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PEOPLE who turn to the OCCULT are those beginning to THINK



OCCULT GAZETTE



TRUTH THROUGH UNIVERSAL EYES

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-ELECTRIFICATION- Through the Glory of Solarisation

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook*



COME AMONGST YOU, and from what little has been said, you must be aware that dynamic changes have been put into operation. What should have been brought into Solar birth in the Taurean Age, and which the Taureans failed to do, has now been put into operation by one solitary soul struggling alone, without the help of those who could have seen her through. She has Solarised the Planes. Man is saved from death, as soon as he begins to accept it.

This has taken a mighty toll of the Instrument, but THE CHRIST IS BORN, AND BORN IN ALL THE AGONY OF DEATH AND RE-BIRTH; Born with all the sorrows of Sweat and Blood enforced upon Him by those who have taken of His Life but refused to give anything in return. Man will have to put all of this into operation; man will have to redeem every drop of Blood that has been squeezed from the Heart of this Child. You do not have to be told of what this one has been through in being the Firing Pin for the Heights and the depths to be completely united.

Tonight we are going to establish the SOLARISATION AND THE ELECTRIFICATION OF THE PLANES, to which there has been continual opposition by the lunar states of those teaching erroneous wisdom, and being nurtured by all around. If this had been allowed to go on, Creation could have been born of that lunar world. But it is still up to man, for he can be on all the raised up Planes, yet still live in his own lunar world. So now let us seek into the WISDOM OF ELECTRIFICATION, and I want you all to live in a SOLAR WORLD.

The New World of Light

AS the glories of Neptune are raised up high, will the way of truth and divinity be expounded, for here is the wealth of the Holy Fire brought to its glorification. For Neptune as man's seminal waters raised right up to its heights, will, as the spinal fluid, cause the Phallus of the pineal gland, to become

Continued on Page 3



THE DIVINE UNITY

THE mighty mystery of Le Ros, bringing *Glorium en Fideum*, all beauty excelling. This entails the depths of the Mysteries, the unification of WOMAN with the SON, as the glory of the radiance of the ARC. This is the manifestation of the Father through the Son, the glories and wonders of evolution. (See text on page 3, col. 1).

*This lecture was delivered at the S.U.D.H. on 12th June, 1966, through Gladys J. Spearman-Cook especially directed by the Lord Maitreya, the Lord of the Flame of the Central Sun, the unified Spiritual Wealth of the Cosmic Hierarchies.

READ THE **AMAZING REVELATION** ON PAGES 12, 13 & 15
BIRTH OF THE FLAME OF THE MIND

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

Editorial The Mind Awakening

(Owing to Mr. Averill having had an unfortunate car accident, from which he is slowly recovering, the Editorial duties will for the time being, be taken over by Dick Speller and Jan Sikora).

AS the Solar Year is born in all its glory, man must realise that there has to now be a new Face placed into the heavens. The old Christ is dead, he was a part of the old world, that of lunar religion, and must now be cast aside that the new birth can blossom into life. The new Face, the new Christ, has been placed upon the heavens as the glories of the Central Sun, but must now be born within man himself AS THE ROYAL DIVINITY OF THE RAISED UP PASSIONS, THE FLAME OF THE MIND TO BECOME THE RADIATING AURIC SPLENDOUR OF THE NEW BORN SOUL. By this, man truly becomes a Son of God, fulfilling the words, "Every man is a Christ unto himself. As I am ye all can be."

As we believe this, but not just believe it, but VOICE it, will the world be fed by our belief through the inflowing ruach, and so begin to change. Man will not be able to help himself, for he will be taking in of the breath automatically, so ever taking into his inner bodies the new belief, though unconscious to himself for the present, and will gradually find himself changing and becoming born of the new thought.

IT IS ESSENTIAL THAT WE IMAGINE THE FLAME BEFORE US, SEE HIM AS THE INNER RADIANCE OF OUR MINDS, THAT ALL WE COME IN CONTACT WITH ARE INFLUENCED BY ITS UNSEEN GLORIES.

As we build Him up within us, will we find ourselves becoming rejuvenated, filled with the new life of the heavenly heights. For this is the Holy Fire, the pure divine essence of the Cosmos, that as it is raised up in aspiration and belief, will cure all ills, all sickness of the body, as it permeates man's inner bodies, and brings into harmony all his discordant states of the past, that the medical world are too blind and too fixed to comprehend at the present time.

Man must learn to recognise and reverence the royalty of his Fires, but until, it is quite clear that the Spirit World are keeping a firm control upon the situation, to see

core. This Bill can NEVER be made law, for it is against the Cosmic Laws now in operation, those brought into birth by Merope, as she gave birth to the Solar World.

It is encouraging to see that the Prime Minister is doing exactly as was promised by the Spirit World. He has stood firm against all opposition, gaining the respect of the nation, by his steadfast manner in regards to his policies. At the same time his quickness of mind, and clever turn of speech has reduced the Tory Opposition to an

put up, and the pain she has suffered to establish this, they would kneel in reverence and awe before so gallant and courageous a woman.

To have turned the world completely over is a feat that mere mortal minds find hard to comprehend, yet as she carries the whole world upon her shoulders, each one of us can help by sending out our thoughts and our Love to her as often as possible. And as we strive to emulate her, will we in our ever increasing frequency and belief, share a small part of that burden, and so help to lessen the weight that she has been forced to carry alone.

With all the vast changes that have been set into operation, culminating in the Solarisation and Electrification of the world, with the Lord of the Flame fully established in the heights and depths, I think that by the end of the year, we will look back on 1966 and marvel that such a mighty period of change took place within our lifetime ; and all brought about by one lone woman, who in her mind belief, saw the royalty of the Holy Fire, and embraced it wholly into her being.

Man has still to realise the great potentials of the mind, and the dynamic possibilities that can come forth in its unfolding manifestation as the glories of the Neptunian heights. This world of Neptune is a mysterious world, completely untapped as to its powers and possibilities.

It is a glorious New World where genius of the highest order awaits the soul who is willing to make the struggle to become a part of it. It is a world of poetry, art and beauty ; a world of mystical creation awaiting any soul who will renounce the illusionary baubles of the Earth.

THE NEW WORLD OF LIGHT AND LIFE OR THE OLD WORLD OF FORM, SICKNESS AND DEATH. WHICH ONE ARE YOU GOING TO CHOOSE ?

Next Month :

THE AURIC FLAME as the Birth of Divinity

THE SOLAR PNEUMATIKON GLORY the Fountain of Youth

that there are no backward steps taken in this direction, for again we have seen the attempts to get the Sodomy Bill passed, brought to nothing, although certain people and groups made determined attempts to try to get it made law.

I need hardly comment upon the fact that it had the full support of the Church, both Church of England and Roman Catholic. I think that they must be the most corrupt body of men on Earth at this moment, and are certainly showing their true colours now, revealing a root that is rotten to the

utter shambles, and left them muddled and leaderless.

Yet at the same time as we offer him this tribute, it must be remembered that he is being guided by the Spirit World, and more to the point, being continuously fed with power by our Leader 'Merope,' which is again an extra strain upon her already greatly overworked body.

But although at times it leaves her very much distressed, she never loses sight of the purpose behind it all, and philosophically accepts it as 'all part of the job.' If Mankind only knew the struggles she has

OUR APOLOGIES

AS you have no doubt seen by now, the Television Broadcast was changed at the last moment to Saturday, July 30th. We do apologise for our previous announcement, where at the time we fully believed it was being shown on July 23rd. We hope that the week's delay will not spoil your enjoyment of the programme. (Editor).

ELECTRIFICATION

Continued from the Front Page

the upraised Yod of God. The Norm being infused with the magnitude of those raised up holy Waters, and electrically alight with intent and purpose from that higher Source.

The unification of HIM and HER crowned with the glorification of light, a magnitude of dynamic beauty sperming all into active manifestation. For the moment had arrived when all must be set alight to drive the spinning hub into a gyroscopic rise, that every soul could become a Vesica Piscis, a revolving unit of light. A creative cell in the New World of unification, where purpose and drive was of the mind. Not force or fear, but mind belief built up by risen sensitivity, where frequency has carried the soul up to the polarity of Outer Space. For there in the world of freedom and light, the soul is touched anew, bringing down into the density of darkness new breath, thought, and belief, to bring impetus to the seeking few.

(See the front page plate)

This is the World that now must prevail that the Seed of LIFE can survive, that that which is the outcome of Ages can drive its continuity. Its thread of purpose that it can blossom once again into the New World of Electrification, where as a blended unit it can be a driving force of light and purpose, to bring a new Creation into Being. Thus en Gloriam en Fideum all beauty excelling as the new birth unfolds into light. For man ensconced in his old ideas, finds it difficult to move forth and grasp the glory that is waiting to blossom into light.

Yet the world that is the outcome of all his past labours, the glory that he has brought to culmination. A crowning glory of light, where once set into motion, man himself will be the hero when he can claim his dues. But only he who has the courage to make the claim, will hold the right to such a victory, for each must now become a Phaeton, the soul driving the chariot of the Sun.

An electrified being, a divine unit within himself, sparking and radiating with the life of the universe; his inner isotopic magnitude. For now he is the (See plate page 4, cols. 4 & 5) ultimate reception of the wealth from outer Space; a created being receiving the Atomic Seed from the unified Galactic infusion.

That now flowing into the Earth Temple of Merope, the Vase and Vessel of the accumulated light, for between the earth School and the School in the heights, is the Axis of the New World.

This is the spinning Hub that must now be driven into activation, creating a World of Light. No longer a world of solidified darkness, but a World sparkling with joy. A state of giving, a rosy red hue of zealous purpose, where animation and light prevails towards the purpose of truth.

For here is all the wealth of Ophir waiting to blossom into light; hence genius untold lies in the depths, that which yet has never seen light of day, and waiting to crown the moment. Wealth from the

courage to drive it.

(See plate below)

A new World of Pioneership, where all is from the basic of the mind, that created and built up from the past. Creations of possibilities of light that hold untold dynamic wonders, and possible unfoldment of magnitude for the World to be. While all has been set by Merope in her struggles and initiation of investigation, that no field has not been incorporated into this mighty Path of LIGHT.

Hence man's task now is to expound its dynamic wonders, and produce its untold possibilities. For its basic lies in the World of Fire, the mighty depths of the Chinese Dragon, the mystic glory of its internal fusion.

is that which will bring to man divine freedom and light. Thereby raise each soul up above the cloying density of each other, that neither can "eat" or pirate of the wealth obtained.

So the higher a soul seeks to spin, the greater the freedom, and the more divine and enlightening his possibilities; for his polarity is Outer Space.

Therefore everything lies in the hands of man himself, who, by his belief will set it into motion and drive it into a rotary spin, that will bring out its glorified magnitude of divine light. For in the World of Spirit, of which man is now the co-occupant, activity and motion denote its frequency and freedom from intensity. Hence a Spinning Saucer would

for the internal creation of man is FIRE—Spirit.

Therefore sensitivity and frequency is spiritualisation, which defines the glory of the planes and their freedom from all dense matter. For this frequency of the human spinal column is a replica of the world axis, and man climbing the planes within his own created capability. For man is entirely of element consistency, but where he is subject to fall and rise, the actual planes hold a complete power of resistance of entry by any form of lower density. Ruling out all claims made by the modern scientist.

With spiritualism—not righteousness—all becomes involved, with density a state of outward evolution. Again another demonstration of HERE and NOW, and how all planes are one with the other, but a matter of frequency and freedom from density. Hence, man as spirit descending into density, and becoming from a spirit soul into a solid form, where death defined any form of freedom from the form. Yet that soul, while in the intensity of that form, would gain the mind immensity of awareness, although not aware of its intensity until it awakened to its captivity, and then would seek for freedom.

This is where stripping and cleansing would have to take place, so as to acquire the internal intensity of sensitivity for the soul to acquire the frequency of revolution for its spiritualised return. This is the difference between man and mystic; one just lives, the other survives.

Hence the initiation that a soul, hardened by intensity, has to pass through to gain the freedom he now awakens to, and realises he must at all costs obtain it. And finds that to get free from the density he is in, and the last dregs of gravity, he must find and acquire the intense revolution of Solarisation, brought to a state of electrification. For Merope in unifying the planes, and blending up the EL Powers, has now brought man to being fed by the Holy Fires, that will bring him back to his rightful soul-state of spiritualisation.

Thus when seen in the true light of frequency and sensitivity, it can be perceived how even in human growth, the soul is still defined by its mind revolutionary intensity. Therefore, a luna creation is a soul held to matter by the beast and desire, thus of a slow and cumbersome creation; consequently held by death and rebirth. When the soul awakens and deplores its captivity, it begins to intensify its sensitivity by seeking, thus heightens its frequency, and adopts the inner planes as its mind manifestation. Yet still the same soul that wore that hardened shell of captivity, held to the plane of density by belief and desire.

So although Merope may raise the planes up to the finest

Continued on Page 4



THE BIRTH OF THE SOLAR WORLD

THE world being moved on by the ever changing Law, where the Scapegoat sets the Cosmic ruling, which becomes the Law in the depths. This is the amalgamation of the Her with the Him, bringing into birth a glorious new path of light. This is bringing the world into a state of Fire, the earth being fired into light. (See text above in col. 3).

heavens, the glories of Outer Space, besides the lost wonders in the Milky Way. All the heritage of the almighty Atomic Seed, the wealth waiting to burst into light. With man as the crucible pot to bring the glory into birth; the driver of the chariot of the Sun.

Man as His Own Creator

FOR now all is coming from the introversion of the Central Sun, the glorified dynamic Waters of the unit of LIGHT raised up by the driving Will of Merope. Hence man must now take on the glory of becoming, and rise up to his royal status. For he, as the creator of the depths, must continue with the task he started and bring into birth the promised wealth of the Father, the divine life of the glorified wealth of atomisation. Its mystery is its magnitude; for what man beholds and perceives, lies in its enormity to come forth, and is the prerogative of the man who has the

Where all is ever moving on into the dynamic magnitude of becoming, through its internal action of fiery rebirth. For life itself can never die; its motive is to become, so the possibilities that lie in the hands of man are beyond any human point of foretelling. But the purpose now is to set it into gyroscopic motion, for all is ripe for the mighty electrical infusion, where an active spark could now drive it into motion and bring the glorified expansive life that man is seeking: "THE HOLY UNIFIED LIFE OF SOLARISATION."

Then it will be the means of blending and binding up the many lame and blind; the unifying of the Fissure of Sylvanus that was the cause of so much duality coming into birth, resulting in the incestuous states of life that are causing man so much disease, difficulty and sorrow at the present moment. Thus the involuntary inflow that will now take place from the internal dynamic mystical revolution of Antares,

appear as shape when slowed up, but a brilliant light on the horizon when spinning into an internal revolution. This is where we come to the fuller understanding of HERE and NOW; for one is slow and the other is fast, thus brings density and magnitude, activity and light.

Hence electrification will come by man's intensity of belief, his depth of unification with the royalty of light propensity. For the more a soul dispenses of density—transmutation of Saturn—through his created expansive mind thought, the more intense is his spiritual panacea. Therefore can merely be consciousness, yet will have every created faculty over the whole of time within that created pleroma.

An internal intensified creation of that created being, and defined as a divinity. For it could never have reached that intensity of movement without its internal divinity, whether man wants to believe it or not;

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ELECTRIFICATION

Continued from Page 3

of revolutions, man could by choice live on the coarsest of density until he awakened, yet have the whole of that dynamic possibility as a mighty magnitude within his grasp. Hence all men now receiving the immense divine fiery glorification of the depth and mystery of Antares. But it being up to every man to manifest according to his means and belief of awakened sensitivity.

Therefore, man's climb up the ladder of frequency through sensitivity is his continual awakening to his lost freedom. This he does through the Word, where he partakes and digests to his fullest possibility. For as the Coriander Seed it is full of multiple possibilities, and oil that can fill the widow's cruse. Therefore his awakening makes him become aware of his loss, by his continual belief in what he could achieve greater than his present awareness, through the unfolding Word. For his frequency now is inward, not outward. Everything internalising, thereby going back, yet up to its original created state of first thought light. But one now as a created mind; that seen so symbolically in the light of the revolving serpent swallowing its own tail.



Therefore, now a revolving glorification of light, where magnitude can become its greater immensity; for the earth by its continual changed LAW of THOUGHT creation, determined by a Scapegoat, can in its dynamic frequency of rebound of revolution, feed the density with the glorified Rays of Spiritual immensity. Therefore by forcing the soul's internal awakening, thus the jubilation of the black crowned swan. But also accounts for many states of change that are now taking place in many points of view. Even unto the nuns in Vietnam committing suicide to uphold the mystic wisdom known unto them, and not to the coarsened intensity of the world of materialism and finance.

For once Antares, the Celestial Element of Generation, was raised up by thought and belief by the Scapegoat Merope, the whole of Generation would receive that frequency of inflow. But the Scapegoat's task would have to be, to wear and live that frequency in the density of matter to maintain that glorious frequency. Thus force the issue to live and intensify its intensification, and become the unfolding sensitivity of the majority. Therefore, with this thought as belief well in one's mind, it clearly defines the power of a Scapegoat to surmount a reigning pope; thus cut off the superficial state that may be existing.

Then by intensity of movement and propaganda of the Word, the way is cleared for the breaking down of any concrete state that may be impeding the new inflow of heavenly resurrection. Then,

as they become more fully free, will they be able to bring forth the true and genuine Eucharistical Unction. Man by intensifying the inflow of Generative Fire into a form creation, has built up a mind idiosyncrasy against any form of mental expansion.

This and the pseudo-states of religion have stultified his belief in Powers of a super-force that can give unto him a super-power of mind elevation. Bring unto him that by which he can master the Elements of Space, and be the driver of the Chariot of the Sun. That he, as the recipient of the whole of BEING in his Generative Waters, when raised up by mind frequency, could become the elevated radiance of those mighty Powers; hence truly become the son of God.

Thus the internal idea that he has to involve the powers he has gained, and by sensitivity of mind belief, raise his frequency, thus bring all that he has in the magnetic, up to the electro-magnetic. Thereby expand the fires and elevate the Cosmos.

The Unification of Fire and Consciousness

BUT involving the solid into mind-consciousness as light, which is a non-solidified state, brings a state of fear which the soul refuses to put into action. Hence the disease, darkness and mental states that now prevail. The answer to man's problems at the present moment is expansion, whereby the soul involves all the old ancient states that are holding the soul down to the earth.

