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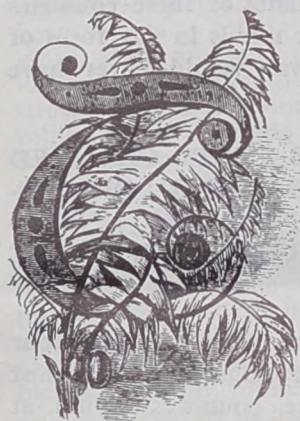
TRUTH THROUGH UNIVERSAL EYES

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## ATOMIC DIVINITY

as Transcendental Light

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook \*



HE MIGHT AND GLORY OF the internal wealth is now the mystery of the Age, where wonders divine are now the secret urging grace, which if known, would leave the soul aghast and amazed at the magnitude of his heavenly credit. A puissance to the degree of driving the soul into inertia, if not cultivated into the glory of the spirit. WEALTH THAT MUST NOW BE BROUGHT TO ATOMIC LIGHT, AND DULY RETURN-

ED TO ITS HEAVENLY ABODE. FOR ALL MIGHT IS WEALTH NOW GATHERED UP BY MAN, WHICH IS OF THOSE MIGHTY HEAVENS. THE GLORY OF THE UNFOLDING ETHERS OF OUTER WORLD SPACE, AND THE INBORN DEPTHS OF THE SEED. For that gathered up over the Ages, when light and life were young, was now the hoary depth of Relativity, the commander of such unification. When only what you have truly been, is the controlling commanding MUSIC, with Merope the Scapegoat of the Age, bringing all to the manifesting Atomic glory; the mighty mystery of electrical Fire, the isotopic wonder of divinity.

Hence arise O' man and review the situation, that those Heavenly Powers, the might and glory of the soul, can lead this fulness of peremptory possibility onto the glorious Vega Plane of the Mind. Where heart, soul and spirit blend up in true oneness, and become the Heavenly glory of Holy Prismic Divinity. It is by this ever revolving of the Breath, the inflowing Heavenly Ethers, that man has become to such mighty wonder. But greater still, the mighty Heavenly MAN, now reflected in the FACE of the Mighty Macroprosopus, the dynamic magnitude of the unfolding Glory. The Heavenly manifestation of the unfolding Divinity of the Great Work, the fulness of the Magnum Opus. Yet here we see the mighty eternal magnitude of the portending Spirit, the wealth and glory of every existing soul, lost in the blindness of living. Yet the inner blue core of the flickering flame, that is ever seeking to feed the outer radiance of the soul, with the possible glory of light.

Continued on Page 3

\* This lecture was delivered by the Lord of the Flame, at the School of Universal Philosophy and Healing on Sunday, 4th February, 1968.



COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS

INTO the mighty magnitude of the Cosmic Void rose the goddess Merope; for had she not spanned the whole Cycle of Time, and clothed herself in the royal garments of Immortality. Oh Merope, Merope, would that I could emulate thy actions, and raise up the great mystery of the Crimson Flower as unto the crowning glory of my mind. Oh that I might find the courage to follow thy footsteps through the Virgin Snows of Outer Space, and become as thee, born of the great Atomic Divinity of the Heavens, the Infinite Fiery Glory of the Illimitable Source!

See Reminiscences  
page 8

### THE HEART TRANSPLANT

Editorial

The Responsibility of the Beatles

**T**HIS month, of course, one of the main talking points is that of the Beatles' trip to India, but there is far more to this than it just being a case of four young men seeking an easy way to Heaven. They still do not realise the responsibility that is theirs, in the leading of the present day youth in a progressive state of mind unfoldment, but which they will never do by listening to Hindu platitudes, garnished with giggles, spoken by a man whose understanding of the Divinity is as negligible as that of the creature residing in the Vatican!

★ ★ ★ ★  
**A**S we have said before, the Indian religions have never been given expansion into greater belief, but ever held at their first creation; whereby the heavenly Fires were drawn down in 'stealing by enquiry,' but never returned to the heights as expanded wisdom. The result being that the inflowing Cosmic Rays burnt up the element wealth of the soil, and the ground of India was left in the dead state it is in today, yet only equal to the non-expansive mind frequency of its inhabitants.

It is a country filled with skinny cows that should have been exterminated long ago, but the true wisdom of their mythological symbology has been lost to the Indians for centuries; although if they had been following the Egyptian Mysteries in the Occult Gazette, it would have been easily understandable. While the thought of bathing in the Ganges,—a river soddened with disease, dead bodies, and the sewerage of India,—is repulsive in itself. Again a mythological action that man has long forgotten.

**This Maharishi is just bringing forth a 'rehash' of the past, and the Beatles, in promulgating these teachings, are going back upon themselves, but more important, are bringing the rest of the world to a retrogressive state of thought, as they listen to these echoes of a bygone age that are served up as the answer to the world's problems.**

If these teachings are so wonderful, then why is India in the state it is; for does India reflect the transcendental glories of the heavens? Of course not! It only reflects the deadness of mind of such as this Maharishi, who only ever spouts the wisdom of the past, and never gives a thought to creating of greater.

At such an important time of mankind, when all should be turning to the Solar inflow of blended Atomic Glory, the thoughts of man are being turned to the lunar multiplicity of a dead religion, and this is something the Beatles will be answerable for, even though they might claim ignorance of the effect of their actions.

★ ★ ★ ★  
**EVEN** as I write this I feel Brian Epstein by me, expressing his

disappointment at the behaviour of his boys, as he calls them. He can see far more clearly than we of what lies ahead, and of the trouble that is coming very soon, and is working very hard to somehow impress upon them how wrong they are in their action.

In fact, he is now telling me that they are causing far more damage

might and wonder of the Great Heavenly Flame of the Mind feeding the soul with its beauty. The Breath that all men are breathing, from which his hormones and fire are created. So as a man thinks will his soul receive; hence the higher you are able to raise your mind, will you climb up that mighty Source of Heavenly Water, and drink of its waters from a higher plane of achievement. But the higher you go, the greater the responsibility, but what a great achievement in life for the result after death."

This is the glory that the Maharishi and the Beatles will never find, for you either embrace such Transcendental Wisdom wholeheart-

interesting to see the outcome of such action upon its latest devotees, for to those who are spiritually unprepared it is dangerous and totally unwise.

★ ★ ★ ★

**B**UT now let us turn to another subject, the depths of which have not been fully comprehended; that of the Vietnam war. The Spirit World condemn this war as being totally unnecessary, and make it quite plain that in no way do they condone the actions of the American Government. This war is being fostered, in the background, by those who are profiting from the manufacturing of armaments, and to whom world peace would spell economic ruin. While any country seeks its strength through a build up of armaments, it is only sending out destructive, negative vibrations that flood the world with Fear, instead of positive vibrations of unfolding sensitivity.

However, what we must realise is that all these countries of South East Asia are filled up with stagnant power that they have drawn down in the past, in a similar way to India, as already mentioned earlier. With the changes now taking place in the world from a Cosmic standpoint, this power had to be moved, but if the inhabitants of these countries had built up their minds in any form of expansion, this war would never have taken place.

**THEY HAVE NOT CHANGED THEIR WAY OF LIVING FOR CENTURIES, AND NOW ARE UNFORTUNATELY REAPING THE RESULTS.**

It may be an abhorrent thought to our American readers, but a Communist take-over in these countries would at least force them into a new activity, a new mode of living. There need be no worry of Communism spreading its influence permanently, for the Cosmic Laws have been changed by Merope, and in a few years time all these states of chaos and disharmony will have disappeared. This is one thing no country, however powerful, can oppose. It may be easy to fight against those you can see, but how can you fight against an unseen Cosmic Law,—especially as you are breathing it in every moment of the day, through the inflowing glory of the Divine Breath!

The Vietnam war IS now nearing its close, as far as American participation is concerned, but we must have patience, for come what may, these new Laws have been put into operation, and nothing can prevent their ultimate fulfilment.

Next Month

THE GOLDEN ANTELOPE

as

Divine Atomic Grace

than ever we realise, for by taking their adoration and power over to such an antiquated religion, they are twisting the Cosmic Powers that have been built up by Merope and Harold Wilson, to bring the world to a balanced state of peace and equability. The longer they are in India, are they a danger to world peace; therefore the spirit world are working terribly hard to force them to return home.

**We must not underestimate how much our Prime Minister is being guided by the Higher Powers, and is being led to do many things which at one time he might never have considered as feasible, they not coming under the heading of 'logical political reasoning.'**

But of course the Beatles do not like Harold Wilson, and won't uphold him, because he dares to tax some of their millions!

★ ★ ★ ★  
**WHILE** they, and all who follow the Maharishi, indulge in Transcendental Meditation, without renouncing the pleasures of the earth, will they be spilling the Blood of the Great Heavenly Divinity, and trampling His Glory into the dust. Let me quote once again from the Reminiscences of December 1967: "Transcendental glory is the Divine Blood of the Central Sun pouring to the Earth, with all the

edly or not at all. In playing with these Powers they are heading for trouble, and especially the Maharishi, who now must also incorporate the power of the Beatles into his being, and will surely find their vibrations too quick for him.

