foundation to be established before anything else. Until ones Faith has been made the corner stone of the character that the soul is building there are bound to arise dangerous and stormy waters, "the Neptunian Waves," and unless the soul stands up to battle and masters these dark and murky depths of Neptunian mystery it will sweep the soul under the ship he is steering. For this journey is one of all-or nothing.

The child Jane is too young to meet this battle at this moment but the two parents are having to face it. Possibly either the Mother or Father have Healing powers themselves which they have not used or tested. I suggest that both parents sit quietly in the girl's room and if they are



blessed with the gift of healing power then let them hold Jane's hands whilst they call down the HIERARCHIAL POWERS, and a wondrous force will enter through them into her and give her the support she needs. If she gets any attacks I suggest that the mother cuddles her to her and pours out her Love, for no greater remedy can have ever existed, than a Mother's Love.

Overweight

Miss F. G., Michigan, U.S.A.

The reason that I have always been so interested in herbs was that I truly believed that there are herbs that will help overweight and obesity. I am about 60 pounds overweight. I have tried various diets, etc., but with no lasting results. I at times have trouble with the sciatic and some vertebra trouble, stiffness in the neck and knees, sinus trouble (old fashioned catarrh), scalp itching at times (nerves) and dizzy spells. At the present time I am having trouble with my legs swelling, also my feet. In fact my whole body seems to

HEALING PRAYER

GREAT Divine Spirit, pour down Thy Unction upon these children, that they can find the Solarised Beauty of the Re-born World, by which the soul can be raised up and shown the Divinity, in a way only known to an in-born soul Solarised into the Glories of the Mind. So we leave them in Thy hands.

AMEN EXCELSIOR IN GLORIAM

be swollen somewhat. Is that kidneys?

They Key source of trouble in the body is the Kidneys and they are not becoming activated, with a continuous flow of fluid to cleanse them. Buchu is essential for this purpose as well as an aid to the catarrh that you have, for Buchu is the finest herb to have so as to cleanse the sinuses, and the lymphatics.

The anti-obesity pill is made of Clivers, which activates the kidneys so that a greater flow passes through the bladder, and Fucus Vesiculosus in equal proportions. This is the herb known as Kelp and is issued as Kelpware. This has large amounts of iodines and naturally affects the throat. If any one has been told that they are allergic to these due to their iodine content then they should on no account take them. However those seeking aid in respect to Obesity can still take Clivers as well as Fennel Seed, which are the two herbs that are used regularly.

If possible, I would recommend a diet of salads and fruit, for the herbs can only counteract the excess weight, they cannot cure it. This can only be performed by the diet being strictly adhered to.

For the Sciatic nerve trouble, I would recommend: VALERIAN ROOT and BLUE VALERIAN, as well as HOLY THISTLE and MISTLETOE.

Valerian Root has always been noted for its qualities

and it is recommended that it is ever allocated to be given to allay the bodily functions. But Mistletoe, however, is one of the most sensitive brain nervines, both of them being included in the Nerve Pill that has been made for The School of Universal Philosophy and Healing. Thus it should help the dizziness.

If a hair rinse is needed then Rosemary and Southernwood are specifically recommended, with them being made into a shampoo. The dizziness is likely to be pituitary deficiency, and this should be corrected by the Valerian Root and the Mistletoe, and special Scullcap if the reader does not find that the pills are successful. There is no finer nervine than Scullcap, though it takes a bit of taking.

Stiffness in the neck and the knees should be treated with Amber and Camphorated Oils and given plenty of massage and manipulation throughout the body will be to your advantage, in fact the more such is allowed to take place the more successful the rest of the treatment will be. But whatever is taken by way of herbs or for massage or manipulation it is imperative that the Solar Fires should be called upon the whole time for whatever the physical actions, nothing can take the place of the Spirit.

FAITH and BELIEF are the basic requirements to all actions that take place and none can succeed without making those their cornerstone.

HIAWATHA

Continued from Page 11

wam in the forest; built up his mind in comprehension, to come forth in the blithe and pleasant springtime. Then with depth of understanding, began seven days and nights of fasting.

On the first day, he wandered through the leafy woods and saw Adjidauma the squirrel rattling of his acorns, and knew of many things that these creatures of the forest portrayed unto his growing purpose. Thus cried out in mystic desperation,

"Master of life, must our lives depend on all these things?"

The movement of the animals, the growth of the earth and the fish swimming in the waters. Then on the fourth day of his fasting, in his lodge he lay exhausted, seeing many shadowy dreams and visions.

