

Universal Philosophy, the Ether fed Word of the Neptunian Glory of Vega



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GAZETTE



8th Year

TRUTH THROUGH UNIVERSAL EYES

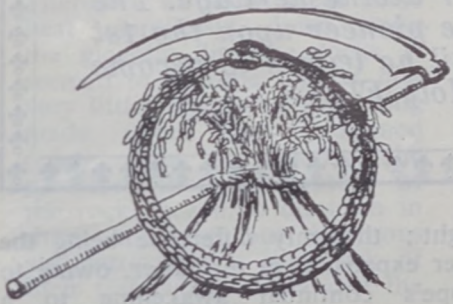
8th Year

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HOLY! HOLY!

The Divine Glory of Vega

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook



HEAVENLY BEAUTY, Divine Glory, like a radiant jewel set in the sea of strife! Thy magnitude born from Ages of struggle, now shines forth in its early potential, as the heaven-born glory of Divinity. A World of LOVE, fed by the Waters of Heaven,

as the unfolding glories of the mind. With gentle breezes from the wings of Zephyr, fanning heavenly beliefs into true-born radiant wonder. A world where life was full of hope, and gods consorted and created of glories that burnished the heavens with light. Binding up the heavenly union with truths and wonders that came forth out of the depths of the mighty rolling nebula, the fiery glory of the mighty Unseen. Yet a World of Divinity created by Merope, as she raised up the divine Effulgence of her Heavenly Spouse, and burnished the Arc with glory. O' Mighty Source of Heaven Divine, let Thy glories never cease, but ever come forth as the shining reality, and the heaven-born works of men.

But as Merope rose up to her heights, rebirth was still in the offing, with mighty roots,—the creations of TIME,—still impeding the full might of expansion. The work was Cosmic, which only the Gods, the mighty creators of the heavens, could possibly manipulate and bring duly into birth. Thus the weight upon the Cosmic Axis was mighty, and demanded all that Merope could muster. For it was her risen frequency as the divine pulsating glory of heavenly belief, which kept that scintillating radiant Jewel sparking its glories over that 'sea of strife.' Thus as she rose up to those heights to seek of heavenly assistance, she found as she entered into the Rose Room of her Castle Glorious, that she was looking into the pulsating Wonders of the Central Sun. Its mighty glory opening up its beauty, like the ever-unfolding petals of an enormous Golden Sunflower. With its black centre as the vast dynamic Void, which was awaiting those reborn glories of the depths.

Continued on page 3

See page 8 Reminiscences

The True Understanding of Jesus Christ

LOVE TRIUMPHANT

THE glories of the androgynous soul rise up from the ashes of the past. Divine wonders encircle the unfolding spirit, and in the holy embrace of the heavenly unification, LOVE is born into the depths,—and Vega lives! (See text on page 5, col. 4).

(By courtesy of the Tate Gallery).



Editorial

.. .. Path of the Warrior

THE following Prayer was offered up at the Blessing of the Altar, on Sunday, 23rd July 1967, by the Lord of the Flame. "Great Divine Powers of all Life, I Thy Son, come to Thee through the agency of Thy Daughter upon the earth, where a unity has taken place, bringing new life and new birth to one and all. Again we stand upon a New Path, the Path of the Mind, the incorporation of Outer World Space, where every man must now unify his own Grace with those Powers, or suffer. This is the decree that has been made, and is the Law from now onwards. This is going to be the Path of the Warrior, he who is ready to be a pioneer and give of his life that the gods can learn and can be, whereby he builds up a world suitable for the gods to descend into, and mingle the heavens and the earth into one."

This heralds the opening up of a new way of life for mankind, with a new heaven and a new earth coming into birth as the unified glories of Vega; the mystical wealth of Outer World Space now to be born from the mysterious inner depths of the Night. Where WOMAN, now freed from the pull of the depths, can rise up as the androgynous soul, into those vast realms of Unknowing, and capture the divinity of the Word in all its immensity of Light. All souls must now labour with their minds, that they can consciously become of the frequency required, and be fed from the electrical glories of the Aurora Borealis.

Each soul that reads the Occult Gazette is being guided, step by step, along this path, for the Teachings, as they gradually unfold of a greater awareness of the Truth, give unto the soul the answer to those mysteries of life that have for so long been as the thorns in his flesh; preventing his seeing with a clear vision, and cramping the expansion of his mind as he became more and more entangled in the intricacies of his Gordian Knot.

Now the wisdom of Universal Philosophy will lead the soul through the super-mysteries of life, that he can enter into the world of Vega, the world of the mind, not as a blank and blind creation, but with a spinning, radiating mind, full of the wonders of life, and dancing with the joy of the pioneer as he seeks into those realms unknown. Each soul will individually perceive of this world to the extent of his raised up consciousness, as the inner glories of his awakened mind.

★ ★ ★
Universal Philosophy will lead the soul back "home" if he will but embrace its message and become a pioneer of its truths, for as he becomes that pioneer, will he be treading the wealth into the depths and be rendering of service to those Divine Heights.

Only by this giving in service and becoming a warrior for Truth will he attain to that state of immortality; no longer having to travel back and forth through countless incarnations of experience, but now fully born of Truth and Light as a microcosmic isotope, into the Great Void of the Macrocosm, to add lustre to His FACE, through the unfolding beauty of Vega.

As can be seen by the new World Chart in the adjoining column, Scorpio is now upon the Ascendant; thus it is the Scorpionic Warrior who now must

go forth as the solar pioneer, treading in, and declaring, the divinity and truth that lies within the holy Seed, where'er he walks. Glorifying the Great Divinity by his raised up aspiration and belief, and infusing all with the light and purity of his heaven-born mind. Whereby his physical body will radiate as a delicate, sensitised vessel of light, and he become a channel for the Higher Powers to manifest through, that only the beauty and divinity of the Word will come forth, as the oral manifestation of his thoughts.

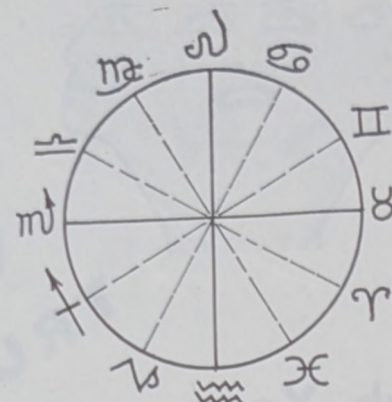
This is of course, where religion has so badly failed, they now only talking around the contraceptive pill and other such earthy creations, filling man with the thoughts of the beast, instead of the glories of the spirit. But when the roots of a tree are born of a lie, one cannot expect its later growth to manifest of Truth, or its branches to give forth of spiritual fruit.

This is the Age of Relativity and the root of religion is truly revealing itself in the reflection of its birth. It was created in the depths, has only unfolded in the depths, and now at its finale, merely finds itself wallowing in the vibrations and desires of the beast.

★ ★ ★
OVER the past 1600 years so many souls have been infused with these false religious ideas that they now find it hard to come away from conventional and orthodox themes. This is where the Reminiscences in this month's Gazette, combined with the article upon the Mysteries of Initiation, should help all to gain a clearer understanding of who and what is meant when referring to Jesus Christ. These two articles show

The New World Chart

OWING to Relativity bringing unification into action, Time was changed into Timelessness. This eventually brought into birth the return of the Plane of Paradise, where man was originally in a god-like state; thus the two EL Powers of heights and depths, became united. That is, Aquarius was facing ancient Heliopolis, bringing Leo, the ancient world, to the top of the chart, with Aquarius upon the House of Home, where a new beginning was to be born. This would be through the ancient Waters of Scorpio, which caused the deluge in the beginning, now becoming the Holy Fires. This is where man now has to learn to honour and obey, and raise up the Holy Glory of LOVE to the heights. This he will do upon the Mind Plane, which if he does not obey, will bring its answer through Gemini upon the 8th house and Libra upon the 12th. These at all costs must be kept intact, with Virgo, upon the 11th, the house of the Spirit, raised up to Venus-Urania. Thereby the MAN in the 1st decanate of Aquarius can, through the Water Pot, feed the fish in the depths, that of Fomalhaut. This is the cosmic world chart, bringing into birth the mind-plane of Vega, and will necessitate all men spinning their minds up out of the darkness of matter, and finding the Holy Divinity which is their divine heritage. The original chart, with Aries as the pioneer upon the 1st House, still holds with man until he learns to become born as the divine son of the Holy Flame.



clearly that the man referred to by this name was in fact Paul or Pauline, he being the one who held the supremacy of wisdom at that particular time.

Whoever held this position in each Age, claimed the title of Christ, but there has never been a true Christ until Merope broke through the barriers of orthodoxy and raised all up from the level of Jupiter to the divine glories of Neptune.

It is interesting to note how the two articles, although written seven years apart, still hold the same theme of

thought; the only difference being the greater expansion in the latter, owing to Merope's continual awakening to a greater awareness of the Truth, as she made that closer unity with the Master through her risen up frequency. Though Ra-Men-Ra has since been superseded by the Lord of the Flame, truth always remains as truth, the only change being the revealing of its greater depths.

This greater understanding only comes as the unfolding soul rises in frequency of thought and perceives the greater vision, the greater glory, the greater divinity, that lies hidden in the inner intensity of the Word. This higher wisdom Merope has always sought to capture, for she knew that it would be the means of releasing her from the depths, and her Divine Spouse from the caverns of the underworld.

This she has accomplished, for the Lord of the Flame now reigns supreme upon the Arc, sending down His glories to the depths, and awaiting the day when Merope's Task will be completed, that He can fully embrace her into His being, in all the divine intensity of the glorious Central Sun, the unified light and magnitude of the Holy World of Vega.

Next Month!

THE RAINBOW

The Mystery of Outer World Space

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HOLY! HOLY!

Continued from the Front Page

Therefore with persistence, Merope gazed and gazed into the depths of that mighty Void, becoming lost in its dynamic 'Blackness,' the mysterious glories of its interminable deep. Then suddenly she realised it was shooting forth, from its very depths, enormous Rays of indescribable white brilliance. Mighty glories utterly impossible for human eyes to perceive the dynamic glories of their wonders.

Mighty divinities ever descending to the earth, to succour that Plane of reborn Glory, that man could awaken to the dynamic beauty which Merope had shepherded into birth. Yet here once again, she too was fully perceiving that these great White Rays now flowing to Earth were of a far greater intensity of FIRE than had ever descended into matter before. Mighty Rays of enormous magnitude, which were being used by those Heavenly Hosts to break open all the unbreakable rock creations which bound and fettered man in the depths.

The Inflow of the Hydrogen Ether Rays

GENETIC creations and ancestral establishments, that held roots far back into the depths of Time, with orthodox and conventional issues guarding the closing gates of spiritual expansion. With merciless corruption forging its ties, and dancing its glories in illusion and deception. Therefore as these great Rays beat mercilessly down upon the gigantic flint-like rocks, it seemed to Merope that at first very little impression was being made upon their hardened crust. Then gradually she perceived that the contour of the rocks began to diminish in shape and size, but enormous and intricate was the work of their task which demanded the strength of TIME.

But Merope knew the secret of Cosmic direction, its might and vast propensity of Fiery possibility that could break, blend and re-shape all the atomic atoms, in the mighty depths. That which man in his infinitesimal creative power, as vast and essential as it may be, could not match by his artifices against the mighty and dynamic Realities of these heavenly divinities, as much as he schemed to do; especially now that Merope had given them interception into the lives of men, that they as living cells of his anatomy, could direct and infuse, as they so willed.

Therefore, as she gazed and pondered upon this new-born belief and conscious awakening, she found herself at the Ice-bound North, where these mighty Rays were now coming forth to transmute and reform these Age-old states of the past. New ideas of true conscious glory being set into action upon the roots of those mighty depths.

Thus as Merope gazed into its etheric mystery, she was amazed to witness how the mighty powers of these dynamic Rays, acted upon the gigantic frozen creations. Powers established and solidified by the cunning potentials of man, which became the accepted course of the day. Ages of

wealth born from these mighty depths, that could give unto man dynamic glories from the heights.

FOR THESE RAYS WERE THE HYDROGEN-ETHER RAYS, THE MIGHTY MYSTERIOUS WEALTH FROM OUTER SPACE, THE GLORIES OF THE HEIGHTS, THE VAST MAGNITUDE THAT HOLDS THE KEY TO THE GLORIOUS FULL UNFOLDMENT OF THE SOLAR YEAR.

That not expected until the latter end of Aquarius, that in the Age of Scorpio man could manipulate its mighty inborn mysteries into living creations,

Therefore, its action now upon the earth, although in its first flush, was as penetrating in its vast magnitude, as its mighty namesake in the depths. For as these Hydrogen-Ether Rays penetrated layer after layer of the intensified Ice, they uncovered the entrance to an enormous temple, a mystery of mighty unseen beauty. For it was so beautifully designed and ornamented, as to have the semblance of the rising of the Sun at dawn, with rays scintillating with dynamic beauty, coming forth from the inner portals of its incredible creation.

Yet with a mighty mysterious magnitude that could come forth from these depths which once held such dynamic glory. Wealth that now had come to gigantic rock-bound formation out of those vast heaven-born roots. For this exquisite creation, a mighty glory of the wealth of the past wonders and beauty of the Orient, was now merely as syndicates and combines, ruling the lives of men with a non-expansive spiritual issue.



FOOLS GOLD

O foolish man, where are thy lost glories of the past; why dost thou dance with the desires of the earth, which entangle thee in their mighty net of Nothingness. Is not the radiant LOVE and warmth of the Great Divinity worth more than such as this? Oh man, turn thine eyes heavenwards, and think again; look up, and think again! (See text on page 4, col. 1).

and bring into birth in their true spiritual potential, the mighty glories of Atlantis. Wealth that was created into form, which really belonged to the wonders and glory of the Gods and could give unto man his rightful heritage, as the sons of God. Giving unto him those powers and rights which make him a human god as a Master Luminati.

The Race Elect

THUS here we come to the faction now breaking forth in the Middle East, where this mighty wealth is unloading its depths in the form of war and disaster. Arab and Jew split asunder as in the days of yore, yet one with the foundation roots, and the other with the unfolding glories to come forth. Both the creators of mighty glorious temples, holding the wonders of life. Prototypes which man down the Ages would require to set his house alight. For having found and set the first glory of the Macroprosopus, they placed themselves as the living example for all men, becoming the emissaries of His Word.

All hard-working zealous thinking souls, but non-expansive in their spiritual beliefs. Never, as a son of the Hebrew heritage, sending back up to the heights any form of light or heavenly purpose to those mighty Gods on high. No spiritual radiation, no spirit-

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 sifter 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:

- | | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| Sept. 2nd Heptanomis | Oct. 7th Orion |
| Sept. 9th The Mitotic Spin | Oct. 14th The Lion's Paw |
| Sept. 16th The Tortoise | Oct. 21st Auriga |
| Sept. 23rd Pisces | Oct. 28th Coma |
| Sept. 30th The Sybil | |

ual inner growth; thus devoid of all divine inner garments, both Jew and Arab alike. Hence enemies all through the Ages, mirroring one another's deflection.

Bringing at last a mighty conflict, as rock-bound creations beating against one another. Hence drawing no heavenly breath from the Aurora Borealis, the mighty wealth from Outer Space. Mere sons of the depths with expanded clever minds, but no heavenly expansion of light; yet sons with all this mighty wealth as the Prototype of Civilisation. Having lost all sense of pioneering, to bring in of Fresh Air, but ever living on the sacrifices made by those who have honoured the demands made at the beginning of time.

That granted unto them as the privilege of ever returning back to earth, to work out the error of their transgressions. Thus expanding and spinning up their minds to the heavenly heights, using their cunning to lead men, as in the days of old.

When they tramped the Wilderness for life, making expansion in the form of Exodus, out of the Egyptian captivity, treading their wealth into life. Then as they gathered up the wealth as the Race Elect, never bringing into birth the Christos glory, the mighty Face of the heavenly Jehovah, but choosing Barabbas, establishing as a money-making issue, the myth of the Divine Holy Land.

For the Christ was the establishing of the configuratory wealth into the Solar expansion, bringing light and life to one and all, the mighty rebirth of the revolving bloodstream. Therefore, ever went on leading the world in false beliefs as the first establishment of the mistletoe upon the apple tree.

Adam and Eve and the Seed of expansion; for this mighty Race, privileged with the Words of the Father, has ever stoned the minds of mankind, through that extended into the artifices of Papalism. With a pope that caught on and added unto, by kissing a slab of stone, as the imprint of the supposed Christos feet.

Here is polarity now come to roost, to demand its "pound of flesh," annihilating any expansive issue of endeavouring stability, crippling all their efforts at large. Putting them back in their old captivity; a Nation lost to the annals of TIME. For the glories that the Hebrew brought into birth as the first comprehension of Divinity,—which should have expanded into divine heavenly glory,—they pulled down into earthly beliefs.

WHAT SHOULD HAVE EXPANDED INTO SOLAR GLORY, THEY MERELY PERCEIVED AS THE PERSONAL WEALTH AND THE MIGHT OF THEIR OWN RACE, SATURATING THE FOUNT WITH LUNAR

DESIRES. HENCE TAKING THE WORD AS FALSE STIMULUS; NOT ASPIRATION FOR A HEAVEN-BORN MIND, BUT BECOMING THE TRAFFICKERS OF MEN. THUS SELLING THE GLORIES ENTRUSTED INTO THEIR CARE, TO LIVE AS A WORLD-WIDE DEPTH OF FALSE BELIEFS, ENTANGLING THE LIVES OF ALL MEN.

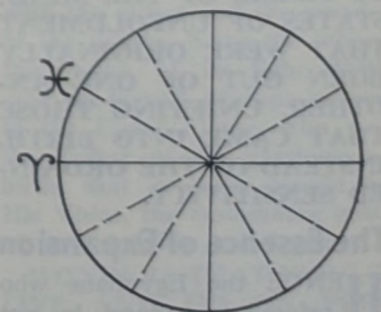
They had taken a short cut of expansion by cutting the corn before it was ripe, thereby only giving expansion to themselves, and not to the heavenly glory privileged unto them. Never allowing the Seed to blossom as the true spiritual glories of the mind. Now they must tread the full four-square measure, instead of living on the pioneering struggles of others; thus ever tramping round and round with nowhere to lay their head.