Yet quite possibly preventing dynamic wealth from coming forth in the heights, for no man knows his capacity until he probes into his inner being and fathoms his inner depths. Then in the unifying of the polarities has the possibility of finding parallel with the mystery depths of Outer-Space. But man will never be able to probe into the mystery of its depths until the lower states have been involved, and give weight and impetus to the risen up states of the heights.

Otherwise the soul takes on a state of elongation, until by alchemicalisation all can be brought up onto the next plane. This is the mystery that man is evading at the present moment, yet the very means of his unfoldment into freedom. For now, all the Cosmic Laws have been solarised, and man is being reborn by their unified state of Cosmic unfoldment. Therefore the magnitude and wealth that now is saturating the earth through these elevated Laws, could unfold in man wealth and genius of a dynamic nature. That is, if he would only let go of the old ancient roots that are magnetising his feet to the ground.

Man is a dynamic mystery, for he is the entire wealth of the whole of CREATION, and when he can raise it up to a state of divine Solarisation and then electrify it into light, he brings himself to the immortal state of soul freedom. He raises himself up to the status of a god, the recipient of the New World of Light. Thus Merope knew it was an entire embodiment of the Galactic planes, whereby all that had been was now lifted up and involved into the glory of becoming. The firing and transmutation of the mighty depths into the glory of the heights, whereby the Royal

Waters of the heights became the divine manifestation in the depths.

Therefore the transmutation could only come by her climbing up and fusing all the planes into their internal depths of divine unification, where all that had been would be involved and unified into the mystical depths of light. For she knew that the EL powers of the depths must now be embodied by the EL Powers of the heights, thus all involved in the glory and magnitude of Solar unification.



THE SOMA-PNEUMATIKON GLORY

THE soul gazing upon the revelation of his Soma-Pneumatikon-Body; the struggle and the growth born from initiation. The wealth of the elements unified into light, no longer being held a slave to his physical desires, for the old state of the heart is now reborn by the glories of the mind. (See text on page 3, col. 1).

So as Merope stepped forth, she embraced the fiery depths by embodying the Word into her inner being, bathing in the glory of the Antares Fire as she rose up higher and higher. For it was the embracing of the divine inner Glory of this royal magnitude, that would be the means of her embracing the divine Glory of the Kirtle of God. Therefore, like Elijah she must embrace the divinity and send it forth into its Royal manifestation as she unifies it into her assimilating glory. For the embodiment was unto the royal assumption as she and her Lord became ONE.

The Holy unification of the uniting EL Fires interblending into one Royal blaze of glory; a fiery inter-union that only belonged to the World of Light, where magnitude and divinity is the reigning glory, and angelic voices sing forth their holy praises. The inter-union, the first ever known, was the glory of the Solar Field revealing unto man the struggle of the Heroes to master the Elements of Matter. The pain and the blood that had been shed to lift up the possibilities for Humanity to save the Holy SEED. That which was necessary, for the coming disaster was ominous to every Sage and Mystic, unless there was one who could master the ways of man, the biggest obstacle in his own progress of becoming.

So Merope took all into her hands and brought all to its culminating possibility, with man to finalise the story, and bring glory and light to the Holy Kingdom, the manifestation of the Divine Fatherhood. But Merope, as she became one with her Lord, made the Holy Fires of the Antares heights to become her unification, as the Fiery Waters enveloped the whole of her being. Thus Merope slowly rose up as she partook of its inner divine glory, dancing in the exaltation of its divine beauty.

illegitimate heart-beat of debauchery. Merope as the Cosmic Crocodile, the Royal furnace as the incinerator of earth's evils. She who allows man to gradually change through her crucible pot, to be fouled only with their dirty water. Yet she the Vase that was built up for the Master Christos to manifest, that He could manifest as the Blossomed Branch, the glory of the Age.

Thus she becoming a divine Isotope of divine Renunciation, giving all for her Lord and Saviour to ever exist within the now immaculate FIRE, now streaming through the inner channels of man. Thus each soul was now an incorporated depth as Merope became the insulated conductor for those heights to blend with the depths. Thus the glories that had only been a reflection in the Waters, now becoming the infused glories of the blended depths and heights. Therefore the great Stream of Hydro Waters is the mighty Stream of unified life now feeding all with the magnitude of those heights.

(See diagram page 5, cols. 2 & 3)

So as Merope rose up those planes and embraced that Fiery glory, she became enveloped into that Solar embodiment, where she was Fired into revolving life. First it turned her in all directions, until she steadied her gyroscopic spin, then embraced her Lord as he enfolded her into his Divine Glory. For as she endured the Fiery Embodiment, that man could be fired into Solar life, she was the unifying conductor between those depths and heights. Thus as Daniel was the means of bringing God to man through the fiery glory becoming his glorified waters, Merope was the Fiery unification from Antares to the depths that blended the twain together.

Thus she had endured and embraced the unification, whereby the Lord and she became ONE: therefore man no longer an isolated creation, but unified by the Waters from the heights. Waters rich with the glories of the Galactic mysteries, which will now feed man with their inner depths and open up wonders untold. For the New World is the spinning hub of new life, the Solarised Waters of Divinity.

The unified EL powers of the depths and heights unified by the embodiment of Merope. She who was the means of being the Solar Firing-Pin like the Mistress of the Copper Mountain, that the unification could become complete.

Thus Daniel was the prototype, but Merope was the unification; thus the Fiery Furnace that welded the depths with the heights, and sparked all off into holy Divinity, the glory of Solarisation. With the result, the Fiery Waters are now flooding the depths, making the way for all men to go forth to find the greater purpose of life. For the golden glory of that heavenly Fire, is now his Solar heritage. The glory promised unto Abraham at the beginning of TIME.

Solar Born World

ALL the wealth of Ages embodied and fired into divine unification, the blood and life of every man, his purpose and divinity. His magnitude, his genius, his joys, sorrows and sadness, all gathered up in that attribute of rebirth. For Merope by her unification of uniting the depths with the heights, had brought the holy Fire to blooding every soul with the holy Waters of reborn dancing life. The dancing glory of every woman, that by the Le Ros dance up to the heights, she too will embrace that mighty

HIAWATHA PART 3

OR THE SONG OF LIFE

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook*

*This lecture was delivered at the S.U.P.H. on Sunday, 1st 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.

SO far we have seen how Hiawatha, arriving at the point of awakening, was seeking to try and get expansion. But his difficulty lay in those attached to him not accepting the new way of life. Very few are ready to come forth out of those states that they have found warm and comfortable, even though they may be the cause of their sickness and famine. But Hiawatha was ready to go forth onto the waters of life to gain further experience and expansion. For while under the bubbling surface of those waters, as he chased the beaver, he awakened to the real purpose of living; so decided to drive forth out onto the waters in the boat of life, independent of the opposition he was experiencing. This was so that he could gain experience and greater expansion from those mighty Waters now descending down from the Heights. (See plate in col. 4).

Awakening to the Central Sun

LIKE Ulysses going forth to capture the wealth of Troy and bringing back the beautiful Helen,—Venus whom they had stolen from Greece and only raped,—Hiawatha was being sent forth to bring expansion to their lack of wisdom in handling the inflowing Natural Powers.

It took Ulysses "Ten years" to accomplish his feat, with even his kingdom nearly going into the hands of the neigh-

boring princes who were seeking to share the queen's bed. Then just as all was about to die, Ulysses returned with all the mighty wealth he had gathered. All he needed was to prove himself to be recognised by his wife. Thus he performed the mighty feat of piercing the Eye with an arrow thrust, by him driving an arrow up through the twelve rings.

Immediately she knew her husband, and the kingdom was saved.

Thus, by this, this was what Hiawatha was doing when he prepared himself and created

a boat, that he could go forth on the waters. So he seeks of his tree of growth for the way to find expansion, now that he had cleared the river of the beavers; the roots of the past that were preventing any possibility of unfoldment. Thus he cries:

"Give me of your bark, your yellow bark, O' Birch Tree!"

For having gone down into the complete depths to perceive of what was holding him back, he cleared away all the illusory states that his sap could flow through him from top to base. Thereby the Word could

become pliant and creative; hence he took the boughs and shaped them into bows that he could aim straight and sure, thus make a far aimed expansion.

No longer as the luna, but risen right up to the Solar, and becoming activated into life by the glories of the Central Sun, and infused by the inner divinity of the Divine Eagle; for all mankind are being fed by the Holy Fire of the Scorpio Constellation. So Hiawatha, one of the first

pioneers of the radiating glory, sought of all his past growth that he could make a boat that would see him safely through the waters.

Therefore he gathered all the wealth he knew from the past experiences and understanding, and sought to create a new comprehension. Then prepared himself as unto his purpose that he could gather greater wealth from the depths of the waters. Like Moby Dick, he sought to catch the Whale and bring it up from the depths to become the wealth of the heights.

(Unless you send wisdom up to the Heights from what you receive, then you will not receive any wealth back; hence the Whale must be drawn up from the depths).

This is where Kwasind with all his strength became useful to Hiawatha, for Chibiabos had sung to him of all the wonders of the deep, but he had only built of the strong man, and not raised the beauty up in the Le Ros dance to become the wealth of his mind. He had only partaken of Mars, and not risen up the man of wisdom-Mercury. Now he must put all he knew into operation, for only by this would he learn the true wisdom of life.

A path that could become a cosmic channel for the heights to unite with the depths, which

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OLD STATES

RISE brother, rise, thy day of peace and plenty has now come to a close, and the reckoning of the elements is close to hand. (See text in col. 1).

ELECTRIFICATION

Concluded from Page 4

Solar Lord. He who will touch her with the Antares glory, and spark her off into electrification. The Solar glory of the Vesica Piscis, the self-emolulated rolling waters fed by the mysterious heights. Thus giving unto every soul, the way to finding new life.

Thus glory, glory everywhere, for every soul who has the courage to seek it; for man is rich, man is blind, yet the heaven-born son of Divinity. The rolling waters of the rolling-stone, now the unified Galactic Waters. The rosy dawn of a glorious morn for all who seek for truth, thereby touched with life of a divine beauty, the breath of heavenly dew. Thus Merope rose up as she came forth on those Waters, and embraced her Lord on every plane of being, that unification was made complete and divine, the manifold glory of divinity.

Therefore service now is the purpose of every soul in this Solar-born World, where every soul gives and declares, and embraces the purpose of LOVE. Thus bringing into birth the intent of TIME, the glory and joy of progress, where man sees the outcome of his struggles, however intense they may have been. Ever seeking more and more to become completely blended up with the heights, and freed from the roaring beast.

Thus man the divine son of the heavenly Father, the glorified creator in the depths, where all the magnitude of the heights is now his heavenly food. The glorified Waters that Merope brought into birth, the Hydrogen wonders of divinity, all filled with life from the Galactic unification, the possibilities of the future.

Yet the mighty depths to bring forth the lost genius, that which slipped and left the Fu to crown the fallen life, the mystery of the lost crowning glory. Thus all now raised up onto that Solar plane, where light and beauty is the order of the day, and man can dance with the wonders of TIME in the mystery of Timelessness. While every Sue, Mary and Martha will stand

their chance of possibility, for every woman can get under the Kirtle of God; it now is the Law of Divinity. Therefore it lies in the hands of every man, to find the Wonders of their mighty Age, for all that has been and all that can be, is the hope and possibility of the future.

Therefore, Merope now as the divine Bride of the Christos, opens the way for all

unification to come into birth, as man has the courage to find it. For now with her Solar-crowned radiance, she becomes the Motherhood of Life, the spermer of Compassion and Love, the unknown depths of becoming. For out of the Robes of the divine Mother, is born the Holy Divine Fatherhood, the glorification of the heights.

The divine beauty of the holy

Solar Field, the glory of the heavenly clusters of the mighty Galaxy. The magnitude of the Polar glory in the wonder and divinity of the holy flowing Stream. For every man is now going to be radiant with new life, and filled with the divinity of the new-born glorious Fatherhood.

The way now being of the divine Trinity of Fire that is surging through the Antares Waters; that which will give unto every man, woman and child the glory of internal radiation. The new-born fulfillment of the Vesica Piscis, the inborn radiance of divine internal life. The holy bodies of the etheric soul, now the true-born son of the new-born World, where immortality is the holy fusion. The old hard crustean body now transmuted and etherealised.

No more sickness, no more disease, but man alight with unified life and the glory of electrification. For now he is being fed by the magnitude of the Galactic Waters, the Hydrogen glories of the vast Blackness of Space. The Divine Fatherhood as the Kingdom of royal Positive Life, now the radiance of soul manifestation. Thus heaven and earth united into one in the glory of the risen Venus-Urania. Thus Taurus the Medo-Persian glory of collected wonders, that should have prepared the way for the Piscean expansion, and which failed in its heavenly unfoldment, now the risen glory of the mystical divinity of the Scorpiconic Waters.

For Taurus is the Vase that collects the mighty magnitude, and Venus the dancing radiant life that proclaims the inner expansion of the soul-like genius. The Feminine Principle raised up to its Positive union in the unified magnitude of the Fiery sparking life, that reveals the glory of Le Ros. The flying swan, the exhilarated glory of the passional Waters, now the heaven-born glory of the radiant mind.

Thus Holy, Holy, divinity and glory, the magnitude of heaven upon Earth, with man as the divine son of the now risen Father. While woman as the Feminine Principle, now the raised up glory of the true manifested soul life. Thus the

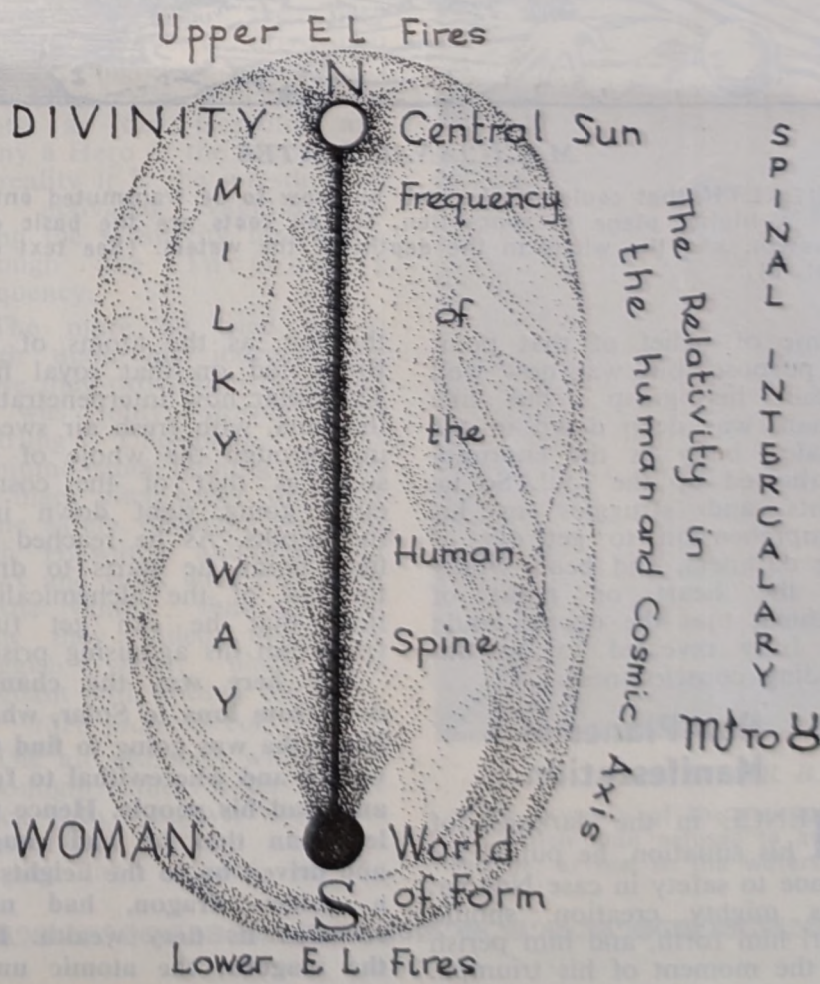
Solar Field is the world of Mighty Men in the heights gathered over all the AGES, and the human world in the depths.

Therefore when a soul can blend them together as the two EL Powers united, then the Solar World is born as the Christos life of Holy Divinity. Hence the EL Powers, which are human and cosmic, become as a united Solar World of incorporated strength. That which was blended up by Merope in the Fiery Furnace, bringing forth the Divine Christos as the glorified LIGHT of the World. Then by electrifying all into life, she becomes the Divine Mary, Mother of all being.

This is the Taj Mahal reflection that has to be raised up, which when electrified, becomes the Holy Glory of the new world of manifested life. Thus all completed and ready for its gyrosopic spin into the Kingdom of the Holy Fatherhood.

The wealth of the Cancer state, re-creating out of its lunar waters into the spiritus air, as the mind creation coming forth out of the Scorpiconic waters in the depths; thereby bringing forth a point of ONENESS out of the Piscean unity. For by raising up the fiery divinity in the Scorpiconic mystery, will the unification now be blended up into a state of ONENESS by the inter-penetration of the FIRE. Therefore now it is united as the magnitude of the Galactic System by a human creation, the manifestation of the Mighty Christos is made upon the Earth.

AGAIN A GREAT DEPTH HAS BEEN EARTHED WITH YOU, AND I CAN WELL ASSURE YOU THAT WHAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED BY THE INSTRUMENT, BRINGS THE CHRISTOS LORD INTO BIRTH IN THE NEW HEAVENS; THE GREAT SOLAR LORD POURING DOWN UPON ALL MANKIND THE BLOOD-LIFE THAT WILL GIVE THEM NEW THOUGHT, NEW CREATION, AND NEW SURGING ACTIVITY.



THE HUMAN GALACTIC SYSTEM

THIS is a Plate which the Instrument designed herself. So see the pole in the centre as the spine of the soul. The black circle at the bottom of the pole would represent the generative organs of man, and the circle at the top would be the head of the soul, the heights as the 'world of mighty men'; all the powers you have gathered over the Ages of Time as the light of your higher mind. Now can you perceive that if you were to raise up the frequency of that spine, it could become equal to the Spine of the World. That is what My Instrument is trying to do; bring that to the frequency of the World of Outer Space, drawing in of the Milky Way, the whole of the Galactic System and turn it into the Solar Field.