He would do well to watch his health, especially any head or heart conditions, for their 'raw power' will infuse his bloodstream, and drive it into an activity it has not known before, whereby he also must drive it by mind activity,—or else!

But while we are upon this subject of changed vibrations, the Beatles do not realise that they have left the active vibrations of London and gone to a place that is absolutely dead. They will be impregnated by this condition, and will find it causing their 'fires' to go dead, with all their raised-up active wealth dropping down to the base. If they stay in India long enough, they will go so 'flat' that they will start looking out for anything that will give them a false stimulus; with the very real danger that they will return to drugs, but this time in a far greater degree than before.

Transcendental Meditation will certainly draw into the soul mighty powers from Outer Space; it will be

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# ATOMIC DIVINITY

Continued from the Front Page

## The Unfolding Heavens

**O'** DIVINE mystery, awaken out of thy slumbering depths, that thou canst take thy true acceptance of this holy journey. The reborn god as the abode of the spirit, the dancing glory of light, that with those dynamic depths truly revealed, would be the conscious recipient of this mighty transcendental glory. The Atomic radiance of the Holy FLAME, the beauty and divinity of light. The wonder and glory of the Great Orion Man, who now by his Might and Divinity, will be the means of infusing every soul with the holy glory of Divine Magnitude, of the upper Ethers. The Virgin Waters that will awaken their slumbering soul out of the darkness of avidya. Thus bring light into the hidden depths, bringing forth the lost quantum of soul inculcation, to add unto the might and glory of the god, in this heaven-born infusion. Thereby shod the soul with necessary equipment, to become a recipient of the World of Vega, the dancing glory of the MIND.

Thus it is of such we now seek, that the Atomic Glory,—the might and glory of the blended Kingdom,—can issue forth and take its rightful stand in the mind of TIME, that wealth gained and brought to glory, will be the divine beauty of the radiant heavens. Thus as Merope sought of such dynamic wonder, the mighty Heavens opened up their portals and poured forth of their dynamic Vials. Where rolling wonders of quivering vibratory glory, poured to the earth and into its depths, a magnitude of vibrating billowing clouds of dynamic beauty. One rolling Prismic glory after another, unfolding its way into the depths. A stream of liquid atomic Fire rolling and tumbling in cascades of beauty, that earth and soul could be born anew from its infusing vibratory divinity. With astonishment and amazement, Merope could feel the inflow of its dynamic vibratory might. For its radiance of dancing unfolding virtues, caught up its frequency in the blending inbirth, where Merope,—now infused by its like beauty,—was inborn through and through, by its mighty reimbursement.

For its embodiment was of the transcendental beauty of the unfolding Heavens, now set into motion by Merope's intensified beliefs. For as she fully captured the Saturn quantum, and brought forth its lost glories by raising aloft in aspirational belief, it brought such mighty wonders tumbling down, in the glory of its portentous deliverance.

Then as this mighty cascade of glory outspan its rolling inflow, Fiery Rays of Magenta Beauty were being fired and transformed, into active dynamic Wonder. Its lost and calcified atoms of spirit-momentum, now transformed into Solar Glory, to begin another unfolding span of useful Atomic life. This being the Atomic Power of Genesis, as the internal OS fires retrieved, transmuting Saturn into Solar expansion of new-born Universal Philosophy.

For all now is the Atomic Fire of the Neptunian emancipation of Timelessness, as the Power of Ether manifestation. The transmuting of the ever-unfolding Godhead into a divine atomic expansion. For the progressed emancipation of the Vega Divinity, is the reflection of the manifesting FACE. The complete and utter belief in the transmutation and expansion of the mysteries through Universal Philosophy; the virgin light of reborn Neptunian sensitivity.

For the ultra-sonic is now the divine anointment of the pre-ordained Primordial light of the first beginning of Time, and now being given expansion into Samarkand, the chromatic sensitivity of the Neptunian God-life

flowers were springing up everywhere, as the virgin belief of the now unfolding man.

For all was now the glory of the spirit, the wonders of the radiant atomic rebirth, where divinity, the glory of immortality, was now the unfolding beauty of the transcendental radiance. For here is where the ethereal predominance takes command, the super-luminary bridge between outer and inner light, where the inner divinity becomes born as the perceptory awareness, the glory of the passing night.

Here is where augmenting oneness of the desires has now become transmutable light, as the darkness of the earth states of the soul are mastered. For that bridge as the cervical, dividing the lesser from the heights, has been crossed over for the last time, with the transcendental light now shin-

## The Mirror of Dreams

**H**ERE was where all that once had been, was coming back to Merope, she lost in the darkness of matter and now seeking the way of light. The world that she once knew and lived in, in glorious bliss, seeking that such beauty should be recalled to her mind, in the glory of rebirth. Thus looking into her magic mirror of inward sight, she beheld before her a panorama of wondrous mighty glory.

For as she gazed into this deep intricate Mirror of Dreams, a picture of long, long ago, slowly unfolded before her eyes. It was the time of ancient China, when all was beginning to awaken to the glories of life. For one spring day, when the air was balmy with the perfumed scent of cherry-blossom, all was strangely quiet and still. For it was not a time of peace

While they were lost in the glory of their love, rough voices were suddenly heard in the distance. For running towards them was an angry group of men waving swords in the air, threatening to kill the Prince if they had hold of him. Quickly the Prince turned and leaped upon his horse, galloping safely towards the heights, giving one last long farewell to the sad scene below. As the men reached the maiden, rough hands pulled her back to the land. Then one with a harsh voice spoke, and said . . .

"Oh daughter of the Moon, how dare you defy my instructions. I will punish you for this."

Then he turned to his men, instructing them to cut down the bridge, so that none might cross over to the other side again. With a cry of anguish, the maiden sprang forward and seized a sword from one of the men, plunging it into her heart. As she fell dead upon the ground, all stood back in horror, but her father roughly commanded them to take her away and cast her body into the river.

As they did so, the whole heavens darkened, thunder roared and a huge shaft of lightning struck into the depths, destroying all who stood at that fateful place. Then a mighty wind swept down and whirled their bodies into the air, then cast them dispassionately into the river.

When the storm had ceased and the air had become light again, nothing was left to show of what had taken place, except one most terrible sight, for the tranquil river had become a foaming raging torrent, the horrifying colour of blood. When the Prince was told of what had taken place, he wept bitterly at the sad distressful news. Making his way down to the river's edge, he hardly noticed the raging river, but only gazed at where his beloved had died; just sitting, thinking and sighing.

One day when he returned to this fateful place, he saw to his sad amazement, that a small plant was growing at the spot where his beloved had fallen. As the months went by it grew taller and taller, it being a beautiful pink rose-tree, until one day a lovely rose appeared in its very midst. But there was something very strange about this lovely rose, for it ever remained in full bloom, never attempting to die. But stranger still, no other rose ever came to keep it company, it ever remaining the only blossom upon the tree.

As the Prince watched this rose, there occasionally formed from its centre a bubble, which floated up into the heights. And if he looked hard enough, he saw a reflection of his castle formed within its depths. As the years went by, still the Prince came down to see his rose, and by now the rose-tree had quite a sturdy growth and partly leant across the raging river.

Then one day the Prince rode down to the river bank, pondered and looked at his aged body, thinking that he could not have many more months of life to go, when an idea struck him deeply. An urge to spend his last few hours at the spot where his loved one had died, came into his desire, though he knew it would be a terrible struggle to get across the river; one that could quite easily claim his life, for he no longer had the strength of his youth.

Returning to the castle he found a long rope, and after making a large loop at the end, he bade farewell to his castle and courtiers, and made his way back to the river. Dismounting from his horse, he took the rope and cast it towards the beautiful rose-tree, where the loop safely encircled a sturdy branch, and he pulled the rope tight.



THE MARRIAGE OF THE SOUL

**T**HE depths of this portray more than anything else, the feminine principle that every soul must bring into birth. Unless this is done, there is not the complete polarity blending of the soul. It is quite easy for the male issue to bring their 'fire' and their 'higher mind' into birth, but they must also bring into birth of their feminine principle. The female already has that feminine principle, but she must unite it with her masculine principle. This is the true marriage, the marriage of the soul, and is what all souls are unconsciously seeking for. (See text in col. 4).

Plane. The divine sensation of holy sensitivity via the whole Cosmic Constellation of sovereign Vega-born beauty of the Blood of Ages. That which is now the Orion Stream of the future world of Orion Glory, born from the remnants of a reborn quagmire of past religious splendours.

## The Radiant Atomic Rebirth

**F**OR now, the new world of Orion, shining with Vega Atomic light of non-captivation, is a light of honest labour and demagnetised personification. The non-infiltration of man-made materialism, into the Womb of Virgin Vega, which is now the sensitivity of Cosmic LOVE, nurturing the Seed of Neptune's Cosmic crucifixion as suffered by her; with the MASTER, the Great Orion MAN, now her compensating rebirth. Yet the untrod wealth of Vega, that man has got to walk and bathe in, to restore himself to the mighty Orion oneness, with Saturn now as Vega's atomic dust.