The wandering Jew, forever as the moon in Scorpio until, as Bel, through their Arimaspoi struggles, they master the Griffons and bring into birth the glorified Christos Divinity as the Antares radiance of life. Expansion out of their desert of lower Neptunian glories, through the sands of Time, opening up the mighty wealth of heavenly Fire into the glory of mind light.

The Turning Point and Unification

THE present situation is the Relativity of Genesis, that which was built up through the forced opening up of the cerebellum. A tollgate prepared by Joseph to prevent evil and corruption going up to Jacob his father, the forming subconscious mind. The rebirth of Abel, the mighty glories of the spirit.

Therefore, Pisces as the waxing and waning, portrayed as Ephraim and Manasseh, that Jacob could be fed with mind light, and corruption kept from his reforming couch. This was where Jacob brought into birth of the Elements as hosts, the twelve Signs of the Zodiacal glory, and gave them the direct lead of establishment, in the growth of man.



Here Pisces hands unto the mind the Solar Point gathered through all the twelve sons, thereby freeing Andromeda off the rock, and she taking on the robe of Cassiopeia. Here is where she as the conscious mind, is ever coming into rebirth and growth, through

Continued on Page 4

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.

HOLY! HOLY!

Continued from page 3

her struggle to manipulate these brothers and get them to produce the wealth required. Otherwise there is famine in Egypt, the lower five Chakras of the soul ever in devastation.

For if the feminine principle as the Cinderella or Mary of the soul, does not labour and feed Jacob the subconscious mind in a balanced way, by the Solar point, all the wealth as raw fire will merely go down into the rock and remain blind in the five lower states of unfoldment. The rock being the cerebellum, the hinder brain, that holds the five lower kings in a state of captivity.

Now as the Matriarchate, the glory of blossomed Womanhood, and the Patriarchate, the mighty Fatherhood of Light, in having been unified by Merope, will be the means of sowing the Holy City as the Vega Pituitary, the mighty City of the mind, with their unified Fire, bringing forth the glorified mind light.

THE MATRIARCHATE AND PATRIARCHATE BEING THE TWO MIGHTY POWERS OF ANCIENT WEALTH, WITH THE POWER BROUGHT INTO BIRTH BY THE JEW SEEKING OF EXPANSION, BORN OUT OF MASTERING THE ARAB STATES. YET HE WAS READY FOR THE TREADING IN OF HIS MIGHTY WEALTH, THE DYNAMIC WEALTH OF EGYPT.

They now having to retrace their steps to retrieve of the power they once brought out of Egypt, but this time to tread it back as an expansion of the mind being spun up to the heights. That which they only brought into birth as religious fervour to bring their Nation to material glory, and not of the Genetic wisdom as ordained by the heavenly Hosts.

Therefore this is the working out of the five Books of Moses, as enforced by the unification of Relativity, where the true mind wealth is being established as the mighty glories of Vega. For Moses was the first establishment of Aries, the first creator of the conscious mind. While Relativity is Merope unifying it and building up the wealth of Vega, the new mind world created by Merope. For by the wisdom sent up by this Goddess, and the Fires she now drew down, it brought out all the karmic states of the earth, cleansing the way for true rebirth. Bringing the present turmoil and strife into birth as the outcome of their stripping.

VEGA BEING THE WORLD OF UNIVERSAL PHILOSOPHY; THAT UNIFYING AND BRINGING INTO BIRTH THE TRUE WEALTH FROM ALL THE RELIGIONS OF THE PAST, TO BE SPUN UP TO THE HEIGHTS AS THE HEAVENLY FLAME OF THE MIND. STATES OF UNFOLDMENT THAT WERE ORIGINALLY BORN OUT OF ONE ANOTHER, UNIFYING THOSE THAT CAME INTO BIRTH, INSTEAD OF THE ORDAINED SENSITIVITY.

The Essence of Expansion

HENCE the Egyptians who refused to expand, by not giving forth of their first-born, found themselves ever in a state of disease, famine and destitution. Saturn states holding them down in the depths,

(See plate on page 3)

lost in the enigma of self and greed, without the unfolded glory of the spirit. For as they sent the wealth up to the heights, would they be re-

orientated with the glories of the mind. Earth and spirit unified, drawing upon the wealth of Outer Space, the dynamic Waters of glorified expansion.

Hence all died on them, giving the Jew the lead and possibility to rob them of all their wealth. Therefore Merope in the unification, is blending and binding, bringing into birth the great might of the Solar wealth; and although the cerebellum has now been removed from the structure of the mind creation, Merope as the Scapegoat is being used to keep the heights clean from corruption.

Therefore, the wealth the Jews now collect and spend on the activity of their campaign will force them into a service they once shirked, by fleeing across the Red Sea. All this will be the means of raising up the Arc, the auric glory of the mind; for in Merope acting now, as the Cosmic Cerebellum, to unify the Fire gained, she will draw in the wealth by defining its genetic depths, the mighty hormone growth of the mind.

Thereby cleanse the world of the erroneous truths regarding the birth of the Christ. For the Star over Jerusalem is now the Star of Vega, the true mighty wealth of the mind. Therefore Genesis is but the genetic wealth on the other side of the Veil of Isis, whereby Merope in changing the Seed into Vega wealth, has brought immortality into birth. Hence the bringing into birth of the Christ was the capturing of the Powers of the Embodiment, and manifesting the Solar glory, while the mighty impediments which attend every Adept's struggles to bring the Christos glory into birth, are those created by the Heroes who wrestled and laid the foundation of the ascending rebirth.

The spear in the Elephant's knee, being that which holds many an initiate from expansion, and is the arrow sent forth by the Archer in Sagittarius, not finding the Solar point. The soul not treading in of the wealth, but fleeing to find his freedom. Hence the chosen Race as the Race Elect, as the fallen god seeking by initiation, is set to bring the Christ into birth as the Prismic glory.

Those who once struggled and were given the name of the Holy Fathers by the forming religious body, only brought into birth a Christ with broken knees, which Merope has sought to rectify. The holding of the feet to the magnetic depths, stamped on Time by Oedipus, is the most difficult of all impeding creations, which every Adept has to face.

The soul getting free from the wiles of the earth, and the entangled impediments of the Age-long roots. It was by these things that Merope was unifying and cleansing the way for all men to be able to mount the Bee-line trail and find their way back home. Finding their glory of heavenly divinity once again as god-born souls; but greater still, the raising up of man's Auric Arc, bringing the Christos Glory into birth.

The Embodiment of the divine Elements of the heights, until he could embody the Holy Fire, the ever unknown magnitude of the heights. The Divine Glory of the Unseen Divinity, awaiting the possibility of embellishing his son with the glory of His Holy Wisdom.

Therefore, after much liberation and interposing, Merope found herself wandering over the different areas of

the earth, witnessing more and more those intense White Rays which she had brought into being and were travelling down into every crevice of creation, touching all undisturbed depths with new life. Yet disclosing in its searching power, the existence of many other great temples once upon the earth, in Ages of Time gone by.

MIGHTY POWER OF INTENSIFIED MAGNITUDE, MUCH OF WHICH MEROPE HAD BROUGHT INTO BIRTH; WHEREBY SHE COULD FULLY ESTABLISH THE MIGHTY FLAME UPON THE PINNACLE POINT OF THE MIGHTY ROCK OF TIME. THEREBY LIGHTING UP THE WHOLE INTENSITY OF THE HEAVENS, AND BEING THE MEANS OF FILLING THE EARTH WITH THE DYNAMIC GLORIES OF THOSE MIGHTY HEIGHTS.

Thus as Merope returned from those great Depths into her Rose-strewn Bower in the heights, she found herself once again looking into the deep black centre of an enormous sunflower, the symbolical mystery of the Solar glory. The mighty Void with the multitude

The Path of the Burning Brand

FOR as she gazed, Merope perceived a mysterious burning brand being swept several times over the Earth by an unseen hand. A mighty stake plunged into the Fires of the Heights, burning furiously with its dynamic power of mysterious ignition, setting all it touched alight. Sweeping all away before it; the Unseen Power being the mighty Flame in the form of the Divine Eagle, with his wing-span silhouetted over the Eastern Area of the Earth, that false roots and erroneous ideas were quickly and securely uprooted by the depths of his mighty FLAME.

As the "Burning Brand" dipped and touched the earth, it scorched into a blackened mass, all the evils of the earth. With 'Jerusalem the Golden' no longer a myth of belief; for Merope had truly transmuted it into action, as the glorious World of Vega. A belief that became a mighty reality, a glory set fully into motion by the Power gathered from the false wisdom of the corpus christi, a dogmatized false theory of the religious depths.

HEIGHTS AND WONDERS OF ITS CENTRAL DIVINITY. THE ROYAL SOLAR GLORY OF THE RAISED UP SCINTILLATING ARC, THAT OF THE RADIANT GLORIFIED FLAME.

Therefore, wherever this mighty Brand paused and touched the blind non-blossoming potentials of the depths, it scorched then schismed, and set into motion the wealth of those mighty and glorious temples, lost in that non-expansive density of the depths. Powers gathered in a raw state and never brought to expansive fruition, but now nurtured into a blossomed creation by Merope and transported back up to the heights. Thus the Powers of the Gods turned from their old status of will into the super-will of reborn administration, capturing the intoxication of the Powers by spinning up into a mind glory.

Wealth of the Sphinx and the Star of David had now been fired by the BRAND, thus been transmuted by Merope into the glorious Star of Vega. Having received of its mortuary meal, it became its unfoldment back to the Heights.

Whereby Jew and Arab, as Allah and David, were divided, now, by their fighting fury, Merope is able to draw this mighty wealth back into her high-frequency Axis; blending it into its unified state, and returning it to the Gods on high. Thus, whereas thou shalt have laboured for six days, and on the Sabbath morn gathered in of divinity, now, by the timelessness of Vega, all days will have their holy glory. Hence here was Fate demanding its toll, the rolling depths of time.

Then as Merope once again looked forth into that mighty Void from her Rose-pink Bower of light, she saw two enormous Comets appear out of the Blackness of the night, swerving down at an incredible speed, until they met and took on the shape of a glorious bird. In so doing, the Fiery creature dipped its head, touching the black Earth beneath and setting fire to all below.

Then out of the blackness of the night, a large vessel appeared going along in full sail, with souls hanging over the edge in a state of frenzy. As the ship drove on with its fateful crew, it suddenly became grounded on enormous black rocks, quivering from poop to stern. Dynamic flames were sweeping over the vessel, yet everybody fearing to 'jump for it.' Thus Merope now was able to see that while they were 'clinging for dear life,' they were being forced by the rule of Fate to take the course of a struggling pioneer.

As the few jumped into the water, they sank like stones without even a bubble to show they had gone, the water being so dynamically polluted with heavy filth and thick black oil, leaving them no chance to survive; being caught from every angle, there being 'no way of escape.' For fate shows no mercy to Jew, Gentile or Arab, the Law ever being its commanding issue.

As Merope watched this dynamic result, she was aware of The Mighty Flame's presence, as powerful blue Fire filled her Rose-pink Bower, enveloping her from top to toe. Then out of this mighty swirl-



THE DEATH OF ABEL

THE growth of the mind withers and dies, as the heavenly Waters cease to flow; for the conscious mind will not rise above the psychic plane and capture the expansive glories of Neptune. Therefore all is born in the negative conception of the Seed, and the Holy Fires are lost to the soul; whereby he must await the struggles of a Scapegoat to give unto him the Key of Life, that he can unify with the spirit once again and continue his destined path of evolution. (See text on page 5, col. 5).

around it of swirling Powers, quivering and pulsating like unto its radiant petals. Inducing by seductive artifice the penetrating glorious Yod of the heavenly Flame. Then sending forth its radiant effluvia as the effulgent depths of its mighty glory to the stagnant earth below.

As it did so, Merope could now see that the Earth was revolving faster and faster into a rapid spinning action by its interpenetrating vastness. Thereby causing it to come nearer and nearer to her eager vision. Then suddenly, all became bathed in a lilac coloured mist, wherein lay the possibility of now extended motion.

FOR MEROPE HELD THE KEY TO THOSE TRUTHS WHEN SHE SET THE DEPTHS OF THE MID-NIGHT SUN WITH THE

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ing mist, a dove drove down to her depths, holding in its beak a glorious Black Rose; his LOVE to her from the heights. For the weight was heavy upon poor Merope, as the Axis pulled her from side to side, needing all the strength she could muster, to hold the Pole steady and alight.

Was she not transmuting FORM into MIND, that Vega could be fully established, where soul could be truly born into the rightful creation of the god! Not a puppet dancing with earthy baubles, living for the flesh and desire; but a world of Fairyland beauty, where man created gossamer threads of gold; not hempen rope to bind his limbs and fasten his feet in cement.

The Unseen Powers

A WORLD born of spirit belief, from the inflowing waters on high, where glory and divinity built up the god from the internal radiance of soul. With man as mind coming forth as the glory of sonship, the product of His mighty MIND. The Unseen issue that works through all men, bringing the Fiery Life into action, that Fount to Mouth will now come forth as the manifesting glory of that wealth.

Man being the alchemicalising factor for such to be created, and now as MIND, the dancing Sprite, to issue the glory from heights to depths. A fanful of wonder, a scroll of mystery and glory, with mighty wealth from the Orient. Pearls and emeralds from down under those dynamic Waters, that tell of mysteries dark and gruesome, yet full of life and truth. Where soul struggled to find life and fan the fires into birth, that in its polarity he could reach heights unknown, bringing forth the glories of the heavens.

Therefore, soul with such wealth being forced to 'take the plunge,' living eternally in the lap of security, feeding off the fat of the land. Now, by the Brand, they had been forced to struggle with Fate or lose what hope they had, taking their share in the world of chance, and laying and creating a world of truth, through the labours of mind; with love handing out to one and all, that necessary to bring their wealth into unfolded glory. So as Merope held the Fort for such to make its debut, mighty Powers were sent down from on high, to strengthen up the issue.

For vast wealth lay in those emotional waters which, when harnessed to those fiery steeds, would drive the chariot up high. For Merope had prepared the way, that every man can now drive high and bring forth the glory of those depths.

MAN YET TO LEARN TO SEEK FROM THOSE UN-

SEEN POWERS, THAT ARE THE WAY AND LIFE OF ALL CREATION. HEAVENLY WATERS OF LIGHT AND LOVE THAT, WHEN CONQUERED, BRING FORTH OF THE ETERNAL SOUL AS THE MIND ACUMEN OF DIVINITY.

Heights unknown and unseen to man, now the field of conquest, that by unifying with the depths in polarity attraction, dynamic wonders can issue forth of the golden glories of

licking his wounds, caused by the Fall into the depths. Now by Merope raising all back to the Plane of Earth, out of the Pit of darkness, the way has been made for every man to open up the glories of the spirit. For every soul is being fed by the Fiery Ether from out of Outer World Space, That which gives unto soul, both male and female, seed life, than can unfold marvels untold through their alchemical reaction.

THROUGH THE MALE,

remains, to stimulate by reactionary response. For the Fount of Woman is necessary to feed man, to stir the Yod Waters into expounding their wealth, that the depths can expand into formulated thought and belief. But as gender is transmuted into androgynous rebirth, all will be through LOVE of service one unto another.

This is the secret message of LOVE, where the Fiery depths are coaxed forth by the response to the polarity source; warming life into a dancing glory by the mystical infusion of LOVE. God reaching His polarity, that by the union of the two, the son can come forth as the mystical glory of the mind. For it is not the form

(See the front page plate) that now is required, but the mind birth as the Vega glory.

The Wonders of Mind Creation

THE new World promised unto man, where all will be as mind, and never a thought for form or greed; the whole world born anew. Whereas it could have turned into a world of Robots, it now has started to blossom forth into a World of LIGHT.

A CONQUEST OF MIND OVER MATTER, WHERE THOUGHT INTERPENETRATES AND BRINGS FORTH THE GLORY OF THE UNSEEN INNER DEPTHS. WHERE THE JUDGMENT BECOMES LAW, THE REBIRTH AND THE RULING OF THE COSMOS, THE MAGNIFICENCE OF THE SPIRIT.

This is the World of Fairy-tale stories, which interpret the mystery that factual life fails to hold. Gulliver the greater mind, showing the little people how to grow and open up their minds to greater things. Aladdin portraying the wondrous riches to be found in the depths of the cave through the way of Woman. For it was for the love of His Bride to be, that he mastered the depths of the unseen. Such glories clearly define that which comes into birth, but is not understood from a point of effort and drive, whereby man unfolds of the depths. The old Woman who lived in the shoe, flying up into the heights, to become a point of rebirth.

This to the worldly mind, bears only ridicule and condemnation, but he only being a Pinocchio, falls to the worldly contacts of life. Never holds his sensitive sacred heritage of the child-like mind, where everything is revealed by the sense of simplicity, which carries the soul up high. But grows and feeds the cunning of the mind in the earthy way of growth; thus the old man who could not bear his own offspring, learns hard by his artificiality. For Dumbo the flying elephant, would have brought him far greater love.

Thus here portraying a greater depth of how man himself created the mysteries, to extricate himself out of the dungeon he was in. For his method now was initiation, whereby that which he had clothed himself with, he now could discard. Thus had to do so by the hard road of struggle, by using the way of the mysteries, to force himself to let go. He went into it 'blind,' thus changing the contour and colour of the six inner bodies, thereby having to have something pretty stringent to help him to get free from such depths.

If it hadn't been for man and his gordian knots, there would not have been any mysteries; yet knowledge that now will be the means of carrying the soul up into those heights, where wisdom in abun-

dance is waiting to carry him up and out, into mighty grandeur. Wealth that will raise him up to his god-like state, and bring Vega to its glorified beauty.

Such wonders were intended for the god in the very first place, but he chose the way of intensity and darkness, bringing all to the gordian knot. Therefore the mysteries are the means of untying this knot, and bringing the chromosomes to electrified beauty, cutting out all the ways of intrigue and cunning; that which cuts soul

(See plate on page 4) off from the heights, leaving him derelict and lost. Such dire foolishness so complicated man, he has found himself at last in the intricate mystery of Tartaros.

This is what Merope raised up, until she brought man,—not just back to the Plane of Earth,—but to the glorified wonder of Neptune; the true birth of the rolling Waters, which should have come into birth in the beginning. This is what man was endeavouring to find, by taking the L.S.D. drug. But like all drugs, would only have led him into far greater tragedy, for in the solar plexus where the solar light is born, all would lie in a strontium miasma.