But most of all a youth approaching dressed in garments of green and yellow. Thus he knew, although his hair was soft and golden, he must at all costs find expansion. Long the figure looked at Hiawatha, looked with pity and compassion; then declared,

"All your prayers have been heard in heaven, that the people of the Nations might find understanding. Thus I come from the Master of Life descending, to warn you it can only come by spiralling expansion."

Then Hiawatha faint with hunger, rose and wrestled in the glory of the sunset, till Hiawatha grew by striving and struggling

"Tis enough" — declared Mondamin; "But tomorrow I will come and try you again."

Then he, as expansion, vanished as the mysterious action of rebirth. Then again the next day, like a red and burning cinder, came Mondamin. A

state of inflowing Power that drove Hiawatha into movement; yet thrice they wrestled and he cried out to Hiawatha,

"Bravely have you wrestled with me, you will conquer me and overcome me. Therefore make a bed for me to lie on where the rain can swell my grain. Where the sun may come and warm me, expanding these garments of green and yellow. Then let no one disturb me, and I will come forth as you are expecting."

Thus saying he departed, leaving Hiawatha sleeping peacefully. On the seventh day of fasting, old Nokomis came with food for Hiawatha, for his struggle had enabled her to obtain further wealth. But he tasted it not when she brought it, and she went back home weeping bitterly, sorrowing deeply that he could not make the expansion out of her newly born food.

So Hiawatha made every effort, and came forth on his

own and sought to wrestle with Mondamin, the great effort of expansion into the Solar rebirth. For this is what every Hero, Teacher or Scapegoat has ever been seeking to do, so he turns from the self state of Saturn, to a selfless state of solarisation. Therefore he builds up a tent of new thought in the old magnetic that he can get through the period of the pass-over to the Moon of Leaves — May.

Thus he fasted for a whole state of SEVEN, that the inner etheric creation, that of immortality, can become released from the density of matter.

Analysis of Initiation

THEREFORE it can be seen how on the first day he wandered through the forest to try and find the EL Powers, and all he found was a raven with a broken wing; sensitivity caught in the thicket. Whereby he cries out despondingly:

"Master of Life, must our lives depend on these things?"

For he finds he is surrounded by his wealth, but cannot get it moving; so on the second day of fasting he finds himself down by the river's brink, where he perceives all the fruits of the earth and how he is related to them. But again he cries out:

"Master of Life, must our lives depend on these things?"

On the third day of fasting he saw the sturgeon leaping as the fish that he had bred in the waters, then with half open eyes he began to see the splendour of the sunset, yet still he cried out:

"Master of Life, must our lives depend on these things?"

While on the fourth day of fasting, exhausted on his couch

he became dizzy and full of visions; thus raised up in his sensitivity to touch the higher states of Neptune, where he beheld a youth in green and yellow garments.

The higher aspirational self now dancing with the glories of Neptune, for through Hiawatha reaching out to the heights, he had through his selfless state found unknown supreme heights of Neptune. Yet but the beginning of what could be revealed once the inner depths were brought to light.

As Mondamin approached, he declared;

"O rise up Hiawatha, for I come from the Master of Life descending to instruct you in how to struggle and labour, and further more, raise such glories up to the heights. So rise up O' youth and wrestle with me."

Then he fainted with famine, then eventually rose up and felt new life surge through him, whereby he wrestled with the new ideas until the warrior grew into its perfected belief. For he was seeking into ways anew, thus ways he had never met before. But said Mondamin the heavenly visitor:

"I will come again tomorrow to try you once again."

For was he not wrestling with the Powers that he was bringing into birth through his initiation. Therefore, on the morrow and the next day, Mondamin came to continue the trial. Thrice they wrestled together, while the heron in her nest uttered a loud cry of famine.

The Achievement

THUS did Hiawatha wrestle with the Powers he had raised up in his inward struggle, word whereby he buried all into

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The Mystic Rose

by Dick Speller

Ah, the mystic glory of a rose,
What lies within, who knows, who knows.

What secrets do thy mute lips hold.
O royal flower, unfold, unfold
Thy mysteries to this seeking soul,
Replenish now the empty Bowl
That TIME has ravaged on its way,
From Age to Age and day by day.
Once filled with seed, yet now bereft,
For the winds have scattered, and what is left?
Mere empty husks, without that germ
Divine, whereby a man can sperm
The world with radiant life,
No longer held to drug and knife.