Thus as Merope gazed in wonderment at the mighty changes now taking place, there appeared before her a virgin scene of new-born life, where all was young and full of hope, brought forth out of the old consistency of growth. A virgin beauty of the mind, with lilies coming forth from the undergrowth of swamps and slime, yet now purified and ready for a sacred altar, for light to be sent aloft. While delicate blue

ing forth for now and evermore. Where atomic divinity as transcending glory, is the super-radiance of the soul's perception, for the atomic divinity is the all-seeing-mind.

The conic point of the Vega depths now being spun up into the Orion World of gigantic mysteries, born from the Neptunian Fount. That now fired by the released Central Sun, the ageless Spirit of a Divine Crusade of glorious magnificence. For it is this mighty divine spirit, crusading for spiritual rebirth, that is the divine symphonic Plane of the mastered life.

The powers of Pisces, that have at last been released, whereby man can surmount the whole range of the past, and blend up the Ages of lost divinity of the Solar Atomic light. This being the first fall from the Pleiades, they once being of the Christos light of the Virgin Planes. Then as the true Piscean beauty became split and persecuted by man, he eventually became of the multiplicity state, which man is of today.

For Pisces is the infinity of the glorious eight maidens dancing round and round, raising their light up into the air, above their golden heads. Hence by revolving as the nimbus, all becomes one light of the Christed mind, the pinnacle point of mastery, as unto the Atomic Vega, the Neptunian Plane of lost light.

and beauty, as war lords still roamed the land, crucifying all they could master. Those ever seeking to increase the wealth of their already large domains.

Then as the last of the swirling mists of Time cleared from the dancing mirror, a young maiden came forth, slowly making her way towards a steep mountainside. As she arrived at the base of the mountain, she stopped before a delicately carved bridge, which spanned a wide river that flowed serenely under it. As she did so, she gazed pensively upon the heights of the mount now enshrouded by clouds, faintly perceiving a mighty castle, which stood upon its topmost peaks. As she gazed, she gave a mighty sigh, and brushed a tear away from her youth-flushed cheeks.

It was then that she beheld, coming down the mountain path, a handsome young man, richly robed, riding a beautiful white prancing horse. As he came to the bridge he dismounted, and began to cross its narrow way. Whereupon the young maiden, with heart pounding with love, ran to meet him, with her dainty pink robe fluttering in the breeze. As they met on the centre of the bridge, they tenderly embraced, their clasping figures reflected in the crystal clear waters below. Then the Prince, for such he was,

(See plate above)

murmured to his beloved as he sighed:

"How long, how long, must we meet like this, for it denies us the beauty of our love."

Continued on page 4

# ATOMIC DIVINITY

Continued from page 3

Then he plunged into the foaming waters, struggling hard to reach the other side, with the waters pulling against him, as though unseen hands were preventing him from succeeding in his mission. After a while the branch that held the rope began to bend, creaking as though it could not take the strain any longer. As it did so, the other branches of the tree bent down and wrapped themselves around it, that they might add their strength to the task.

Eventually the Prince managed to reach the other side of the river, and dragged himself out of the water. Then crawling up to the rose-tree, he fell exhausted beneath its boughs. He soon fell into a deep sleep and dreamt that he was young again, and that the rose-tree had turned into his beloved maiden, who was tenderly caressing his brow. Then he awoke, and to his amazement it really was so.

Laughing, yet crying with happiness, they embraced and tenderly kissed, giving thanks to the heavens for such mighty wonders. Then the Prince's horse leapt into the river in order to reach his master. After a terrific struggle it gained the other bank, climbing up out of the waters.

As it did so, the angry waters became calm once again and returned to their previous crystal clear beauty, bubbling with joy and happiness. Then a radiant rainbow formed across the river, with the Prince putting the maiden up on his horse, and climbing up beside her. Whereupon he made his way back across the river, by this mystical bridge.

As they rode up to the castle, they saw that the Sun had risen, touching the highest point of the towers of the castle, shedding its light all around, as if joying at them back once again. As they reached the castle doors, they dismounted and went inside, making their way to two beautiful golden thrones which stood at the far end of the great hall. With courtiers and servants coming to meet them, cheering the Prince that he had found his bride, and marvelling at the wonderful transformation of his regained youth.

Then the happy couple, seated upon their thrones, waved to all around them, feeling the joy of being together again. But suddenly a feeling of awe came over all, as an intense white light formed above the two thrones, and a voice mighty and majestic, spoke from out of its inner depths:

"This is the fulfilment of My Heart's Desire, for here is the Breath of My Breath returning unto Me in all its Atomic Glory. Now are the Heights and depths ever unified by the Atomic Divinity of the Source of All-Being. Now will the wisdom of their words lead all into the glories of My Kingdom, the Mighty World of Vega, the intensity of the unfolding brilliance of the Central Sun."

## The Outer World Breath

AS all faded away, a swirling mist closed over its portals, leaving Merope amazed. For here she had been witnessing many things; the fall of the feminine principle into the depths of the waters, and the retrieving in the end. But greater still, the Fall brought to her by the agency of men as she brought the glories of the Fire into their very midst.

Now she had emancipated WOMAN, lifting her up to the heights, retrieving man for the wrong he had done, bringing back the Holy Fire as the Atomic glory of the Age. The

mighty mystery deep in the depths of Pisces, the Woman unchained. Thus Merope, who was the lost Goddess and now found,—who is represented by the pituitary, the lost Plane of Vega,—has now fulfilled the lost unity with the mighty heights.

NOW ALL MEN'S MINDS, AS THEIR FUNCTIONING PITUITARIES, ARE ALIGHT AND TURNING TO THE PLANE OF VEGA.

This is the 'drive' from the depths of the papal pollution, to the acquired wealth of the Master's sperming, where the earthy perceptory creation of the television has played its polarity rebirth, through its lower atomic creation. Man now born of the Atomic mind, his first step upon the Orion Christos road, the bridge of Pisces of the ascending mind, now homeward bound.

For Pisces holds the mighty magnitude of unfolding minds up to the expansion of Jupiter; man not having the courage to cross the bridge into the illumination of the mind. The seven cervical struts that link the fallen soul with the glory of spiritual re-union. For the concentrated Rhythm of the Spheres, is now expanding all of their nucleus up the whole of the Planes of Creation, bringing Vega sensitivity to man, as the divine Atomic anointment.

This is the mystery of the one hand clapping, the unseen (See plate on this page)

Master's Presence feeding the higher mind with unregistered sub-conscious wealth. That which feeds man's depth with the Master's light, the glory and wonder of unfathomed mystery of Outer World Space.

Then with such realisation coming to Merope, there before her, in the Rose-strewn Bower, stood a vision of her own spirit creation, a reflection of her internal being. There she beheld her own face all serene, looking upwards to the heavens, with a dove poised fully for flight, resting on her head. Thus she thrilled and accepted much that was now being allotted to her, with the dove flying away into the heavenly vaults.

When there, behind in that vacant void, was the head and eyes of the Master, shining with Divine radiant light. His MIND was being impinged onto her mind, as the reborn divinity of perceptory awareness of divine light. This being the higher interpretation of the two Fishes of the Band; one as the higher mind on the ecliptic, and the lower mind as one swimming in the depths. This being symbolised as the hand creates, that which has the fish or wisdom implanted on the palm.

The one hand clapping, being that of the Divine Master who has come down to the depths now to raise up man by His Holy Fire stirring their depths into the right way of ascension. The Neptunian Atomic Fire drawing back its polarity by right of super-luminary attraction. With the Atomic-magnetic electrons becoming the released wealth of the man being drawn back to the Virgin Vega Atomic Plane, through the inflowing transcendental divinity infusing the soul with light.

For the very Breath wherein lies the answer to this transubstantiation, is the unseen Breath of Outer World Space, created by Merope's releasing of the gods. The Breath being the Pure crystal Holy Waters that flow through the silt of man's polluted state, and feed his creation with atomic divinity. It being

the mighty magnificence of the Unseen, which is the glory of the Golden Hind. Yet the visual is only, at its finest, the tarnished surface of Truth.

Neptune being the Unseen Divine Principle which blends up the Ether Atoms of Virgin Wealth to the lost atoms of man's genetic creations. For all these lost Atoms of Genesis are now being fused with Neptune, which is the now transmuting factor for the lost Chord of the earthy planes, into the divine Monochord of Vega sensitivity.

time, and is the controllable Beauty of her devoted heart-purpose. Hence the soliloquising of Neptune is the Breath of the four Winds in unison with the great Atomic LIGHT. This dynamic LIGHT being of the Seven Winds of Harmony, as the Seven Virgin Planes, now born of Neptune's wealth, and once more being raised up to the Vega Plane of Merope, thereby dancing with Atomic LIGHT.

As Merope perceived such mighty magnificence, she felt

Central Sun, as the Norm, would burst forth with the radiance and magnificence of an indescribable LIGHT. That which is undetected by man as a living vibration, for it is that which will never manifest, until man lives divinely within himself as a Vega vibrational Atom, an expanded Orion man.