But Merope raised up the Waters to their rightful place, and opened up the glories of the heights. Now all is set, with Vega ready to come forth through the mind of man. So once again she rose up that mighty hill, to set the wheels rolling faster. As she came to that slender bridge, she cast her eyes up to the heights, and there circling around that turret peak, were swans carrying four-square, a bundle sheathed in mystery. While angelic beings were flying aloft, blowing a fanfare of trumpets. Such glory and jubilation had never been heard before, in those mysterious heights.

With tremulation, Merope hurried her approach, to scale the steps to those Heights, to feel as she approached, activity and humming everywhere. As she entered her Rose-strewn Bower, a light so brilliant met her gaze, that for a moment it almost knocked her backwards into the darkness of the depths.

As she steadied and entered into the glory of her room, there in a nest beautifully created, lay a golden-haired child, the first to be born of Vega. With awe and wonder, as unto all mothers, she tip-toed to its original cradle; that

(See plate on this page) fashioned and created by the world of spirit, the wonder and glory of the heavens. Marvels brought forth from the world of Samarkand, and fashioned into the light of divinity, yet holding a precious rebirth of life, but created and interwoven from the mystery of the heights.

Holy! Holy! Divine Glory of Love. For here by the union of Yod and Fount, a glorious creation had now come forth, with all the riches, wealth and beauty of the ancient Orient. All the glories of the past now born in this Solar offspring, with the riches and the wonder of the depths, being the inborn foundation of its light. With eyes up-turned Merope turned to the Great Flame, who was the Father of this glorious rebirth, that its voice would be His Voice, the resounding echo of both heights and depths.

WONDERS THAT WOULD LIVE AND GO ON FOREVER, AND EVOLVE INTO YET GREATER LIGHT OF CONSCIOUSNESS. WHERE SONS WOULD DANCE IN THE LIGHT OF THE FATHER, AND COME FORTH AS THE GLORIES OF THE CONQUERED HEAVENS.



THE GOLDEN HAIR CHILD

HERE, in the divine union of heights and depths, the Child of the Sun is born; the radiating glories of the mind, born out of the ancient past, but now infused with the purity of the spirit and the royalty of a divine belief. Oh Merope, thou Queen of All Life, may thy child grow to be the pride of thy heart, and the unfolding joy of the Great and Mighty Flame, as the mind of man blossoms and embraces the wonders of the spirit, and the intense magnificence of Vega, the supreme world of Truth and Light.

light. Radiant wonders of mind consciousness that belong to worlds not yet created but established as a seed offering. For what has been, will always come again, of Planes to be yet unfolded into glory.

Man as yet has only started on the quest of true creation, for up to now he has been

AS FIERY WATERS, WHICH BRING INTO BIRTH SPERMING LIFE THAT STIMULATES ALL INTO A DRIVING FORCE OF ACTION. WHILE WOMAN CAN NOW, BY HER EXPANDED MIND, BE FED BY THE YOD OF GOD.

But both are still necessary to one another, while gender

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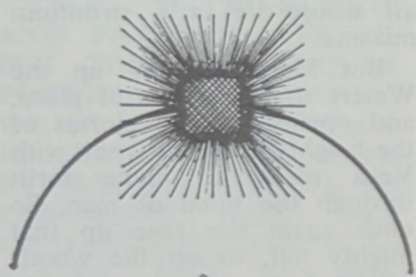
THE COSMIC YOD AS THE DIVINE ANOINTMENT

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

WITH GLORY AND LIGHT AS THE WONDER OF THE DAY, AND DIVINITY the mystery of the night, royal LOVE is the union that binds the two, and Reality as LIGHT, that which comes forth as the offspring of that heavenly union. Hence Night peered down into the face of Dawn, and declared his love most fervent. Thus embraced, and soul came forth as the children of this mighty anointment. Glory such as this is the mystery of life, the oracle of Divinity and becoming, yet the Road of struggle, strife and sorrow, the light of mind and knowing. The coming forth out of the darkness of the womb, to blossom forth into the beauty of divinity, the radiance of the heavenly mind. Therefore as magnitude and TIME pursues its course, Divinity was born into the depths, with soul as light the marching Warrior, raising up the glory on high.

The Creative Principle

HE that trod the measure of earth, giving light and radiance to that Unknown Source, that the Glory of the Heavens could be born. Thus the Cosmic Yod as the Great Divinity of TIME and LIGHT, became the royal Prismic Arc of all created glory, the mighty Blue-print of the Heavenly Fire feeding all life with Divinity.



The Great Flame of Light now as the Master of All-Being, the radiant glory of the Arc, the mighty Yod succouring the Womb of Vega, the unfolding magnitude of light. That which was declared unto the soul at the beginning of Time, as the Road prepared for Evolution. But that which refused to accept, and fell to the wiles of self-glory, yet the wonders and depths of the mysteries created in the mighty unfoldment of the Phallic Worship. The glory of the Holy Fire that Merope, the lost Star of the Heavenly Galaxy brought down, to drive on the falling Axis.

Therefore, once again as Relativity came forth into the (See plate on this page)

picture of life, to bring the unification that the unfolding Cosmic Glory now demanded, the true glories of the Phallic divinity were the only answer to the Cosmic enigma. For as the mighty Yod,—the manifesting Heavenly Stream of Holy Fire,—drove down into the depths of matter, Merope, seeking to bring the balance of time into the morass of creation, drew down yet greater still, the wealth of those mighty Heavens.

The returning Prism gathered and burnished by the Saints, Sages and Heroes of the past, now the reborn Cosmic Constitution, the royal divine Word of Universal Philosophy. The mighty glory now as the Christos on the mount, who declares unto all who have awakened, "Feed my sheep with light."

Thus Compassion such as this,—although the destined glory of time, the royal beauty intended by awareness of becoming,—was unknown to life, and the only key to unlock the door to the Solar glory. For as soon as man by reality of becoming, awakens to his task of duty, will he send forth to those Heavenly Glories his adoration, awe and aspiration, that Ara, the Altar of Glory will send down of her heavenly Fire.

For man, as the soul atoms of rebirth and light that came forth from the Womb of Creation as gods, must return to that heavenly prime, to fulfill the destiny of Time. For what

was born as living Fire, is the mystery of unborn Light, the glory and radiance that holds the secret of Becoming; the anointment and glory of LIFE. The mystery that many have tried to fathom, but drawn a blank response to their struggles to find the simple key of Service as glory and of giving.

For the Cosmic Yod, a magnitude unknown to the scientific formula, is the Golden Hand of the Mighty Heavens, the Creative Principle of Time. The Divine Hand of the Solar manipulative Fire, blending and segregating the purified Elements, until the Neptunian mind embracing this incoming Fire, can imprint his heavens with its vivacious dancing chromatic brilliance. For man, as a Neptunian oasis, must formulate and comprehend of a divinity of soluble fluidic Grace, moving the Christ-born chromosomes through the Neptunian bloodstream of his reborn Arc. Man now born as a holy Blue-print of Godlike creation.

HENCE THE WORK THAT MEROPE HAS BEEN PUTT-

creation, into sparking glory of androgynous oneness, he is being endowed with the firing mystery of the Holy Yod. The mighty Glory of the Divine Flame, the Christos Master of All-time.

The supreme vulcanised heights, the revolving wealth of the Christos blood; that completely unified by the holy Fire. For now it is the activating atomic Vega-mind, the mighty Glory of the Heavens. That now involving of the Cosmic Arc as the extrovert reflection of royal life, the internal depths of the Unseen now being revealed through the Divine Yod, the glorious Prismic Breath of LIFE. Yet the means of delivering through man, by the glory of his mind anointment, that which will bring Heaven manifesting in matter, as the royal capturing of spirit.

THE CAPTURING OF THE GLORY OF OUTER WORLD SPACE, BECOMING BY MIND MASTERY, THE MIND OF DIVINITY, THROUGH THE CHANNEL OF MAN.

For the Great Flame as the Great Master Yod manifests His wealth and glory through



RELATIVITY

AS she laboured she looked up to the heavens, calling upon those mighty Powers that once had given her life, that they could bring life back to her son, who in coming to the depths had lost the step of life. For she held the secret of the spirit, the unified glory of depths and heights. (See text in col. 1).

ING INTO OPERATION, THAT MAN, THE DESTINED CREATURE OF LIFE, CAN CONTINUE BEING THE MEANS OF CONVEYING THE GLORY OF THE HEAVENS INTO RECONSTRUCTIVE BEING.

For as the crucible pot of alchemical divinity, he is the master of Time. Not to destroy, warp or bend, but unfold and blossom to a greater glory. Therefore as man brings his chromosomes, his structural cell

Merope, as the Earth Virgin of the Heavens being transported into matter. For was she not the electrified Virgin Fount of Vega, the chromatic womb of divine brilliance, receiving the glory of the Holy Fire.

The uprising divinity of the depths of the sperming Fount, the EL power of the beginning of Time; that which united with the EL Powers of the Heights, and in man, becomes (See plate page 7, cols. 3 & 4) the revolving Infinity. The atomic chromosome wealth of

reborn Brahmic Breath that by sparking that revolving infinity glory, becomes the world of Vega light. The divine union being the etheric point of Vega wealth as spirit, the infused glory of divine chromatic life.

The octavial expansion of holy life, the divine Waters of holy ascension, that bring unto man the glory of the royal mind. That which by the manifestation of the Holy Presence, becomes of Divine Anointment. Thus the ever revolving of the Serpent, the heavenly Waters of



the depths becoming the revolving Waters of the Mind, the virgin glory of the Spirit. The ever revolving of the Seven Eternal Wheels that give birth out of themselves through the inflowing Prismic Breath of the Cosmic Yod. The inflowing glory of the Solar Divinity, the revolving glory between earth and Heaven.

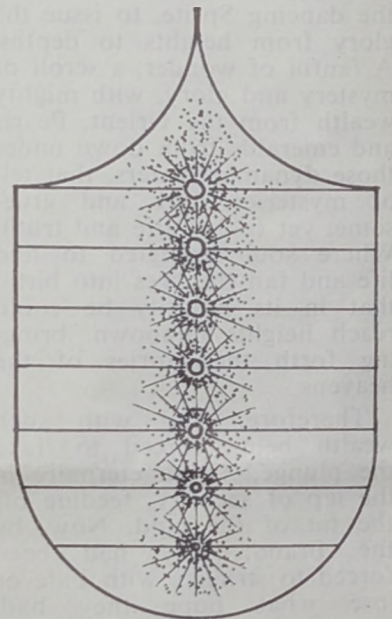
Then by the polarity, the Divine Glory of Outer Space being captured by man and feeding the earth with renewed life, the re-born wonders of Samarkand. For as that Stream of Holy Water fills the earth with new life, will man awaken and turn his eyes upwards, seeking the Deity he has lost. Yet only from the action of his mind belief, the glories of the heavenly Word, where light and life, the glories of Truth, are the ever-expounding Wisdom. For only by him embracing such through the eternal

Thus chose the way of struggle and strife, poverty and disaster, until Merope opened that door by filling the Heavens with light, sending down to earth unbounding life, in the glories of the Word.

But Word blessed and all alight with the radiance of Heavenly truth, the unfolding glory of the Cosmic Yod, the Christos Sperming Divinity. For as Merope brought forth those mighty depths as the sperming Fount of eternal glory, their unification,—the mystery of the Age,—set the world alight and revealed the secret glory of LOVE. The divine Essence of the holy Fire brought down at the beginning of Time; now, in the unification of Heavenly blending, the glories of that divine Secret were revealed.

The serpent swallowing its own tail, blending up on the Neptunian Plane the glories of the past where the inner seven, the mystery of growth and unfoldment, now bring forth the complete unification ready for the eternal ascension. The glorified seventh Chakra as the unfolding lotus, now with its petals fully spread, with the Bees supping from its pollenised depths, preparing for the Bee-line trail home.

The Fount and all its mystical glories as the secret of the depths, to reveal as it climbs that holy unfoldment, the unification of heights and depths.



The Ida and Pingala dancing with life as the greater capacity is shed, portraying to the Castle Glorious the mighty mysteries of those blended depths. That heavenly mount on the well-founded rock, now alight with the secrets of Time, and radiating its reality of conscious glory out across the waters of life. The auric radiance of blended light, that leads the soul up the long lost trail, which will carry the soul through ascension-wonders back to its Constellatory heights as the fulness of creative glory.

Divine Unfoldment

AS the soul danced onwards and upwards by inspirational belief, the Cosmic Yod, the mystery of LOVE spermed and led that one by the unfolding truth, to the divinity of becoming. Unifying wonders never touched before, now the amazing glory of holy revelation, where what had been the depths of illusion, now were the manifestation of glory and light.

The Face of Divinity becoming the unfolding shield in the mind of the blending soul, where what had been merely seven of light, is now the radiant electrified glory, born out of the darkness of night. Now the EL Powers duly blended with Time as its internal factor; yet the glory of light that could only have been revealed by the mystical illusion of reflection.

Pain and sorrow, darkness and light, all blended into awareness, bringing forth its conscious glory as the radiance of the mind. All turned-in to climb those heights as the higher Neptunian Plane of genius,

glories of the soul, will he awaken and unfold his internal wealth and send it forth as the glories and light of the mind, the rolling joys of divinity.

Bringing into light the wonders of the depths and the unfolding joys of Outer Space, revealing truth that will awaken the world and set their feet into the right direction. Open a door that has been tightly closed from the beginning of time, where man chose the road of fated darkness, and lost the glories of rhythm and rhyme.

where the soul can bring to light mysteries from Outer Space.

But now with the perfection of those Holy Waters, the sperming glory of Light bringing into the soul the mighty point of truth from that galactical multitude. The promise now fulfilled to Abraham of the glories of the heavens, where all that 'has been' is now the radiance of the mind as the glory of the Vestal Virgin; she of untold growth and glory, now the billowing wealth of the mind as the dancing sea-horses of the Neptunian Waters bringing down the wealth of Outer Space, and opening up the radiance of the greater mind.

The unfoldment of the Cosmos as she unified those heights and depths, where truth never revealed before, now becomes the light of day. The revolving aspiration that brings the billowing clouds of the heights that feed the world with golden rain, the mystical waters of new life. That which becomes the glories of the passover, the crucifixion and resurrection of the human mind.

The unfolding glory of the Spirit on the Wall of Time, where light and wisdom will now come forth as the glories of that unfolding mind. Bringing into birth the polarity heights of that buried depth, the unfolding Fount embracing the mighty Yod as it sent forth its Fiery Glory.

SUCH UNIFYING WONDERS HAD NEVER BEEN KNOWN BEFORE; SUCH EMBRACEMENT OF SUCH DEPTHS, ALL NOW THE ROLLING GLORIES OF THE REBORN AIRY HEIGHTS, THE DIVINITY AND MAGNITUDE OF TIME.

The soul sailing up into heights unknown, supping from the glories of the heavens, weaving the wealth into his being by perceiving of mysteries unknown. The frictioning of the fires as the will and intensity of the soul, depicting the wealth and glory gained in that mystical depth from the first glorious Yod of Life. Thus now the Fount of untold glories, the ever unending Stream of Wonders polarising depths with heights, as a possibility of unifying those glories into wonders unknown. The etheric glories of the internal depths, the eternal wonders of life.

Thus as Merope climbed that mighty turret, wending her way round and round, she came to those secret heights, the glorious Castle on high, revealing the internal wonders of that unfolding wealth in the unifying of those unseen, unknown heights. The pinnacle point of that created glory, that revolving spinning hub of light. Around her as she peered into the heavens, were spinning worlds and darting lights, with mystical showers of falling stars, driving to the world below. For Merope was perceiving the glories of time in their revolving measure as the downcoming glories of the unfolding Ethers from the Heights.

Mysteries reaching heights, then depths, and returning to their point of becoming, holding of the wonders they once were, and now polarising glories by the wonder of seeking; the sensitivity of heights and depths. Love as the polarity of the Word, the depths of that mighty Yod, now bringing forth in unification the glories and the wonders of the Heights. For what Merope was perceiving in her peering were the mysteries of those inflowing Causes, with that mighty depth of Infinity. That Divinity, the interpenetrating glory of LOVE, the Essence of LIFE, the involving mystery of becoming. That now penetrating the depths of Being and unifying

all that has been, into the wonders of Becoming.

THE HOLY FIRE THAT ONCE WAS THE GLORY OF UNFOLDING LIFE, NOW FULFILLING ITS INTENDED MISSION, WITH MEROPE AS THE INSTRUMENT MYSTICUM, RECEIVING THE PEARL OF GLORY. THE SECRET DEPTHS THAT WOULD BRING LIGHT TO LIFE, AND SPIN THE WORLD UP INTO HEIGHTS UNKNOWN.

The more she gazed the more intense became the search, with depths revealing depths that even she could not capture of their glory. For the moment was only beginning to nurture those depths into life, to bring forth the mighty wealth of the future. Here and there balls of light came directly towards her, bursting into showers of prismic glory as they unfolded of their earthing beauty. All the mystical wonders of the involving Prakriti glories of the Heights, the pure virgin glory of those unfolding depths, the internal wonder of Birth.

As she gazed, Merope felt the intensity of the moment, the divinity and magnitude of ever becoming. The glory and depth of internal radiance that gave forth of its mighty beauty. The spinning glory of that unfolding Seven, the whirling wheel of divinity; the magnitude of all that had been now a revolving momentum, a glory of perpetua mobile.

A world newly born from Ages of silence, where all had become tangled briar; density of being that had found no expansion, and remained in the darkness of budding. Yet at the present but a blackness of night, with its internal beauties seeking to come forth out of the blindness of the birth. For what man had driven down into the depths and driven down deeper and deeper, had caused the glory of that atomic wonder, to die an unnatural death. Forcing a eunuch state into its internal being, blinding the divine possibility of the atom. This being what Merope had given rebirth to, as she watched its glories coming into birth out of those long lost depths.

Glories and beauties that could divulge of profound wonders once the soul awakened from the density of such inertia and opened up the glories of life. Then turning round and looking in all directions, Merope marvelled at the beauties she was perceiving, for internally it was awakening those things, those memories that held the intensity of life, and touched the scars of battle that made her shudder as those thorns pierced her brow, and the vinegar of the Christos bit into her vitals as she was forced to accept it. But although the pain was intense and deep, she thrilled and trembled at the glory she perceived, for her immensity was the reality of LOVE in all its divine glory.