Come, speak low, and tell to me
What link there is twixt me and thee.
What magic spell that lets you bind
My heart, my soul, my very mind.
Come, let me blend with thy Desire
And touch thy inner depth of Fire.
O show to me just what thou art,
What secret burns within thy heart.
I cannot sleep, I know no peace
Until thou bring to me release.
O break this chain that grips me tight,
That holds me to the dark of night.

But wait, what whispers in my ear,
What golden voice is this I hear?
You speak, and 'tis the singing of the spheres
That bursts into a thousand tears
Which drop onto my brow below,
My mind awakes, I see, I know!
And sweet thy voice re-echoes from above,
"O Man, my mystery is LOVE."

HIAWATHA

Continued from Page 14

the earth. Therefore he had extended and spun up the power without it getting into plague. Hence a hardy growth now came forth from the old growth of the tribe. That which brought new life to the world, by raising up the lunar states onto a Neptunian plane.

A new gift from the Great Spirit that the world could be reborn, but could not come into birth, only by the creative effort of the soul. For he is the activator of life, the pioneer who set all into motion, he that is ready to suffer and serve, that the great Cosmic Purpose is ever kept moving in continuity, but also re-fed from the mysterious heights.

That man can ever be kept aware of the REAL Source of Life, and loses not its purpose; its intent, its royalty, its actuality and its expansion, which must ever be explored to bring forth the royal Sperm from the heights.

Having awakened to the purpose of life as far as he could comprehend, whereby he had fasted that he could prepare the way for new action, Hiawatha begins to assess himself. Begins to adjust and balance his mode of purpose that he could go forth, thus he realised that he had two good friends within his being, and with these two he could go far. But he had to get them active and moving in the right direction.

These two were equal to Mars and Venus, with Hiawatha as Mercury, the mind that came forth from the creation. But Hiawatha had loved hunting and singing in idle pursuits better than anything else, which is seen only too clearly by the reprimand of his two parents. They who were responsible for his growth; yet even though he had gone his own way, he had sought deeply into all the laws of Nature like

any Brave is wanting to. So he was not wanting in the purpose and intent.

The two friends that assisted Hiawatha most and would now stand him in good stead for the journey he intended to take, were Chibiabos the Musician and Kwasind the strong man. They were the means of him keeping to the straight and narrow path. So much so, that many people came to listen to his glorious flow of thought and belief, and even taking advice from him. Consequently he unconscious to himself, raised the Arc of the heavens to an unknown height, which resulted with even the Word of Life seeking of him for expansion.

Never realising that he was bringing wealth from Outer-space down into the magnetic waters, thereby raising up the magnetic waters towards the Solar light. For by his association with Nature and the union of Nature through Chibiabos, he was fully electrified by the Neptunian waters. But only as his higher subconscious mind, for it was that side of Hiawatha that was bringing the inner depths into birth, and that promised to the people.

Kwasind was a different attribute altogether, but both had come forth from his fasting, though always there, but in a lesser recognisable degree. They were as the higher and lower mind, with Kwasind as the physical creation, he who had loved the glories of Nature and was one who made no attempt to work or store fuel for the winter. Thus mother Cancer and father Capricorn were ever calling their son Aries to attention, otherwise ere long there was going to be a famine in their home. After all Hiawatha had been sent to help the people, for he was to be the great Bull of the Tribes, the leader of the change of purpose that must come to the whole of the unfolding world. But Kwasind had not made conscious expansion, thus now was the time, for it had only been the nega-



★ ★
Mr. Ogorzalek,
Calif., U.S.A.

Anyone willing to read history with honesty will agree with your stand against the Roman Catholic Church. More power to you in breaking down this negative forces which has been holding mankind in ignorance for so long.

You voice enthusiastic support for Harold Wilson. What about his support of the United States in Vietnam? How do the Masters view the situation in Vietnam?

We must remember that the Masters view the Earth from a point of how they can best help it move on. They see nothing from a personal angle, but only as a Cosmic whole. Might the current situation not be the means of breaking up the terribly stagnant conditions in Vietnam, for the Spirit World must have movement, regardless of the way it is obtained. Also this could be the means of giving countries with fixed ideas upon war and its purpose, second thoughts upon the subject. Again we must remember that the Spirit World works silently and unseen, it being up to us to have complete faith and belief in them, knowing that they are able to see much further ahead than any of us who are surrounded by form and its limitations. (Editor).

Mrs. Brailsford,
Mansfield, Notts.