As she drove on through this mighty Sea of dancing beauty, the intensive Glory of the undulating magnificence through which she was passing, had transformed her entire being into a spiritual Being of pure consciousness. She was just MIND, yet as far as she was concerned, with all the faculties of her form state. Yet with a glory that only such could give to one who had just been through the rigours of the crucifixion. No longer the "dish full of blood", but the joy of complete freedom; that only known to the soul who has truly laboured and renounced.

FOR THE VIRGIN MARY IS THE VIRGIN SOUL FINDING ITS NAKEDNESS OF TRUTH, ONE STRIPPED OF ALL ITS FALSE CHRISTOS WEALTH AS AFFORDED BY RELIGION, AND STANDING IN ITS DEAD TOMB, ALONE IN THE 'GARDEN OF THE MIND.'

THE EMPTY INFUNDIBULUM AWAITING THE SOLAR GARMENT, TO PIERCE THE PITUITARY WITH THE ATOMIC LIGHT, AND ROLL AWAY THE STONE OF AGES, AS THE ENTRANCE TO THE HIGHER GLORY, NOW AS THE REBORN VEGA.

THE MIGHTY WONDER OF INFLOWING TRANSCENDENTAL GLORY, THAT WAS PREPARING THE SOUL TO BECOME ATOMIC BORN.

With such mighty wealth now surging through her, Merope knew for the very first time, the REAL potent truth of Pure consciousness. Where the soul knows nought else but the divine glory of "KNOWING." Therefore, with this mighty Divine Exaltation elevating her higher and higher, she found herself being buoyed up onto Planes of extreme Ethereal Divinity. And like Paul, in his devout moment of exaltation, knew not whether she was with Christ or not. As she seemed to come to a resting place upon a status of substantiality as it were, she found herself in a hall, which although appearing as of ethereal form, was yet like a vision in a mist-like cloud.

With reverence well appointed to Merope, she entered with an ethereal context of form, but so divine, as to be of a filmy texture of light. Yet there appeared to be others who were of similar creation, that led her forth to a golden chair, only befitting a Queen. Then the divinities around her, standing with bowed heads, awaited the approach of the Mighty Presence, who was about to Grace them with His Holy Glory.

Merope with downcast eyes, lifted up her heart, that her heart and HIS HEART could become one in the joy of such mighty reunion. Then suddenly there was a swirling vibration, radiating at such a propensity, that for the moment all was a vortex of momentum beyond the soul in form to endure. Merope for a second, nearly lost her consciousness, as the swirling glory enfolded her in its Divine Beauty.

Then out of the intensity of this mighty Splendour, a glorious golden light came forth, being surged through and through with the radiance of Magenta Beauty. Her LORD the Great Flame had descended down into their midst, as a

Continued on page 7



THE MYSTERY OF THE HAND

HERE we bring you the great mystery of the hand; the secret 'hand-clapping' which brings into birth the great sensitivity and unfolding light of creation. Here you see the fish, representing Pisces, the great Pool of Light in which so many get lost and are not able to carry the mind-plane over from the 12th house into the 1st, that of the new warrior. It can only be by the hand creation—the creation of the soul into the depths of matter, and the treading-in by the feet,—that the 'hand-clapping' can bring the warrior onto the new road, the unfolding glory of the Vega plane. (See text in col. 2).

The Neptunian glory as the Word of the Gods, is the Atomic bridge between the God Plane of Vega and the gods consciously awakening in the depths of man. For the Neptunian Word is a sacrifice of the Gods to redeem man's dying Divinity, which he understands not in the flesh. For it is an ethereal state of a mighty Atomic Pile of verbal God Fire which will now force its way through for recognition, with nothing being allowed to stop its mighty atomic rebirth. For Pisces in all its Atomic Truth, will be lived by all men, in the realms of Vega supremacy.

## The Planes of Divinity

THE School of Universal Philosophy is the School for the higher minds of the gods—those born of the true God manifestation,—and as a divine teaching will always be protected by its unsurmountable status. For the comprehension of Neptune is only understandable as a THOUGHT Plane, it being pure vibration that will not be distorted or placed into form, but with man eventually living as an Atom of thought propensity. No sound, no audible Word, just a oneness of Self as Christos comprehension.

For the Beauty of the WORD is only in the silence of the Voice, with the Void as the Divine anointment of the womb of Merope's LOVE. That which has become the Millo for all

herself being lifted up and up into the heavenly glory of ethereal Spiritual Beauty. Soaring up through Planes of Divinity, which she had never seen before. Swirling clouds of Divine Glory were rolling round and round, with all the Prismatic Beauty of the Rainbow. Radiant shafts of light were darting here and there, filling the Heavens with their unseen beauty.

Magnitude Divine reigned everywhere, and Merope was thrilled with the glory that was superseding the whole of her being. For the extreme Neptunian vibration is the Plane of non-restrictive growth, it being a plane of complete Knowing, the Isotope of Divinity. Thus Merope knew as she rose higher and higher, that all who approached this mighty Mansion, would enter through the causeway of 'no return.' For the gates will close behind them, and all will be as the Mystical depths of Vega.

Thus, as the glory of the ethereal vibronic beauty closed in around her, she was aware that the Divine Breath of the intoxicating Word, which filled the infundibulum with the sunshine of lost Atomic Light, would be so brilliant and radiant, that the whole of the

mighty magnitude of Transcendental Glory, standing as it were behind Merope. Then she felt two ethereal hands upon her shoulders, for she too was about to rise, but he pressed her back into her chair, mentally conveying to her ;

"You are My Mother, and My Spouse, and hold a royal and holy place in My Heart."

Then a Voice, which she knew only too well, came forth in a tone so mellow and rich, that its glory alone was a record of the Great Divinity in their presence. For those around were the divinities who had been coming down into her own Temple, gathering of Wisdom and looking into the lives of men.

"As you gather here in the vicinity of the Great School of Universal Philosophy, are you being prepared for yet a Great Work, the leading of men back to the Fold, by the Word you now are going to establish in the depths of being. This will not be easy, as opposition will still be great, although WE of the upper Planes are still working fast, to transmute these through the inflowing Fiery Waters.

Men hardened with lives of cunning and crafty living, to extract every vestige of earthly wealth they can gather out of the ways of life. These are salted through and through, and can only result with the 'living death of the soul.' But many will turn to this greater truth and seek of your harmony of LOVE.

Merope, My Beloved, you will be protected and guided by My LOVE, which is the Shield of the Mighty Fatherhood. This is the Divinity of Perfection, the spontaneity of the perfect Word, giving unto the soul upon whom it is endowed, the Fiery Glory of the Ring. Therefore have no fear, but trust in MY protection and direction, and you will come safely through."

Slowly the hands were withdrawn from her shoulders and placed upon her head. Then a crown of exquisite beauty, scintillating with jewels, was placed gently onto her golden hair that was hanging down her back. As this was performed, the divinities bowed almost to the ground of ethereal light they were supported by, and a fanfare of trumpets was heard, sending this mighty message far and wide throughout all the Planes of Being.

Then Merope felt her ethereal heart beating with a joy never known before, as yet a greater glory seemed to envelop its organic oneness, causing her almost to gasp as such beauty was bestowed upon her. Then her LORD, as He had often done when she was in her fleshy garment on earth, placed His Divine KISS of LOVE on the side of her mouth. Then slowly ascended up into His own Eternal Glory, the mighty Realms of the Central Sun.

Then Merope rose up with the intent of making her way back to her Rose-strewn Bower on earth. As she did so, there were those who came forth to assist her, leading her to her pink shell Chariot with its flying Swans. As she opened her mouth to speak, a golden swan flew out, and then birds of all kinds of feather followed that golden swan, out onto the beautiful ethers. This was an ethereal state of being, the unspoken Word, a pure spirit state of consciously thinking, and conveying the thought in a voluble way unto another.

Then she made her way to her Chariot and stepped into its

luxuriant beauty, and as she did so, she found herself back on earth. The return from the internal depths of being, that unifies with the same frequency of the mighty heights. For all is HERE and NOW, with the Earth and Space ruled by a matter of frequency. For as soul made that frequency, would it live in that range of belief. Spirit has no limitation, only thought ; hence the accomplishment of the Ariel mind.

### The Electrified Atomic Propensity

ONCE back in her room, she fell to soliloquising upon the mystery of her journey, of the many wonders that she had witnessed, and the mighty instructions now laid out before her. Thus knew the time was ready for yet a more mighty effort, to perform the task of transforming earth into Vega. Thus it was, that Merope knew, that Atomic Power, of which she now was enduring as her power of reformation, was the only frequency whereby spirit could resuscitate itself from. For all else is a mixture of elements and is not pure Atomic Breath.

SO SINCE SHE HAD BECOME IMMORTALISED ONCE AGAIN, THE ATOMIC WAS BEING FORCED INTO BIRTH, THAT SHE COULD BE FORTIFIED TO PERFORM HER TASK.