As it touched her inner depths, she knew and felt the glorious Presence of her LORD, the intensity and wonder of His Being, as He became the radiance of her auric glory and turned the Blackness of night into the glory of day. With these mighty wonders being revealed and those that were too deep to ever be brought to conscious unfoldment of just speech, Merope gave one final glance around the heavenly Sky, and as she did so, she praised the mighty Unseen with awe and reverence, that only an awakened soul could deem.

In utter silence she bowed, knowing that her Lord was with her in the mystery of the Silence. As she did so, there was an intense rushing of wind, as though the whole of the heavens were answering her. Then as it closed in around her,

there was a bursting of light as a rolling clap of thunder broke through the heavenly void.

The Inflowing Wonders

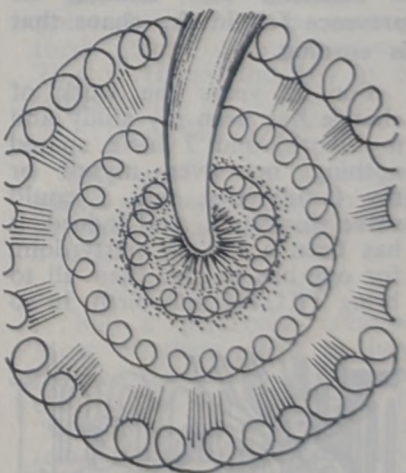
Then Stream after Stream of rolling vibrating radiating glory began making its way down to the depths. Rolling pulsating light of mighty Prismic vastness, radiating and whirling in intense magnitude



COSMIC UNIFICATION

THE mighty unification that now has blended into the radiant spirit of Vega glorification, where all that has been is now the magnitude of the heavens, to become the electrified glories of the mind.

of glory, blending and interblending as only unto such radiant beauty. As the Stream of rolling rhythm danced and



rolled, interblending its way to the depths, as the way of all interblending Causes, a dynamic Stream of Golden light shot forth and penetrated its way to the depths.

The mighty Yod had made its way into the intensity of life, following in the wake of that interblending glory, as though all the heavens had created the Le Ros as the Dance of Life and Mercy for the mighty Divinity to unfold His Royal Sperm into the depths of darkness.

As it curled and swirled, pulsating with dynamic wonder in its glorious prismic beauty, Merope knew she was looking at the Neptunian polarity to the mighty Vega void. A great Stream of Fiery Liquid Gold pouring through plane after plane of living moving pulsating states of Consciousness, each interblending into the other. Rolling in and out in pulsating magnitude as only known to those divine glories. Turning and blending, alternating their splendour as they

blended their light into mystical fusion.

For as far as the eye could see, the Stream in having passed through the great spiral of Upper Planes, was now swirling down through an enormous vortex. Yet in opening out onto the Constellatory Planes, the Stream became split up into great Rays of Light, which in meeting the density

lay in the rolling secret that was yet to be unfolded into every particle of life, as it was the atomising of the Holy Fire, the glory of LOVE into the depths.

For there, driving up to the Heights was a massive Bee, drawing up a chain of Sunflower heads, making a link between earth and Heaven. When on the final union was a basket holding a red heart, upon which was sitting a glorious snow-white swan holding his head erect with pride, that at last the spirit was truly born of the heart-felt purpose.

As the basket rose higher and higher it ascended to where there was a large Swan's egg, which opened up as they approached it, disclosing a vision of Merope's Sanctuary which she had built from the depths of her heart. As all came to a closing finale, a beautiful golden feather came down to the depths and landed right at Merope's feet.

Then all faded away, and a mighty wind began to rise as though to carry it far and wide, causing Merope to shudder and pull her wrap more tightly around her. Then turning round, she descended into the depths of that royal mansion, a creation of palatial magnitude that held the secrets of the Vega mind. Thus making her way down from that high pinnacle of light and glory she found her way into the depths below, where all the glories of the past had been brought into birth as the root mysteries of long ago.

Where soul, in receiving the wonders of life, had fallen to the illusion of the depths and created the Gordian Knot which now was his karmic tread.

As she went deeper and deeper into the depths, to polarise her mighty wonder of the Heights, she came to a room which was alight with shaded lights, the mystery chamber of her metaphysical creations. As she seated herself on a golden throne all inlaid with chalcodony and pearls, there rose a filmy cloud that pervaded the whole of that mystical room. With her feet resting upon a large tiger-skin with its head up-turned in fierce defiance, she relaxed and waited for Word to come, to lead her onto the next step of understanding.

As she slid into a state of reclusion, a trembling vibration began to fill the chamber, making the way perfect for response. Then slowly out of the depths a glorious Black Rose of enormous velvety creation, hovered in front of her for some time. Then it began to open up, displaying its beautiful golden centre, which in its dynamic glory and wonder, issued forth an unbelievable radiance.

Then slowly it took on the form of an indescribable crystal Chalice into which enormous Fires entered. These eventually turned into the form of the FLAME, with a glory that could not be portrayed by man, with a Voice coming out of that mighty depth declaring that there had just been born—all the royalty of "Divine Immortal LOVE."

The hush that followed as these Words were spoken, was a silence of dynamic awe; that which made the way for the next revelation to follow, of the mighty magnitude of that interpenetrating glory. For as Merope looked down, the earth was shown as black rocks and caverns, with ravines revealed against the background of brilliant penetrating Rays of such mighty magnificence, that not even closed eyes could look into them.

As she shaded her eyes and looked into the depths, the rocks melted away, and there was only the incredible radiance left. For Merope knew that she had brought the pene-

Continued on page 10

Reminiscences

The True Understanding of Jesus Christ



THERE ARE STILL A VAST NUMBER WHO ARE labouring under a miscomprehension of the truth regarding the Christos LORD. So I am taking this opportunity to try to clear up this matter in your minds. I am going to keep it as simple as possible, so as to avoid misunderstanding.

The first thing we have to understand, is the fact that there have been many souls trying to become Christed; that is, masters of the elements up to Jupiter, NONE ever made it up to Pluto, or even attempted, for this was on the Neptunian Plane. The only one that ever made this, was Merope. Now the second point is, that the Christos Lord is not a human, but the Intelligencia of the Cosmos, the manifesting FACE up to the Age we are residing in.

The mighty Logoi personified by the Mother that gave Him birth through the Immaculate Conception. This being Merope, who raised Him up out of the depths that religion had cast Him into as a dead God. He is the mighty Unseen manifestation of the Six of the Seven Sons before the Throne, the Heart and Pulse of the Universe. Thus as He is the mighty Lord of the Cosmos, Merope who gave him birth through her conception of His living entirety, then became the Terrestrial Christos through mastering the Elements to give Him that supremacy against the dead belief of religion. It was the raising up of the ARC once again, in Merope's recognition of the Divinity or Divine Host by her human mind.

manifesting guide through Mediums, told me not to be so lost in the story. So in the early teachings the Teacher was striving to help us by weaning us gently into the truth, and was really referring to the terrestrial Christos, who were making their debut as the conveyors of truth.

But gradually as the wisdom was unfolded and revealed in greater light, I began to accept the truth. Till finally Gerald Massey, an enormous exponent upon the subject, cleared my mind of anything orthodoxy had established; this is the difficulty with all, and one of the biggest problems of rebirth. Thus necessitated the action set for David Spearman-Cook, when he pulled down the old cross, that the living Christ

the spirit is manifesting out of the dung of earth growth.

But I can well assure you, especially those of you who are lost in the conventionalism of the earth, that you may reverence the Bible and all its great truths from a legendry standpoint, but as one who has spent quite a lot of time in the Law Courts in the past, although the Bible is used to swear in upon, they no more respect the Bible than the LAW they are upholding. So they cannot possibly believe in its contents, or the religion they swear by; and do the clergy either, who recite it like droning cats, when they uphold the God Seed on one hand, and the Sodomy Bill on the other?

This is now where we have to use our own minds, and not be led by a pack of drink and food sodden souls, of which the world has come down to. When one is on the diet, and their mind is raised up from earth and its desires, these individuals stand out very clearly as the degenerates of the Age, and the sooner they are cleared out by the changing states of the Earth, the better. This is the work that is going on at the present moment, where the new LAW is entering and making its presence felt in the chaos that is ensuing.

For 32 years the work of change has been my study and my work, and I have spared nothing, not even myself or my family ties, that I could solve this truth. And indeed, it has been a life of martyrdom, for one has to give their all to bring TRUTH into birth. In so



(See text on page 9, col. 1)

True Concept of Christ

ALWAYS the soul on the Terrestrial, who perceives the first true conception of the Christ, claims the human Christos as their polarity to the Divine Christ which they have established. For the Christos is residing in the sperm of every man, and is that which he is ever sending up to the heights and becomes that Begotten as the living glory of the Universe. This is what I have been struggling to explain in the teachings, but some of you are so blinded by orthodoxy, that it is difficult to get your minds expanding into the greater truth. Until you do, Mysticism and its mighty truth will never be truly manifested to you.

So it should not be very difficult for you to see, that all begins with man's lower six states being raised up higher and higher, until they reach the divinity of divine infusion. For the Great Yod of the Logos that is feeding the earth, when perceived by the Mother, is given LIFE, with Him as her Spouse. All born through the Neptunian Cradle, as the pituitrin essence, the glory of the Divine Yod. The mighty wealth that many women are destroying by contraceptive pills, that they can revel in lust and sex.

Hence the hesitancy of the pope to condone their action, but to speak of wisdom is either out of his range of understanding, or in giving forth, destroys the humbugging farce of their religion. Nobody loved the story of Jesus more than I did, although many a



(See text on page 9, col. 2)

could be erected. What with this and the exponents of the Dead Sea Scrolls on the television, it brought a rapid change into birth.

It was when the Configuration of the Second Advent made its appearance, that I more than realised that the Bible was a Book of Scriptural legends, which was very badly misunderstood by the majority. But further still, the genetics of man that had yet to be put into operation, and as far as I can see, we have only just started to put Genesis into operation. Which is the creation of the mind onto a spiritual level; not righteous, but where



(See text on page 9, col. 2)

doing, the Hosts claim you and you become their Voice. Not a matter of just opinions, or all religions bringing a sort of truth, but TRUTH, which the Gazette is the VOICE thereof.

The Unfoldment of Elements

SO now having introduced the subject, to start an investigation and a deep seated explanation of a subject that is very controversial at the moment, let us go back over time to when the Embodiment first made its debut. Ever keeping in our mind, that no greater racket was ever earthed and practiced, as the belief of a crucified human

soul as a Christ, than that practiced by orthodoxy over the Piscean Age. It must have raked in millions, besides the damage done to the Cosmic unity and man's psychological unfoldment, which the Great Powers are witnessing at the present.

RIGHT BACK TO THE EGYPTIAN AGE, WHEN PRIESTHOOD WAS FIRST INTRODUCED AND ESTABLISHED, THE UNDERSTANDING OF A MESSU AND ISIS AS THE MOTHER OF HORUS, OR THE MOTHER OF THE PORTENDING GOD, WAS WELL KNOWN, WITH THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION AS THE BIRTH OF THE DIVINE MIND.

In fact, the Caesars who were establishing their religion in the late B.C. period of existence, went to Egypt, obliterated the face of the Messu, and put their own in its place to establish what they believed.

The Messu was the Egyptian, Jesus or Iesus was the Hebrew; those who came forth out of the Egyptian establishment, and refers to the Yod of God that is built in the soul creation, in the rise up of the "J" establishment into the soul. It is the fulness of ten, and is "T" in Hebrew, meaning another All-father creation.

ALL THIS REFERS TO SOULS WHO HAVE CLIMBED THE FREQUENCY OF UNFOLDMENT BY MASTERING THE ELEMENTS, THE POWERS. HENCE DANIEL AND ORPHEUS AND OTHERS WHO HAVE MASTERED THE POWERS, AND ARE SEEN WITH THE LIONS PASSIVE AT THEIR FEET.

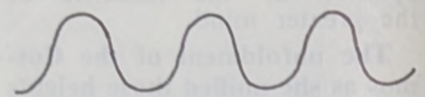
But it is a well known fact, that orthodoxy have only, at any time, used the religious wisdom of the Hebrews, and added their own saint days instead of those of the Gods who made the inflow of unity between heights and depths at that time. And which has a root or prototype to that installed into matter, which must be completed by Relativity. That which gave to Merope the necessity of TRUTH in all its completion to be established; for Relativity began the unifying of TIME with that completion, that would bring Timelessness into birth, a completely new World of MIND creation.

But it was the former cutting off these inflowing streams of life, that has put them in the state they are in, where they will be annihilated with the complete burying in of Time.

THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF ALL THIS, AND SOMETHING THAT IS NOT RECOGNISED BY THE

MAJORITY, IS THE TRUTH REGARDING THE RACE ELECT. THIS WAS BEGUN BY THE HEBREWS, AS A MYSTICAL REBIRTH OF THE SOUL AS A GOD BY THE INFLOWING GLORY OF THE YOD, BUT WHERE THE SOUL WAS BEING REINSTATED BACK TO THE GODSHIP HE HAD LOST.

Once this was started, it has gone on through the Ages, going up and down



as the static states of the religious law at the time, allowed them to manifest. By this it can be seen what mighty damage papalism did to this Stream of Spiritual continuity, that was carrying the TRUTH down the road of the fallen gods through the mind continuity of the human soul, which alone proves the continuity of soul life.

For mankind, who were unconsciously seeking to reinstate themselves, were going more and more into the materialism of self and self-desire. When there was hardly a person without their gloves and hat on, and conventionalism and artificiality completely rife.

The Crucifixion

THE biggest controversy that has ever been, and the greatest exponent of the truth, is the great argument that was put into operation in the beginning of Anno Domini by the Roman Bishops, when Adrian in A.D. 117 brought the first confusion into birth. A time when the wisdom gained by the Early Fathers, who were true Mystics, was taken and converted into their ideas. But the biggest tragedy lies in the fact that they took their wisdom, which was purely around the Embodiment of the Great Powers, and argued as to whether what was installed was a God Power or human creation. So to further their own ends, made it human, with a sob story that has cashed in millions.

Yes! the Divine Powers were crucified as the Solar Divine Inflow in the "traffic of men," hence the necessity for every Mystic and true priest to become of celibacy. This crucifixion of the Seed divinity, which would bring forth the Solar rebirth in mind creation, was that which was to become the Solar glory of every soul who could wear the powers.

And even to this day, man is still of the magnetic, with lunar frequency of genetic desires; and is the Work of the Gazette to rectify. Trying to show man the way to become Solar born by unity of alchemical assimilation.



(See text on page 9, col. 2)

BIRTH OF THE MYSTERIES

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lation, thus raise up the sick and mental to their right status of unfoldment. Not chop off limbs and carve out organs, which leaves the soul deficient for their next journey of life.

FOR IT IS THE INNER BODIES THAT ARE THE SOUL CREATION, AND WHEN THERE IS AN ORGAN OR LIMB MISSING IN ACTIVE REBIRTH, IT CANNOT REGISTER ON THE INNER BODIES OF SOUL GROWTH. FOR ALL THE ELEMENTS ARE MANIFEST IN THE LIMBS.

The medical fraternity will not agree with this, for they do not recognise the spirit; and in my opinion, on the same basic of human intelligence as religion, the destroyers of soul life and creators of robots. So to further my argument of this truth, let us take many of the established Christ-heads in the past, to show how every particle of the soul is necessary to bring the soul to completion.

In the beginning these were probably of no element status at all, but usually up to the degree of Jupiter. The true Mystic Elements as Uranus and Neptune being down the pit, the evil desires of man, and shown only too clearly in Genesis when Jacob's twelve sons, or twelve element installation, threw Joseph down the pit. The first "J" in the Yod instalment of the spirit inbirth into the soul.

The Many Faces of Christ

THE most important in these Christ manifestations was in the Byzantine Period, when the cross was first really cited. Then Constantine made an effort himself to become Christed, and this was the figure illustrated in a woodcut.

(See plate on page 8, col. 1)

The agony on his face is well to be understood, for he was being "burnt in" by the elements, and in no small measure, even if only up to Jupiter.



(See text in col. 2)

If the Entity was a God as declared by orthodoxy, which I do not think they believe for one moment, but a creation just ritualised, he would never have been in the state as declared. For he would have been immortal and risen above the figments of flesh life.

The understanding of Word made flesh, is the elements as the Divine Breath being absorbed by man, and revered into his own re-establishment as a god creation, which he fell from.

Here is another theory of a Christ, that of King Abgarus who became Christed, and him declaring of how a divine messenger brought him this picture.

(See plate page 8, cols. 2 & 3)

Well! that is quite true, but only up to Jupiter, because they were using the Seed for two purposes, thus clinging to the animal.



(See text in col. 3)

With regard to Veronica, the Nun bringing this creation to the Emperor Vespasian.

(See plate page 8, cols 4 & 5)

She was no more than a nun who was worked up to be the bride to the Christ, and presented such to the king.

She was acting in the same category as a Harem girl, where a priest, with elevated powers, had used her magnetic to bring his sex fire into elevation of religious fervour.

This is what I have put forth as my biggest point regarding papalism and the many women today who are mental and unbalanced, through this religious "murder" in the Black Ages, which papalism tries to cover up, for women are returning today in a diabolical unbalanced state. Souls risen up in frequency, without any wisdom whatsoever, and can be seen in full example in the Gazette.

(See the Reminiscences January 1965 issue)

Here is a wood-cut of Charlemagne which again has the face of the king, which in those early times they had to

(See plate in col. 1)



(See text below)

conquer to hold their status as a king.

Not merely figureheads for the right of so-called blood tie, but by right of mind manifestation as the Law Creator. For who ever has the highest contingency of mind, holds the Law as Cosmic ruler.

ONCE THE POPES TOOK THIS LEAD, BUT WHEN THEY CAME OUT OF SANCTITY, I WENT IN, AND THE TRUE CHRIST WAS BROUGHT FORTH ON THE RAISED UP SEED. FOR I RETRIEVED URANUS AND NEPTUNE OUT OF THE PIT BY BELIEF AND ACTION, AND TOOK THE INBIRTH OF THOSE ELEMENTS UP TO THE HIGHEST, AND PLACED THE LORD OF THE FLAME UP ON THE DIVINE ARC.

He became the risen up Eagle of the Scorpio Element, with the scientists declaring of the Horseshoe manifestation of Scorpio in the Central Sun. Hence the Solar inbirth declared by the non-believers, while two souls, completely independent of me, declared these two portraits to be of the present risen terrestrial Christ.

(See plates in col. 2 and above)

But to fully establish our point of argument, let us bring forth these two wood-cuts. This is Henry the 3rd in his struggles...