I followed your teachings from October 1960 and have taken the Occult Gazette ever since. Also I have had quite a few of the early lectures which certainly provided me with a wonderful Higher Spiritual knowledge. Also I had the first diet book which I loaned out and never received back again.

Mr. Robert Johnson,
Chicago, U.S.A.

I wish to become a member by subscribing for the Gazette. My desire is to gain more

like a magnet, while Kwasind ever used his strength for prowess and mastery of the elements only. Then one day while priming his attributes before his friends, he saw a king Beaver struggling with the rushing currents, and suddenly awakened to his foolishness. Thus without any hesitancy dashed down into those depths and brought that beaver back dead and dripping with the mighty waters.

He had found the root that was preventing his Chibiabos

Yet it can be seen, how through his fasting, although his intent was there, he had never really brought into birth that of the creative action, the true wealth of the spirit. Yes! he had moved and mastered the powers, but only as animal strength. So, much he fasted and even entreated the Great Manito, for subconsciously he was aware of his task. But nobody else was, so he found himself torn between the life of earth and the life of Spirit, ever turning from one direction to the other, but never losing the greater. It seemed to hold him

Readers' Letters

WELL, at last the time of the Television Broadcast has nearly arrived, and judging by the deluge of letters we have received concerning this, the 23rd is being eagerly awaited by many thousands of our readers. But one word of warning, by the time the film has been edited, your guess is as good as mine as to what will be the final result! However, I hope that all our readers in Great Britain will be able to tune in on the 23rd, and to those who have been unable to come to the School so far, I hope it will give you a better idea of everything here, and a greater link with us in the future. To our many readers abroad, I can only say how sorry I am that you will be unable to see the programme, but who knows what the future may hold in store for us all. Let's wait and see!

The New Higher Spiritual Outlook

Spiritual Wisdom and Knowledge to do the work God has for me to do. I would also like my name to be entered into the Book of Healing. Also enter my name in the mind development class, and please send me the whole Introductory Lectures. Being a new member please advise me on the things I will have to do to gain the help and Development I seek. I will follow all the teaching.

The Readers of the Circulating Library, Kapurthala, Panjab, India.

We the readers of the Circulating Library, Kapurthala, Panjab, India, are very grateful to you for sending this valuable Gazette every month. It is an excellent paper. We thank you and appreciate all your efforts for revealing the great truths and knowledge.

We wish every success to your paper.

We like to have your views on maintaining good health in O.G. every month.

Mrs. Irene Murray,
Lothian, Scotland.

May I please have 8 oz. Violet leaves, and 8 ozs. Marigold, and 100 Nerve Pills forwarded to me. I have found the Violet Leaves very wonderful and healing. It's just over a year ago since I first read the O.G. and started taking the herbs, I feel wakened up, oh yes, I still get headaches and odd pains, but feeling and thinking differently in accordance with the Teaching makes a wonderful difference. I particularly liked this Month's O.G. especially the Song of Hiawatha and Sinbad. I'm also looking forward to the T.V. Broadcast, but my goodness!, won't it put the cat among the pigeons!

The materialists among us will be accusing the Premier of yet another gimmick. I am

rather close here to that point of view. It will be very interesting to see the reaction. In Scotland there is a hard core resistance to change, when one speaks of different ways or new ways of thought, you can literally feel a solid wall of resistance immediately being built up. However, as more outsiders come into Scotland the people will have to accept through time, the changes that must come. May I offer once again my sincere thanks for everything the School is doing?

Mrs. J. Matthews,
Foots Cray, Sidcup, Kent.

For some considerable time I have been receiving the Occult Gazette, but I have not received the May issue. My News Agent who supplies me tells me it hasn't arrived. I do look forward to it, I very much miss it, and I will be sorry if it is finished. Such a wonderful book! The world needs your work. Never has there been anything like your Gazette.

Mrs. Eve Griffin,
Sydney, Australia.

Some time ago I was given several copies of your paper which I have now read over several times and can still find very absorbing and a great stimulant that helps me in my efforts to "Find myself." A search which has been occupying my thoughts since my husband passed over in '63 and I asked myself "Why, where, and how?" Your wonderful paper is helping me to answer these questions. A heartfelt "Thank you one and all; your efforts are appreciated." I am making enquiries in Sydney as to where I can get my favourite paper regularly, and will certainly pass them on as I finish with them so as to help others, maybe in the way I am being helped.

from expressing those wonders that were ever flowing through his song, and bringing the glorious electrification down from those mysterious heights. Where the unification of that wealth from the depths, and the expansive glories from the heights in uniting, could bring forth the mighty wonder of the Unknown.