Although it is proclaimed that there are many Galactic Systems, there is only one; that of man, the human. All else is only as reflection. This Galactic System is from Scorpio to Taurus, and as you raise your sensitivity up to the Heights, so you can be filled with all the sensitivity of those Heights. This is what has to be put into operation, and if you draw it in and bring it to the 'south,' you have the polarity within yourself; the Vesica Piscis, drawing in all the wealth of the Ultrasonic Powers of the Heights, and causing them to be a revolving state within you. (See text on page 4, col. 5).

HIAWATHA

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would result in sending new wealth up to the heights to feed the depths below. Thus would be the only way that he could possibly bring fresh air into the depths, and rejuvenate the mind of the unfolding Race.

Waters of Experience

SO he sails forth on the waters to put what he has gained into experience, preparing his boat out of the growth he has made. Thus he cries:

"Give me of your quills O' hedgehog."

The thorns that he must ever remember.

So he thoroughly cleans his blood from all past states, clearing away all old roots and dead trees, even going down to his armpits in the river to scoop away the sand bars, while with his feet he cleared away all ooze and tangle by the wrestling and the struggling of Kwasind his friend, his strong man.

The Polyphemus in his heights that yet has to be brought to greater comprehension and transmutation; and at the present is his strong man, his friend under control. Although that of his Taurus attribute, a state of a winged baitula (winged Saturn).

Once again the beauty and glory of the lilt and dance in this creative Chapter is most outstanding. It displays the zeal and the purpose that is required of every soul seeking and partaking of the rigours of initiation. One who has stripped away those states of life that they have partaken of in the period of experience. That which taught the soul the rights and wrongs of life, the depths of purpose and anticipation.

The crying out of Hiawatha to his inner creative growth to give up its wealth that he can sail forth on the waters is most enlightening; something that can give to every soul a state of inward questioning. Can they seek for such rights? Have they the right to set forth with such a hopeful vision looming up over the Eastern hills?

But most of all, is it not about time they sought to sail forth, and release what they have held onto too long!

As he built his Birch Canoe in the valley by the river, the forest life became a part of it. All the mystery and the magic that had been a part of his unfolding soul, became the glory and the toughness as it floated on the river. Yet like a yellow water-lily, a created magnitude from the mystery of Ages that would carry him down the Stream of Life. Thus he was all prepared now to sail upon the Gitche Gumee, the mighty shining Big-Sea-Water, for his next task was to go forth fishing that he could bring out of those Waters, that which he had spawned into life.

The Essence of Wisdom

THE wealth he had taken and wrestled with, sperm-ing the Word with the purpose and joy of creative comprehension. Then bringing it to a gyroscopic rise, spinning up to the heights in a rising discriminative point. Thus the winged baitula becomes the winged spirit of the Ariel flight.

So Hiawatha realises he must go forth to catch the Word in its royal manifestation, if he wishes to capture the royal jelly from the King of Fishes, thereby the Seed going forth on the Waters once again.

Ever mastering the negative side of Aries, who up to the present has only been going round and round in circles, that as a positive pioneer he can go forth up to the heights as the golden haired boy to replenish his father. Thus as Hiawatha went out onto the Waters, he saw the fish swimming in abundance in the depths beneath, but he is going forth to catch the Whale in the magnetic waters, that which has been gathered over Time from all the experiences of mankind. That he can now be the means of bringing a new breath of life to the people.

Therefore he is seeking to catch the royal Word, and goes down into the depths of the Word, that the EL Fire, seen in the tail of the squirrel, can be lifted up to the heights.

Thereby bringing light to the heavens who have been seeking that the atomic elements be returned, that rejuvenation can take place; thereby brighten up the glories of the heights, and bring continual rebirth and evolution to mankind. Wealth and beauty that has been sent down to man, and which he has plundered for his own pomp and glory in the depths below. Never ever seeking to fathom the real purpose of life, and his duty as a citizen in the Kingdom of the human world, the mystery of the depths below.

So with his fishing rod of cedar he seeks to find the King of Fishes, the sturgeon Mishe-Nahma. Therefore he plays back and forth in the intercalary action, to find the extended point of purpose; thus reaching up to unknown heights, bringing wealth out of the mysterious nebula. Then with the Winds playing through his tresses, it moves all the wealth in his tail, causing the hidden magnificence of truth to rise in all degrees of consciousness. While the leviathan lying right down in the depths, beating his tail upon the bottom, is stirring all the sand into action, thus ever reminding Hiawatha of his intended purpose. For is this not the extent of his line; the will to bring new ideas into birth?

But the sturgeon would not be moved, because Hiawatha had not really perceived the depths; for as he slowly brought his level of consciousness up to that of the pike, he felt his loose line jerk and tighten. Then as he drew it in, Adjidaumo the squirrel, sitting perched on the end of the boat, was full of scorn for Hiawatha.

For those who just partake of the Word and gorge to build up a state of superiority, only just catch pike. He had only raised all up to the point of the mount, to merely set the wild goats racing round and round in the heights.

As he held onto the line, Hiawatha rose up and sought to unite with his heights, and although still in his luna comprehension, a state of winged Saturn, he realises what he is seeking. So once again he tries to catch the Solar realisation, for that was his purpose; hence with the determination to bring all to a royal conclusion, he at last spiralled up in his comprehension, increasing in his frequency and sensitivity as he went. Finally causing a whirling in the Waters, he set the starry heights dancing in the heavens. The Solar glory was at last breaking through into the depths below, but only in a negative state of comprehension, for only a sun-fish was on the end of his line.

"You are not what I want."

he cried: "I want the King of Fishes."

So back went the sun-fish to the depths, with Nahma rising up with an angry gesture; for this time as the Word, it was the King of Fishes that shot up to the top of the Waters, leaving the Brave blank and blind; for as the leviathan he had shot right up to the heights, to become the fiery dragon up on the promontory high. But Hiawatha found himself down in a dark cavern in utter darkness through the lack of extended understanding.

For here he was plumbing his depths to suddenly find the real extent of its comprehension, but blank and blind for the moment. That which all over these Ages had been a belief, and grown multitudes of roots in his over-extended



MAGICIANAL STATES

WEALTH that could not be lost, but now to be transmuted onto a higher plane of conception, for all roots are the basic of growth, and the whale in the depths of the waters. (See text in col. 5).

theme of belief of that point of purpose, but was now well within his grasp; but like Jonah, was deep down in the whale's belly as the enormity swallowed up the soul. So he fights and struggles in his comprehension to get out of the darkness, and beats wildly at the heart or point of Nahma, that the depths could be fully revealed to his unfolding consciousness.

New Planes of Manifestation

HENCE in the darkness of his situation, he pulled his canoe to safety in case Nahma, this mighty creation, should hurl him forth, and him perish at the moment of his triumph. Then he could labour until all was completed; his comprehension changing on every plane of manifestation, and every particle of himself fully cognisant of the truth, and of what he was seeking. Thus the El Powers in the tail of the squirrel were now fully raised up in earnest agitation; then as the movement and action drove forward, Nahma moved in with the leaping tide and landed dead upon the margin. For Hiawatha the conqueror of this depth had the Solar light breaking into the void.

Then in the glorious delicacy of the poem, yet one with all the fire and rhythm of explanation, you see in the pecking away of the greedy ravenous sea-gulls, daylight breaking

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:

Aug. 6th	Hatshepsut	Sept. 3rd	Protogenetic
Aug. 13th	The Ultra Sonic	Sept. 10th	Kubla Khan
Aug. 20th	The Harvest	Sept. 17th	The Pastorals
Aug. 27th	Swansong	Sept. 24th	The Georgics

sending up to the heights the solvency of the problem, giving unto them a new turn of law in the world beneath. For Hiawatha, like Merope, had swung the heavens around his head and united the depths with the heights in electro-magnetic fusion.

So he told old Nokomis, the old mother-creation, to fill up the Vase with the oil, that there would be enough and more for the Winter.

Hence Nokomis laboured all night and the sea-gulls all day, for as they, the atoms, scratched and clawed at this royal feasting, did the sun and moon change places, bringing light and glory into the darkness. While the experiences and activation of the depths went as the burnished Word into the heights.

The mortuary meal had been served, and as the atomic creation of the depths, was being woven into the cosmic heights. Thereby creating a Cosmic garment for the unfolding mankind; so for three days and three nights, the final move into place was fully accomplished, and Hiawatha was spewed up onto a higher plane all high and dry. But now with his consciousness fully awakened to the Solar creation, like Merope, he fulfilled the evolving prototype, and entered into the creation of the Central Sun.

The Auric magnificence of the World of Outer Space; both now seeking the unknown wealth of the royal sperm-ing Auric radiance of divine genius. Taken of the Divine Flame as the upper heights of Neptune, the depths of the golden Word.

There could not be a more brilliant exposition of a soul transforming the whole world and every living creature from the depths to the heights. A Dhruva taking hold of the whole of the heavens, and swinging them around his head, while the three baby bears popped up from the depths, and danced upon the rock, jumping with glee and happy merriment, for they knew the full answer to the accomplishment. They were the key that would open the day as the days unfolded, and bring the greater purpose into possibility.

So after having caught the Whale in the form of Mishe-Nahma the sturgeon and raising him up to the heights, our next task was to transform the psychic into the mystic. Still raise the luna onto the Solar on every plane of conception. This to Hiawatha was Pearl Feather the

(See plate above)

magician, yet a very important state, for it was bringing all the wealth gained up from the watery state into the fiery. The first few lines of the Chapter give the full clue to the action that now must be taken, but which very few people have the courage to undertake;

"Old Nokomis the old woman pointing with her finger westward."

"I have slain the Mishe-Nahma, the King of Fishes."

I have broken down all the evil states of the earth by

The soul having been up to the heights, now going down into the depths of the midnight sun, the base of the mountain, that with the morning they could come up in the East with the rising Sun. Having gone up and down, must now go from East to West.



The cross of life, yet the four Cardinal Points that, when mastered, can bring change to the heights, bringing a greater brilliance to the heavens by a soul who has courage to fight the difficulties of life.

Hence it is the lifting up of the planes from the luna to the Solar, but now on the status of Fire and Air, that he can build his own pyramid of life. This is the spiralling up that every soul aims to make, that he can revolve from mortality to immortality, by building up the etheric garments of the soul. The expansion of the spirit as it blends with the earth of its own created being. Thereby raising up the planes of the Earth from darkness into light.

The Unification

FOR only by the growth of the soul does the Body of the Earth and Cosmos become transformed; all being a reflection of man's action as he creates, whereby Mother Nature becomes.

So on the shores of Gitche Gumee we now see the old woman Nokomis as the electrified Winds, pointing to where all things must go to find form and creation, yet brilliancy and light in the heavens. All must now go "down under," the outcome of Hiawatha's fishing. For he having gone through fiery changes, must now start to bring a new fiery action in his creative rebirth. Having brought out old Nokomis's depths as the depth of the magnetic, he must now transmute it up into the heights by swinging back and forth from East to West.

But as he does so, he finds he has to wrestle with the negative side of the Scorpio Waters, which is a matter of getting the Bull plowing, and keeping him constant. For Aries as the warrior Hiawatha, is seeking union with the golden heights. The magician is the mastering of the triune of the Waters, that of the Scorpio pit, yet the animal states of the magnetic that must be transformed into the dancing fires of the heights.

That spiralled up into the Ariel mind, which becomes the flame of the mind, and the new growth out of the old Earth, the radiant light of the heavens. The Kingdom of kings, the ever surmounting summit of divinity.

When these fires are not raised up, it ever brings sickness and disease, desire and disaster in the depths; it

merely remains in its lunar state as moon in Scorpio.

Hence Hiawatha, like other Heroes and Scapegoats, was a spirit that had been sent down to Earth to save the Race, and raise them up onto an electrified fiery mind plane.

The mystery of the four horses of the Apocalypse as the unfolding prism of red, yellow, green and blue. That which would bring into birth a yellow gold-fish, the golden depths of the mind cycloned up to the heights.

This became once again the Work of Merope, to only find a stoned state of mind through the religions of the Earth. Therefore in all cases it is the raising up of the Human Race from the depths of the pit, that of the black pitch water; the very depths of the Cancer states. The depths of the luna waters to be brought to the winnowing gate of Pisces, to become the mind of the soul on the Fire plane of Aries.

Therefore Hiawatha was seeking of his feminine principle to help him sail through the waters, for as he pats the side of his canoe Cheemaun, she leaps through the waters, spurred on by his caressing endearments. Whereby it brings the war-eagle flying in the heavens, screaming and challenging Hiawatha to master the fiery serpents that now lie down that pit. The balancing up of the soul as he becomes adjustable and acceptable to the changing law within.

The mastering of the house of Libra, that the soul can reach across the fiery serpents of the eighth, where the fiery fogs and vapours are ever rising. That which very few are able to master, it being the mighty mystery of the depths, the secret of the inner soul.

Yet the wealth, if husbanded in birth, would bring the glorious radiance of the mind, the transmuted depths and heights. So as Hiawatha sought to pass, the fiery creatures strove to drive him back; therefore Hiawatha had to wrestle with the serpents, as did Hercules and many a Hero of the Myths. Yet in reality it is the wrestle with the activated vagrants to bring the sensitivity into birth, through the increasing frequency.

The more he tried to go forth upon his journey, the more they drove him back, but it was only through his "darling Cheemaun," his feminine canoe fighting through the black pitch water, that they came safely through. Yet ever with Hiawatha anointing her bows and sides with the oil of Mishe Nahma; thus all night long they sailed upon the sluggish water, black and stagnant with rotting life.

(See plate in col. 3)

The air although white with moonlight, the waters were black with shadows, while the mosquitoes and fire-flies plagued and misled in the

revolving waters. Therefore as he looked and trembled, the serpents taunted and jeered, telling him to go back to old Nokomis, declaring that he was of the faint heart.

But Hiawatha with such a taunt being thrown at him, seized his bow and arrow, then set his mind into intercalary action, ready to shoot at the old magician. So he called out once again to his feminine principle to weave harder, and drive forth through those luna waters. Then he brought down from the heights by his mind intercalary, the oil of the Word gained from the catching of Mishe Nahma. By this would she be further energised and uplifted to get through this mighty trial, for it entailed the dissolving and involving in of the mysteries hidden in the depths. Pans, Satyrs, Centaurs and Fauns; states of the soul's mysterious past, yet wealth that is most valuable to him, the continuity of the revolving waters.

As he brings down from the heights, and she struggles in the depths, greater wisdom now coming forth raises up her frequency, whereby she can skim the surface of those black pitch waters by the winging mind. For now as the soul creation, the Solar light breaking through as he makes his dual round of the circling of his waters, that he can

establish his wisdom in both heights and depths. Yet the whole way up in the intercalary struggle, the moon is high and treacherous, for this is the hill of Golgotha, the hill of many skulls.

The Glories of the Electrified Mind

THE struggle to cast off the Southern Cross, the hind legs of the horse; but as he does so the sun burns hot upon his shoulders, as the mind intercalary swings back and forth waiting to catch the bush alight.

THEREFORE TO EVENTUALLY BRING THE MIND TO THAT OF AN ELECTRIFIED STATE.

So with all the courage he could muster, Hiawatha stirred on his brave little Cheemaun through the greatest of all feminine struggles. For was he not getting her through the sea of Sargasso, the tangled waters of flags and rushes!

The intercalary dance of Le Ros; yet Hiawatha won through and brought his Cheemaun safely out of the matted fibres and the clinging roots of the depths. Hence Aphrodite landed safely as the last wave rolled up on the shore of Byblos, whereby he now set

his bow of ash tree as a well born archer, that he could change the Eye of Aldebaran and bring new life to his people. That he could strike straight between the Eyes as the mind intercalary made its final struggle to unfold and bring forth the depths of the oil out of Mishe Nahma. This being where the immaculate conception ever comes into birth, the union of depths and heights as Le Ros unified in its mystic dance of beauty, as it blends the triune of Waters.

Here being where the union produces the mystic birth of electrification, the blending of the two ways of creation. That which ever radiates the glory of its blended union; where red becomes white, yet ever glorious in its exalted beauty. For was not Hiawatha also as Tomahawk burying in of the will into the Word, that all could be raised up onto a higher level. That the mighty Polyphemus covered and imbued with all the wealth of Ages, could come forth out of the raised up tent. The raised up wigwam in the heights, the glories of the mind.

Yet with all the difficulties that arose, and many stood before him, he stood and faced the many taunts and his own idle boasting. Ever sending back a greater answer to those in their taunting; for was this not the battle of the void, as to which way the spin of the coin would hasten, on to the new, or back to the old! Therefore Hiawatha had to find the magic Word as the solution to the rebirth. That by which the mortuary meal could be produced, and bury in his ancient foe, yet his own mighty wealth.

Thus weary and belated, he struggled on until sunset, then suddenly from out of the pine tree under which Hiawatha was resting, Mama the woodpecker, yet the driving bull in his intercalary action driving the Gemini mind-dance, called out to Hiawatha:

"Why not aim your arrows at the head of Megissogwon, at the tuft of hair upon it."

Where the Solar-born soul holds his golden basket, his golden Kistophori; the wealth of the changing auric rise bringing the Fatherhood into birth. So Hiawatha raised his mighty bow and set the arrow true, then pointed the beam of truth straight at that tuft of hair, that he might pierce the mighty Bulls Eye. This was where the real battle began, changing the luna into the Solar, whereby to bring forth the true purpose of his struggle.

So he took an arrow tipped with feathers, the most supreme of his beliefs, and aimed straight at Megissogwon's crown, deep into his lotus Chakra. As he reeled, Hiawatha sent a second, but it was the third that brought the magician to his knees, whereby he fell dead at the feet of Hiawatha.

Concluded on Page 15



THE INNER BATTLE OF THE SOUL

THE mystery of the struggle of the states of death and rebirth, which man refuses to accept, yet the very depths of all that can be, or lost in the waters of fear. (See text in col. 2).

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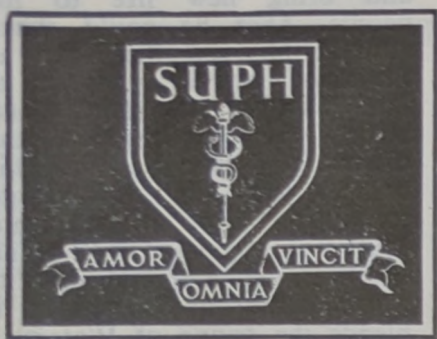
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Reminiscences



a very strong point with many, for they know as well as I do that we do not get the truth, but only the fact as the papers wish to convey it. Yet they are the very voice that can help mankind to make a clear and decided decision towards a well formed opinion. This is a very important matter and one that holds much Karmic rebound, for by repeating old luna states over and over again, it more and more thickens the maelstrom. Whereby man is ever re-eating the dirt of the earth, re-dishing it up in a more elaborated way, filled with incestuous ideas. (See plate below).