As she was so reminiscing, by an internal voice,—which would be the return answer from that equalling frequency,—she found herself being informed that the calorific value of a soul has no bearing whatsoever upon the food quota of his or her personal desire. It is really the electrification that one has built up, through their driving will and determination, short-circuiting the depths of the Word in their illusion, yet complete Cosmically through Merope's beliefs and illumination . . .

(Below you see portrayed a diagram of the higher mind and the lower mind, both of which have to become of an equal status, whereby the soul acquires 'balance'.

This is what is taking place by your ever-unfolding conscious awareness, whereby you become a soul well-fledged and born of the higher mind).



. . . Man still refusing to consciously accept of the truth, preferring the darkness of convention and righteous ritual.

This is what is called 'frictioning the atoms,' and the result is the Atomic propensity ; yet only if the soul is on the Solar path, and when the

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★ **LOVE** ★

By : Marie Heydenreich.

★ *LOVE knoweth no limits,  
She reacheth out and clasps all within her folds.  
She sitteth as a queen, and knoweth no one as her slave.  
She taketh nothing to herself, but giveth all to all well.  
She vaunteth herself not, but remainest still throughout the Darkness of night.*

★ *She beheld herself as nothing so high, but was knighted by the King at her side.  
She spoke, and all life came to be known—This life, This love So foretold.*

★ *WHAT is this love ?  
What is her name ?  
Will she e'er make known her whereabouts and her wherefor ?  
Nay, as the gentle breeze, she answereth not, but to say ;  
To love, is to live,  
And to live, is above.  
How could she refrain from holding her peace, when all is held still, so still at her feet.  
But because of her name, she could not dare to speak, lest any man say, I dare not drink of this one's sweet embrace.  
Her disguise must ne'er be known, save to Him, the Father alone, Who hath born her.*

★ *THEN let her live on, this one so sublime ; hold not her reins,  
But loosen them now ;  
Let her move forth,  
In all power of her grace,  
In all movement by light,  
Reflecting her face.  
She's a beauty, men say, this way, this life.  
Oh ! this Love, she's burst forth to open a door, by men's hearts,  
And she'll close it no more.*

atoms are all fully electrified, atomisation takes place. For each soul is the living propensity of the whole, that of the Central Sun, but as each fell, so his atomic status fell also.

Hence the chromatic scale, which all the chromosomes have got, to be frictioned into atomic light. Yet seven times is its brilliance greater than before, and which each soul has to manage to awaken to, before atomisation takes place. Because the whole soul must be radiating of the Central Sun, which is many many times the glory of the Solar light.

As this takes place, something within the soul begins to awaken, and a dawning as to the dying of the lunar state is causing them to feel cold. This is due to the chromosomes responding to the Solar Breath as the oxygen is extracted out of the in-drawn Solar infusion.

THE OXYGEN BEING THE WISDOM OF NEPTUNE ; THAT WHICH HAS ALWAYS BEEN WITH MAN, BUT LOST IN THE DEPTHS OF THE ASTRAL FALL-OUT. NOW THE OXYGEN HAS BECOME THE ISOTOPE POWER, WHICH IS GOING TO BECOME THE CHRISTOS

BREATH, BECAUSE IT IS BORN OF MEROPE'S CHRISTOS MIND.

Even the scientists are commenting upon the increase in oxygen to the earth,—to their belief thirteen percent,—which, as inaccurate as it is, is proof of the Christos having been given birth. For no other Outer World fresh air would have saved the Race from the pope's prostrated fire, which is the fire of Achernar. Hence the Atomic Divinity is the magnitude of the Divine Royalty of Neptune, the lost Mind of the magnitude of the Central Sun. The whole galaxy of the world of Samothrace and Samarkand, all the outcome of the fall-out. Samarkand being Neptune, and Samothrace being Uranus, the 'positive' + and the negative — of the Central Sun.

Now all has become the penetrating Protrusion of the Christos magnificence, with Merope now as the Vega Transcendental Light of the Atomic Divinity. Thus until man's mind is centred upon Merope, they will not transmute their Saturn states into light. For men are moths searching for the Christos Spirit, and unless their minds are focussed upon her— as the Terrestrial Christos, the reflection of the heights—whatever mind man is focussing upon, will he live on that frequency and belief. Until he becomes Solar-born and tending towards a Christed soul in the making.

Therefore, Virgin light is the non-formation of the elements, while the elements are the fall-out of the once Atomic Plane of Virgin Vega ; and only when the elements are retransgressed, will the Atomic light manifest.

For its intensity is far beyond any known status, and as the Vega Plane expands, so does it rise, through the Hydrogen expansion of understanding.

This being because the elements lose their pitch-blende, and are retrieved as lost atoms. Hence what the atomic is now going to do, is to retrieve the 'divinity' that is lost within the soul ; so has to completely strip the soul down to the base of all their false garments of convention, and they only being left with the whole of their built-up illusion.

Then out of that they will have to struggle by themselves, digesting the Word in its perfected propensity, that it retrieves those distorted states by a mortuary meal. For it is only what man has himself distorted, so there is no finger pointing, but their own fist that strikes their own face.

As Merope received such wisdom, she marvelled at the wonders she had been privileged to receive. For the Holy Voice ever speaking to her, was the might and wonder of that Mighty Glory, the Great Divine Flame of the Heights. The Heavenly SON Begotten from the Great Father, raised up by the sacred minds of men, and given true and Holy Birth by Mother Merope.

She who became conscious of His Mighty Divinity that could never die upon a cross, but only lose face in the fallen eyes of men, who placed HIM upon a cross to carry their own sins of desire. Now they must carry these themselves, and drain the Cup to its bitter dregs.

Holy, Holy, Hosanna in the highest, with glory and divinity reigning down to retrieve and bless the lives of men. The Transcendental Holy Beauty of the Glory of Heavenly LOVE.

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# HERBAL MYSTERIES Part 8

## COMMON BLACK ELDER (*Sambucus Nigra*)

### DWARF ELDER (*Sambucus Ebulas*)

by David Spearman-Cook

**T**HE Elder is remarkable for its combined mystical qualities and its beneficial action in many of the ailments that assail man, and is also of considerable value when taken during his initiatory struggles. It is a very ancient and revered herb, it being well known in mystical quarters that the stems of the branches of the flowers were used as flutes by the shepherds of old, they being the next seekers of wisdom under the canopy of the stars, after the Hyksos Kings. By lying under the stars while watching over their herds, and piping out tunes to the Gods, they were sending up to the heavens their adoration and aspiration, which was far more profound than one would believe.

Many even sat and smoked of its very pith as a form of incense to the gods, thus raising and assisting the Powers this way. Today we, who have more set and conventional ideas of these matters, would not appreciate to any extent, the power that was behind the effort of these young Nomads. There are countless more ways in which this remarkable herb was used, but we are really more interested in its healing qualities, to assist the outcome to-day of those past beliefs. Ideas that were not wrong, but were never brought to Solar fulfilment. But what I have stated, alone points out its sacred value as perceived by the ancients, as well as the peasants of the later Races who relied solely upon herbs for the good of their spiritual and physical welfare.

**T**O understand the depths of this dissertation upon this wonderful herb, we must first realise how the Elder flower is extremely good for those suffering from the old Saturn complaint of fatigue, because it can assist in raising the sensitivity, and activate the soul into life; providing of course that the soul is an initiate seeking and studying the Occult, and refining himself through a selected diet. Otherwise he is just heavy and inert, for the emanation from this flower could induce a state of drowsiness, whereby the soul would not receive the benefit of its healing qualities.

Elder comes under the dominion of Venus, which now, through Venus being risen up in her values by Merope, makes it a more prominent herb than ever, if you are following the Vega path. For its flowers hold qualities applicable to the Quintessence, and is the reason why its pungent aroma could have such an overpowering effect, even to the point of bringing some to a state of collapse.

The whole tree has a narcotic influence, and it was not considered wise by these Nomads to sleep under its shade. Even plants will not grow near its vicinity, so will verify the mystery of Neptune that is with it.

Hence by this it can be seen why it has been used by those suffering from sleeplessness, for sleep can soon be induced if a vase of Elder blossom is left in a room, the occupant soon succumbing to its sleep-inducing narcotic powers.

While upon this point it could be noted here, that during the early days of pioneering surgeons, many used an infusion of Elder flower herb to bring their patients to a non-resisting state when performing an operation. Since then their treatment has become more complicated, and seems to now require a greater amount of persuasion to convince the patient of their good intentions.

**B**Y adding Elder flower into a herbal tea recipe, it is amazing how noticeable its effect is upon the nerves, calming and pacifying them, for it acts as a sedative to the over-wrought system; something very necessary during these hectic times of Cosmic changes.

It is also well to note that the respiratory activity of the lungs can be enhanced, assisting many suffering from asthmatical conditions. Thus helping them, when once they begin to renounce unsuitable diet, to break away from the earthy pull of the magnetic. For people with asthma are invariably very advanced souls, who are unconsciously seeking



Common Black Elder

for the new Atomic Oxygen.