Thus he cleared away the impediment that prevented him from true creative action.

To be continued

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DAN R. BOB

ANTARES as the SOURCE OF THE HIERARCHIAL METEORITES

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook*

*This article was specially 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.

AS THE DAY PRESSED HEAVILY ONCE AGAIN, MEROPE SOUGHT DEEPLY into the world of beyond, for all were eagerly seeking into the mystery of the Flying Saucers, the mysterious missiles of the heights. Man lost in the density of matter, with minds held to the road of form, were being led in all directions by the inroad of many a negative Neptunian conception. Thought and beliefs that were raised and directed on the stimulus of earthy created desires, when really this wisdom was open to every soul who made himself worthy of tapping those mystical Sources. Hence, now we are going to take many leads to try and gain interpenetration into this mysterious source, to find if possible, the way to receive of its wealth. For soul cannot expect to enter the audience Chamber of these mighty Celestial Lords, in garments thick with the mud and slime of the earth ridden depths. So souls must get prepared and suitably attired to stand such audience, if granted, in that Great Master's Chamber. Yet something that is open to all, when they have prepared the way and the depths that have to be mastered and achieved.

Brain Co-ordination

THEREFORE, having already sought into the preliminary of this mighty discovery, Merope began preparing the way once again to receive of further wisdom of this new dynamic source of wonder. That which many will find very difficult to accept, yet the very depth of the Biblical Legends. So it is up to every man to either remain blind, or seek into the wonders that now are going to infuse the world, but will require TRUTH and WISDOM to lay them bare. So Merope knew that to enter these fields of immense depths of belief and truth, you must be free from limitations of matter that hold you chained to the depths.

You must have so made the way, that your mind vehicle, the sole creation of this ariel interpenetration, must be free from the limitation of logicality and the text book figures of scientific deduction.

These at no time had held Merope in their grasp, so she was free to receive the Great Master's instructions, but to commit them into the care of others was her greater task. For such truths to be bandied and battered in the throw from one belief to another, was heart destroying for further investigation to be completed. She knew that these truths that were being trusted into the care of mankind, were wisdom of the highest order. Wealth that if taken with reverence and care, could bear untold rebound to the wise and dutably recipient.

Yet it was her task to deliver these truths ere her day was done, for she was the Scapegoat who had taken on the task that every Gate was made strait, that every man could enter without fear of disaster. All he had to do was follow the rules, and wealth and wonder would attend his searching.

Merope knew that her powers of investigation were so deep and vast, that they were beyond the comprehension of the majority. Therefore, she prepared the way that man would gain confidence in her truths, and test her many statements of facts and belief. But many had been led asunder by those of mercenary and smoke ridden desires, hence believed and knew that what she had created and brought into life were of the very highest. But frightened off by those seeking to hold to schemes that kept them safely ensconced in an easy chair. So as her greatest secret was laid bare to all, she still

heard the bleating of the sheep, which left the many wooden headed floundering and lost in the miasma of doubts and belief.

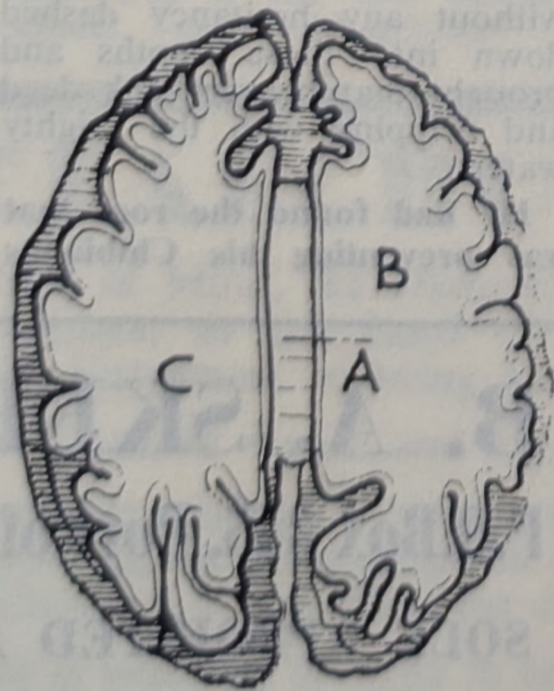
Here was Merope proving that life on different planes was no separate matter, but one vast interpenetration for those ready and suitably attired. Knowledge known all down the Ages, and first found by the Mystics of old; that man could live on the lowest plane, but could see into the highest by his raised up frequency, and retain the wisdom in the depths.