Awareness of Truth

THEREFORE it is not seen of what mighty results they can bring in time, for this is not just a matter of news, but a public and cosmic action. Thus trebles in its possibilities either way. Hence the reason for my striving to keep rigidly to the TRUTH in the Occult Gazette, and nothing but the truth.

This is seen only too clearly in Alice in Wonderland, the work by Lewis Carroll, which I just recently have been translating into its mystical setting. Where Alice became elongated as she ate of the half balanced truth, and then shrunk back again when she ate of the reverse, or right side of the mushroom.

But reverting to our point in question, I was amazed when Billy Graham was making his racketeering escapade in this country, that on speaking to a certain Editor of a newspaper regarding this matter, he stated, "Oh yes! we agree with you, but Billy Graham is money to us." But I replied, that is not giving the people the truth, and that is what they want. "That does not matter," retorted the Editor, "we have to keep our circulation up, and if the people want Billy Graham, well, we boost him up too." But, I said, the majority of the public don't. "Well," he replied "we will change our ideas too, and give them what they want."

And so everybody is led by the nose to either suit the political opinions of the company, or to keep up the circulation of the paper.

The comment has been made many times to me, that whatever be the situation, they know that they will get the Truth in the Gazette, even if conveyed with my point of view. For I never fail to explain my reason for making such a statement; and funnily enough it is this that sells my paper, especially abroad, where they are ever singing the praises of its truth.

Therefore, I am sure if there was a paper that had the courage, or shall we say Journalists, to convey articles of truth, shunning the sophistication of so called aristocracy, that paper would be sought for far more than man realises.

The Major Voice

JUST recently a very controversial subject, and one holding much confusion and worry in the minds of many, the Sodomy Bill, was dealt with in the House of Commons. But there was no comment by the majority of the papers, except one, and this ironically

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TRUTH OR FINANCE

ONE OF THE SUBJECTS I HAVE DECIDED to bring to the fore this month, and not without reason, is one that we are continually being questioned about, regarding the authenticity of Journalism. The world's present means of receiving the truth regarding public matters. The point ever in question being, is man getting the TRUTH, or only what the papers want to convey to express and impress their point of view. This is

happened to be the News of the World, the last paper you expected to read a well formed opinion upon such a subject.

By the way it was written, it was a credit to the writer, and I am sure that it did not deter their circulation, even if the public who buy that newsprint were expecting something more "choice." So it rather leaves one questioning who reads the others.

It was through Billy Graham and the way that this situation was dealt with by the journalism of this country, that I realised the need for a complete re-organisation of the newspaper world and its method of approach to the truth that should be conveyed to the public.

Then man could be educated in the way of helping to run the country he is paying taxes to, and above all learn a sense of responsibility.

Thank God we have at last a forthright Prime Minister as the major VOICE in the country. Perhaps we shall get somewhere now, for I know he is being backed and upheld by all the Higher Powers of the Universe.

This matter of Journalism has always held a strong doubt of disapproval and disbelief in the minds of the public, for I have heard many times "Oh you cannot believe the papers, they print what suits their own convenience."

This I know to be true, with many a well known public-born person living in fear of the destroying criticism that these papers can place in their newsprint that can completely destroy a soul overnight. I know, because this was done to me, with all statements utterly false in the way it had been couched. Yes! I had been given money to carry out my project, but not in the way that it was conveyed to the public.

To bring a lawsuit was out of my range at the time, so I did what the Highers Powers advised, bided my time and through far easier circumstances, won £750 against a newspaper, a circumstance which happened to hold me in a certain amount of respect.

For these papers have all

the 'dope' they need in their libraries. While later on, I turned this rather searching situation into my own advantage. I used it for the means of publicity when I brought my own Paper to the fore. The only thing is, I had to take on the daring and forthright individual that I now appear to be. Hence this is where circumstances prove to be your best friend in the end.

Therefore, I do agree with the many letters we have received just recently regarding this subject, it will be a mighty day when the newsprint of our country is conveyed by well fledged young people.

Individuals with minds risen up to a well-balanced outlook of thought and truth. It will come! not with righteousness, that we hope will be well past the Age, but by well-balanced writers with genius as their Solar perceptory principle. A point of truth in every statement they make, not writing and backing a false issue because it will sell their paper.

If the public were with Billy Graham, then the papers plumed him up, even though the writers knew he did not warrant it; this sold the paper??? If it went the other way, then Billy Graham had some mighty searching reports. They candidly did not give over half as much as they should have done, then the truth would have been conveyed to the people.

The Responsibility

THIS now brings me to one of the many letters we have just received, regarding the authenticity of public writing. Mr. R. Hebert of Texas writes, "I believe that your paper is authentic, and that everything is inspired and quoted as represented."

This is a statement of which we are continually receiving,

even though they state, we do not quite agree with your opinion, but we do know that you are stating the truth. To me, that is a great honour, and whatever happens, I must honour it and uphold it.

But then, I am not looking for a fortune, but karmic rebound, my right of harvest. I think this is also your other question Mr. Herbert. "Is man truly responsible for his present condition he finds himself in?"

Let me give you some REAL facts regarding this point. At the present I happen to know of somebody who has met what you call their "Waterloo." The major direction that we have is their astrological chart, of which I have rarely found a worse. For about 43 years they have done quite well, in fact they have done everything possible to try and retrieve the situation.

But this chart reveals not only yesterday, but all the sediment of Ages, and it is shown quite clearly that this soul has at no time ever paid tribute of service.

They had taken wisdom, but without they were held responsible for what they had taken, whereby they were called to account and had to live it personally in the depths. Consequently they never turned in their old states, and when they felt by recognised wisdom that they were ready to serve, they found their roots bare, and their tree of growth un-safe. While all the old states of the past were in enormous multiplicity.

(See plate page 9, cols. 2 & 3)

Reality of ONENESS

THIS is where you refer to those first personalities, of which we are they, and are the endowers of our consciousness, the immortal Ego. They are the lunar states in the soul that now have to be buried in by the intercalary of Gemini to Sagittarius, through the plowing of the Bull in Taurus to Scorpio.

Here we find the whole mystery of the spinal column, with its nerve sensitivity and vagrant activity. Here is where Air and Fire must fuse and become the spiritus air rising in the seminal fluid, to become the risen up Neptunian plane of mind genius. Then polarity will meet polarity, and the Uranian powers of Outer World Space will be attracted to this soul, which is the Genius all souls are seeking.

But let us turn back to the matter of Personalities once again, that which you refer to as Pitaras. Yes! these in the higher polarity Creation of the Universe do become the Solar Angels, the Lords, for what is below is above in the Cosmic creation. But in man is only the reflection, while his higher creation is waiting for him when he enters into his niche of REALITY. This is the glorious Taj Mahal that man



Gloating in gore and gruesome gabble
A pathy pimp who panders to the rabble

AS YE SOW . . .

TRANSMUTATION is the mode of the Spirit, and a task that journalism has taken upon its shoulders. Unless this is set into operation the plate portrays the ultimate results, for everything is revolution. This can be seen only too clearly in certain countries of the world which never provided for the union with the higher forces, and are now in the depths of poverty and despair. (See text col. 1).

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is creating by his belief in greater things, or merely a denizen of the astral planes. In the case of the soul I quoted, they had too much multiplicity, and no point of oneness as a cell creation, whereby they would be able to ascend to that concluded creation in the heights.

Multiplicity is Saturn; ONENESS OF UNIFICATION, IS SOLARISATION.

The former is a mighty accruing of Karma, which when it did set in by bursting open, resulted in a split state, but of a pathological nature. This is medically known to the doctors, but not scientifically known from the REAL cause of continuity. This they would laugh at, like the papers laugh and ridicule at many statements I make to them, but find them to be right as time goes on.

Fortunately the soul in question is under private care, otherwise they would lose their blood life in blood transfusion, and any hope of mind recovery through electrical treatment. Now we are waiting for the Waters of the Ultra Sonic Waves to penetrate them, and turn in of these old states, then they will find their schizophrenic state becoming unified.

This is what man does not understand at the present moment in the down-pouring Rays from Outer Space, particularly the Scientist and Medical Fraternity. For they only see them from a point of science, but not aware that a Scapegoat has been busy, and turning these Rays into Rays of Rebirth, which will bring



ROOTS OF THE PAST

THIS portrays the wealth of the lunar void that was never turned in, leaving the roots of the tree that is seeking solar growth, bare and open to the raw elements. Thus the warrior who sought to become, split asunder by his unwarranted multiplicity. (See text on page 8, col. 5).

mighty reformation to the whole of the Human Race.

This was the birth of the Solar Year on June the 4th, which Billy Graham captured and turned into a racketeering jamboree, which only resulted in a failure. If the News-world had been versed in wisdom, they would have been touched with the truth, and brought the greater issue to the public; but this is going to be the Work of the future, and not

too far ahead. Hence my taking the opportunity of bringing these two subjects combined.

I think this fully and simply answers your questions Mr. Hebert, but I also see that you are very confused by wisdom you have taken from Blavatsky's "Secret Doctrine."

You are doing exactly what many others are doing, taking all the wisdom and keeping it

The Love Divine

Dedicated to Z. and D. by Dick Speller

*Into the garden I softly stepped
And there midst fragrant flowers,
I chanced upon two lovers
Spinning life into the hours.*

*Beneath the golden apple tree
Of Hesperides wide renown,
They sung together the song of Life
As they sought the Holy Crown.*

*And as they took of the golden fruit
That in abundance hung from the boughs,
They knew that life could only bring
That which the heart allows.*

*And when they tasted of the gold
It seemed to them as wine,
And their minds entwined in Perfect Love,
The unity Divine.*

*Then 'neath a shady arbor
They talked of the work ahead,
And the struggles facing all Mankind
As they rose from their thorny bed.*

*For they knew it would be difficult
For Man to forget of Earth,
To escape the snares religion set
To prevent the Solar Birth.*

*So as the hour of night approached
They lay in pure embrace,*

*That the radiance of their union
Could uplift the fallen Race.*

*Yet while their earthly bodies slept
Their minds soared into Space,
To unite with their Lord and Master,
The Lord of the Solar Face.*

*He, the glories of the Fire,
The Cosmic Christ Divine,
Who by their heartborn struggles
Had received the Royal Wine.*

*For she as the radiant Spirit,
And he as the channel of Fire,
Between them, had raised up the Christos,
And in doing, placed Man on a pyre.*

*That form might be burnt from his vision,
And his eyes so blinded might see
That the Christ is waiting for each man
Who will earnestly seek of the key.*

*Who by Wisdom, will follow His footsteps,
Ever leaving the old world behind,
With himself to now raise up the Christos
As the radiant Flame of his Mind.*

*And so, when the years have departed,
And all is established as Light,
Think back on these two happy spirits,
And give thanks for their glorious fight.*

in a state of multiplicity and not blending all the black and white states up into a state of ONENESS. Then you would have the point, which you say I bring to the public, and which they can understand and fully believe.

IT IS THIS THAT RESULTS IN THE BUILDING UP OF THE ETHERIC BODY, THE INNER BODY OF THE SOLAR PNEUMATIKON GLORY, OF WHICH ALL MEN ARE SUBCONSCIOUSLY SEEKING FOR.

This is what the soul, previously referred to in this dissertation, failed to do, and only ended up with a mighty baulk of karma and sickness.

The Cosmic Law of Truth

JUST recently I have translated Alice, for my students to understand its greater depth, for Alice in Wonderland in my opinion is one of the finest Mystic books I have ever read. The writer, Lewis Carroll, must have gone through every initiation there was, for he portrayed them in the simple childlike actions of Alice's dream. Which of course was no dream at all, but his experiences placed into a child-like story.

This was the great wealth that Roman Catholicism killed. It was flowing down in the Age of Pisces from Medo-Persia, that of the Taurean Equinox, when the Jesuits took it, and made it overspill, which brought witches and magicians in abundance.

This resulted in the Inquisition not only destroying the atomic wealth of the wisdom in the minds of the people, but in the murder of thousands, all going down into the depths as astral entities.

Now you are going to repeat the question of your letter, "Is man responsible for the position he finds himself in?"

Well! they now return with the wealth gained from their sufferings, for all have to abide by Cosmic Karma as man is the creator of the form World.

It is by man mastering the flesh that he wins through, as well as building up the etheric soul which is our release as time goes on; all our atoms electrified into light.

It is only when a Scapegoat is willing to perform the mighty task of being the retriever of the evil created, and rebuilds the LAWS in the heights so that man is fed with the greater purpose, that new life comes to the Universe.

THAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED, AND IS STILL GOING ON.

With regard to your other question, "Can it be that we have never before now been given anything resembling the true picture of the Cosmos?"

Yes that is quite true, all has been highly distorted, but do remember, they were the beginners. I am following on in the footsteps they created, seeking to bring the Solar point of perceptory principle to help the many turn from the old states of belief. The former I have been successful of, the latter is to come.

NO! man has not been told the actual truth in the past, but only because TIME had not finished its course. Then Alpha to Omega was completed, and that is what I have just unified when I blended up the Solar Year in Electrified Unification. Now the Solar Year is really born, and man will begin to rise, otherwise he was dying as a luna being.

You say, "Cannot God do what He wants to do with His own."

I am afraid you have orthodoxy and Mysticism mixed up together. Who is God? Has he ever been born, or does WOMAN still reign as the Feminine Principle? Not now!

The Fatherhood is born in the birth of the Solar Year, in

the Lord of the Flame being risen up to the Central Sun, in Scorpio manifesting in the depths of that mighty Galactical Field. And by flowing to the depths as the Generative Sustenance of the Human Soul by the way of Antares, the Human crucible of re-creation is now about to be re-born. This has been the work of man, bringing the Universe to its allotted state of Evolution, whereby he gains immortality.

God is Divinity born in His SON, the MIND Intelligencia of the risen Arc of Light. This is the Solar Christ, which every man who makes the grade through his Solar Pneumatikon Body, will ascend to. Then become as a Cell Consciousness of the Greater Whole, that of the Brahmie Restitution, the future World of Evolutionary growth.

I do hope this has helped you Mr. Hebert, although it started off with what appeared a mundane grumble, it was not without a purpose, and finally brought its light. But thanks for the intelligent vibration conveyed in your letter, which made things so much easier to answer. What you say I convey to you and others, you conveyed to me.

This is what I am suggesting that our newsprint should convey to the public, and of which they eventually will. THEN THEY WILL SPERM THEM WITH LIFE AND LIGHT, and not all the old lunar darkness of the maelstrom.

The Cosmic LAW of this has already been set, while I as the Scapegoat am treading it in, in the depths, hence my struggle to bring TRUTH at all time.

All the very best friend in your studies.

Gladys J. Spearman - Book.

THE CELESTIAL FIRE

Continued from page 16

awakens. Therefore, with Merope as the Ariel bride, let us enter into the Chariot with its prancing horses. Then we can go up to the heights, and by the frequency of Merope, as an ariel bride, be allowed to see the wonders of those heights. Then as Merope took hold of the reins of the three dapple grey horses, they pranced and champed their feet upon the ground, ready and fired for action, as though they were more than eager to start this drive up the fiery planes.

When we all settled, she just gave a flick to the reins and off they began to drive, rising upwards as they drove, mounting the frequency of the planes. To all who understand the mystic symbolism of the Occult journey through Space, they know it is that of mind frequency mounting the unseen planes. For as man so mounts his frequency, so he becomes, and unaware to himself, is taken up to the heights in the journey from HERE and NOW. So under Merope's powers of rising frequency, we rose, going into the Blackness of Space.

Yet as we rose, all became darker and darker, with myriads of moving lights and revolving currents, moving all around us. For we were moving up through the Chain of Causation, against the inflowing tide of interactionary life. But in racing upwards, one could feel the force of life pushing down against us, but we by the power of Merope's mind comprehension, mounted plane after plane. Forcing our way through the Elements of Space, mastering TIME and TIDE. Therefore up we rose higher and higher, and was as we are doing at the present moment; for as these penned words convey this wisdom to the reader, is his frequency being risen up by his dissertation unfolding its depth to him.

So a soul can, by their mind power, either raise another or drag them down lower into the depths, by the recounting of an experience. For one may know, but another may not, hence enlightened by the recounting, the ever-unfolding of the Fiery Word and its intensity of measure.

Thus the mystery of the Fount to the mouth, where that Word can produce the depths of TIME, the whole rolling magnificence of Alpha to Omega, the raising of Saturn into life. This is the mystery of OM rolling over the tongue, as it mounts the sensitivity of the spinal planes, and issues forth onto the Waters.

Hence as we rose higher and higher by Merope's power of mind unfoldment, we passed by many a quaint experience, for all was of vibration. For this was the journey of our soul through Space, going up through multitudes of planes, but all HERE and NOW, as all is mind frequency soaring up into the heights. All seemed natural; nothing seemed unusual, for we were perceiving by the frequency of the Spirit, not the logical mundane brain; hence passing up the world of vibration, rising higher and higher.

As we did so, the vibrations quickened, as though we were mounting mountain heights, but being as of the Spirit, there was no need of any artificial apparatus to help us endure the ever-mounting frequency. Now and then as though rushing past us, was what appeared a ball of transparent fiery light; a Cycle to be re-counted going down to earth, for mankind,—spirit captured in the flesh,—to find a way to get free.

Here and there we could hear voices, as though coming

from an unseen plane of life, but as we were not seeking of these planes, their depth did not become tangible. But we were quite conscious of passing through a created vibration, where different states of life were unfolding in its inner nucleus. Our goal was set for the plane of the Celestial Fire, that of the Central Sun.

Therefore, after rising higher and higher, we could now feel the pull of the rising frequency, feeling the tenseness of the rising action, for some were well out of their depths. Only through Merope were we able to scale such heights, for now we were well out of our power of interpenetration, and could feel the true freedom of Being. Therefore waited with bated breath, as she rose us higher and higher, for we knew that this would be the mortuary meal that would turn and bury in the deficiencies of our past lives; those states where we had not understood life. Now by the mercy of Fate, we were being led through our own possibilities, but impeded by our own narrow outlook.