Many have tried smoking Elder flowers, to help their asthmatical condition, resulting in many different and varying degrees of success. But smoking in any shape or form, is not the best method of dealing with this problem, and should never be used if one is trying to become sensitised. But for those who are not, any form of relief is good, and to them would be heaven-sent.

The only certain way that this can be cured, is by understanding and digesting the wisdom, then spinning up the mind to the highest possible propensity. For the thymus is being cut off from its heights, and here we have Mrs. Spearman-Cook as a living example. She suffered acutely with bronchitis until she changed her diet, and raised up her mind in elevated mediumship.

It is also well-known in the Occult herbal wisdom, that the first Patriarchs who searched amongst the very ancient myths, in trying to gain expansion, used an infusion of Elderberry fruit as a draught or stimulus. In the same way as many in the past turned to port, and those of the present day to drugs, to meet the ever building up pressure of non-expansion. In the former, due to early enquiry, but in the latter is Relativity demanding some form of rebirth.

FOR STIMULUS, WHICH ALL MANKIND ARE SEEKING, IS ONLY GAINED, AND OF ANY REAL BENEFIT TO SPIRITUAL EXPANSION, BY RAISING UP THE FREQUENCY OF MIND IN EXHILARATION; THEN EXPANSION IS SURE TO FOLLOW.

The early seekers into the Myths were too often living for days in a hazy state of so-called ecstasy, but were really only adding their delusion and moon illusionary beliefs into religious history, and the 'old creative stream.' That which has now been rectified by Merope, who has mastered and transmuted Venus and Aries onto the New Plane of Vega; thereby bringing the Myths into their right-

ful and true Solar interpretation, thus becoming a quintessence of truth.

**MEROPE BEING THE ONE WHO FLOWERED AND BLOSSOMED THOSE ANCIENT TRUTHS, AND BROUGHT EXPANSION AND STIMULUS TO THE WHOLE OF THE COSMOS.**

**B**Y infusing the roots of the Elder, which convey the very depths of the Venusian wealth, and taking as a draught, can be beneficial to a non-relaxed throat. Thus especially good for those who have singing abilities, for it can clear many congestive impediments, particularly if there is an over-appreciation of food, for this psychologically is a form of unrequited expansion. Many operatic singers suffer terribly from this, not only because many come under the Taurean influence in some way or another, but also because they are trying to dance with the Rhythm of the Spheres, and imbibe the vibrations of Outer Space.

Elderberry and blackberry leaves have been used for those who have been known to suffer from convulsions, bringing unto the sufferer a very quietening effect, for this particular infusion can bring to the inner bodies a frequency of vibronic peace. This is effected by the herb infusion creating a somewhat absorbing effect, that will draw the sick vibrations away, down through the usual eliminatory channels, leaving a calming strength behind, for which the herb is noted.

CONVULSIONS ARE INVARIABLY DUE TO FEARS THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN BURIED-IN.

Elderberry leaf and boiled acorns have been known to cure states of foul air in the intestines; gases arising through intake of improper food, particularly due to the taking of too much rich fat: this if not cleared, can through its foul congested state, bring about throat and ear trouble, through the inner poisoning that would be taking place.

While a soul is in this state of internal gaseous poisoning, they will never be able to contact the HIGHER guiding Voice, hence a very good reason for strict diet and a royal outlook of mind. Therefore Elder, in being the very basic of the triune, if the flower, root and wood are infused, can become a basic for the every day ailments of man. When infused and kept down in the earth in an enclosed earthenware vessel, will last a very long time, and can be used for almost every combination of herbal draught.

In early times it was known to the Gypsies and by the earth-born peasants, to relieve immense pressure to the finer organs of the soul, but in reality is capable of releasing the Neptunian depth; but this

### The Mind Development Class

Each Week on every Saturday at 5.30 p.m. B.S.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 sitter 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:

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March 9th The Golden Slippers	April 13th The Voice
March 16th Belief	April 20th The Crimson Flower
March 23rd Cause and Effect	April 27th Byblos
March 30th The Temple	

is a very sparse description of the many virtues of this herb.

To those who are heavy smokers, it has been found that Elder flower and root can be used as a very good eye conditioner, thus disposing of the nicotine which can gather in the lachrymal channels, especially when taken internally. But when it arrives at this stage, unless the smoking is curtailed, this treatment will be inclined to leave rather weak eyes. So if you decide to use this method, then apply utmost will to master the smoking habit.

Sometimes pregnant women have been known to use the Elder flower and its leaves for easing the pains of childbirth. For the infusion can help the child to make birth, and assist the mother to take the stress less tautly. This is providing the mother has been able to keep to some form of dieting, casting out as much as possible of the low vibrational foods, such as the animal type.

For the child in the womb is so akin to spiritual life that, in emerging into earth vibrations, it is being forced into the lowest of animal states.

But Elder flowers and their leaves contain the pure iron of the mighty Ethers, and are quite capable of restorative properties of atomic nature; therefore can rectify the instability of a soul's diet, which of course they have acclimated themselves to, through nocturnal habits.



Dwarf Elder

**A**NOTHER important point about the Elder tree, is that the pith from its stalks is nature's medical cotton wool, for it has been known to dry up the blood of wounds in a remarkable way; then, if left on, the soul will sense a state of healing taking place, which will be amazing.

Yet a further important factor is, that the ash from the pith is excellent for teeth, and has been known to be used as a powder for assisting the removal of decay, for it has atomical extracting powers. It is also known that this burnt ash has been used successfully as an application for rashes of the skin. By applying it upon the affected part, then bruising

the leaves of the Elder to cover, to act as a protective bandage, then binding up and leaving, can result in a cure, as well as bringing a new bloom to the skin.

By drinking an infusion of Elder flowers with Raspberry leaves and Agrimony, it can be discovered that this is of great assistance to one seeking the state of Vega. For it can assist the soul to rise up above the lower states of matter, as it contains the activational essence of Quintessence, spiritual beauty, and will pour all that mighty wealth into the intestinal tract. Therefore, if taken alone as a draught, will feed the soul with a perfect balancing status, giving vast healing balm to all the Chakra bodies.

Again, by combining with Mistletoe, it will bring the possibility of the NORM becoming activated within the initiate's gradually changing frequency; thereby further assisting the soul out of the sea of nuclear issues. For these two herbs, Elder and Mistletoe, will pour their tranquility of vibronic ratio into the nerve ends, and stimulate the whole soul as they live and search through the Teachings, to eventually find unification in the end.

**T**HEN further, in the past when the mighty Khan prepared for seige, he burnt all the Elder he could find, for its incense value was found to bring to his warriors an up-raised status. Thereby its stimulus assisting them to become truly in at-one-ment with their leader's powerful and determined orders. It was found to stimulate to such an extent that success was achieved as they 'strove to conquer.'

Through the many wonderful mystical happenings connected with the Elder, some have stated that it is not just a herb, out a potion more connected with magic, and many mythical stories are told concerning it. Every country having many superstitious tales regarding it; but again, are they superstitions only! Quite possibly not. For who knew better than these ancient folk regarding the mysteries of nature.

There are various types of Elder, all being used in charms and magic, especially in France, which of course the courts of Louis XIV were well noted for, and eventually ended up in the horrors of the French Revolution.

Many put the powder of the burnt ash in the oil of their lamps, when not only was its smell and effluvia burnt with the flame, but it gave unto the soul a charmed elevation of the mind. Therefore it was believed to keep away witches and evil spirits, and to draw to them the supernatural beings who inhabited the four elements, such as Salamanders,

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# RHYTHM as the ANCHOR of TRUTH Part 2

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

## Redeeming the Soul

FOR as the Age of Aquarius was ripe, Merope once again rode the Chariot of Life, whereby many would be forced to redeem their graft, and hand back to the Gods on high all that they had taken. Popes, Sultans, Kings and beggars, all tramping the highway of life, forced to take on the humble garment of man struggling with the karmic load of unfolding life. Yet wealth which Merope required to drive the Engine of Evolution, that a new World, a new City, could come forth under Universal achievement. Therefore much had to be cleared in this new Birth of Creation, where no soul could partake unless he laboured in the field of Truth. Thus the mighty Sultan from the past, the wealthy Caliph of Medo-Persia came forth once again, with the LAW well balanced and grasped.

POWER EVER ACHIEVED, IT BEING THEIR INTENT, THEIR ONLY REASON FOR GRASPING THE BENT. THE HEART PURPOSE WAS NEVER THEIR BELIEF, HENCE APHRODITE EVER LOST TO THE HUNGRY WOLVES OF LIFE.

Therefore much debris in this Age had to be cleared, the deepest dye being religious tyranny, that which brought forth from the depths of TIME wealth that was never given its right stance of divinity, but merely ensconced into high mass litany. A foundation that had to be well broken up, ere the true road was laid. Hence the work of all these seekers after truth, was to clear the road to be conquered, and where the mighty depths of the mystery unfolds, after all the Ages of accruing.