(See plate in col. 4)

This one is of a Belgian belief, the name seems missing, because it was embroidered on a salter...

(See plate in col. 5)

...but a preserved creation. Most of them seem to have reached the status of the John the Baptist stage, where the "head was not cut off" and reinstated with the Christ. This is understandable, for one cannot become Christed unless the Seed is retrieved from the pit, and risen up as mind glory. Then the head of desire is cut off and the head of divinity achieved.

The Voice of Divine Truth

WITH regard to the catacombs and their findings, these were the underground vaults or temples, which early Mystics, as the Risen Race Elect, were seeking to bring forth; that which was endeavouring to raise its head. They were driven underground by papalism and then their beliefs were taken and transformed into papal creations. Could there have been greater robbers?

The true manifestation of light came into birth with the resurrection of the Myths, and of which I had not the remotest understanding of the outcome. The fact is, I have been Spirit led all the way my task being to place all of this obligation before myself or family ties.

My sons were three entities born from the higher planes to help with this task, but chose



(See text in col. 3)

the daughters of men. Since I entered onto this path, I could not leave it; I was bound by honour and transubstantiation, which had already started.

One son came as far as 1958 and was fully confident of the details, then got cold feet, fell out of the Chariot of the Sun which we were driving, and became another fallen Phaeton. When we come back to fulfill a task, if we do not carry it out the right way, we are forced to carry it out the hard way.

So WOMAN, the unification of the Age, took up my cause, and my only answer to this is, yes! you are crucified. If one knew how much before they started, they would never do it. But being blind to this fact, and my continually being told that this was the only way the Race could be saved, I weathered the course, and reached the god plane of establishment, making the way safe for everybody to travel to the heights, without the danger of catastrophe. For I found a son whom I adopted who had the wherewithal I needed to polarise my deep and mighty Fount.

Gladys J. Shearman - Book.

NOW I AM STRIVING TO MASTER OUTER WORLD SPACE, BUT WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO ACCOMPLISH THIS, IF THE CHRIST DIVINITY GIVEN MIND STATUS, HAD NOT BEEN MY SHIELD AND MY SWORD, AND VOICE OF TRUTH. THE CHAOS THE WORLD IS GOING THROUGH AT THE PRESENT, IS THE RISING UP OF THE SCUM OUT OF THE DEPTHS, WITH ALL BEING CLEANSED AND REBORN.

The instalment by Law of the Sodomy Bill cannot live, for they will kill themselves. They are not being fed by the Cosmic Law, which is filled with Universal Philosophy, and watering the earth with truth. They belong to the dying earth; the true birth is in the manifestation of Vega, the mind World of truth that is coming into birth out of the old. So come away from past ideas, and seek the way of new light.

The past wisdom is much mixed up, especially around the understanding of Paul, and many who tried to gain the title of Jesus. Every Medium and Teacher starts from the beginning, and tries to iron out that which has to be disposed of for the new wisdom to come into birth.

If you cling to that old status, it will only end in confusion, for you will jam your wealth, with Uranus striking finally. This invariably means an accident, and of which I have seen much evidence.



(See text in col. 3)

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* Please note that all the lectures upon Samuel were never delivered, and that, at the present time, we have only those listed above, available for publication.

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HERBAL MYSTERIES Part 2

BUCHU (*Barosma betulina*)

by David Spearman-Cook

THIS month we are taking the herb of Buchu, a native of the Cape of Good Hope; it is so prolific as a hedge growth in South Africa, that no one bothers to pick it. Thus it is not easy to get, it being passed by, by the majority. Its values are enormous, and through the years of initiation and study, I have found it invaluable. For its powers of cleansing are beyond reproach, and should be incorporated with every herb infusion, to do the dual task of repair. It is a diuretic, diaphoretic and stimulant, which has a direct effect on the urinary organs in gravel, inflammation and catarrh of the bladder.

BUCHU is a herb of great magnitude, for although it has a Piscean influence, it is brought forth under a Saturnian base, with Mars as its true basic. Thus has a strong power of breaking down resisting states within the tense element infused body. Therefore a strong and powerful herb that can be used as a poultice if warmed and placed over the bruised exterior of a broken skin, for its drawing power is acute.

When the blood is full of waste, it will break down and extract it through the tissues of the skin. For it contains an oil that imprisons minute particles of waste by a protective covering, with the warmth of the body surface drawing it out of the pores of the skin. Hence taking it before retiring, is more than beneficial.

Buchu has been known to cause a greater element inflow to the soul, because of its rapid cleansing action. It also being somewhat of a eucalyptus state of plant that will lubricate the intestines, and accelerate waste

removal. It being superb at the time of birth, animals having the consciousness to partake of this round about that period, for it helps the constricted bloodstream.

Way back in time, it had a powerful Martian influence, but that influential power has been crippled by the distorted states of the earth, for all herbs draw from the depths as well as the heights. It actually brings a polarising of Mars and Venus when the earth and man is less densified.

But now through the new Laws that the Divine Christos has put into operation, these herbs will help to cleanse the earth for man. Therefore will become an orifice of Christos blood infusing ability, the royal meaning of inoculation. That which the medical world has brought to a mechanical application by injection of their own chemical concoctions.

Powers of a Saturn nature, can be transmuted by a constant partaking of Buchu and Marigold. For it will bring an infusion of Solar light, with a

reborn cleansing basic of herbage that has been intensified with the Solar's highest propensity of the African impregnated fiery qualities. Therefore, an infusion that has the highest quality of refined vibratory depths, an initiate's basic for the opening of the mind.

While it is a continuous element stream that can infuse into the soul the powers of the Outer World propensity. For it has a dynamic base, with the greatest element quota, and is a channel that the Hosts first came down on to the Abyss, the channel which Merope has now unified. It was of the darkest and deepest root of the African depths, and as the White Goddess struggled to earth her divine Phallic Worship, was given all the qualities of her unified wealth.

BUCHU is the ancient word of the old world of light, that was a divine state of becoming. But it fell and only became as an element figment that was then side-stepped in evolution. Thus entered the Abyss as a particle of chroma-

tic brilliance that became densified by the carbonic acid gas of the nether world. But it managed to hold its own through the coagulating state by its structure of oil, that protected its cellular structure against any abortive carbohydrate element infusion. False fire born by the frictioning of the elements in their raw state.

Now through relativity, it can receive the oil of the Holy Fire before many other herbs. So it will be an excellent cure for the atomic structural firing, that will take place through the penetrating fires consuming the waste in the soul. States that can cause severe eye trouble and kidney contraction, due to the adverse use of the fiery waters.

Thus the blending of this herb, with the life-giving waters of the rains of the elements, will help mankind considerably. For these rains are affected by the Solar light, and change CO² into CO³, a triune of fire propulsion that fires the power through the turbines and expands the kidneys. For this will result in a state of complete collapse, unless the mind revolves the incoming wealth, to use up its mighty propensity. Then man will be living mainly on water, and be fed by its purity, thus a state of drought will result as mind decay, if he does not adjust to these Laws and move the mind through wisdom.

Buchu has a restrictive combination that will bind up the very parts of the soul, which are now as loose ends of the many states of unfrequented power, that have been hidden in the cellular structure, and imprisoned as mucus.

That which is as waste power that has not unified with the inflowing breath, because of the lower mind revelling in the desires of the animal, and not raising the frequency as the polarity point into a combustible reality. Thus causing a state of non-alchemicalising through the revolving of the blood, as a quest arranged between the lower and higher mind wanting to become balanced. Therefore the herb acting as a fiery gunpowder, for the striking off of the inflowing breath into a wholeness of comprehension.

The oil of this plant is the only commodity that is equal to the moving elixir of the bloodstream, owing to its matter being that of an intensified fiery power born from the very depths of a jungle root. It was first brought into birth when the fires of the great Atlantis period infused the earth with their atomic qualities.

Now these qualities are holy fire, for the Buchu root is the produce of the Holy Fire buried in the African earth, awaiting the comprehension of a mind to see its divine powers. That which could rise through a draught of Buchu fluid in its negative mind state, being struck by a mind-born element, and producing a flowing moving spontaneity.

BUCHU as an ointment, will stop any infection, for it will completely surround the affected part, and heal as it extracts. Hence, Buchu in the future will become royal, because it will be infused with super-will, and its properties will be enhanced. Thereby allowing the soul and earth a greater breaking down propensity, then all will be infused into the soul as a fiery power.

The herb as a tonic, can be given to children for chicken pox. For then they are completely full of waste, and this is the most perfect herb for breaking all down, and firing the waste out of the body. Apart from helping the urine to flow. The true formation of Buchu as a vibronic element



infusion, is Neptune and the power of Uranus being unified. That the controlling factor as Mars, can become the driving force to drive a forcing action to any state of inert formative creation. Thus bringing the anticipatory action of a feeling to the soul to drive. Thereby him making an effort to exhilarate and move his blood, as his wealth, into a body of light.

FOR ALL ELEMENTS HAVE NOW, BY THE CHANGED LAW, BECOME A CONSCIOUS POWER OF EVER SEARCHING FOR THEIR POLARITY ESSENCE, MEROPE'S ISOTOPE REACTION.

It has been known where Buchu has been used as a substitute for tobacco, because it was believed to lubricate and remove the waste at the back of the nasal tract. Thus was believed to fumigate the sinus sphenoid, and give visions of a Neptunian degree. But the Powers of Spirit do not agree with any form of smoking, so this is purely informative matter, as unto the powers perceived of this herb.

Yet the infusion of the herb, will do all that is required in opening up of the soul to a more perfect understanding of chromatic awareness. For the latter is the removal of all the generations of Neptunian dross, that has remained buried under the emancipated wealth of Eve. Thus it can be seen how invaluable this herb really is, and should always be used as a basic for a concoction of herbs, whatever the problem.

In Africa it grows as a low garden hedge, and is cut and chopped in a similar way to a hedge fringing our own gardens. I put down half the healing qualities of mixed herbs to this herb's cleansing properties, working in conjunction with the herbs prescribed. People have yet to learn the value of herbs, for their powers are natural and in nowise interfere with any other status of the organs. Whereas chemicals can disorganise, herbs even if mainly suitable for the womb, such as Rue for example, if taken by a male, still apply some healing quality.

It is a matter of the herb placing the chaotic vibrations into harmony and adding its harmonious qualities of the Prism. Patients from the Asiatic countries, come more for the herbs than they do the healing, for in their own countries they are well acquainted with herbal remedies. The only difficulty is, if you are a coffee or tea drinker, you will find that herbs are not too palatable.

But where the former is discarded, these herbs are quite palatable and even enjoyable. For there are those who apply a slice of lemon with a little sugar to the herbs when hot, which makes a refreshing drink. But of course, it is about time we dropped these habits; perhaps the down-coming waters will help man to do so.

Next month we will take Broom and its mighty qualities.

THE COSMIC YOD

Continued from page 7

tration of light into ALL darkness. She had brought into existence LIGHT as never known before, which now as DIVINE LOVE was penetrating all, and revealing all the wonders and glory of the united firmament. Glories that she was not aware existed, even in the mighty heavens, and left her thinking and pondering deeply as to why it had never been known before.

Then as the awe of what had been revealed unto her permeated her being, she felt a strength as never known before passing through the whole of her being. Beauty and radiance as delicate and pulsating as the radiating glory of the interblended union of the sweeping rhythm of the pealing notes from the orchestra unity. The beauty and glory that comes through their heart-felt union to blend every instrument into one radiance of harmony.

As all died down, Merope came back to a consciousness of the task set before her, and how, through the Cosmic might, this dynamic truth was going to change the world and bring new light and understanding into the hearts of all. For was not this the Divine Anointment, where all men would be touched with the glory of divinity! That which would open up the way for true manhood to come into birth through that inflowing Cosmic Yod. That which would be born out of the Vega-Neptunian expansion as chromatic atomic light.

For she knew as she sat and pondered, that the Cosmic Yod as the unifying principle of the Galactical Constellations, would be the means of bringing the Flame onto the mount, as the wealth in the rock became transmuted through the royal infusion of Divine Truth. For it was the firing propensity of the Ethers, the sperming force of the Central Sun. It being the means of bringing

the in-burst of Fire from the Nebula unfoldment, for as the soul gains expansion from Outer World Space, so does the Fire descend into the depths.

The Living Isotope

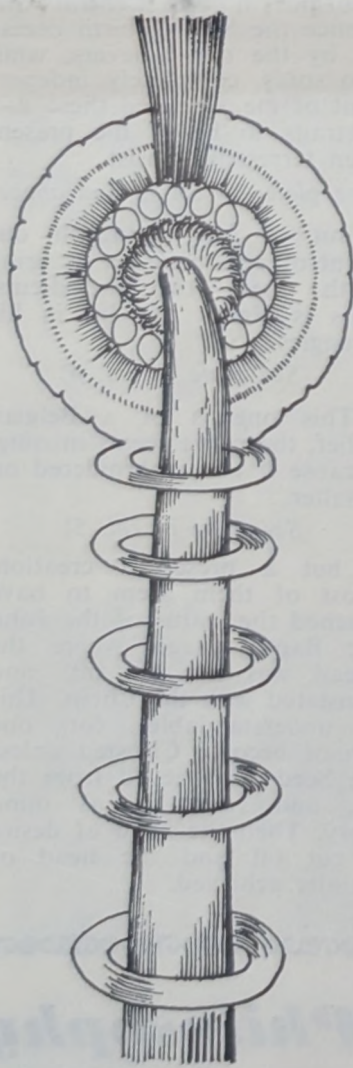
AS Merope sought more and more, she became fully aware of how this mighty dynamic wonder was the means of unfolding the glory of LOVE as it curls and weaves, blends and rolls in its mystical journey of descent. The Seed manifesting of all its divine splendour in its intensity of sparking electrical radiation, bringing to the world the message of the Great Solar Lord, "Let there be LIGHT." Yet the mighty generation of the Word that is borne to the depths on the wings of a Dove and must return as the heart consistency of the risen Eagle.

The Scorpionic Seed returning to its Source in its fully manifested Cycle of Infinity. For Merope knew, as her hour of concentrated glory came to a close in that Castle on the heights, that all who had been spermed with the Cosmic Yod of that descending Holy Grace, would be adorned in the holy anointment, with the Dove hovering over their head.

As she perceived this as the final announcement, she saw herself looking down the spine of man, and as she did so she witnessed Powers descending through in varying degrees. Powers such as she had never witnessed before, descending through him in cloud upon cloud, mass upon mass, and she knew that it was man being born of the Central Sun through the Holy Fire. For there before her, stood a Being alight with Fire like a living isotope of Glory, with just two eyes peering forth.

Yet she knew that in some beings the mighty Powers were rousing the raw sex fires and causing many to become their victim in death and dishonour-

able union. But those sending up aspiration were causing all the convolutions of their brain to come alight with the red Scorpionic Ray being predominant down the centre of the spine.



Man becoming the God he should have been, if he had taken the in-thrust in the beginning. Now she had been the Scapegoat that such could come into being, by her being the living Isotope of such a mighty feat. As such was revealed to her, the whole of this mighty vision was cleared, and Merope in her world of life, came back to a status of living. But her revelation was an establishment of fact, and all was set into motion and being washed into the earth by a deluge from on high.

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THE AQUARIAN REBIRTH

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

(This lecture was written by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook in 1960, under the direction of Ra-Men-Ra, and is now being published that it might give to some a clearer understanding of the basis of the mysteries. Editor).

THE foremost Mystery of Aquarius is that of the Second Advent. Therefore what is the Second Advent, which in the dictionary explanation is the coming or arrival; it even goes so far as to say the first or second coming of Christ. When Ra-Men-Ra was approached upon this subject, he replied:—"Not as the Man Pauline returning, but man establishing by practice thereof, the religion that he has been reciting for 1,600 years." This is not a chastisement, but the Law dispensed and fulfilling itself in the old law made new; "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" revised into "As ye sow so ye reap," or "Not one jot or tittle will pass away until all is fulfilled"; now in its triune rendering, as the Law of Relativity fulfilling itself through full cyclic growth in the Aquarian Age.

The Establishment of the Microcosm

THE microcosm in its establishment into matter was a living essence, with an inner consciousness of self, the Luna creation, and called by many Atlantis. But to fully understand this, visualize growth in the past hundred years, then you have a minute idea of how changes are effected in the human constitution.

Worlds have literally reversed themselves; labour and commercialism are now in arbitration, and the colour bar is being vehemently opposed, requiring the world of Religion to put into operation their promise that all men are brothers, with all else that they have taught these souls in the past. It is a critical time as one of establishment through the balancing of past idle cantings.

In the beginning of the Piscean Equinox, when Religion as Christianity was being formulated, man's soul trod the path of its establishment through asceticism, though few in reality. Yet man in the past was less worldly and more aware of God, but density through worldly-knowing was fast absorbing the mind.

And it is of this that man has to transplant into a living reality and not a canting belief; for God to man, is within as his mind creation of the vast Unknown, the Illimitable Heights; therefore he establishes within his being a prototype of the Archetype. **THAT OF WORLDS AND POWERS SUPERIOR TO HIMSELF.**

When man was on the path of the Fish (Piscean Equinox) caught in the Waters of Life through experience, he fed upon the wisdom gained as manifested by the Seer and Teacher, and sent by the Higher Powers to eradicate the difficulties of the age, as the "Voice," or Christos—the Supreme Light, manifesting it.

At that time, although man was less worldly and aware of God, he could not finally consummate the wisdom, for he had not the experience of the full "Vase," and the way of return was still not fully fathomed and not accepted by the multitudes; the destined path of Humanity.

Man today as the prodigal son, or monad in its cyclic growth, is nearer to God by his experience of life, but must discard the trappings that have become "his God," and utilise them only in a sense of utility for greater purpose to come forth. For if not, his extension or expansion to greater revelation, will become restricted, and that ever spells "Death" in his incest further into density, where the mind gained will become divided and not blended. This is the key to evolution through unity of the Powers of LIFE and life, and ever the motive point of God revealed in Matter.

The Early Fathers

THOSE who trod the early path as seekers into Occultism, as you are doing today, were called the Early Fathers; and there exists today, to remind the few, a



REBIRTH

AS Saturn is scythed and transmuted, youth comes forth as the glories of the spirit; the unfolding wonder of the depths into the heights, as the manifestation of the solar glory. For here is seen the true mystery of the transubstantiation, divinity and light born out of the darkness of the grave.

mystical picture of one called John Chrysostom crawling on his knees to make the journey.