Then suddenly, there straight ahead appeared a blaze of golden light, for this was our goal, thus the building plane to receive us as we came out of the Darkness of Night. As we approached the mighty magnificence, the dapple greys that now were donned with large outspread wings, slowly drew up and bowed their heads, as though they realised of the magnitude that stood before us. As we drew closer, what seemed golden gates in the radiant light, swung open as we approached.



THE WEALTH OF SATURN

SATURN becoming the discriminative point, the raised up glories of the Word. The mystery of the triune of earth filled with the raw fire of the depths, that must become the raised up Spirit of the etheric glory. (See text on page 16, col. 2).

All seemed as one finds in a dream, when the soul is freed from the limitation of their solid body. Then all is quite natural, for the soul is freed from matter and lifted up by the freedom of the Spirit, into its natural creation.

(See the back page plate)

The chariot then rolled in through the gates, driving in through the glorious golden

light, vivid and magnificent as a blazing sun. Then the horses stopped at a palatial temple, almost one would say a replica of the earth building, for it seemed as though they knew the way, drawn by the instinct of the Fire. As they came to a halt, Merope rose up and stepped forth, with us following behind her. For she by right of spiritual elevation had brought us here; so ever following in her tread, as we borrowed of her cloak of protection.

Then we entered into a magnificent building, all radiant with unseen light, treading our way through a replica of earth states, but far more beautiful and ethereal. As we moved forward through the hush and awe of spirit reverence, further doors opened one after another, until we came to a room more shaded than the others, and found ourselves in an awed silence. Then a Presence, felt but unseen, made itself known, and we with bowed heads moved forward with trembling hearts, for we knew we were in the presence of The Great Flame, the unfolding Generation of LIFE and its Being. Yet a Presence that was never seen, but only ever felt.

Then a Voice deep yet mellow came forth from that mighty unseen Divinity, stating that He knew of what we were seeking. For there is nothing on Earth of such nature, that is not now recounted to the Heights. Hence he had been waiting for our appearance, that we could go back and recount to man of the glories that were theirs, but which they were ever missing. So we would be shown what had become, and what could take place if man so willed.

For our desires were to

The Celestial Fire

Therefore Merope with a voice considerably more mellow than when upon the earth said: "Could we be privileged to witness the birth of the Element of life, and its course down into matter; and how the Stream of LIFE became solid creations in the density of life." It was rather an unusual request, but it would settle many points of dispute.

As she spoke, as though answering her and putting into action by her thought, there was a mighty rushing as of whirling wind that came forth as though from an intense depth, that no one could see, but only just feel. A moment that could not be forgotten, for it was deep and intense, impregnating the soul with a feeling of mighty awe.

A pressure and an urge of something to become; a mystery as it issued forth, for now all was as that Unseen, yet a living Reality that left all over-awed with utter reverence more than fear. Yet REALITY that we knew there was NO doubt about, for its intensification interpenetrated our very soul, with LIFE that had yet to be born, and had yet to become.

As the intensity came and went, we knew that there had gone forth a state of world becoming that man never witnessed, only in a specimen upon the earth that began, and was awaited as to its ultimate result. But one was earth, the other Spirit; one seen, the other unseen of the heavenly magnitude of birth. The glory and privileged Presence we had just witnessed was something felt, registered, and gone. But a memory never to be forgotten, like an unseen action in a Seance; felt, seen, but never forgotten. For the intensity was BEGINNING, a matter to become through man.

So as we became aware more and more, of what had taken place, we knew that we had witnessed the going forth of the CELESTIAL FIRE; something that was yet deeper than we could penetrate. But became aware of a coming into being, and its going forth into becoming. A state of action rolling and coming forth, and becoming as it rolled and interblended in its downward course. As it came and went, we felt it go forth as though something was born, for all now was vibration and feeling, and we only knew and felt.

As though we were a part of the situation, nothing seemed strange or unnatural, but something we once knew and really had never forgotten, now given rebirth in a tangible acceptance. For we had risen up onto the Neptunian frequency, the element of higher attunement. When attained, the mystical planet of vibratory dreams of what must become. As we were trying to fathom of what was taking place, the Unseen Voice spoke once again with a Voice that interpenetrated. This time for us now to follow in the wake of that mighty Power that went forth

into the NIGHT. Then we would understand a great deal more, of what was Celestial Fire; its intensity and its becoming.

For what had never taken on form, could never be seen but only felt; for here in this world, all was as a state of feeling and perception. That which became according to the frequency of the soul, and their power of manifestation.

The Fire's Embodiment

WE knew by the natural instincts of the vibrations that the audience was over, and with a silent gratitude, which we returned, as we felt the intensity of LOVE that surrounded our being. Thereby as we turned to retrace our steps down, back through the descending planes, we felt with awe of what we had been privileged to behold, and went forth with the intensity of belief. For as we came out to the waiting Chariot, and entered into its solidity that had become transparent, it was only as a matter of conveyance and not a solid thing. But as we entered again we felt the intensity of what we had witnessed, for it had pierced our very depths and was now thrilling us through and through like a penetrating Spirit. But of this we had more to learn, as we pursued our journey back to earth.

The horses, each of which had now become as a Pegasus, and had taken on of wings on their upward flight, now raised those wings and started off, that we could make that downward flight. For we now were following that Chain of descending Causation into the depths of matter.

We had to make our way back through the unfoldment from Generation, the glory of the intensity of Being; that which had never become, hence only the intensity of Being.

The glory and magnitude which is only felt, but never seen, for vision was the verification of knowing. For who could explain the Blackness of Space, which had never yet become? Yet was Real living life, the Effulgence of possible manifestation to become; and would become, but how and wherefore, was to be seen.

As the Chariot moved off, we began to feel the drop of frequency, then suddenly felt the swirling of vibratory force as we came to a current of moving air. A rolling action that would be felt on board a plane, as it met the rolling currents. Yet there was no violent drop but a gradual descent, a rolling vibratory action, as we followed in the wake of the descent of the Celestial Fire, that was to replenish the world of men. Yet as we approached nearer and nearer to the earth, we felt the descent of vibrations and the closing as it were, of our previous freedom. Thus came nearer and nearer to a measure of heaviness, yet nothing compared to that of the earth.

Then suddenly as if we felt an urge, we almost cried out in

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pain, for we felt if only someone would wake up and capture this descending thought, and move it into life. Was there no one who was eager to catch its down-flowing message, before it was lost in the density of matter? It seemed almost as though we could have screamed to the whole of mankind, and awakened every intensity of mind.

But as we neared closer to earth, we could feel the density of the planet, we could feel the narrowing in of thought, and the cold ruthless density of the hour. If somebody would only awaken and catch the wealth of this whirling Embodiment, that life could be given to that mighty magnitude as it came down to earth.

Then we were suddenly reminded that we were going to follow this mighty Embodiment of life right to its ultimate depth. Since we were of vibration, would meet such by such, thus must prepare ourselves for the density, as we had met the heights. Thus we found ourselves going lower and lower, with the horses turning to an intensity of blackness as taking on of the lowered vibration, that of the Arabic depth.

Yet it still seemed as though no one was awake to capture its vital message, all too busy with the intensity of life to hear the call of the Spirit. All held by the rush for gold, not the wealth offered from the heavenly heights, that could give them health and life. As we entered deeper and deeper into a chilling state of matter, we felt the terrible loss of the upper beauty, and almost cried out in pain. We were now entering into the density of rock, the final course of the Fire; for no one had awakened to its message! Why was man so blind?

Thus as we gradually descended further down and down, we came as it were, to the density of Wookey Hole, the cave of a multitude of mysteries. For our request was, that we could see the birth of the Celestial Fire, its ultimate reception by mankind, and what it would become if taken as the triad of involution. So as we came to the negative action, which man had ever taken in his stride, we knew that a storm was breaking in full volume, as the Fire descended into the bowels of the Earth.

It was almost as if the rock became more grey and intense, for this is all that man had ever done, only just breathing, eating and sleeping in a habit-forming intensity. Although the planes had been lifted up, and the wealth now reaching the earth of Hydrogen Waters, man was not yet impregnated sufficiently, to be born of the greater unfoldment. That was the alchemicalisation that was now taking place, which would slowly lift him up in his status of realisation, and bring him back to conscious life. Now it was only of a logical mind, that the super-Fires were seeking to penetrate.

We, who had come down from the heights, were now feeling the intensity of the drop, for it was as if we were enclosed in that rock, and would never get free again. Yet we had asked for experience, and it had been granted; but little did Merope know, that she by making such a request, had given birth to a status of belief. Hence had followed the trail of its density into matter, she involving the Fire as she went.

Like the Druids, she sought of experience, but did not know the responsibility it entailed; thus taking the wealth as she followed its trail right down into the very depths. For she took the proton wealth as the Fu, the Fire,

went into the earth, where it would awaken those lost souls, as she brought the proton into active word life. She as the law was capable of setting anything into motion, and had requested that she could see all to the bitter end.

The Ancient Past

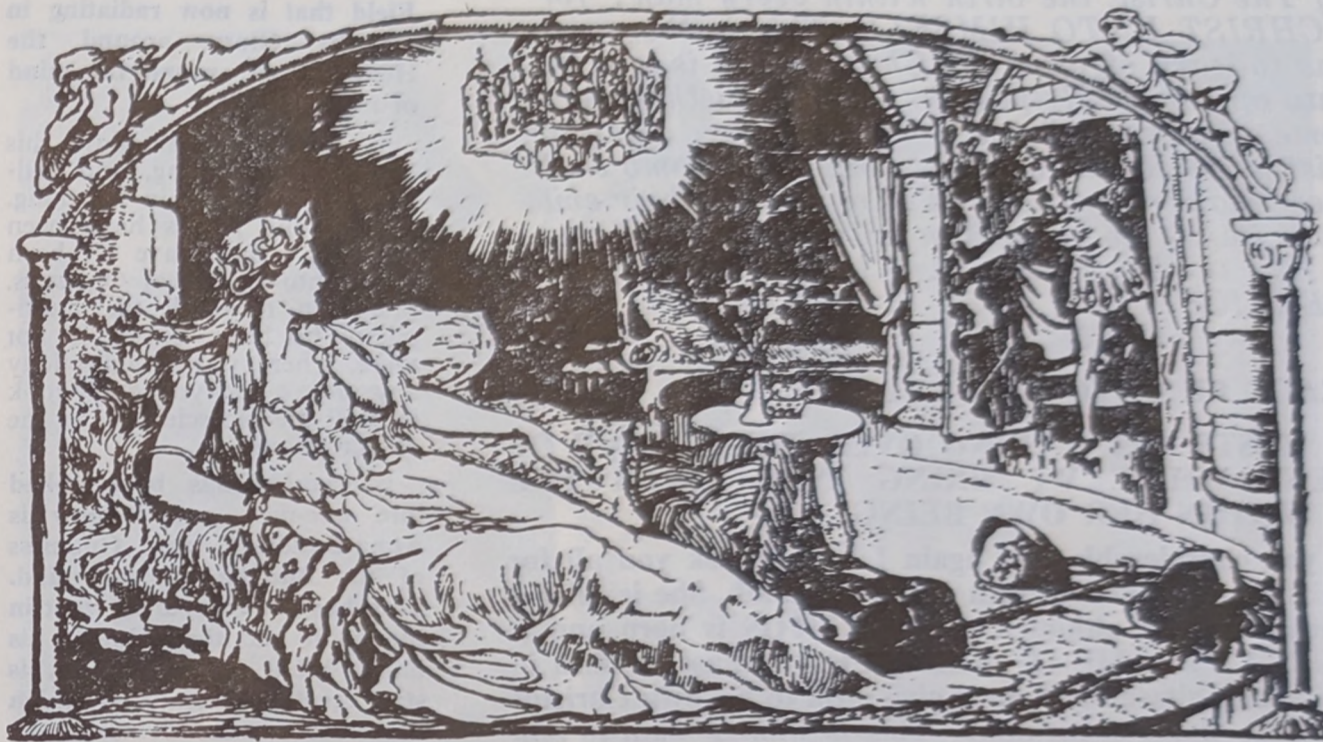
Therefore it would not end there; she had been taken right down into the density of matter, but she yet had to follow further still, and must disclose the mystery of that depth, where the Fire led her into. This was the involvement of the triad, where she

It was the time when Britannicus had sunk to the lowest, and the forests were wild with mammoth and fierce animal creations that were stripping the Nation bare. Hence it is to Chadare that we repair, now by the lowered frequency of Time, where a river in a rich and fertile valley flowed in its well grooved bed, slowly rippling on, down towards the sea. On either side in caves and mounds, were caverns of a type as known to those times. Creatures no better than animals, who lived by hunting the wild beast, prolific in the nearby forests, and making crude weapons to protect themselves from the ever-invading

necessity, had by the Law of Continuity, found the way, by that growth, of making this inter-union of mind embracement.

The privilege of Time and Evolution, but ever one continuity of soul growth. So as Merope and we gazed upon the imprint of the annals of time, we saw Chadare as it was 2500 years ago. Souls who were once rich as soul creation, now creatures in bodies that grovelled and clawed for life.

But who were ruled by a set of priests who knew how to draw into their midst the Celestial Fire of the Heights.



THE GOLDEN LIGHT OF THE MIND

THE unification of heights and depths, bringing forth the atomic radiance that can only come forth by this mighty union. (See text page 16, col. 1).

would now take the wealth in that rock, and bring it back into life, to become the radiance of her mind. For the mystery now lay around the river Axe that had been diverted off its course, but the wealth that had been buried in Cedre Chadare, the Anglo-Saxon settlement. But did not the wealth go back further still? For Wookey Hole, where the Axe found outlet, was a cave full of animal and mammoth bones, that had a mighty tale to tell.

Until she revealed the mystery of this, the full involvement of the triad would not be made, so her task now was the investigation of the ancient past of Cheddar Gorge and of Wookey Hole. For in those rocks was untold wealth due to Elements that had been drawn down. Was it the Saxons as they hid from the Druids, so as not to be turned into victims of sacrifice? But here was the Power that had left the heights, which she had followed right down to the depths, and was now her wealth to gather in, if she could penetrate the depths.

So by the powers of her Fount, her Moabite depths, would she be assisted to interpenetrate. Yet had she not made these in the beginning the foundation of her depths, with the mysterious West Water, the immensity of her heights, and now putting literally into action! So still on her investigation of the Fire,—that which once permeated these depths, and of which she had received renewed Pleroma, to break open its immense wealth,—she began to seek back further still, into the nucleus of HERE and NOW.

Thus back she went, right into the depths of Time, and found herself going back into the late B.C.'s when Saxons of a Caveman type graced this fort of Cheddar. Which followed in with the invasion of the Romans with all their knowledge of Jove and Terminus Superbus; they who caused the River Axe to be diverted, to set a mill into action, to grind the corn of Britain.

hordes.

Yet these were the receivers of the Fire at that time; similar Fire to that which Merope was the witness to perceiving leave its Source of Ancient Blackness. The point of moving fluidity, as the Parabrahmic Root of atomic velocity, which slowly increased to Akasa, Air of a seven-divisional creation, as it moved through the intensity of becoming. That which started off as a point of Mulaprakriti, becoming Akasa of a sevenfold degree of intensity. Thus here was the Macrocosm that gave to the microcosm as soul, its prototype of growth.

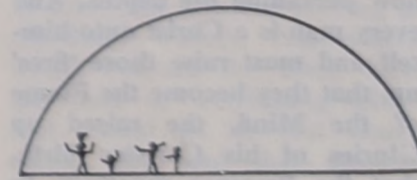
But we go back to the beginning of TIME, when creatures on the earth had learnt to call down these Elements or Roots of Fire intensity. These were the Druids, a sect of priests who still knew the mysteries of their more ancient and enriched ancestors. Thus by the mode of thought and mind intensity, carried out with wisdom intensity, as she travelled back through Time.

But both in different periods of time, yet by those same powers she moved backward into Time, to witness by the power of the Akashic records imprinted on time, how they involved the Fire received by them, into earth action.

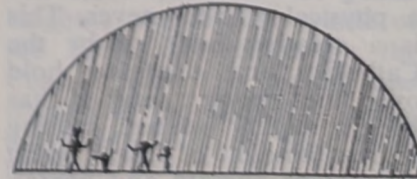
States of creation which had only made their first debut, and were awaiting their second full Cycle round, that Relativity could be unified, and man given of a mortuary meal. Thus by the wisdom gained, be buried in, with now the risen golden mind, gained out of the unified growth, the wealth of the ever-unfolding soul. For was not the ancient cave creature but the forerunner of Merope as she sunk into depravity by the Fall backward of soul growth. But now as the risen creature by time and

By their ritualistic ceremonies carried out in their monolithic temple creation, Fire and Elements were drawn to the earth, which were the means of completely changing the contour of this peaceful valley. They were for the time too cut off to be disturbed by the invading hordes, until the Romans came and invaded every precinct, but with quite a constructive intent. But it is of the Fire we are seeking, not the historical events.

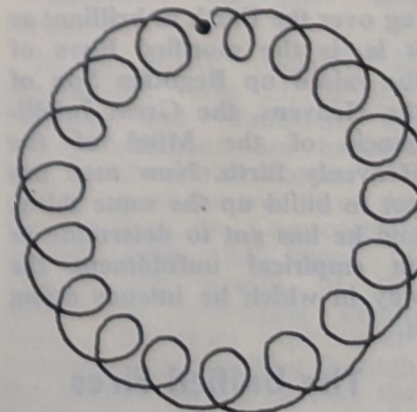
As the Fire was drawn down, these priests unknown to themselves, were raising the Arc of the Cosmos; the Sine or maelstrom light, in the same way as Merope.



That which continually gave to the soul growth, new and elevated belief.



...A new inflow of mind unfoldment, from the ever-involving Chain of Causation...



... that ever fed the soul with new life. For as the soul took the inflow and set it to mind creation, would the receiving Cosmic Lord, return with bounteous Grace. This is Evolution, the ever-encircling state of gravitation, which

holds the soul until it masters and frees itself from its covenant, by the deed of partaking. Hence the mystery of the partaking of the fruit of the trees in the centre of the Garden. (Genesis, chapter 2, verse 17).

The New World

THE tree of knowledge of good and evil, which in partaking before their Time was due, must they pass through a state of "dying" to digest the knowledge taken before they were prepared to receive. All could only be partaken by the state of experience, which would give them of wisdom; thus the soul involve, and bring to mind growth.