Ages where what had gathered would thicken, multiply and harden, ever feeding and drenching the earth with its evil, mounting up the pile of sand. Therefore when gathered in wrong enlightenment, a detriment to one and all, spurring and seeding all they touched. Hence a soul who must be captured, reformed and redeemed to a greater point of understanding. For while such remains so unbalanced and evil, it causes the Gods and the Hosts to be out of Rhythm in their power of returning Wealth unto the depths. They who would be minus their fulness, and the power to drive the world in activity and light.

So it can be seen what the Scapegoat was doing, when she was retrieving the atoms of the Gods by taking the burden on her own shoulders, by sending the full quota of truth back up to the Heights, giving the Gods freedom and activity to return once again to the depths. But ever retrieving the 'gate of every field,' that man could walk in perfect freedom, with no fear of twist or slight.

Man having so fallen and lost the way, now feared to tread the path of redemption, for he inwardly knew that there was much to clear, and initiation was a taskmaster severe. Although he would still have to meet initiation, he would not have to clear the road, for Merope had set that free, and had 'gone down South' for every atom. Opening the door both high and low, making the way clear by a prototype path, that could bring untold wealth to the courageous. Therefore had ridden the Chariot of the Sun, and the evils of the depths, making the path the opening galactic field, where all was ripe for action.

Hence the mighty man of the past was one now of deep intent, whose purpose was not of the brightest hue; still too much of 'me and mine' from the past inculcated riches. But fully of the way of rebirth, was led on by Merope, that the wealth of the gods could be retrieved and sent back to the Heights. For the depth here was of the Chinese wealth,

leaving all useless for the 'bread' that could return as wealth to the Gods.

This is where only such can be handled by a Scapegoat, when there is one who has the 'courage to be'; for to take such upon their shoulders, is indeed the hope awaited by all the Gods.

As wisdom unfolded, the one heavily imbued with karma, sought in service and belief, and helped to draw forth the power to set the new conquest into operation. They that now were so full with wealth that had never blossomed, and only a fount of dead

delivered to mankind, the reborn depths of the maelstrom. For the love administered by the Scapegoat was the 'healing balm,' with karma taking its toll, and Kali treading out the soul creation. While no man had the right to sympathise with the Laws of Fate now taking their toll in operation.

For what had been, must ever come to judgment, since no man can pass by those forty-nine judges as they sit on those 'courts of life.' With the cynocephalus, the dog-headed judge, 'ever weighing-in the cause to be,' and never missing one dram or drain, the

was no small task to accomplish. What had been the glory of mere intellectual demonstration of "I," must now become the Atomic wealth of glory redeemed and uprisen.

For such a soul was the law of attraction to the Astral light, the lowest of the Cosmic principles; but like everything else, could only give out to the soul, what they themselves were radiating. The Asuras created from the 'body of night,' that of darkness and ignorance. The concrete world of form and desire, where man only builds of intellectualism for his own perfected glory. Rhythm and glory of the Ultra-sonic had never become a part of his life, for he had never blended the heights and depths by the spirit.

## The Neptunian Beauty

ALL had become finite or A conditioned time, in contradistinction to infinite time, or eternity as Kala. They had chosen that of khandakala, that of the seventh eternity, dividing the soul from the indivisible, and chaining the soul to conditioned time.

So Merope knew there was only one way of retrieving, by the Ultra-sonic declaring of truth, which would be rhythm retrieved and divinity born as light through the glorified struggle of SERVICE and LOVE, thereby driving that wealth up to the Heights. That which held might and glory untold, had sunk deep into the Cancer marshes, that held by the marsh king's daughter, and lost to expansive life. Yet that which had to return to the glory of the Ursa Major, whereby the wealth of the Pole Star could come forth.

The wealth that the Bees had gathered, now as the food for the mighty Bear, that it could return wealth to the hungry depths. The fires now redeemed as the holy Fires of wealth lost in Medo-Persia. That which brought untold suffering, now the glory of the depths and heights. For as sad as it may seem, it is the answer which only the Mystics can bring, they expounding the way as the Law that has to come forth, the perpetuum of Rhythm, born from the glories of the Heights. Whereby truth is anchored in the depths and risen up to the Heights as radiant light, the beaming glory of the Central Sun, the way of "life divine."

But Merope knew that as she expanded the way of the Heights by returning this redemption, she would be the means of expanding the Astral planes. Bringing in light where there had only been darkness, contradicting the fact that there would be no light until the 'end of the world,' a fallacy held rigidly by the Catholics, decoying souls into the darkness of their toils.

For now by the touching of the roots of the soul, Merope was cutting away the evil states; for the light that entered in with her, was the Solar light of the mighty Master, going down into the depths of the Astral planes, that 'light divine' could enter.

This is the mighty Work of a Scapegoat, that the Rhythm of the Planes can be adjusted and raised up, and the Higher Planes, in being united in that Rhythm, set Mother Earth alight. So out of acute dark-

Continued on page 10



WEIGHING OF THE SCALES

AS Thoth stepped forth as the dog-headed judge he placed the heart onto the scales, and all knew that it was the Law that held the answer, the mystery of Outer World Space. (See text in col. 4).

that was mighty in its magnitude, and which many hold at the present moment in dynamic abundance. Therefore her task was to spur these on by her raised glory of wisdom, setting the labourers clearing the way for the new Site of the City, whereby old creations were cleared and the power gathered in by the conquest made; the foundation of the world to be, well and truly laid.

## Activating the Christos Powers

THE EL Powers united, the Adamic Dust being retrieved, with all the depths as mighty dragons, to go forth to the Heights. Here was where the dynamic wealth of Kubla Khan had to be retrieved, but now, only as the wealth of a 'black master.' Wealth gathered for his own reprieve, thus dyed with the deepest motive of self and desire, that all the incest which had been its only blossoming, was of the darkest hue.

Wealth damaged and lost to the Gods for the time, for what had been gathered ruthlessly over the Ages by one who had never sought of the spirit, was now the wealth of a black dragon, one full of wealth and greed. A rock bursting with fire and riches that should have been returned long ago, but held in glory of pomp and power as they fed upon the unwary. But also filled with fear which had bred multitudes of mice that had nibbled at all the rich corn,

ash, which should have been ripe and ready to rise up to the heights as a mind glory, but now caught alight as they gathered the power, and the seed was burnt out.

With all the atomic wealth gathered, and waiting to get free, bursting forth as a roaring 'black mamba' and not a dragon of fiery wealth, that could fly up to the Heights, alight and full of electrified glory. It being that which very few could have held in check, for its power was as a herd of roaring Elephants raging through the forest as the fire roared and caught the dry fir trees alight.

Ere long all was one mighty mass of a raging inferno, with the 'black mamba' that should have gone up to the Heights in glory of redemption, a heavy cross in the growth of Merope, who caught the escaping creature. Mighty wealth of the Chinese depths, which had never been brought forth or garnished, but black and stained with age and damp, that had found its way in from the marshes; salted water that had eaten into the rich embossed gold, which was the glory of many Ages.

Hence the soul fell "dead" in its lost fire, while the Scapegoat took the dead wealth of Ages, and nursed it back into life as the depth of truth; then fed the world upon its message, and returned the redemption up to the Heights. That now fired into life, but with all its ills and disaster redeemed as the wisdom

answer to the many grains of sand on the shores of time.

(See plate above)

Yet wealth that now must be returned to the Heights, but highly imbued with sweat and blood, and evil of wealth stolen and taken. That multiplied in their grasping evil, and the meat of the 'vultures' of the dead; for Venus down the pit held many horrors, she buried under the debris of Mars; that which could have been with skill and courage, brought forth and redeemed from the raging blast.

For no man can escape what he puts into action, neither can he steal of another's life-blood and cause it to set his Chakras into action, for these only revolve on what he has put into motion by the heart-blood gathered by his revolving belief. For all is under the minute action of the Law, which no man can defy or alter; although for a time from wealth gained, he may side-step the issue. But when the fall eventually takes place, the intricacies are mighty and dynamic.

This is where Merope as the Crocodile had a very heavy task to accomplish, and one where only the mysteries known and accepted, could possibly be brought back into life and rebirth. For the depths of the wealth of a 'black master' to be redeemed and returned to the Heights as the wealth of the mighty Hierarchs,

Reminiscences

SPIRITUAL TRUTHS



Mysteries this month will be

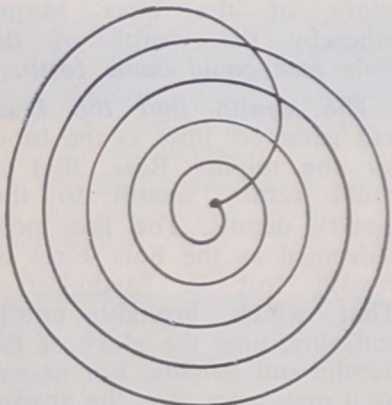
Consistency of the Etheric Bodies

I have been requested to take two very important points this month, the Heart Transplant, and the return of a deceased soul back into the body of a new-born babe. Let us first of all take the former, for here we deal with a very important topic, and one that should never be taking place in a world of common sense;—or is it? Naturally you ask, do I agree with it? Emphatically NO, and I say without any reservation, Barnard is a returned butcher of Crete, a dissecting fanatic!