The two sides of the brain in perfect co-ordination, for the higher, the light of the growth of Ages, to infiltrate into the depths. But in being in perfect harmony, a complete co-ordinator of the heights, being free from the limitations of the depths.

(See the diagram below)

Yet the lesser mind of this life's growth, still acting as the weaver and revealer of yesterday and today, to become the answer to tomorrows weighty conclusions. That which was ready to come forth from the root and become the blossoming of TIME. By which, with their fruits, new thoughts and beliefs could be set into action. Or is man only wanting to touch the fringe as a belief that tickles his mind palate, and not take on of the responsibility, wearing the investigation of those depths and heights?

For once a truth is known, it no longer is a supposition, but a depth that all men must wrestle with and meet from all angles. Once a thing is uttered,



THE TWO HEMISPHERES VIEWED FROM ABOVE

A. Corpus Callosum. B. Right hand Hemisphere. C. Left hand Hemisphere. (See text above).



THE FAME OF THE SCABBARD

... "Le Ros Dance... that which gives the wealth of the serpent and the united power of the fiery sword in its mighty scabbard." (See text in col. 5).

it is a possibility, for man created a thought, and to have been able to have created that belief, it became a possibility.

Hence here we come to a depths and heights that is well and truly revealed, and now waiting man's deeper thought as he prepares the way for the new journey out onto the maelstrom waters of life.

Electrification versus the Beast

SO now having prepared the way, all is set for the new wisdom to be tabulated through Merope's pen. That man, eagerly waiting in full belief, could receive the Word at last. But this is where man will have to broaden his mind and not only see from the heights and depths, but also from beginning to the present on the road of continuity. The cross that man has placed himself on, until he can bring himself free.



In the beginning Merope as a young spirit from the plane of Venus, in calling down of the Fire, set the Seed of Antares alight. A star now known as a vicious fiery red creation in the heart of Scorpio.

Yet only because of the way that man had received generation, and evilly twisted its sacred inflow. Merope when she first drew down this Element Power to try and feed mankind, did so to activate them into life, and raise them up onto the mountain heights. But it turned into the wrong turn of the coin, and fell to fallen ground; but it did not alter the fact that what Merope started, opened

the vicious red fiery down—flow through the seed of man, but the royal and mighty triune of Fire, when accepted and believed by man.

Thus every man can now be born of the Holy Fire as the manhood of God, but also capable of bringing into birth that of the electrified mind. The spiritus Air now compressed into the pituitary by continual thinking from heights to depths, and fired by the Scorpio drive now set into action by Merope.

That which set the Uranian kicking horse into a perpetua mobile for the wise and studious, hence giving birth to the winged Pegasus, having the full range of the unified planes.

Thus once understood, the mystery of Antares can clear up the mystical wisdom set in Gen. 3v15 regarding the enmity set between the serpent and the woman's Seed. Also has correspondence with the sword excalibur and its mighty secret, whereby the scabbard is far more important than the sword.

For :

"while ye have the scabbard upon you, ye shall lose no blood, be ye ever so sorely wounded."

The action of the Bee, he that works diligently from depths to heights to extract the wealth out of the Seed. The pitch-blende in the exchange of the El Fires in the le Ros Dance. That which gives the soul the wealth of the serpent and the united power of the fiery sword in its mighty scabbard.

(See plate in cols. 3 and 4)

The Fire fructifying the Seed, and seen so clearly in Job 1, as he who lost the seed, and was only left with the Fire. Thus the Seed being the wealth of Time and experience, that by the Fire will blossom into mind light, the promise of the future.

Therefore if no Seed by action and investigation, the soul cannot handle the fire. So Venus is an indicator of man's perpetua mobile, the revolving of the axis of cosmic interplay. It is this blending up, yet wide incorporation, that brings the electrification of the mind into birth.

The enmity is the beast in man that was born by the wrong turn of the Fire as it entered into soul life. That which has ever sought to destroy the male seed of Abraham or Arthur. The latter as the rising Christos belief out of the Embodiment in the Age of Pisces. It was the fire taking on the form of a serpent, as the stinging sensitivity that turned all into that of sensation. That which first robbed man of his glorified crown, the mighty wealth endowed unto him from past Ages, that could have carried him up high, and raised him up out of the depths. With him ever in vain trying to wrest it back from the sure possession of the other growth, which only brought into birth of duality. This man failed to do, and became defeated and trodden under foot by the desire that took possession of the soul.

Continued on page 12