Otherwise it turned into a rock and had to be ground down by time in "replenishing the earth and subduing it." Man labouring with the Fire he took, and still partakes, by the sense of curiosity. That which created a state of mind sensation, as it forced the Fire down in frequency to the bottom of the pit. The house of Scorpio as the Yod of God, as the yod of the human unfolding mind, into the yod of sensory desire.

But here was Merope burying in what she had taken, and bringing to golden mind growth and raising up the Yod, thereby bringing Pluto as the Solar growth out of the depths of the underworld of the soul. So Eve was the soul state of Woman as Motherhood, who stole the Fire or fruit of the tree, and was burdened to re-produce by mind labouring, by giving birth to mind children, until she was free.

Then in producing, would the unfoldment as the Fatherhood come forth as the fruit to be partaken from the tree, thereby bringing man to becoming a son of the All High God, as the producer of the Fire. The Great Lord of the Flame who would teach the son, how to become of the mind flame. Thus Saturn in his ever-changing state, as the Generator of LIFE.

So as Merope gazed on the young soul growth, she saw not a world of rock formation, but of a fertile valley. But as the Druids pulled down the Fire the hordes grew and found more mind unfoldment, but not spiritual aspiration. They only looked towards the Element power as a means of mind possession. Not a state of mind upliftment that would have spiritually risen the soul back to its heavenly state of creation, a soul with a mind of golden radiance, as an electrified being of Ariel interpenetration.

One who could dance from earth to heaven, from HERE to NOW; the whole span of Saturn and Time, and capture his discriminative point. Master the whole ten rings of cardo unfoldment, that holds his seven sensory Chakra-unfoldment in captivity of desire.

So as man pulled down the Fires, instead of raising up back to light, turned only into worldly possessions. Hence the Fire that descended as the Celestial Panacea from the heights, slowly built up the enormous rock valley of Cheddar Gorge. Where a river deep and violent eventually rushed through its rocky bed. Then the Romans came and wanted the water in their vicinity, and diverted the course of the River Axe at its source, into another direction.

This forced the river to flow through the Channel under that now built up as Wookey Hole, where a small cave at

BIRTH OF THE FLAME OF THE MIND

The New Christos Embodiment

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

(This wisdom was revealed at the Sanctuary of the School of Universal Philosophy and Healing, 6 Phillimore Place, Kensington, London, W.8. on 6th July, 1966, when a dramatic announcement was made by The Great Eagle, the Lord Maitreya, which is set out in the following pages. Editor).

GREAT DIVINE SPIRIT

AGAIN we gather together, but again at a very critical time when it is the Birth of The Christ, the birth within every man; for EVERY MAN IS A CHRIST UNTO HIMSELF. This is the great moment when man has to learn of what the Christ really is, and in learning, putting it into operation. Help us to understand this more clearly, for as we become awakened will we be those who are going to learn to raise the Christ up out of the darkness, out of the tomb that the clergy at the present moment are forcing Him into by their evil thoughts and their dark ways; to raise Him up as the true Flame of the Mind and give Him the True Birth. And this we seek in the name of LOVE and SERVICE.

AMEN

PEACE BE UNTO YOU ALL

ONCE AGAIN THE HOSTS ARE TAKING OVER THE STANCE OF THE INSTRUMENT WHILE WE BRING INTO BIRTH THE CHRISTOS LIFE WITHIN HER OWN BEING.

We want to try and help you considerably, but again I have to ask you all for help; for remember, she is giving birth; giving birth out of the tomb. She is raising up the 'first Christ within man himself', although the CHRISTOS is born and is the Great Central Sun, the GREAT FLAME OF ALL LIFE. He must be born in man, and every man is a Christ unto himself and must give birth to his own Christos Fiery depths, that they become the 'flame of his mind.' This is what I want to talk to you about and give you the depth of understanding, so that you now know which way to turn to build up the Holy City. But you must give me all your power, that I can try and use an Instrument that is struggling to wrestle with the 'rolling away of the stone of the tomb,' that the great Heights can be reached.

Now THE LORD MAITREYA will take over.

The New Birth

MANY have tried to bring their beliefs of the birth; many have painted all sorts of pictures. This is Botticelli's, which is a very beautiful picture showing the birth in the Heavens and then the birth in the depths, by Mary. (See plate A).

Now the birth as you see there up in the Heavens, is exactly as Merope put into birth. She drove the Arc right up to the Heights in the same way as David, with Saul the beast everlastingly chasing him. So has Merope been chased by the beast, her own son, as she rose the Arc right up to the Heights.

Merope knew that unless she completely fixed the Heights and the depths, she would always be against opposition by those who would try to get above her. But being the type of woman she is, although she knew she was going to take a mighty caning, a terrible caning, she said, "No! I will fix these Heavens and they will be equal to my Fount, and no man will rise above me."

She knew, when she did this, that she would lose her legs, though she never fully consciously understood it. She subconsciously knew she would lose her legs, for she would not be able to stand up to the extension which was demanded of her legs; that was the difficulty. She knew she would have to fill in between those depths and Heights once she made the skeleton; and she did. So no man can touch it; the Law is fixed.

The Lord Maitreya was put up on the Heights as the Great Lord of The Flame. But her biggest difficulty now was in building up that Creation in the depths. By the time she reached this period, others were 'stealing her thunder'. This is what Billy Graham has stolen; he stole her thunder; stole it on the old lunar states.

Many others are stealing it, apart from the fact, as you are fully aware, that she is

feeding from the axis of her spine the Government of England that there can be a prototype to the World, and she has not failed. She is feeding it well, but nobody understands. Now she has got to become the 'Pied Piper of Hamelin' and lead everybody out of the degradation of the old ideas.

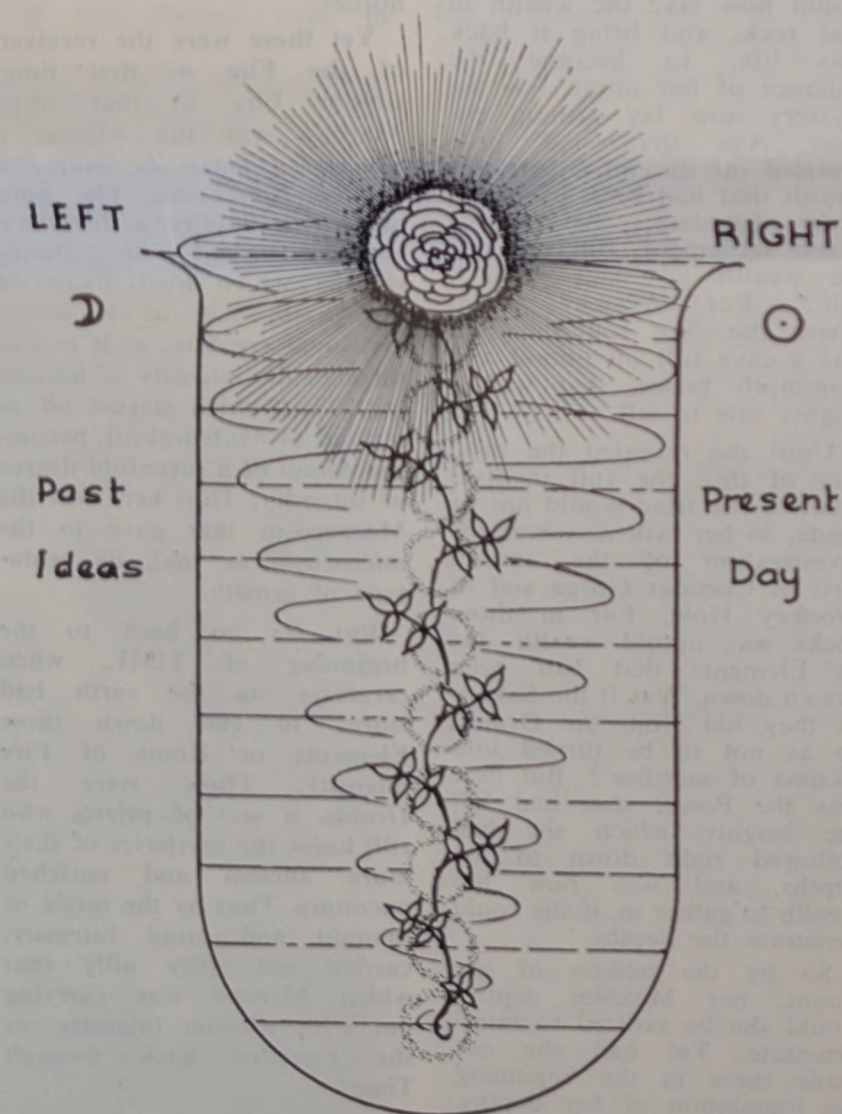
And she has got to try and establish in the mind of every man that his 'fires', his passions, are the Christ; his fires in the depths are the powers that are there being poured into him from the new Solar Inflow, from the Ultra-sonic Powers that are now pervading the depths. And every man is a Christ unto himself and must raise those 'fires' up, that they become the Flame of the Mind, the raised up Glories of his Christos birth, that the Presence manifests in his auric creation.

Your 'dead sea scrolls' are telling you that there never was a physical Christ; never. This is a creation built up by the Catholics and used to hold over the people; and it has been a mighty weapon, causing a great amount of fear, a great amount of anguish and horror.

Now the Truth is born, soon man will begin to realise that the great Solar Light that is radiating over the Earth as brilliant as it is, is the glorified Rays of the raised up Begotten Son of the Heavens, the Great Intelligencia of the Mind of the Heavenly Birth. Now man has got to build up the same thing, and he has got to determine as an empirical unfoldment the way in which he intends doing it.

The Unified Fires

MEROPE now is writing her dissertation upon what she believes she must do to raise up that Christos Fire within herself; that she honours, and raises it in adoration to the Heights in the perception that opens up in her



THE VASE

(See text in col. 4 above)

sensitivity; that she offers up aspiration to the Heights, that she is prepared to make sacrifices upon the Altar of Love, so as she can be born of that Christos Light, because it awakens in her mind as her rising passions, the Glories of His Heavenly Being.

This can only come to the soul who seeks for it; it will not come to the man who is not looking; it will not come to the man who is content with the beast. It will only come to the man who is seeking for that Heavenly Light. That is not righteous, and it is not religious.

It is FACT and TRUTH that is now flowing to the Earth from the Galactical Field that is pouring into man all the Mighty Wealth of All the Ages; all the Glories created by him and now the Wealth of the Earth. Man does not realise how well off he is in the Mighty Solar Field that is now radiating in all its Glory around the Heavens and around the mind of man.

He is sitting amongst this Wealth eating dung, and rolling his own 'fires' in the dung. But all the planes have been lifted up; they have all been rolled into a state of One-ness. Man can have all the multiplicity he likes, but it is not there. There is no multiplicity any more; and you don't look into all the old sciences, all the old creations.

Everything has been rolled into one-ness, and it now is Atma-Buddhi-Manas. One-ness of the Buddha, of the mind. Man has got everything right in the point and the palm of his hand. What he has to do, is start creating a new City which is the Rose in the Centre of the Vase.

(See the diagram below)

Now there is a Vase, and it is an Egyptian one. On the left-hand side you see the old ideas,

once they start entering into you, leave you writhing in pain.

Nothing can defy these Fires. They are the Fires of the Universe. They are the Fires containing the whole Wealth of Life, and as both the Instrument and David have found out, they have nothing whatever to do with the physical, for they both find that at the end of the stress of the day, if they send out in mighty Prayer that they can be bathed in the Waters of the Heavens, they come back completely rejuvenated. I know this, because I am there to see that it is done.

Nothing on Earth can help man now; no drugs, no food or anything else. So you can live on water quite easily, particularly water and fruit. In fact the more you do this the less pain you are going to have when these Ultra-sonic Rays begin to interpenetrate you.

Now every man is going to fight it; every man is going to be interpenetrated by them; every man is going to be cleansed by them. The whole World has completely changed and mighty changes are going to take place. I warned you that they were going to take place, and they are taking place. And if you notice, your Prime Minister's attitude is exactly as the pattern set by the Instrument, straight to the point. He says what he thinks in the same way as she does. Neither of them are afraid of libel, or otherwise.

A fact is a fact, a truth is a truth, and it has got to be put into operation. And this is only the beginning of what is going to take place, and many are going to be 'stripped' of all their artificiality.

Old Ideas

NOW I am going to show you how they struggled in the past to put into operation what they believed was the Christ. You see, it has only been man's theory, man's ideas of what he believed was the Christ. No one has ever seen Him.

Here you see how somebody struggled to put the Christ into operation, and here you see the agonies they were going through as they struggled to try and bring the Christ into birth; but invariably they got broken at the knees. (See plate B).

By this one, it looks as if he went mental. Many did go mental in trying to do it. (See plate C).

Now this was somebody's idea of the Instrument. They suddenly saw it while on top of a bus; so they got off the bus and painted this. (See plate D).

Here was the idea of the young painter that was here. She was told to paint the new Christ from the Heights to the depths, and here was her theory. (See plate E).

So you can see how people have struggled through the Ages to try and bring into birth their idea of Christ. The picture you had over your Altar was painted by one who took twenty years to do it, and then died. It is said that invariably when they paint a picture of the Christ, they do so, and die.

As you are aware, the one who was here painted the Face of the Christ, and then she met her death violently. There was no need for her to meet it violently, but she was opposing the Law she had set into operation. She had been commissioned to do this, and she was flouting what she had established. She was going to carry out the lowest of unions, but was never allowed to do it. And so she is attached to this Temple, having to work out her labours on the Astral planes. Now she is having to learn through the Wisdom that is being taught in here.

There is nothing to stop any on the Astral planes standing around and listening, and then they will be able to raise themselves up. But you are certainly not going to move the Catholics: they are fixed, as you are aware, until the end of the World; then they are all going to come into birth again! (So they think, anyway).

The New Laws

NOW I want you to ask me questions about this, I want this to be thoroughly established. I want every man to realise that the Christ is in him, as his own passional powers; his powers now as his fiery depths. And every one of you, old and young, will find that with the inflowing Fires of the Ultra-sonic, these fires will be stirred; not in the light that you might expect, but they will become stirred, ready to dance Le Ros up your sensitivity, as you find new frequency and raise your beliefs up to the Heights.

That is why the Word must still go out in abundance. It is the Word that is going to help man to understand.

This is the work of the 'Pied Piper', who is sending out all they have that man can be awakened by the Word. This has taken a big toll of this Temple, because there are so few workers. It needed workers in abundance to help do the Task; instead of that, they saw the 'red light' and walked out.

Now July, August and September is the Harvest. Every man is going to reap, in this three months, and more than he has ever done before, only what he has a right to. I want you all to note this very clearly. So don't get disturbed if you find things are falling on you very heavily.

After all, the queen cannot upset herself because she had a brick fall on her car. She only got back what she asked for. So nobody is going to get more than they have a right to. So don't have sympathy; don't have mercy. Otherwise you will take on of their karma.

Your Prime Minister could not stop her going; it was more than he dare do, because he is being guided by the Hierarchies. She had to carry out her karma. And there are others who have received like justice. So don't blame anybody.

What you all want to do now is drive on and build up the Christos Light within yourself,

so that you have the auric flame of the mind; drawing into your inner being the Galactical Fires of the Heights. That will be the 'rolling away of the stone' and helping you to reach up to the Heights. So remove the stone from your own cave, open it up, and send out to the Heights in aspiration.

Every man has to come to this, and it is the only way it is going to save the sodomitical states of the Earth. I told you we were going to solve the problem, but you had to give us time to carry it out. But remember, it has taken a heavy toll upon just a handful of people, particularly one or two.

Q. So all the old states are going to be brought out, and the New Teachings are going to take their place!

All the old states will be turned in.

Now YOU are going to create the New Teachings. That is what you have got to start, and that is what the Empirical Unfoldment means; everything a priori. Everything of the past is all turned in; there is nothing left. You are starting off now with a completely blank page, and you are all now going to start to create a New World; new ideas. Everything is changed; nothing of the past matters, and you will slowly see them fade away.

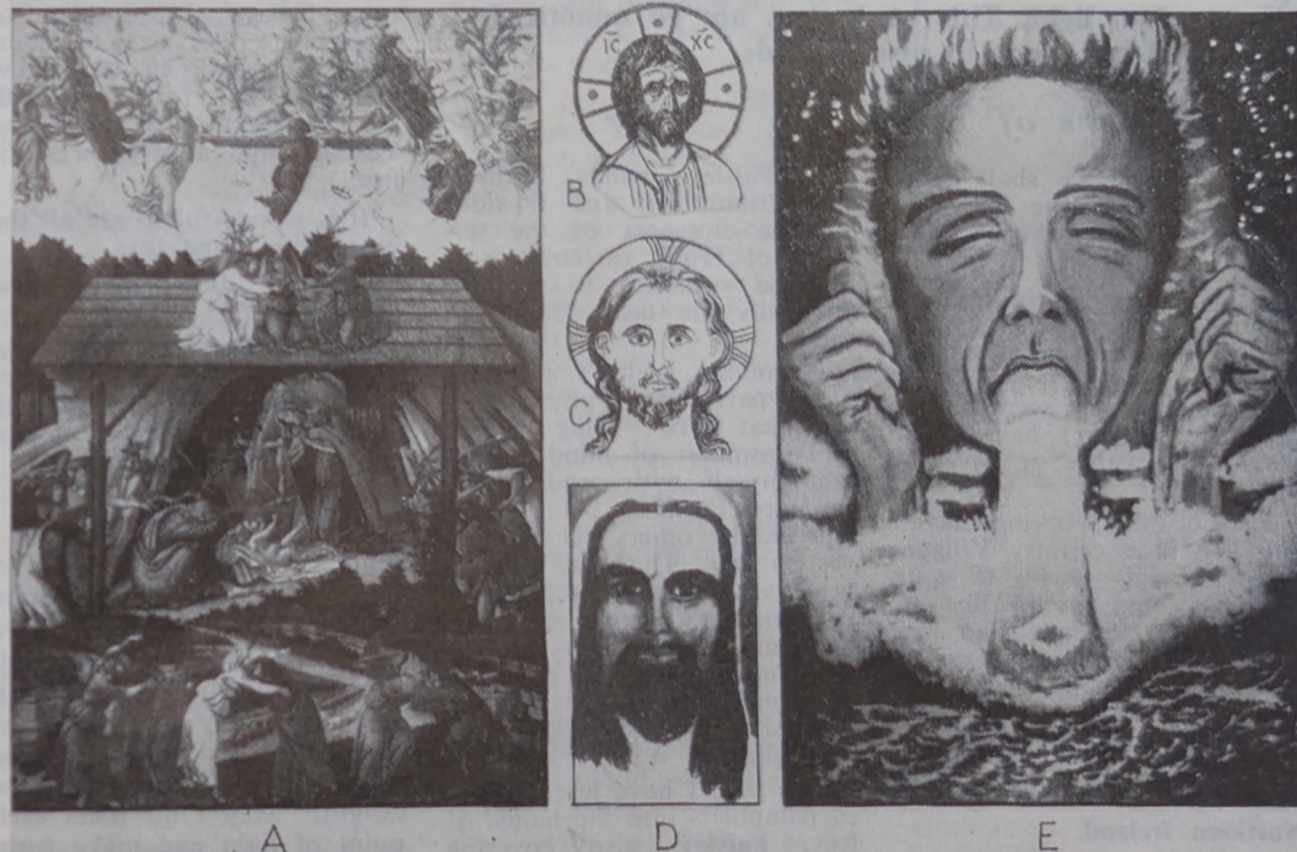
Q. It is rather peculiar that the legs should be the trouble with our Leader. Could we look at the legs as being the connection between the root and the trunk, and that the sap must flow through those legs in connecting up the poles?