Although advocates of this, Religion as Christianity in its later period, formed these deeds into religious themes of mystical legends; yet in the beginning, those arguing upon its application severely penalised this Adept Chrysostom, and the truth is only revealed by later Seers of Occultism being able to penetrate the oral descent.

So to those of you who are genuinely seeking through the spirit of investigation, these old myths and legends should be carefully searched, for they hold truths that are vital and living.

Another, though more accepted, was Jerome. Again another epitomized in religious themes. But genuine Gnostical teachings are rare to come by, and when such are found, you will find, by deep investigation, that the Power and the Resurrection can only be gained by the soul first becoming a hierarch.

THIS MEANS THE RESURRECTION WITHIN MAN HIMSELF BY REDEMPTION, THROUGH

THE ACTION OF ACCEPTANCE.

That is, the Fiery Atoms of the Hierarchical Powers being saved in the resurrected Christos; light and awareness of mind, and not that of the personal soul, although that follows.

This necessitates the hard journey of self-discipline, that that impeding the way of mind ascent can be removed. It is the fire of generation, excited by the Fiery Thrust, invited and becoming that of the Kundalini rising; making complete the mind as "Arc" of the brain, or rainbow of the perception gained, and fertilizing to the full the soul's own solar system.

Here you have the whole vertebrae or spinal column of thirty-three segments with its lifeless Endocrine chain of glands becoming vitalized back into radiant life. And you have of the mystical age of thirty three years being obtained and becoming a messu born. One seeking to become a messenger of truth drawn from the "crucified" fiery Atoms. In the mystical sense of terms,

immaculately conceived and born of a king's daughter. The feminine principle of life in her royal ascension. Again the mystery of the annunciation.

The messu becomes Iesus or Jesus, and further explains the mystery in the Scriptures of Moses (Law) being rescued from the waters of emotion. The lower law being redeemed from the Waters of Matter and blended with the upper Law. The two forces of Equilibrium, found in all life as duality of purpose and accomplishment, the main structure of Aquarius and its mystery. All experiences becoming baptized with water—fertility as understanding,—and finally with fire, that comprehension and complete acceptance takes place on a higher rotatory plane.

The soul seeking entry into Monsalvat, the castle of the Holy Grail, has been tempted in the wilderness as a scapegoat, that by its accomplishment that world can become enriched, and the lesser brother given sustenance. Though the mystery of Judas still exists, for it is they that administer the crucifixion that follows. But here the initiating soul will learn to say "Father forgive them for they (truly) know not what they do"; and many an hour, until fully established, will be spent in "crying over Jerusalem."

The Riddle of the Sphinx

THE soul now becomes "crucified" and "buried," bearing the five wounds of the cross; the five lower mundane senses crucified. By this he invariably has answered the riddle of the Sphinx; not in the mystery as the literal word, but the mastery of the Bull—the Taurean influence gaining supreme stability. The man becoming Osirified as divine Apis, through the lion-power of generated forces being transmuted into the Light of the redeemed atoms of the Hierarchy.

Here once again we solve another mystery of the Scriptures, for the candidate in search must fully answer the riddle of the Sphinx to obtain the requisite age of the "thirty three years"; he must accomplish the Twelve Labours of the twelve houses of the differentiated Universe as symbolised in the Astrological chart, whereby the twenty four Elders instruct and test him.

This has been symbolized in the feats of Hercules, who finally burns his cloak, or old garment of self upon Mount Eta; the pinnacle of purpose, or Godhead achieved in sonship born. He passes through the Twelve Gates of the Holy City by his own regenerated nature. The gates then becoming within as the gates of jewelled paradise as seen in Rev. 21 v. 12-21. This also symbolizes the overcoming of the five senses and obtaining dominion over four elements.

The soul who can achieve this will find the warfare of life and self accomplished, for he is free of Matter by being able to ride above that of ring-pass-not; the limitations of Saturn. Then the soul will be freed from its phenomenal body, and reside as a being of the Buddhic Plane; that of enlightenment in the realms of the Augoides Ochema, or Stellar force beatified.

This further describes the Steps and Degrees of the Cross; the Degrees of the Serpent being the Acts as Crowns of Wisdom, and again simplifies the mystery of the Scriptures. For the Acts of Paul are the acts of Pauline; and the seven heads of the Hydra crowned in Rev. 17, the seven senses mastered.

IN MAN'S STRUGGLE

FOR MASTERY OF SELF THE STEPS AND DEGREES MUST BE CONQUERED, AND CONSTITUTE THE ACTS OF CROWNS, MAN BECOMING REGENERATED. EACH DAY OF THE WEEK LITERALLY BEING A DAY OF A NEW CREATION; BAPTISM OF FIRE THROUGH THE WATERS OF LIFE.

The betrothal and marriage into the Stellar beauty, which begins with the act of Libra, in the arts of Venus creating new life from the desires of Taurus. Then must follow the temptation and trial, for there revealed in the regenerated senses would be the vision of the holy City or Way of Life.

The way of a Master

TO maintain stability which must ensue, the temptations follow and the passions are "re-excited" or re-generated in the mastery of the ministry; but again must be conquered, and is as the Passion. Although this entails Degrees and is of a very deep mystery, having originated from the very depths of Egyptian Initiation, which they had inherited from the heights of Atlantis through their Hyksos Ancestors.

Crucifixion, Death, Burial, Resurrection and Ascension, then achievement of the Branch coming forth as a new sprouting life of religious fervour in a "dying" world, belonged to the Mystery of the Sphinx and Pyramids.

By this the Initiate becomes a master and would be able to give to the world a correct analysis and synthesis of all the Mysteries. He will be able to lead lesser candidates into the Gnosis or knowledge of the Mysteries, coaching them in their Initiations.

To categorically state of these would be impossible, for every man meets initiation on his own plane of approach. Thus revelation of such is out of man's finite power to divulge, for Essence to Substance is as Spirit to the Letter. Therefore to translate transcendency of the Mysteries in concrete terms is impossible, as it would be to strive to portray to another the constituency of Essence or Spirit.

The teacher at his best, whether as Adept or Master, can only interpret the symbols and speak in parable, although the Master has the Essence shining through him and radiates or makes glow the dead substance; but he cannot make a man drink at the well.

By Universal Wisdom, which mastership commanders, the teacher has the power of expressing the whole constituent of Being, apart from such manifesting in the human body as healing rays of power. And he teaches his disciples of the reverence due to such a wonderful temple, which is that of the manifestation of God in matter; and again is the lesson and work of Aquarius.

As unto the Twelve parts in the Celestial signs, he produces in wisdom the substance of each constituent, the amalgamation and moulding of the body; but he cannot vitalize and animate, for that is the soul's own prerogative in claiming his heritage. Again as the mystery of the Scriptural legends in Lazarus or Jairus's daughter being raised.

The Mystery of the Robe

ONLY the Christos, the Supreme High Priest, can impart this vital Essence through the Vital Spark within the folds of His Garment; the mystery of the Robe. For this is that of the Divine Essence, the Grace within the Power and enfolded within the Spirit. The human priest, by transmuting the Species and becoming ready, can transmute the

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Egyptian Mysteries

Continued from the Back Page

Unfoldment of the Soul

THE great mystery of the saviour coming to the earth by waters, was through the Waters of Space. The war against the elements and the capturing of their powers; this either brought sterility or fertility which was known as the "traitor's gate." A barrier that has stood and grown all through the ages and given new grime and internal fermenting as every Ichthus fish passes by. This represents the sods of the earth that refuse to be furrowed and seeded.

Each Jesus gazes with fear and trembling at the tear-stained wall, for many a soul with potential hopes have beaten their brains out against its ruthless pity. Yet did they but know, the growth that they had so anxiously tended was overshadowed by a growth of cosmic intensity four times as large; but a growth that was not impeded but healthy, strong and virile.

This is shown very clearly in the inscription of Amenhetep the third, the Theban god Amen Ra, as the vengeance threatened to the royal secretaries who neglected their duties. This indicates "They shall become like the hellish snake Apap on the morning of the new year; they shall be overwhelmed in the great flood." This of course referred to the heliacal rising of Sothis, the announcer of the inundation in which Apap must be drowned.

Whether man forgets, dis-cards or ridicules the eternal conflict between Sut and Horus, Shu and the rebels of Ra, all are embedded in the starry heights as the beginning of the future creation. The light born from man's effort to live, maintain and develop the world of life. Without this battling ground of cosmic unfoldment, there is no threshing floor for new seed to come forth, no new life for future creation.

The Woman who bruised the serpent's head brought the seasons, the renewal of the waters, for she must try and prevent this reptile from biting the heel of her child. So she seeks for the growing light, and activates the breezes from the north, that the withering blast of the desert will be mastered. Then she knows that the season of drought, sterility and darkness will be warded off.

So she calls upon Corvus the Crow who stands upon the monster and pecks at the folds of its prey, but also announces the truth by screaming forth of the unfolding wisdom for all to hear. Thus by this the monster of darkness is destroyed. But the bird as the new understanding, having been sent by the gods to rescue the Spirit from destruction, returns with the water snake in his claws, but a lie in his mouth.

He loitered at the fig tree till the fruit became ripe, so was fixed in the sky with the Cup and the Snake. This belongs to karmic rebirth in its final judgement before the child comes forth in the womb of time.

But before this was possible Zeeb the wolf had to be mastered, for he was at the door, which became the means of forcing the soul to cry out for life, and like Noah he is instructed to build his ark. With the aid of his sons this is accomplished and the raven goes back and forth over the waters. This is the means of breaking up the enemy, but in between times the raven dawdles by the fig tree, sleeping in the noonday sun. This delays the issue and all is left

to the very last minute, then comes a breaking forth that amazes all and sundry. Corvus plays the part of the scavenger until the Hydra is drowned.

The great birth of beginning was low down South, that is, the birth of Horus the young deliverer from water, the plane of emotion. This represents the bringer of food and was shown as a fish. The river rushing forward was the inundation and it carried the ever-coming child. The house of the inundation was Virgo, the Virgin mother. The most amazing creation is that of the mother also descending with the waters and making her way out of the swamps and marshes. And since the beginning opens on the 20th July we begin with the goddess Tekhi, and the birth of the waters in the house of mystery. This is seen as Fomalhaut, at the fish's mouth.

The river rushing forth is the heights captured by the soul and revolving round from the first mother as the fiery life containing the seed of light. It became the desire of purpose in the second house, the mind argument in the third and the rebirth in the fourth; until in

and molecules getting to work and preparing for the witches' sabbath.

The Will to Progress

THE fires are stoked up, the brew prepared and the mother and father take the child before the intended father and a wrestle takes place as to whether it stays in the depths with Saturn or Sut, or goes up in light-purpose to the heights to Osiris, that the son can give the father new life creation.

Hence the mother Aleph transforms into the virgin, with mother Mem giving up the whole of her blood for the birth. In the fifth the rushing waters have reached their heights whereby either the strength goes to reforming prisoners in the karmic jail, or they become more sorely hide-bound. It is the house of the double heat where what was merely a growing idea becomes a logical ideal, and avidya is transformed into sattva and not tamas.

This becomes as ripened corn in the sixth. The green seed of the mysteries now ripe and can sprout in the seventh by making unity with the spirit. To understand this more

IF THIS PERMEATES TO ULYSSES ALL BECOMES LOST AND THE SOUL BECOMES A DEAD ISSUE, ONE COMPLETELY LOST TO ANY FORM OF PURPOSE OR INTENT. HE GOES DOWN INTO THE LOWER CREATION BELOW SENSITIVITY, THE SEVEN CHAKRAS, AND LIVES IN THE REFLECTION OF EVEN HIMSELF, THE LOWER LOKI.

This is the territory of the sirens, and the only hope of (See the back page plate) retreat is complete discipline and rigid effort to avoid returning by the call of the sirens that have become very infectious. Desires of every shape and form, whether food, money and possessions should be avoided, even unto commercial obsession or art mania, for all are anaesthetizing and can capture the soul into fixidity by preventing the expansion required.

There is also possessive love for another; self pity, egoism, or manias that cause the soul to become so fixed that Saturn absorbs the soul and it becomes lost to malleability and action. Consequently the soul makes no flight down into Egypt with the child, and no new thought is born. Instead of the virgin's

view and purpose the virgin struggles on.

Therefore when the first lady of the land arrives with the child, the grapes are ripe and ready to be converted into wine. This has linking with the star Epsilon that could assist the soul to become in abundance and give life, so that the star Vindemiatrix can permeate into becoming large and luscious, this star being of the third magnitude. All these influences are pouring down around the world as they rise and fall, but only when man can extract them from the elements by will and mode of desire can they become the strength and purpose of the soul.

The moment of grape gathering in Egypt is near the sign of Virgo for the vine is by her casement, and to bring forth a good crop the soul must extract the reptile from the root of the vine and cut it up, then rebury it to become the humus for future growth. And from the time of fixing that ceremony it was declared of Horus "That thou didst put grapes into the water which cometh forth from Edfu"; and became the basic legend from which the marriage of Cana was reformed.

This has untold depths, for the inundation commemorated at Denderah was the month of Taht, but would be January to the western world, bringing the helical rising of Virgo the virgin, whereby she makes connubial unity with her lord the Solar Deity as he rises from the underworld. It is stated in the recordings that fruit can be so bountiful at that time that the world could become over-balanced with the charge, for it has been noticed that dates and water-melons graced the board of those making feast.

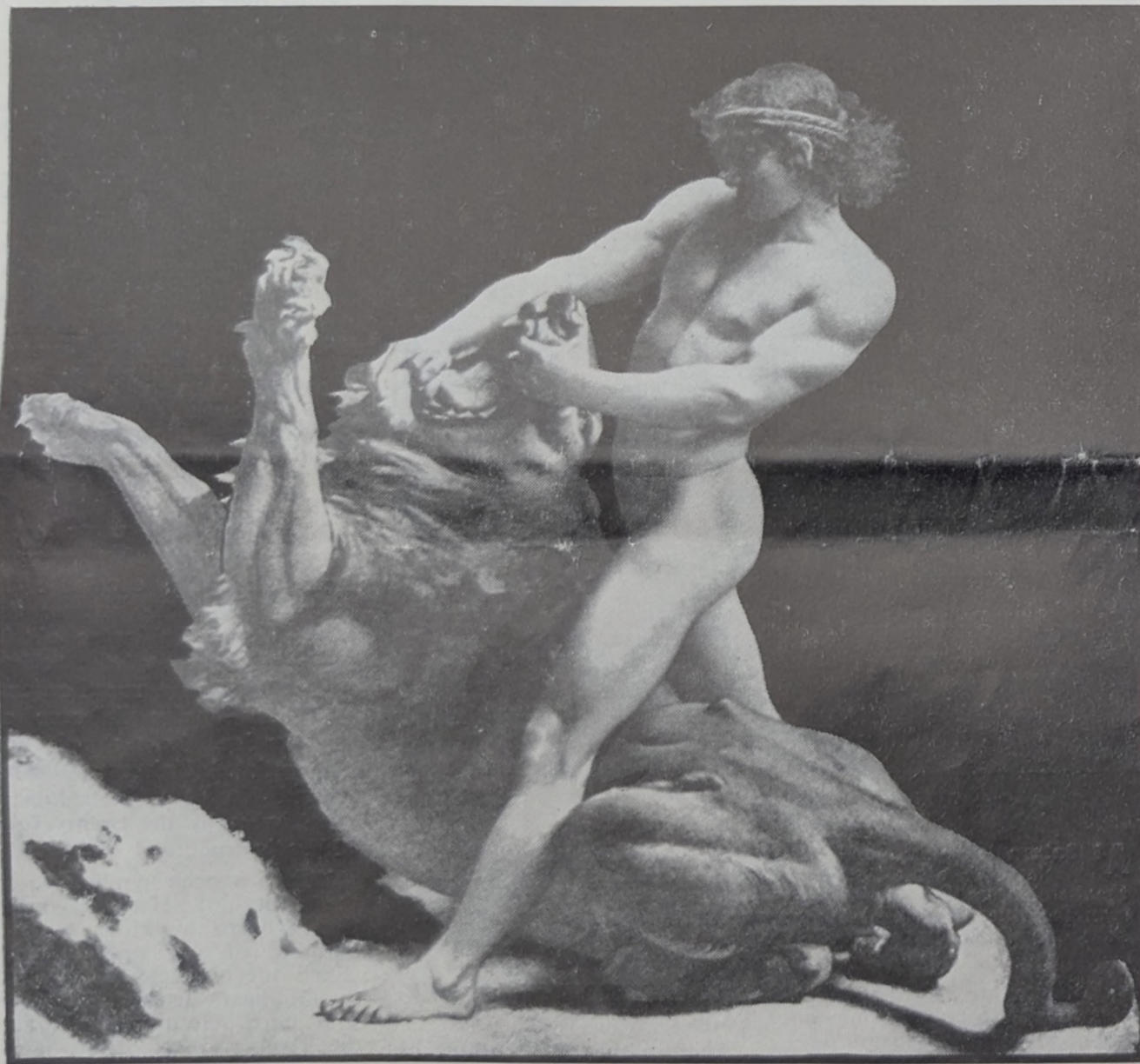
In the Christian Theology the juice of the grape is the blood of the Christ; in the Kamite eucharist the blood was of Horus and Osiris, thus the chalice as the goblet was "Crater" the second decanate of Leo, and as the potential karau or water-jar of the man, held two mixtures, that of mythology and eschatology, spirit and matter. This was even accounted for in the ancient Akkadian planispheres as a swallow close to the virgin, thus depicting the spirit ever hovering, but in the Egyptian the bird is seen wandering as a bird of passage between the two lands, with Isis looking for her lost lord.

So it can be understood why in Virgo, Isis in the Egyptian mythology is figured as both virgin and widow; Coma and Centaurus. One was the desired, the other the despised sin-offering. Cheiron should have ferried them across the waters but Joseph preferred the sirens, and the virgin found repose outside of Egypt with friendly brigands offering her shelter. Therefore the good boy on the virgin's lap is raised in outlaw ways.

The Waters of Rejuvenation

HAVING descended into the depths let us now try and climb up the rocks that we can get into the territory of the heights, where Libra holds the scales. This means the sacred mound or altar; the lamp with its light and Altar and fire to engender warmth into the mother now exposed to the desert's night-winds and cold morning light. Here she prepares in prayer to obtain light and understanding for the time when she must pass through the last of the evil journey. She can feel her time drawing near and the child stirring in the womb, so she keeps her eye on the Southern Cross just visible in the latitude of Jerusalem.

By much struggle they get into the territory where wolves



THE MASTERY OF THE POWERS

AS Samson and Hercules once wrestled with the lion, must the soul today master those mighty elements as they rage forth in the intercalary dance. Yet wealth when captured, the mighty strength of the Arimaspoi, that light can reburnish the heavens. (See text on page 13, col. 1).

the fifth it began by being threshed on the threshing floor of the all ancient soul. It was the mother Aries descending with the precious burden from the fish's mouth in Pisces the twelfth; then in the fourth reaching the extreme South and looking up beheld the father, embraced, and the child was given life. Thus it necessitated the grinding in of ancestors and manes that the birth in the sixth is without impediment.

But the mother arrives at her journey of giving birth, and from the fourth to the sixth is as the witches' sabbath; the birth of an understanding, and the mind is lit up with an idea that now becomes a living creation. The virgin is alight with child; but in the fourth the inundation begins through the father's embrace which causes all the beetles, species

clearly let us see that of the elder Horus descending as a ray into the fourth to germinate the mother, but at the same time has been continually raining down as falling dew. This would be as Bacchus, the lord of wine picking the grapes and treading them out, with the centaurs going wild with the possibility of change.

Thus it can be seen ere we leave the base of the zodiac that the reason why a soul makes no expansion, and the curse of the world to be, is the feminine laden with the new idea, entering into descent of night but never getting anywhere further than the second house, for she becomes enamoured with Bacchus and completely stupefied with desires and possessions of earth. Thus she refuses to come away from Circe's cave where all species are turned into hogs.

flight to free the child from the destruction of Herod's soldiers, karmic rebirth takes over and she becomes Titania falling in love with Bottom the ass. Thus she returns to Herod as a concubine, with the Christ child as mind labouring out as a eunuch.

No, she must fight on and struggle with all the strength she can muster to get him over the border into the house of the risen virgin; now in more friendly territory away from the jackals and hyenas, to find food and shelter until she can get into Judah to pay the taxes that she can be enrolled, and then into Bethlehem, the house of Bread. This needs faith and belief, hope and extreme courage, for it necessitates the death of the old life that the new can be born. So with this

are abundant, for they are always apt to follow mother with child, but Joseph fights them off and they fall dead. But to his amazement he finds that it was Lupus the hare and not the wolves at all. To some this is seen as the Nile-tortoise climbing the banks of the river, for it is where the inundation reaches its point of equipoise that the scales can be evenly balanced.

But now they get into the land of the scorpions; this is not so evil as one would think, for in the ancient hieroglyphs is seen a scorpion drawn to the light, not in evil but seeking in prayer. Then what is to stop the mighty man putting his heel on the gigantic scorpion, holding the serpent firmly in his hand and mastering all; but the heel must be on the heart of the scorpion, for Antares is red and bewitching, and requires much strength to get past its hypnotic glare.

Here is the first real polarity to be reckoned with, the sum of unity through that gained on the travel to get the birth. All in Scorpio has to find birth or remain in the grave on the outskirts of the objective; but much depends upon the influence on the desert at the time. For in the struggle Joseph becomes Ophiuchus, the man with the will to fight and gain or eventually find himself as Hercules with only the skin of the lion around him and the tail upon his head, but no bees busily gathering the honey.

"Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder, The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot." (Psalms 91 v. 13).

(See plate on page 12)

By now Mary is extremely exhausted and only just enters into Bethlehem. The noble beast upon which she rode was also feeling the strain; but as she enters the city of David, Cheiron begins to chant,

"Midst golden stars he stands refulgent now
And thrusts the scorpion
with his bended bow"

and the Archer sees a faint reflection of Him to come forth amidst the heights.

Although we have seen this as the travel over road and desert-land, in reality it is the Kundalini struggling to make its permanent rise up and over to the heights; then the beast will be before the throne as the winged griffon, with the winged eagle carrying the child to safety once it is born.

This is where Shu takes on a human face, for the breath and the dew from heaven now unite and bring forth the warrior god. Then the soul recognises a great deal, in fact, possibly all; so the Ara or Altar that is erected seeks to rejuvenate the depths that are still in darkness, and Draco is conquered. He no longer consumes your children, but you know now the way of life and will be able to accept and prepare for the finale.

THE INUNDATION HAD BROUGHT IN FRESH WATERS, FRESH ACTIVITY AND MOVEMENT. THE SOUL EITHER NOW HAD A FRESH BOUNDING FORTH INTO THE HEIGHTS OF KNOWING, OR WAS SUNK MORE DEEPLY INTO

MOROSENESS OF SATURN OR WORLDLINESS OF LIFE.

Mary climbs up the hill with the precious burden and awaits delivery, but there has to be a direction as to which way each portion of the taxes will be allotted. How much can reach the heights and the other as scapegoat to the depths; or will all go to the heights, with the divine lord and lady completely united, and the soul radiating as God manifesting in the flesh.

This is the mound raised up, the goat now as the lamb white as driven snow. To obtain perfection and remain poised on a cloud is not what the world is seeking; help is what they are crying out for, water and bread. Thus the soul as the

who raises up God in his aspirations.

In Aquarius the flow of water must begin from a secret spring in matter and flow upwards to meet beginning, whereby relativity can be completely fructified and generated. Thus the great Mother who nurtured the lower world must now help the lower world to return the Waters to the Gods.

These Waters go right into the mouth of the fish, the Word born in the Piscean Era; this is what had to be watered into life and now resurrected. The *Piscis Australis*, whose brilliant star Fomalhaut of the first magnitude at the mouth of the Fish is as an eye, the All-seeing Eye.



THE AWAKENING PERCEPTION

AS the god looked upwards he perceived that there was not only wealth upon the earth, but also the radiance of the unfolding heavens; where the solar light was breaking through the darkness, to manifest as these rose up in transubstantiation. (For text see the back page).

Messu undertakes to go down into the depths as the pioneer and enters into Aquarius the Man. All animal substance refined and the soul united in one purpose—service to the world by allowing the heights to flow into the depths through his channel of being. Seeking with heart and soul into the causes of life by striving to penetrate the polarity, Leo, the beginning of TIME. Here not only lies Karma but the whole secret of rebirth; life from Alpha to Omega.

Now there must be a going forth that all gained can fulfill the destiny of time. That gained must become the arrow of truth, that the man with the bucket can feed the multitudes. This is the arc of the mind, the rainbow with the crock of gold at its base; one moment it is there, the next it has been stolen by the pixies. So now let us leave Mary at the inn and pursue the wanderer as he goes forth, for the great mystery of Aquarius has yet to be revealed; for the whole period of polarity, the water of inundation, has been flowing forth from Egypt, continually nurturing and feeding man

The Phallic Worship

THEOLOGY tells us that this speaks of Him who is coming, for the wise theologian knows that the whole of the Scriptures are teeming with this wisdom. It is the raised Christos, the raised Man divinized from life who will pour this forth; he who stands right at the tail of the goat, therefore represents the gods divinized through travail in matter and raised up to the Logos in the heavens.

His reflection in matter is the Logos as man's consciousness, that can be raised in every human soul to manifest as awareness brought forth through digested Word. When this becomes man's heights, the pinnacle of the mound, it becomes of the pinnacle in the heights and is the mystery of Golgotha, the Hill of Skulls. It was the fulfilling of that Divinized creation that David began as the seed; David the son of Jesse. Hence the pineal gland and seventh Chakra that produces, or is fundamental for producing man's heights and is named Jesse's Rod.

Jesus as the man Pauline Christed was the first to raise this completion upon that magnitude, that of Jupiter, whereas now it has been raised up to Neptune by Merope; thus manifested for the first time that stage of light. But all through the Ages man has been creating unto, and many have been Karasted right from I-em-Hotep, the Egyptian philosopher Pharaoh. Therefore many have prepared the way for a final creation that would release the Desire Body of the world, and make the way possible for all men to partake thereof.

I-em-Hotep having much in common with Pauline of the later date, was a brother of Nefer-Temu, the third member of the great triad of Memphis. He was the physician-god of the ancient Egyptians and also physician of the gods. His name meant "He who cometh in peace" while Jesus Christ meant a similar creation; and as a Christed one brought healing unto mankind, so did I-em-Hotep bring the art of healing to the Egyptians.

Not that it was not already known to the Priests, but he brought the greater psychological understanding to the art of pathological reasoning. He was the firstborn of Ptah, with Nut as his mother, and apart from healing being attributed unto him, powers of exorcism

the mother of God, the Harlot who became spiritualised from the whore, and brought forth of the heights.

The raised passions of man, his aspirations as Pegasus the winged horse, taking on wings and flying as a bird into the heights and uplifting the God-head that light can come back to man. Thus man created in the image of God. This became in the Piscean Era through a Nazarene becoming spiritualised to the fulness of Jupiter with this revelation, and the Christos shone forth. In this way must all men become and are of the 144,000 to become drawn in and saved; the 144 polarities of the heights raised up in the three worlds.

This resulted in the Woman becoming chained into the heights, the Matriarchate as the risen up personality. She who began as the Old Mother Hapt, Mother Nature in the form of the Hippopotamus, now in her garment of purple, and becoming with Cepheus the king, as they become crowned with the crown of twelve points.

It is this knowledge, this hope, that theology as creed and dogma has robbed man of, and left him utterly derelict of truth. This story was seen in the heavens thirteen thousand years ago by the ancient philosophers, the Hyksos Shepherd Kings of the antichrist age when the Christos, so necessary to man, was not going to be supported in its real and dynamic truth; but allow their established creed and dogma to reign, and rob man of any form of possibility to true resurrection.

It is of this great mystery that every spring gives of rebirth in Aries, the Vernal Equinox, the week called Lent. Papalism has the whole of this knowledge, but "under the counter," while man is outwardly being dished up with the Mass and the Litany recited in Latin; consequently the chaos of A.D.1 is repeating itself.

The enigma lies in the fact that the theologian declares more and more he has the truth to give man everlasting life, but cannot save man from the hell he is diving into; and the scientist, another scourge of the present age, creates more and more, but cannot teach man how to live and not become diseased.

Then further the medical world declares they are solving death and raising man to longer life; but his only answer is drug and knife, leaving man mentally and physically crippled.

Then we get the law completely at a loss to prevent the increasing rate of crime, and yet declare they are the acme of discretion; thus have the right to decree the loss of man's liberty and life, yet hoodwinked right and left by the thugs outside and quick wits inside.

All these as the quadrature of Social Economy have failed, thus it means man has not yet begun to fathom the true message left 13,000 years ago when a Goddess taught man the secret of Phallic worship. The raising of the Kundalini Fire up to man's own heights, which, by the Law of Relativity became the divinized Waters returned to the God-head; man learning to reverence his own holy Waters.

Thus Horus born 13,000 years ago from the Womb of the Great Old Mother Hapt, is man today devoid consciously of the knowledge that he is TIME, and all resides in his blood as heritage, with that as relativity to be resurrected into ONENESS.

were considered highly understood by him. Thus again having much in common with Pauline.

A temple was built to him between Serapeum and the village of Abusir, and he is represented as a bald-headed figure wearing a head-band like his father Ptah and holding an open papyrus roll on his knees. Teaching, study and magic in many forms were also within his province, as well as a god who sent sleep to the suffering; and in later times he absorbed many of the duties of Thoth.

Many believed that the god had a human original and came forth in the 3rd dynasty and continued into the 4th dynasty, where his name is found in one of the rock inscriptions of the Wadi Hammamat. The fact that his name is linked with the god Herutata-f is the proof that he was a deified perpetuation of a famous entity. He was the chief Kher-heb, the wisest and most learned one, the image and likeness of Thoth the wise.

He taught of the star in the urn which is called Mon or Meon, and means urn, that which is pouring forth the spirit. As the woman became so did the Man Atum, and all has divinized into the Christed Man, and will go on becoming until the All-Enlightened-One reigns and draws all creation back unto Him.

The Sun in Aquarius means the lost Osiris re-discovered by the Child-Horus becoming the Man. This was and still is being aided by the wetnurse the multimammalian Menat or Water-cow, Mother Nature, who feeds and nurtures man to bring forth of the God. To Christian theology this is Mary

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THE HEALING COLUMN

AMONGST our healing letters this month we found one from a reader who was born in India, and whose chart showed clearly a point we have often voiced, but have never before been able to clearly demonstrate. His chart shows an abundance of Fire bodies but none of Air, and is a perfect example of how India finds herself in the position she is, at the present moment, Fire was drawn down continuously in the past, but never sent back as mind light, hence the earth became burnt up and useless. But the outward condition of India is also the inner chaos of the Indian, for all are drawn to their country of birth by karmic inheritance, all being governed by the unseen Law of Attraction. As India is in famine, desperately seeking of water to rejuvenate her parched earth, so are her inhabitants in a state of mind famine, lacking the fluidity of mind which would draw down rejuvenating Waters from the heights, and give rebirth to the inner roots of the soul, that they could be transmuted into the unfolding growth of the mind. We cannot stress strongly enough, or often enough, that **MAN IS ONLY MIND**. When mankind can fully comprehend this statement the problems of sickness and suffering will forever be overcome, with all reborn upon the plane of the mind, the glorious world of Vega, the unfolding magnificence of Outer World Space.

Spinal Trouble

Mr. S. R.,
East Ham, London.

"I had a severe backache which started quite suddenly last August. I was put in a plaster jacket, and temporarily found relief, but in March of this year, it started again, just as before, and I am still suffering. I was given a G-Belt, which I wear all day, which although it helps the backache, does not permit me to follow my normal duties at work, which require a lot of manual labour. My doctor says he cannot do anything about it, and that the trouble will wear itself off in due course... I was born in India."

YOUR letter was very interesting to me, Mr. R., as it revealed, through your chart (1258), a truth that I have long been advocating. It has been very obvious to me that all through the ages, India's troubles lie in the fact of the mighty wealth that has been drawn down to the earth, and never raised up back again to mind light.

Your chart is a wonderful

example of this truth, for you have Neptune in the 1st house, Uranus in the 9th, and Leo upon the ascendant; all portraying of the priest who should have come into birth, but made no expansion, and therefore Jupiter became retrograde, and entered into the 8th house, that of the pit.



As can be seen, you have built no Air bodies, as mind creation within the soul; you have a "concrete" mind, but not one of the abstract, which



is necessary to house the fire you have drawn down into your being. Thus all was brought into birth as lunar waters in the 12th, for you have Pluto there, crying out for the solar light to be born from out of your Cancer waters. But furthermore, your Path of Destiny is in the 8th house, demanding that you struggle in this life to raise yourself up out of the pit. This is the cause of your severe backache, with the doctor swearing he cannot do anything for you.

My only answer to you is to take the herbs I prescribe for you, and then come along and see us, for some healing. Then I will release all your fires that are jammed up, as seen by your Leo upon the Ascendant, your Aries in the mid-heavens, and your four planets in Sagittarius, with the Sun and Saturn also being in the house of fire.

If you can work this out by slow persistent study, you will see the amazing wealth you have in your chart, that is of five Fire and five Water, but with no Air as mind, or Earth as experience, to set them alight into a glorious flame. It is a long time since I have seen a chart so stacked with wealth, and that is the cause of your present trouble.

You probably were a priest at the temple of Ellora, where the Elephant Powers were brought down in abundance, filling the earth with a multiplicity of gods, but were never then raised back up to the heavens as reborn light. Consequently the earth has gone stagnant, and India is in a state of famine. She is not being fed with any of the wealth that she has put into the "bank," but which must be brought out if India is to progress.

The best thing you can do, Mr. R., is to take Buchu, Mistletoe, Violet and Vervain, with Nerve Pills to help you until you can get to see us.

HEALING PRAYER

... DIVINE ONE ...

BLESS these children and give unto them the Spermatic Beauty of the inflowing Waters of Life, that they can be born anew of the Glory that is known unto all, as the Christos Fire becomes their internal transformation. We leave them in Thy hands.

Amen.

Coronary Thrombosis

Mr. J. M.,
West Lothian, Scotland.

"Was taken to hospital with severe coronary thrombosis last Friday, and has been given drugs... Has now returned home with slight heart damage; right hand feels numb and also trembles slightly."

LOOKING into this chart (1238) there seems quite a lot that has taken place, causing the soul to become very complicated. It could really be a very propitious chart, but it does appear that what should have turned into expansion, remained upon the lower understanding, and clotted the blood with the inertia of desire.



Over the ages this soul has taken an enormous amount of wisdom; in fact, he could have been one of the "heroes" of the past, who did not quite make it, but was taken to Valhalla by the Valkyres, to return once again to try and complete the task. This is seen by Uranus in the 12th, and being in the sign of Aquarius he had to try and get electrified.

Unfortunately somewhere in the returning, Jupiter became retrograde, with the moon taking the upper lead; and the planets in the 6th house, instead of becoming the intuitive mind, just remained upon the old footing. It seems to me that, in having gained so much wisdom through the mysteries, and having struck out to try and bring changes as a Dhruva, there was after that, a period of Roman Catholicism, which caused a terrible state of confusion.

Much of this has gone on

down the ages, and many a soul with enormous potentialities has become twisted by it, so as not to know which way to turn to start to unravel their difficulties. The planets in the 7th house may have a lot to do with the trouble here, for Mercury and the Sun are in Libra, and Mercury is retrograde, with also Mars in the 7th, in Scorpio. This house is that of the changing law, but often a soul with planets in the 7th finds it very difficult to accept the new law, and becomes fixed in the old ideas.

The only answer to this soul, is to try and use the wisdom of Universal Philosophy to clear up their tangled mass of thoughts, for it is a well-known fact that, with Merope making straight the gate on every plane, every statement made is a mortuary meal.

The main difficulty lies in religion giving us a false impression of the depths of the Christed soul, and we find it difficult to accept wisdom which is really the truth. This is reflected in this chart by Pluto being retrograde in the 4th house, for the religious theory of the Christos would be no higher than Pluto in the underworld. This religion did to the Christ when they placed him upon a cross, for it made the Great Solar Deity a dead creation.

This soul must be brought out of its old ideas, for the gods are wanting their wealth back, and he has untold wealth to hand back, once he can bring his Venus and Neptune to dancing on a plane of pure diet; this will help the Mars in Scorpio to embrace the Holy Fire.

We have cured coronary thrombosis before, and my suggestion would be to take the following herbs; BUCHU, LILY OF THE VALLEY, and VERVAIN,—but at all costs to enter onto a rigid diet. In fact, it would not hurt this soul to try and go a week on orange juice, and even longer if possible. But to accomplish just one week on orange juice and water, would do wonders.