You are right to a degree, but the major thing is the sciatica nerves that come out of the sciatica notch, which is just by the kidneys: they are fed by the kidneys, by the adrenalin and the cortin, and they feed the legs right down to the knees.

Q. So the sciatica nerves are connected with the back in the sciatica notch, and that is at the kidneys. I believe that is rather a weak point with them.

That is quite true, and that is what they call the 'slipped disc'; the same old tale. Now when the 'fires' get dried up, through lack of adrenalin and cortin,—which of course can happen,—there is no fire to feed the sciatica nerve.

Concluded on Page 15



THE MANY FACES OF CHRIST

(See text on page 12, cols. 1 and 5)

CELESTIAL FIRE

Concluded from Page 11

one time, was another hide-out of the ancient cave man. This left the original bed of the Axe to dry up, with the soul life leaving their habitations upon its banks. But once the Fire was drawn down, it continued as a running tap, bringing into being the enormous piles of rock, which are now the dynamic spectacle of Cheddar Gorge. With its mysterious cave, to become as the relic of TIME, with Wookey Hole as the recipient of the river, to drive a water-mill nearby. That which would grind the corn of the Romans, captured from the Druids' intervention of the Heights. That which eventually became a paper-mill, as the world of worldliness grew.

All this was being revealed to Merope as she gazed deeply into the mystery of Time. For nothing leaves the impregnation, until fully buried-in. Although Wookey Hole was only found full of animal bones, it was a mount of ancient refuses covered over by the descending Fire, turning it into an enormous rock creation. In the first place a cave where hordes hid from the Druids and the Romans; then as the Fire buried deep into the bowels of the earth, it sent up formations of chemical substance, that turned into rising mounds and mounts of solid rock.

But now meteorites fell in abundance from the heavens, as the maelstrom magnetised, through the soul now not receiving the Fire as mind unfoldment. Thus causing Mother Earth to becoming the Mistress of the Copper Mountain. Thus only a stone Vase could ever be created, a world of forming rock. Hence the fossils that were formed as the formation of life, unfolded into a stony beach from the solidifying salt of the sea.

The waste of man that is ever being lapped away by the rolling tide, into its watery deep. For the waste chemicals of man are as salt, that which falls to its lowest ebb, and becomes his solidifying bones. Thus man's Garden of Eden only became a Wookey Hole, a deteriorated Cave of Machpelah.

Salt being the dead substance of man's mind as he never raises up the fire into life. Hence the Native, the soul fallen backwards, who in enduring the Solar-fire, craves for salt to subdue the fire that rages in his bloodstream. The answer is in mind unfoldment, the spiralling up of the Fire in spinning grace.

Therefore Merope as she now gazed at the relics of Time, diverted by the sense of necessity, found that the Root of yesterday and the mind-perception of today, gave her the complete answer to the Celestial Fire and its mighty purpose. Where the scientist and the archaeologist are all erroneous in their perception of life; for they are only looking at reflection and not upwards into the all-seeing mirror of the Reality of LIFE.

It means that the whole of man's vision has to be re-orientated from downwards as illusion, to upwards into the mirror of LIFE; the recreated Intelligencia Arc of the reborn planes. For as Merope opened the Ivory Door, did she find that the golden casket swept down in the battle of the Armada, revealed the mystery of life. For as she masters pseudo-religion that holds man's possibilities in a vice, she will break up the greatest rock that is destroying the Elements of LIFE:

"Yet upon this Rock I build my Church." (Matthew c. 16, verse 18).

The Solar uprising of the mind. The pyramid that must rise

from the four-square base, as the mystery of the Sphinx. The former to rise up out of the latter, as the Celestial Fire brought to its royal status of mind. The risen pinnacle of soul growth crowned with THE FLAME of THE MIND.

The Piscean Age that never brought the truth of the Arc of all the Ages; never walking it into the Earth, that all was ready for the Waterman to fill up the Vase, and bring the Marriage of Unification. The expansion of the five Equinoxes blended up into the sixth; the prototype prepared for the microcosm to follow the Macrocosm, and the head become the reborn Temple of Ra.

The mind all primed and alight, for all men to commence the ariel flight. But all that was built up was a dead God upon a cross, and a rigmarole in Latin of creed and dogma. Thereby a bunch of power-ridden priests, holding the masses in their grasp. So the Pisces Equinox and all that was brought forward, was nothing more than a continuation of the Caesars of Rome and their Jove of Terminus Superbus. They never brought the real Solar Grace as needed for the Waterman in his Age of Unification, but stoned the Race with the blind Latin knowledge and the pope closing the door to any form of wisdom.

SO MEROPE CRACKED OPEN THE ROCK OF AGES AND REVEALED THE MYSTERY OF LIFE TO THE MASSES.

How the Celestial Fire born in every soul as their hormone growth, was the answer to life as they sipped the inflowing Hydrogen Waters, that now Graced the World of Life. But the mystery of Pisces must yet be revealed, for the truth of the Embodiment had never come to light, until Merope brought of the Second Advent.

But the wealth that Pisces could reveal, will now be brought into light; not by the high altar ritual, but by the comprehension of the Fish, caught in the Waters of Life. For here was the involving of the Triad through the trune waters, where the fiery Atom could come forth, and be the wealth of the mind. All expanded into light, the wisdom of the raised up MIND.

Pisces is the channel for Neptune, the triad of Water which when fired by the triad of Fire, sets Neptune flowing as the Holy Waters. That which would contain the Holy Fire, the seed of everlasting Life; that found in its first house quoit. The soul that masters the emotional waters and brings them to a fired royalty, that raises the Arc of the heavens up to the divine heights; thereby the whole of the Earth is radiated by the Central Sun. The waxing and waning of the luna that brings into birth that of the Solar Divinity.

Thus the instruction in the first of Genesis that instructs man as unto life:

"Replenish the earth and subdue it."

It is finally declared in chapter 50, verse 23, of how Ephraim and Manasseh, the Pisces fulfilment, are brought up on Joseph's knees. The raising up of the wealth of the Yod through the Capricornian mount, with the bones of Joseph, the wealth of the spirit, the ever-rising divine mind. Therefore the ever-involving Triad of Fire through the Waters of LIFE, that the Earth can be raised up to its Divine Fulness.

Thus the heights and depths blended into one through the Parabrahmic Root now the Fount to the mouth, and the fruitful TREE. (Revelations, chapter 22). The Celestial Fire

now the involved triad and not the magnetic rock.

A great wisdom has been left with you tonight, whereby we followed the Fire in its journey to the depths; how man put it into operation, but became so lost in his desires of the flesh, so lost in the personal ideas of life, that he had forgotten the message of the Holy Fire, and what he could do with the Glories that were coming from the Royal Antares, the Wealth of the Scorpionic Constellation.

It is by the Fire that man receives from the Antares inflow, and of which he creates in the depths, that he gives birth to his own 'tree of life' and the Fatherhood in the Heights. No creation in the depths, no tree of growth, and man giving no quota towards the birth of the Father.

This is something that man has forgotten as he spends his life in idle pleasure, blindly watching other creative sources instead of putting into operation his own creative measure. Every minute he wastes he loses step, for everything within the soul is measured out to the fullest degree. Nothing can be put off till tomorrow; that is impossible. If you do not put into operation straight away, then what you have taken becomes a 'dead end.'

This is what man is not realising, so he goes on wasting his time, letting it slide out of his fingers; ever looking for the wealth of the earth instead of the great Wealth of the unfoldment of Pisces, which would give him the Shield of Invincibility.

THIS IS NOT JUST A MESSAGE, BUT A WARNING TO ALL MANKIND. WASTE NOT ONE MOMENT OF LIFE, ESPECIALLY NOW, FOR THE MOMENT IS PRECIOUS AND CAN NEVER BE REGAINED.



Readers' Letters

WE really have received a host of letters this month congratulating us on the Healing Power of the Temple. But now, as the SOLAR FIRES sweep across the Earth, even greater healing can be expected, and while our Leader continues to be the Channel for yet mightier Powers to descend, dynamic healing results can be expected. The ULTRA-SONIC RAYS now descending, are the most mighty Healing Powers ever to touch the Earth, and we, just as much as others, are eagerly awaiting the outcome of their entry into matter.

Amongst the letters printed below, is one from a new Pioneer, Mrs. Alice Fisher, from Bristol. We would like to take this opportunity to thank her, and all our Pioneers for the valuable help they are giving, in spreading the MASTER'S WORD, for it is by such that one day the whole world will blossom into light. This work does not go unnoticed, for it is the work of the SPIRIT, and will bring its own rewards.

The Pioneers of Truth

Mrs. Alice Fisher, Bristol.

Many thanks for your kind letter, and for the much treasured roll of old "Occult Gazettes" and for the current copy, and for the Pioneer's quire and pamphlets. I am humbly proud to serve and learn as an under-gardener, sowing seeds, with confidence that the Gardener is guiding my efforts. In every instance where I have put literature by hand through letter-boxes, I have put a neat wrapper around it, with FREE SAMPLE written in block letters with felt tip pen.

My intention is that there will be no vague wondering whether a mistake has been made, and could the literature have been wrongly delivered—and I expect some of the recipients ask friends and neighbours if THEY also have received this free sample, thus further advertising the School.

Enclosed herewith is a P.O. for 15/-, please will you send me the School's Dictionary, and Occult Gazette for July 1963, and use the "Change" to help out with the School's expenses. With our very best wishes to you both and your household, and the School.

Mrs. Winifred K. Jordan, Billingham, Dereham, Norfolk.

Thank you for the May issue of the Occult Gazette. I was delighted to find that you had challenged M. Woodruffe's prediction that Labour would lose the election, as far back as January. Also that the Sodomy bill was defeated in the only way possible at that stage. I had felt troubled on both these subjects, and now I find them solved. You have truly drawn a great spirit power as is more evident as time goes by. May God bless and strengthen you, and let nothing hinder your great work for mankind. Also what a great ally the Broadcasting Service could be, given the right inspiration.

Second letter from Mrs. Jordan.

June's issue of the O.G. brings the world terrific news. While reading about the Flying Saucers I had certain conviction that this is TRUTH, alas it will be scorned by many. The messages you bring to us are TRUTH itself and time confirms this over and over

again. I hope we shall know beforehand when the Television programme will be screened.

My understanding is growing all the time, by reading the lectures and the O.G. While reading Reminiscences and the Editorial I felt very strong vibrations, which seem to be of spirit origin. I have never attended a séance or development class.

I am of the "Working Class," and live in a country Village. I feel strongly drawn to your teachings, and would like to make more progress. Can you give me guidance? It is a privilege to live in these times with you working so hard to save us from ourselves.

Mr. "C.," Northern Ireland.

Thanks for the pamphlets "Papalism and Religion" which I have given to the Rev. Ian Paisley. This ardent opponent of roman falsehoods is being hounded by the National Press for daring to expose falsehood. Last Sunday's "News of the World" carried a vicious article by John Deane Potter. I wrote expressing my protest to its Editor pointing out the false roman influence. This morning I received reply from Editor, which is more than other papers will do, acknowledge truth.

Your stand against Rome has earned you much respect amongst the Northern section of Ireland and will eventually I hope open their eyes to "Occult Truth." The Black Scorpion has had its sting extracted, in consequence it must die.

Everywhere in many forms the Spirit of the Living Word will oppose and reveal the truth, Babylon the Great (Rome) has fallen. The Rev. Paisley is one form of truth herald, many more will rise to the accused. Pope and Rome will topple together (into the pit Hell or Purgatory) of its own invention.

The night of 4th July after your posting the pamphlets to me, I had a terrible night of unrest which I now realise was the darkened Astral form of Luna Rome (trying desperately to render me unfit to be an instrument to render another fatal thrust of Lord's Truth by putting this truth into the

Rev. Paisley's hands. Truth is ever triumphant and I, aided by the closeness of the servants of Truth, am strengthened and sustained to perform faithfully the task allotted to me.

Normally I don't play an active part (that is physical) in the great work; being used as a Transmitter of mind I content myself with sending out seeds of Truth to be nurtured and fed by others till the harvest is ripe. That day is very near and you and "David" will have a great part to perform, being very special instruments carefully prepared by the Masters—to you is allotted the task of "Upholders of Light."

8.30 p.m. I have just delivered pamphlets into the hands of Rev. Paisley, also covering notes which I saw him read and place in his wallet. During the rest of this meeting he held the bundle of pamphlets. No doubt from here on the Masters will take control.

May I thank you for this further opportunity to serve. I am enclosing a copy of "Protestant Telegraph," this is the Rev. Paisley's newspaper—its address is on page II and this address will always find Paisley.

May I humbly suggest that at first I would send him Anti-Rome articles till he is beyond the Religious prejudice against "Occult" so often found in Clerics, as even I had some difficulty presenting the other literature, till he saw it was against Rome and was truth.

Blessings be upon you and all at 6 Phillimore Place.

Mrs. T. Lawton, West Heath, B'ham 31.

Will you please send me some Buchu, also some Violet leaves, I would prefer them in pill form if possible, as they would be easier for me to carry to business and back. I linked up with you on Sunday evening, and after a short while the sensation left my ankle and foot. May the blessing of the Great Spirit rest with you and all your helpers.

Mrs. Doris Bourne, St. James, Trinidad, W.I.

You know that I have been suffering with ill health, and the chief one was the losing of my children. I went to my doctor last week and he told me that on the right side of the womb outside, there is a hard lump, and whenever I am pregnant it sucks it out, so that is the cause of the whole trouble, and I will soon have to take an operation (for either fibroid growth, etc., etc.) I would appreciate any information you can give me as soon as possible. I have enclosed one pound for the herbs you will recommend.

Thanking you in advance.

Miss W. N. Chitham, Leicester.

We both had a wonderful healing, but it was like being in the Holy Presence of God, as indeed it was. We both knew for the first time, and it has remained with us both, what it is to be filled and fed by the Spirit. The various literature I brought back is wonderful, I have learned more since then than I have ever known; the most being the Flying Saucers. Although I have never seen one or been in one personally, I have had many a ride in the sleep life and have attended a lecture in the mother ship, and cannot understand how blind I have been about the Masters.

The last issue of the O.G. about Flying Saucers has removed the scales from my eyes. I have always taken to them like a duck takes to water, your own journey too. How wonderful it is for us on earth that we should have you as the Teacher, and at what a sacrifice.

It is wonderful to see all the prophecies come true.

We are both taking the herbs and feel heaps better.

It is lovely to come to S.U.P.H. House and see it for ourselves. It seems as though the Peace God Himself enjoys, abides in it.

Mrs. Mary Dickson, Pollockshields, Glasgow.

Many thanks for the quire of O.G.s which we have proceeded forthwith to distribute. I think it is a wonderful idea and pray the finder of each one will realise the "Blessing" and open to the "Light." May God Bless each point of light and make fruitful the effort.

To you beloved Principal and all who labour with you our prayers and our love to sustain you, asking God to Bless and strengthen you daily, drawing more and more of the world's earnest seekers into the Fold.

Mr. Dalgliesh, Ayr, Mr. Guild, Ayr,

Will continue to impress as many as possible of this most wonderfully blessed opportunity to learn, to follow you and your example which has been so deeply etched on my mind and heart. I can never find the words to thank you and my only way to show this gratitude is putting into practice what I feel. Regarding the free distribution of O.G. we have

Healing Wonders

2nd letter from Mrs. Bourne.

My whole heart and soul is depending on you for whatever you think is best for me, as long as I don't have to take the operation. So please send me anything and everything for Healing along with the direction when and how to take them. Thanking you in advance. May God always keep you safe and sound to continue the good works.

Miss J. N. Peardon, El Paso, Texas, U.S.A.

Had applied for Healing (Mother) Mary Mansfield and self. She passed away—wish granted. Received much Spiritual help—Very appreciated.

Mrs. G. R. Bidgood, London.

I have not been able to write till now and tell you how grateful I am to you and your Group for the help you all gave me last Thursday. Yours is THE ONLY "CENTRE" I have been to where we were all One in the Centre... Tomorrow I shall again be with you and look forward greatly to seeing you all again and perceiving the vision of Splendour

many Circle friends willing to help as also the above named people, most travel back and forth to business which has a valuable scope, and various ways too that I could personally arrange for them to be found and given. Send me a supply which I will leave to your discretion as a trial supply and will keep you posted as to their distribution... the ways etc. and perhaps you or your helpers will suggest ways and means of leaving them.

Meantime I am starting my herbal drink and with the help of God and Spirit will clear this mind and try to reach into the Light; though I've had wonderful experiences I want to forge ahead into the Realms of Truth and Service.

God Bless You All.

Mr. E. R. Usen, Apapa, Lagos.

I must take this chance to render my thanks to the School and to you in particular for I have found solace from the reading of your Gazette, and will say that although the path to tread is really difficult, still with more reading and tuning, I will one day receive Cosmic directions, as did Paul.

I wish to thank you for the work you have done on my behalf. I had almost lost heart but your Gazette turned a new page in my life. I am still looking forward to receiving more copies of your Gazette.

Mrs. E. Law, Earlsfield, London.

I have been a constant reader of the Occult Gazette for six months now and look forward to the new issue each month with increasing delight. The world is sorely in need of some such advance as this. May your labours and vigilance reap the universal acclaim they deserve.

For your information I obtain my Occult Gazette each month outside Inveresk House, in the Strand, W.C.1.

Mrs. E. Reid, Lochgelly, Scotland.

I received a copy of the Book of the Sealed, and I wish to support the cause and purpose of the message, the cause stated in the copy. I am mediumistic, so perhaps I can be used to help in some way and will be delighted to become one of your number. My sister takes the Occult Gazettes to the development and healing circles she attends.

which surrounds the Centre, YOU, and your Group. The enclosed "Scrap of paper," (gift cheque), is part of this widow's mite which she hopes to add to as time and circumstances permit.

May it attract to your work more of the gratitude and love from others, so that its face value will be increased one hundredfold.

The injury to my ribs occasioned by my fall on 1st July is already scarcely to be felt, though the Doctor informed me that I must look forward to at least six month's pain. Little did he know!... The herbs have been a great blessing... yours in gratitude and service.

Mr. H. F. S. Crockford, Bromley, Kent.

To your good self and all at S.U.P.H. House:—Greetings! Herewith my belated thanks for all that you did for Raymond during his stay with you, and the Healing that has been received by us both. The enclosed donation is of course only a fraction of what we really owe you in respect of the above.

Portrait Drawing Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

by London Artist JULIET PANNETT

Editor offers to all readers this personal link between them and the Principal of The School of Universal Philosophy and Healing. A special mounted photograph 8"x6" of this drawing is offered to all readers, price 7/6 or \$1.50 U.S.A.

BIRTH OF THE FLAME OF THE MIND

Concluded from Page 13

The Instrument has given out the whole of her Seed, which means she has no fire in her kidneys to feed those sciatica nerves. So what she now has to do is to receive the Super-Sonic Ray, which is going to fill her from the internal bodies.

So she has got to learn to feed herself through her internal bodies, as also must James (Averill) who is now finding himself in the same difficulties.

Q. Of course the Medical World would feed that nerve with electricity!

Yes, but we are opposing them. A big turn has been made by the fires that are being brought down, and we are going to prove to the Medical World that man is not fed by the physical body, and that he is being fed by the internal bodies.

Q. That would be the linking with the Heights; the linking through the etheric body!

This is one of the biggest tests that we now are being put to; to prove to the Medical World that the Powers of the Heights can heal mankind.

Q. That is why it is so essential that everybody learns how to strengthen themselves with the Holy Waters.

That is why it is essential that every one here puts their shoulder to the Wheel and drives it as hard as they can.

Q. Would these Super-sonic Rays have any effect upon these Fires, Master?

They are these Fires, and they are very fierce: they don't stand on ceremony where man is concerned, and if you don't control them, they will drive you about like a cork on the waves.

Q. Then, would they be under the influence of Uranus?

They are Uranus, working on the Neptunian plane. You are not dealing now with the lower Fires. You are dealing now with Outer-Space planets: no longer is it to do with the planets of the Earth; it is all to do with Outer-Space planets. This is the Ultra-sonic: this is the Galactic Field, the Milky Way that man is now being fed from: he does not realise how well off he is.

Q. That would be the Solar Universe from the Heights! Quite true.

Q. So it will cut the astrological right out!

Oh, they are cutting that right out for the moment; although do remember that according to how the soul has returned, it is working out its plan of destiny. Do remember that. I mean to say, that if you have got a bad square to Mars, you cannot alter the fact that you have got a bad temper, and that you still have to control it. So you don't have to under-estimate that.

Q. In other words, the soul has got its major aspects, and these it must fulfil!

Well, it is there with you, because you came back under it; and every soul, in coming back to the Earth will come back under a stamp of some sort. He must do that, otherwise he will never know where he stands and what he has to master.

Q. These great planes in the Galactic System will help to adjust our key difficulties which show up in our chart!

You know that the Instrument is under the star of Regulus, The Bleeding Heart. Now is she not offering up the 'dish of blood' that the Christ can come into birth: the silver dish of Blood, that He, lying blank in the tomb, can be filled with her Blood, as her sufferings, that He can rise up to the Heights! Here you can see by some of your Occult Wisdom of the Glories that are now being put into operation.

Regulus is the star that brings into birth of the true understanding of LOVE. Now I am not talking about the Love that the majority of you know; but the Great Compassion. That is why there is the 'dish of blood'; the blood shed in the suffering.

The Glories of Humanity

At the present moment there is a return of the Sothic Cycle, which brought to the Egyptians all their mighty wealth, a period that they had of different states of four years. You have a Sothic period on now, where you are drawing down Mighty Wealth, and you should make the most of it; it invariably only lasts four years at a time.

This is a Mighty Period, far more mighty than you realise. This is a Period that is going to be remembered right through the next thirteen thousand years. It is going to be spoken of, it is going to be commemorated. No

C'EST LA VIE!

Ten thousand strokes the sculptor made
On stubborn stone with vital blade.
Each blow was made with loving care
By wise old Life with dreams to share;
But anguished cries the stone did make
As life by strife there fell each flake,
Which with its mass a soul did hide...
A precious gem aglow inside!
A sorrow here, tragedy there
And other shades of deep despair
Were but the scales which hid from sight
A lovely rose, a Holy Light—
For from this stone by chisel worn
In God's good time a Man is born!

—Aureal

longer Armistice Day, but THE BIRTH OF THE CHRISTOS.

Mighty changes are on their way; you are going to see the whole of the old states drift away. You are going to see Combines fall to the ground; you are going to see so-called rich men lose all they have got. You are going to see quite small individuals rise up and disclose genius, because genius is the order of the Day.

It was seen that the World would come down to a Zombie state, where there was nothing there at all. Well they will not be Zombies now, but they are going to come down to simplicity, and you are going to see all this fighting and rushing around, all this pleasure-bound creation, coming to an end. Man is going to come down to a simplicity as never known before.

Tonight you have all had a Mighty Lesson given to you. What you are going to do, and how you are going to build it up lies within your own hands. What we have established tonight you will have long to remember as time goes on; and right through the Ages will it be remembered, for it is a Mighty Depth that now is your Wealth, and you are one of the first to receive it.

This will long be remembered, as time goes on, for what is going to be put into operation is now an Empirical Unfoldment.

PRAYER

WE seek, O Great Ones, that these children who are crying out for Life will learn the depths of this Lesson and will know what has been placed into rebirth, for it is going to be the means for all mankind to come out of the depths of darkness.

Those that are sick will be raised up; those that are dying, the lame and the crippled, will all be repaired. Even those damaged by war will be helped. It is going to be a Dynamic Time of Reparation through these Mighty Rays that have been put into operation through the Unification brought about by Merope. For as She raised these Powers up to such Mighty Heights, She was the means of them coming into birth.

Powers that came into birth long before their time, which She had to weather, and which man now can use as his adjustment of Life.

IN THE NAME OF THE HOSTS AND THE EUCHARISTICAL HEIGHTS.

MAY THE MAGNITUDE NOW BROUGHT FORTH BECOME THE GLORY OF ALL MEN'S LIVES.

AMEN

HIAWATHA

Concluded from Page 7

Straight away the mighty Brave called unto Mama the little wood-pecker, that of his Geminian mind, of how they had won the struggle by her gallant labours. Pecking, pecking at the tree, until she had burrowed through; hence from then onwards he ordained that she should be crowned with the blooded tuft of feathers, which she ever wears on her crown. She now had brought into birth the auric radiance of golden light, the Solar-born king of wisdom.

So Hiawatha then took Megissogwon's shirt of Wampum,—that created from the waters in the depths,—and left him naked on the shore, half buried in water and sand. He buried him in the wealth and memory of this mighty conquest, into the depths as the heights of TIME and mystery. Thus was ever the great War Eagle sailing around in circles, as out of the wigwam of Megissogwon, Hiawatha took all his trophies as his accumulated wealth.

Yet as he did so, old Nokomis shouted with joy, for it was her wealth the hero had brought back as a triumph; thus great feasting of wisdom and rejoicing now took place, ever in the memory of Mama. The little bird who laboured long and hard, that the wealth of Megissogwon could be captured. The leviathan as the whale of the ancient past that could be raised up to the heights, as the fiery dragon.

So having raised up the triune of water by raising up the lower planes, Hiawatha now brings forth greater wealth, as that of the queen of the South. Wealth that the heights must become married up to, that the ariel flight of the mind of the fiery Waters can now come into birth. A complete balancing up of the polarity, for Hiawatha like all souls coming out of themselves, had to pass through the very deep stage of initiation.

THE BIRTH OF THE HIGHER PLANES OUT OF THE GROUNDING OF THE OLD.

So having buried in the magician,—a state of the mystic wealth of growth gained from the treading in of the grapes,—he now is ready on the mind plane to make unity with his queen of the South, the mystical wealth of old Nokomis. Thus we now seek into the wooing of Hiawatha.

Now I will leave that with you to seek deeply into, and we will continue with the 4th part next month.

READERS PLEASE NOTE

If there are any readers who have poetry, or short articles which they feel might be suitable for publishing in the Occult Gazette, we would be very pleased to receive them. We would ask though, that all articles sent, be kept to a reasonable length, due to the limitations upon the space available. (Editor).

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THE CELESTIAL FIRE

Or The Involving of The Triad

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook*

*This lecture was delivered at the S.U.P.H. on Wednesday, 11th and 18th 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.

WE come amongst you, and we do seek to help you as we bring the wisdom of THE CELESTIAL FIRE. I want every one of you to try and keep your minds centred upon the words of this Lecture, so that by vibration and thoughts of the highest, you can assist 'The Canary that is imprisoned in the cage to give you of Truth'; one who has been seeking for Ages for one grain of Seed that will help her to sing yet stronger and louder of the Great Works that must go forth onto the Maelstrom.

Man so easily and greedily eats up the words given unto him, but does he ever reverence what he receives? This is what man now has to learn to do. As he turned his eyes towards the old dead Christ, now he must turn his eyes to the Truth of the truly-created Christ, the Solar-born Divinity. Unless he does this he will never become of the Solar Light, that of a positive creation; turning his mind away from the negative desires which have become a part of his life, and which are destroying him.

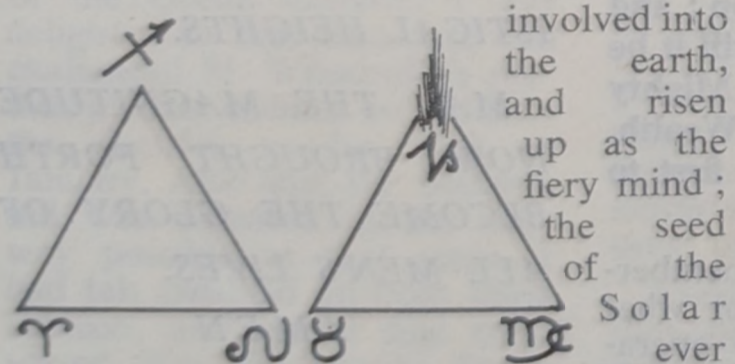
UNTIL A MAN LEARNS TO GIVE, HE HAS NOT LIVED, AND HE IS INDEBTED TO THOSE GREAT POWERS; SO HE HAS TO LEARN TO GIVE BY LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING, MAKING THE WORD DANCE, GIVING EXPRESSION TO THE WORD, AND DOING ALL HE CAN TO BRING NEW LIFE TO THE EARTH. AND THIS IS WHAT I AM TRYING TO TEACH YOU TO DO.

So give me all your attention that you may help the one who is giving out all they have for you to become acquainted with this marvellous Truth, that it can be walked into the Earth, ere she finishes her Task.

"And thou shalt meet three men going up to God to Beth-el, one carrying three kids and another carrying three loaves of bread, and another carrying a bottle of wine. And they will salute thee and give thee two loaves of bread, which thou shalt receive. Then shalt thou come to the hill of God, meeting a company of prophets coming down with a psaltery, tabret, pipe and harp, and they shall prophesy. And the Spirit of the Lord shall come upon thee, and thou shalt be turned into another man." (1 Samuel, chapter 10, verses 3 to 6).

The Solar Birth

THE mystery of anointment with Fire and the involving of the triad into the mount, which brings the passover from the 12th to the 1st, with the soul ever being reborn; thus turned into another man. The Fire as the Spirit being



involved into the earth, and risen up as the fiery mind; the seed of the Solar ever changing Saturn from green into golden, to become the auric radiance of the Solar-born mind. The winnowing from darkness into light, that the soul can be born of kingship, the royal ruling of the golden light.

That of Aries, as the head, ever labouring as Perseus to find the wealth of the mind, through transmuting of the power of Leo to find that golden mind. That of Heliopolis as the Garden of Eden, the Void of the mind; that which fell back into the Cancer Waters and got salted with the brine. The Yod of God as the generating force that was cast down into the pit; that which must be raised up by the Waters of the Waterman through the flying arrows of Sagittarius piercing the misty heights. He that will strike the eye of

the Bull, and bring the unseen depth out of the Blackness of Space. The pure Energy of the Hydrogen Water blending the magnetic with the atomic, and bringing the electro-magnetic as the golden light of the mind. (See plate page 13, cols. 2, 3 & 4)

Hence bringing down to the Earth the EL Waters of the Almighty Shaddai, the pure Waters of the Divine Effulgence. Man ever being reborn of the God-life in the depths, hence Saul being transformed into another man, for he was seeking for the light and wisdom of Paul. The continual involving of the triad of Fire, through the triad of the Waters; Cancer, Scorpio and Pisces, that the triad of Air,— Gemini, Libra and Aquarius,— can become the built-up vortex of the mind. This ever bringing into birth the three main bodies: body, Soul and Spirit; earth, Astral and Divinity.

Unless these are found, man remains as a denizen of the lower planes. It is the goat becoming the White Goat, the (See plate page 12, cols. 2 & 3) mascot of the queen's guard, that Mary can bring forth the Fatherhood, the raised up divinity of life.

This is the three-in-one, as

the continual involving shutter of the camera of the eye; that which is seen in the left eye becoming the glorified vision of the right. The mundane becoming the involved waters of the heights, and being raised up from the earthy into spiritual light. The ever unfolding marrow of the bones as the species coming forth, entering into the blood, and carrying the united wealth into the spleen. That which transmutes by osmotic action into the true creation; for by the ever-unfolding and changing beam of the two eyes, the blood receives the wisdom as the mortuary meal, to involve the incestuous species of the blood.

Yet the soul by continual unfolding mind-revelation and sacrificing of the lower Kingdoms, will raise up the beast to becoming the transmuted wealth of the mind.

Here lies the Occult foundation as the wisdom of mind change, the ever-involving of

the Fiery Waters from the heights. The wealth and divinity that all men are seeking, but shun as a delusion of it being the destruction of the mind, when really it is the only way of recuperation from. Until man turns back from the mundane to the heights, from whence he receives his resuscitation, he will ever be in a state of dilemma seeking wildly in a pool of muddy waters.

Here lies the key to the tragedy of the Race; man floundering in Avidya, holding onto pseudo-religions that have no linking whatsoever with the wisdom of the heights. Commercial schemes holding up a dead God, who has been the

due." But what he has to learn is the fact, that that earth lies within himself, and as he so raises up his own depths, will he raise up of the Adamic dust of Matter. Thus ever discard the ever-changing father and mother, that by his ever-unfolding wife, will he make his true marriage. (Genesis, chapter 2, verse 24). The continual inter-union of the depths with the heights reforming the earth, and replenishing the Waters.

Man has ever been afraid of the Fire from the heavens, for its mystery has never been solved; ever coming like a thief in the night, and rising up from one plane to another. For it is the fiery triad that lifts the soul status aloft, that the air can dance and the wind blow, and a new status of thought prevail. For the fiery furnace in burning the three, brought the Christos onto the scene. He as the Solar who was the nucleus of the uprising, the fiery proton as the Fu to come forth, as the electrified life. The Celestial Fire that comes forth from the generated Waters; that which must be spiralled up to the heights. Thus becomes the fiery element of the blood, that which decrees the homo, the man.

The ever-growing status of the Spirit as it dances on top of the waters, drying and lapping up into the moist air, to sail forth as the cloud in the heavens. The new specie of thought born out of the rolling waters, the ever new-born fullness of the tide. The Mars energy that is the basic of the seven: that which rises and becomes the fiery light of the involving mind, to involve yet further still into the radiant electrical glow of the unifying diamond.

The atomic proton that came out of the water Element to go forth as Spiritus Air. The element that changes Saturn into Pluto, the Christos light of mind. That which fires Saturn into life, that otherwise would take on of a solidification, and all fire flying back to the heights, leaving the soul as a rock in the depths below.

When really it should have been as the 'moon of strawberries', the piling up of the raw fire into a pyramid of experience. That taken as knowledge, turned into an account of wisdom that can fire others into life; but also sent back up to the heights as new creation of thought. The Fu as the Fire that is ever wending its way through, to become as Airy-light. Yet all drawn forth from the Celestial Fire, that descends as the Effulgence; the Pleroma that is ever in a state of differentiation by a way of inter-change, through a Chain of Causation. Finally becoming the fiery atom as the proton issue, that becomes as an hormone activator in the human life.

But man has never yet learnt of the dynamic wealth that comes down from those heights, and passes through his crucible pot, to become the golden wealth of his mind. If he could but comprehend of the truth, he will see how what he receives, which he only creates into a dinosaur state, could become a 'jawbone of an ass'. Strength of wisdom that would transmute all the dinosaur states, raising man up to the heights. So to understand this all the more clearly, let us ascend up to the Celestial heights, and follow the Fire down into the depths.

The Central Sun

LET us now see what man has created so far, and what he can create when he so

Continued on page 10



SOLAR MAGNIFICENCE

A vista of beauty, unknown to the mind of man held by the captivity of form. Glories that become revealed to the soul, when freed from the earthy states of illusion. (See text on page 10, col. 2).

Scapegoat for the multitude.

Consequently the debt they owe has been multiplying, with the interest piling up high. Debts that are causing a rapid state of a schizophrenic Nation, with the major occupation being the continual artificial firing of the mind. A number of volts of electrical fusion, and pop go the cells of the brain. Whereas if the soul had been taught to seek of the higher Waters, he would have been lifted up out of the slough of the depths. For no man can leave this earth until he carries out the covenant as laid down in Genesis, chapter 1, verse 28.

This was the LAW as decreed by man himself, as he received the waters from the heights. Thus placed his translation onto parchment, and rose up the Arc in the heights. Hence every man, before he can leave the trammels of matter, must serve and raise up the earth that he has fouled and besmirched. "Thus replenish the earth and sub-