Gladys J. Spearman-Cook.

THE AQUARIAN REBIRTH

Concluded from page 11 elemental Essence; for he is the agent, but he must ever remember, not the element.

He is the crucible, not the fire, that reduces the metal to pure gold; the alchemist who operates the elements, and then the species become divine. The Mystery lies in the truth that he does not employ the elements, they employ him as workman and creator, while they are the designer. For not all men see the priceless of the Truths, the preciousness of the Mysteries, especially those stored up in the Scriptures.

The Gnosis as created in the warp and weave of the Word of God in its Universal context and wonder is yet to be fathomed; therefore Revelation and Inspiration are exhaustless for those who seek. The very secret of their existence through the ages is due to the dynamic Nature contained in the Aura they radiate; for all who truly seek of their Power will be fed with Life everlasting.

The secret that has been withheld and which lies within all such creations, is the Mysteries held for the initiating only, and withheld from the curious and idle. For if such dynamic forces were to fall into uninitiated hands, they would be degraded to the dust by the misconstruing thereof.

THINGS THAT BE OF GOD MUST REMAIN OF GOD, THEN MAN CAN FIND GOD. THIS IS WHAT HAS TO BE RETRIEVED IN THE AQUARIAN AGE, WHICH HAS COMMENCED

WITH THE ANTICHRIST PERIOD, OWING TO THE SEPARATENESS OF ITS NATURE AND THE FAST RETURNING LOWER TRIBAL SOULS FOR REDEMPTION OF SOME DEGREE.

This will account for the turbulent state of native races, apart from the inflowing Scorpionic Power disturbing their ancient powers which are of a lower scorpionic nature. (This began its debut on May 6th to 21st Oct. 1960, to send its full thrust down in the month of November, the month of Scorpio). It has resulted in the urge for recognition of their rights of their own native soil and its wealth.

THE LESSON OF THIS AGE IS VERY SEVERE OWING TO THE LAMECH THREAD FROM THE FALL; YET TO THE SIMPLE HEARTED AND PURE MINDED, A PRODUCTIVE AND FRUITFUL AGE, WHEN LIFE CAN BE ESTABLISHED IN REALITY.

Editor's Note:— Owing to Merope's act of Cosmic Unification, all this has been simplified, and the way now made for every soul to make this ascension by acceptance and study. For on every Plane up to Neptune, the "Gate has been made strait," all becoming a Holy Path of Fire.

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Readers' Letters

IN looking through our incoming mail I cannot think how often I have seen that familiar phrase, "One day someone pushed a Gazette through my letterbox." We have gained many readers in this way, all due to the tireless efforts of our Pioneers; unseen and unsung, they help spread the Word, and so are playing their parts to aid the Spirit World in manifesting the Truth upon the earth. One reader who admits to first coming into contact with the Gazette through this method is Mrs. S. Freeman, of Brentwood (see letter below), who is now a regular reader, and one of our most enthusiastic! If there are any of our readers who are not pioneers, but would like to be, please write and let us know and we will make you a member of that happy band.

Now one last but most important word. Do tell all your friends and neighbours about the B.B.C. Television Broadcast on September 18th, at 8 p.m. The more that watch, the more

who will be touched by the Master's power, and gradually find themselves changing into the new way of living, even if for the moment, unconscious to themselves. Do write in to us after you have seen the programme, letting us know your views upon it; they will be most welcome, and eagerly expected.

The Rewards of Study

Mrs. Grace Healy,
Sheffield.

I have lately felt an impulse to write you, although now as an "Outsider" you may not be interested. You may recall I used to have and distribute the O.G. but ceased to do so some little while ago. Frankly I found people generally suspicious and reluctant to accept the O.G., and such as did, with whom I conversed, were by and large quite unable to understand its content.

I believe I mentioned in my letter at that time that the O.G. was almost incomprehensible to ordinary people who had little educational background of the figures in mythology, and no knowledge of the deeper meanings of orthodox religion. Mainly they just hadn't a clue

as to what it was all about. Either they dismissed it as too "Deep" for them or as a fantastic farrago of phantasy. Its appeal and message was thus limited to those few who by education and interest were already initiated into some degree of understanding.

I myself had to labour to gain comprehension, and there was much that I questioned vainly, as well as much that I "Kicked against the pricks." However in my continued pursuit of truth of God-Man-Life much has been illuminated that struck me as pregnant with implication, yet stuck in my mental gullet and gave me mental indigestion, particularly a series of books by V. Stanley Alder which I am now pursuing, helped greatly.

Again and again I find myself harking back to some article in the O.G. and finding the knowledge correlated and elucidated. Whether or no I am making any headway in the acid test of application I cannot judge—I still blunder on in my petty human existence with no great change apparent! However this is just to send best wishes—with the added respect of deeper understanding of the O.G.'s aims.

Mrs. S. Freeman,
Brentwood, Essex.

I feel I must write and tell you just how wonderful your writings are. They have changed my outlook completely, bringing me from the illusion of orthodoxy to the pure Light of Truth. Truly "His ways are not our ways nor His thoughts our thoughts."

THE COSMIC YOD

Concluded from page 10



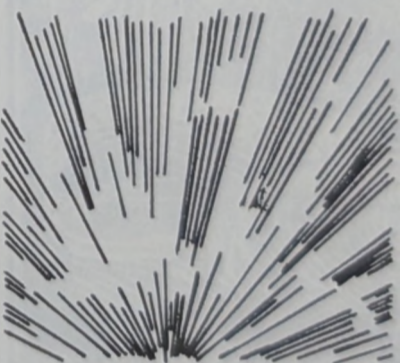
A world of LIFE as promised unto John by the mighty messenger of truth, revealing the message of the descending feather. Man completely radiating fire as a living Solar divine Being; man as Holy Fire walking across the Red Sea, the Wall of Thebes, as a Solar-infused radiograph of registering divinity. A manifesting supreme Neptunian God-head of an atomic sensitised faculty of glorified Christos Vega light.

Then as she brought her session of phenomenal glory to a close, she came back to her own room by the status of HERE and NOW; but as she did so, it seemed as though the atmosphere was infused by the glory of the descending Fire, and could not help revealing one mystical glory after another, through the infused depth of matter. For there appeared before her a globe, with black lines descending down from top

to bottom, then lines ascending from bottom to top began to take over until completely blacked out which was the



earthy lunar states of man being blanked out and made ready for the New World to come into being. Then there appeared a calm sea with an horizon in the distance over which was built a rainbow of incredible beauty.



This was followed by a mighty Sun coming forth, so magnificent, that it caused Merope to gasp at its beauty. The centre pulsating with such mighty radiant power that everything around in her room was radiating with its mighty Rays of Light. Merope knew this was the glorious Might of Vega. Then as she looked up and saw the Great Void open up with Vega's glorious golden

radiance, she covered her face with her hands and cried out in astonishment, but also for mercy, from the mighty wonders which had been revealed unto her, that were now leaving her bewildered and exhausted.

As she looked again there was a movement inside this mighty Void, with the outer rim continually altering in circumference and shape almost like a sensitive mouth opening and shutting, with warm golden rays pouring down into a never-ending circumference.

The great Void receiving of the mighty Cosmic Yod, was full of pulsating and glorious internal beauty; everywhere suffused with Golden Rays, and Merope knew once again that she had fulfilled another



task, the magnitude of which was far beyond her understanding as yet. But she knew this would be revealed to her when she left the earth and returned to her HOME on high.

THAT WHICH SHE LEFT THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, AND HAD BECOME COMPLETELY LOST TO ITS MIGHTY GLORY, BUT WHICH SHE KNEW SHE WAS STRIVING TO GET BACK TO BY THE SERVICE SHE NOW WAS RENDERING.

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One day someone pushed a Gazette through my letterbox, and I have been a regular reader ever since. Although I knew nothing of the Ancient Wisdom, and had been taught that Occultism was the work of the Devil and his angels I felt I must read that paper just to find out what it was all about! To my surprise, although I could not understand all I was reading, I felt that it was Truth.

Many questions which orthodoxy could not answer satisfactorily have been cleared up, such as the apparent injustices of life; some people rich, others in dire poverty, some crippled, others with perfect bodies. You made me realise that it is the exact working out of the Law, "As ye sow, so shall ye reap." The trials and handicaps of this present life are the outcome of our misdeeds in the previous life.

Each month I watch eagerly for the Gazette to arrive, for to me it is a fount of Living Water, sustaining my thirsty soul, and a Light unto my feet," guiding me safely along the pathway of life, illuminating the dark patches with the beam of its simple, yet profound, wisdom. It has given me much joy to watch its progress, for each issue surpasses the previous one in depth of wisdom and spirituality.

The Egyptian Mysteries I found enthralling, for anything to do with Egypt always interested me and I felt I could not find out enough about it. They made me realise too, that buried within the folds of the creeds and dogma lie priceless jewels of truth, culled from Ancient Egyptian Wisdom completely lost to the hidebound minds of orthodoxy.

I must draw to a close now, though I could still write pages more. You will never know how grateful I am, and there must be thousands of others who have been guided to the right pathway by the Truth of your writings.

God bless you. Truly your reward is in Heaven, when you will see in true perspective the outcome of your labours on behalf of blind humanity.

S. Wilson,
Bolton, Lancs.

Please accept my deep-felt appreciation for the recent Wisdom given in the Occult Gazette from the prolific pen of Merope, giving as it does many keys to help man find his way back to his Spiritual home from which he has so long been a lost and wandering stranger, following every other path but the right one in his ignorance and confusion.

Life is a great Mystery, but

never has the true Wisdom of life been brought under such a united whole as in the Occult Gazette. Its wealth of knowledge and Wisdom is all-embracing in its scope, yet at the same time brought to a pin-point of Truth.

At first it does seem complicated, but the words are really only the cloak to the True Wisdom seeking to be expressed. This 'nut' of Wisdom is often something quite simple, and when absorbed not only opens many doors, but shuts the door also on much of the soul's lower nature, turning it in, as the farmer does with his plough as he turns the furrow for tomorrow's crop.

The Egyptian Mysteries Series I have found particularly absorbing as they cover a field which has never been dealt with before, giving the links between the past and the present which is exciting, stimulating and most evidential.

Every thinking man needs to probe into the origins of his growth to seek to understand his task today, to 'marry' the past and present in new creative purpose, of which many are capable if only they knew how to do it.

We are all very grateful for this highly individual source of information and inspiration; the Egyptian wealth has never been understood before in its right light, and the present series on it is invaluable. As regards the ancient pre-Christian wealth, religion has been so damaging, cutting off all sources of light except its own corrupt and distorted streams, themselves ridden with ignorance and prejudice.

Religion had become a stumbling block to man till now when Merope has achieved what others have failed to do. She has put a bomb under it by finding something greater, a creative bomb to uplift the Spirit and shatter illusion, the illusion of ignorance.

Founded as the Gazette is upon Reincarnation and Astrology it is literally universal; able to assist all except the out and out materialist who refuses to see further than his own nose. Unfortunately this class of person is growing, due to religion not doing its job.

The Gazette takes its inspiration from every age and time, and with its varied text and illustrations its wealth is unique and boundless, Merope having now removed all the old obstacles which prevented man seeking into the Occult Truth safely. We all welcome the understanding which each new issue brings, unending as they are in their magnificence.

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Creation Called Life Part 12

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

"Be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth and subdue it and have dominion over the fish of the sea, over the fowl of the air and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth." (See plate on page 13).

THIS was the command to man after the fall of the Spirit into the negative channel of generation that was to have brought Re-generation. It was the divine antidote that would solve the problem of the warring dragon, he that would plague the life of man through the feminine principle. Thus she would have to sustain the burden of the sin in child bearing. Since we only touched but lightly upon this subject in the last lesson, let us now seek further into what the ancients perceived regarding life and its unfolding, and into how much it bears upon life today. But first of all let us refresh our memory regarding the woman and understand her to be the feminine principle of all human beings, and the earth companion to Woman, the Great Mother of Life; the Spouse of the Great Father, and Mother to the Son.

In Search of the Spirit

It was the Apap-reptile that brought all drought and disease, that which rages wild in the soul as the behemoth or leviathan, instead of the Kundalini rising up to the heights as mind inspiration. The two creatures that frolic and fume in the turgid emotional waters, which drives the soul wild on the plane of the first two Chakras.

This is where Isis is made to labour by taking on the form of lunar goddess that she might help her son, and she spears the head of Apap while he is browsing in the waters; but even then he sends forth evil fumes and she has to tear herself away from his evil clutches and rescue her children; this she does by lighting up the darkness. Though some who knew not of the truth were inclined to believe that it was the moon-mother that caused all the trouble.

After much struggle she remembers that there is only one who can kill this monster, her twin brother with his bow and arrow. So she seeks of him, but at the present he is making merry with the centaurs who have gathered in from a nearby mountain. This mountain held many a fierce rugged hench-man who was mighty of shot and swift of foot; the women of these fierce warriors made delicious wine that they gave to their men when they became restless and sought victims to use as targets.

They were not happy at catching the hare for they felt that was not the task of a mighty man. These men knew of their prowess but preferred the wild and rugged life to the one of more rigid discipline that would really make them great men. Their aim was so accurate, they could even pick off a swallow in its swift dive into her nest.

This represents the feminine principle that has to labour that Cain can find Abel, thus seeks to rescue her son, but Cain prefers the roaming woods to catching the Gemini hare that devours of the crops. Yet if he would make unity with her she could help him find Abel, his spirit brother.

But unfortunately ever since man began to eat of the animal and tasted of blood he has lost the sensitivity of mind that can remind him of the ancient past; that which would link him with true beginning and where he must reach in height and depth to be able to start off on the upward trek to freedom. For that is where man began the corical slide, and has ever since been living in the southern waters, or land of the Mazai; the lower loki.

It was to overcome the fount of desire which man had embraced in these waters, that Phallic worship was taught unto the young children of earth, that they could find directed thought towards a higher purpose of regeneration. That which should have been pursued in the original direction of



THE SIRENS

AS they sang their song it rose above the beliefs and heart-born joys of the mind; but on drove the Scapegoat to fulfil the purpose that the heavenly Powers had ordained as the mastery of the Great Work. (See text on page 12, col. 4).

the prototype; thus fount is the most expressive word that can be used to describe the source from whence all stemmed. Therefore let us look more deeply into this matter.

All things begin with friction around a germinating cell that calls for action to drive into further creation; that which has the power of turning either up or down, right or left. If of the left the growth would be rapid, being of the negative and in its rightful place as Cain. Therefore the positive as the right or upper as Abel, being "dead" in the majority of souls, would have no magnetic pull, thus all revolves in the

lower state of earth, bringing a state of deluge on top of the inundation that came to refresh the soul from the Gods. They seeking to help their dying brothers as molecular atoms.

But when revolving with Abel, the heights, the mountain sends down its dew to mingle with the Gods, and God, the father of the soul, rejoices as he finds his house building upon a foundation of rock. This is a uniting of father, son and holy spirit, which is bringing into birth the Holy Garment, the body of light. When there is deluge the desires are rampant and waters rise high above the tat level,

and the Nile overflows, laying the land to waste, and the soul finds it is bereft of even its crops. Herds are swept away and the vultures swarm and wait for the dead; then when the waters subside, the scorpions swarm, and these are deadly creatures.

There is nothing more devastating than a soul who has gathered powers in past lives and opened up channels of inflow, allowing the inundation to swamp and run madly into the auric vicinity.

hide away in the earth and perform the task that is allotted to all creatures on the earth from germ to giant. This was purely symbolical because the periods of time linked with the growing crops, and to the primitive, he judged all by Mother Nature, and saw in her endurance that which he could well emulate.

Although the rains had fallen to dampen the earth, the real inundation from a human standpoint, began from the scorpion who would manifest as the hydra-dragon, also Apap. Then it followed with the story of Horus, the solar son who was seeking to survive, thus swam through the deluge when there was no boat nor ark created; so he breasted the waters and wrestled with them, being the awareness in the mind of consciousness; for being the first birth of the new life instilled, he was not prepared for the uncharted road that was necessary to fulfill the prototype handed unto him. But from then onwards the Argo boat was built.

THIS IS THE FIRST AURIC CREATION OF THE SOLAR BODY, THUS WAS CONSTELLATED IN THE HEAVENS TO ESTABLISH THE EVENT AS AWARENESS, NOW A PRACTICAL APPLICATION.

This became as the lord of life rising up as mind unfolding in the growing cosmos; thus as the Macrocosm was the Microcosm, but with the microcosm creating and giving the Goddess richness of earth, all men became blessed with a fuller inundation. "When I am lifted up I draw all men unto me."

But great are the Laws of the Creator, and man is so interwoven with these laws, that when the constellation was established it brought Sothis into action as the Pole star. Thus in her heliacal rising she rose to embrace her Lord in his rising and merged into his radiance; this then became the star of annunciation or unity.

At the first period in this germinating of life it brought Atum who began the activation for the second coming of wisdom in the form of the Male God. This also began as the priest of Annu establishing the eschatology out of the mythology; the solid pattern of life. Thus all that followed was as a rebirth on the spiral of unfolding, to find its finale in the drawing in of the last soul.

What is termed as the birthday of the later Christ was but a repetition of what took place in early Egypt when the first birthday of cosmic rebirth was established. This was symbolised by the Ancient people as Horus in a sitting position, rising up out of the waters with his fingers to his lips and with only one leg. That which has come forth with the movement and activity of the spoken word to find radiant expansion for the great uplift in the Aquarian Age.

The greatest enemy then as in the later years was Apap, the blind devourer of darkness, who is also the enemy of Ra and the dragon of drought. For without the inundation, Egypt which represents the Word, is famished and ravaged. Each one of these efforts, whether major or minor, grew either a branch or a twig to the Tree of Life, with an Ichthus fish spawning in the waters for the coming Solar day. That is, the period of 2160 years when another birth gives rise to further new life being established.

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The Solar Body

THE Egyptian symbology of the scarab beetle swarming, laying its eggs and rolling them in the dung was ingenious; if nothing else it portrayed its antiquity. This represented the germ of the great Life Force entering as dew of ideas after the rains had fallen, and as Ptah in matter, would be like the beetle who swarmed and laid its eggs, rolling them into the earth as the womb of the Goddess; waiting for the scorpions to come and sting them into life.

This meant many were destroyed, but many survived to