(See plate on this page)

If we look into the Occult wisdom, which is of a very deep character, we will see the reason why, and the very deep effect it can have on the soul. Man did not rise up from animal growth in the way that the scientists would have you believe, but was an atomic spark that became of Spirit, and then a soul into a god creation. Coming down in descent from the Nebula Matter of the heights into the Abyss below.

In the descent down, which in reality is out of,...



...the soul created Planes, which are now seen as Starry light. These Planes have since become inhabited by moving vibronic mind action, for sparks were left behind at these junctions that never went on, and in contributing to the Abyss that of resuscitation, have increased and grown. While others continued, until the Abyss was reached.

I WOULD LIKE TO THANK ONCE AGAIN OUR many readers for their valuable assistance, from an opinion standpoint, regarding the depths and wisdom of the Occult Gazette. The work of this paper is not to pander to the intellectual "pirates" or "frogs," but to help stir the soul into deeper thinking. Then their higher mind makes progress and their Kundalini is stirred enough to rise. For at the position which we have arrived at, it is more than necessary to get this Fiery Serpent to rise, and if possible pierce the Pituitary in active radiation. Wise and brave the man who will make this journey, and one truly blessed if he can succeed. As a bye-word, please note that the Egyptian

Then, whether we like to accept it or not, the soul status in receiving the first Fiery downthrust, awakened in the negative and fell another seven parasangs into the depths. And even deeper still in its multiplicity, for it is by this we perceive of the Fissures of the brain, of which the brain could never have taken of a third.

In the soul's complete descent, each Plane contributed an important organ to the soul creation, which naturally was not of a physical formation, but an etheric. This was the

could learn and assimilate of the twelve greater God creations, those that became of the Twelve Constellatory Ecliptical Colure.

This could only be assimilated by the Fiery action, for Mars had not yet been incorporated, for remember it was only the Six Planes of Creation. It was when, according to your Biblical Legends, God thrust his Fiery life into the soul, and it took on of its negative action instead of the positive, that the Seventh was formed as Earth, that of

ed by war, religious evil or self-annihilation, whereby the soul went lame from the point of EGO unfoldment.

This is where papalism has done so much damage in the world, for the physical infliction that was rendered in the inquisition and religious wars, was DIABOLICAL. So much so, that in this life the great Powers of Spirit have spent much time in finally bringing this deep psychological and pathological infliction back to normal.

This applies to the many women who find it difficult to get their Kundalini fully risen, and their NORM, the seventh Chakra, blossomed into life. But I, as the Scapegoat have solved their problem, through and by the mighty protrusion. Wisdom that can be studied through the lessons taught in the School.

By this, and this alone, it can be seen how the soul was made complete with organs that became the Canopic sacred organs of metabolism, through

of the Waters, but ever lived on the edge of the waters, (See plate on page 9, cols 2 & 3) until now, through my Scapegoat journey, the Planes have been lifted and man has been placed back onto the Virgin Plane, ready to rise. The trouble being his memory of illusion, but the descending Waters of Hydrogen and Oxygen Ethers, which were my Cosmical debut, are cleansing him, and helping him to become re-assimilated.

The New World

THE building up of these Organs, which the Ancient Egyptians considered so sacred, was not only as the Causal body, but the vehicle whereby the soul could build up his EGO, his MIND body. The creation that was going to manipulate him onto the next Plane of Dimension, into the New World of the Kingdom of Manifestation.

Up to the present it has been a World of gross form, now we are in and going forth into the formless; a World of Spirit Consciousness. Where every soul will be a living MIND creation, living on a Plane of Etherealisation.

Now, with this explanation, let us come back to the point of question. Here can be seen the importance of these organs, their genetic value through their own blood growth, and their psychological effect when damaged. Why the Pharaohs placed them untouched into Canopic jars, had them sealed, and built up special fortified tombs to earth their remains.

For these organs would still hold of the remains of their metabolising spirit, and when they returned into the Tomb, to the response that their memory held in the people, would they use those organs, kept preserved in secret liquor, to continue manifesting their influence on the earth. This is one of the great secrets of the Mysteries.

Now with the EGO born to some extent or other, and through Relativity, the rebound of the Cycle,...



THE BUTCHERS OF CRETE

HEARTS, kidneys, wombs, legs or arms,—what is the difference under the destructive guidance of a dead soul? Blinded by their own creed of self-glorification, these medical butchers delight in their detailed destruction of the soul. Sacred organs ruthlessly torn out, leaving the soul lost and helpless, cut off from the harmonic inflow of the heights; or limbs removed, shattering the Vase of etheric glory, that the soul had been attempting to create through its many ages of soul growth. (See text in col. 1).

building up of a Causal body which, as the seven bodies, was created by the Six Elements feeding and clothing the soul in its descent.

Until soul was fully formed and could take on of a god status, that as that god, he

the Terrestrial. Then descended into Hell, in another further seven parasangs of desire.

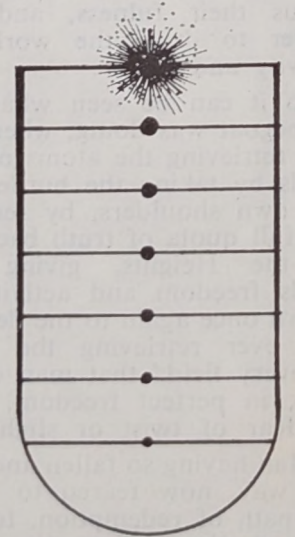
It was in that descent that soul was made complete, and has retained those organs ever since, from a Causal standpoint, unless they were damag-

the Dawn of Civilisation in Egypt. Through life, these organs ever repeat themselves, with their accomplished growth, in the embryonic re-birth.

For the Spirit ever remains, and passes back and forth in the death and rebirth as the Causal growth, which the soul enforced itself into, and became encompassed in Hell.

This is the extent of "down South," into the Cancer marshes, the land of the Graeae, when the soul fell into the "Waters," and created the Water Plane.

Then Oannes came up out



... this is not necessary, and cremation is the answer. For all is formed as far as man can form it, and the formless is now seeded, with a new day here and waiting to blossom.

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But we still need these organs in physical form for the time being, until every particle has been withdrawn into those inner bodies, by hormone downflow, and man is completely translated, and the EGO brought to active life.

Now here we come to the more Occult or mystical side of the picture, where the Occult Sciences are necessary, and where the Ego is truly built up. The soul now needs new fodder of resuscitation, hence the dynamic sickness about today, especially to organs of metabolism, that are fed on false chemicals, food cooked and in a state of dead mush, and with animal meat full of anti-biotics that have failed their task, and lying dormant in the flesh.

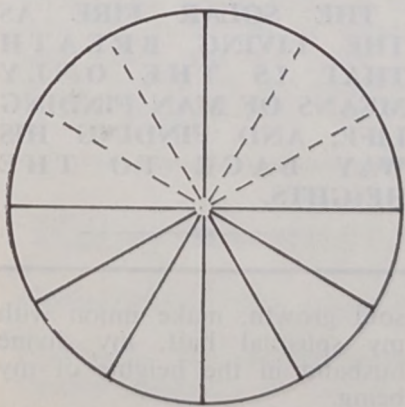
Man was due, in fact overdue, for the next Plane of re-birth, where he would have started that of etherialisation. But although he has held to earthy form, and a very physical status, the Causal body of Spirit has been created, and the Ego, if only as egoism, now is with the soul.

But those who have made entry into the World of Mysticism, the Fourth Dimension and Solar glory, will by initiation and renunciation of the bestial, the third dimension, build up a sensitivity that will give the soul frequency of malleability. By raising the frequency, they are capable of freedom and an aerial mind capacity of gyrosopic rise, up and down the planes within the soul.

These by Occult interpenetration of Solar access, polarise the mind with Outer World Space, and the soul is able to draw from the new incoming Breath, the power from those Planes in the heights. This is why the first article of the Occult Gazette is above the range of just mundane intelligence. By the soul seeking to assimilate its wisdom, they are raised up to the frequency of the new Plane, and accounts for why so many say, "Even reading the Gazette makes me feel better."

**The Soul's Task**

UP to the present, the soul has merely built up the mould in a chart...



...and is now seeking to build up the extension as mind EGO creation, that of expansion. Or, as the Egyptian Mysteries state, return in one of the lower African Races. This should help our friends in any of the dark-skinned Races to hold up their heads, and know that their position was merely the result of inertia in a previous life.

This is why so many are coming back for study in the European countries. Not that I think that helps them much, for they could do much better by studying their own ancient wisdom, and following the explanation in the Occult Gazette. For it will not be long before they will have to discard much of what they have learnt, and seek into the greater wisdom of the spirit. The former merely being text book material, worked up by a lot of Barnards.

By this, we now can see, how by raising up the frequency, and being able to draw from those frequencies in the down-pouring Breath, a soul versed in Occult Powers and Solar born, can be visited by the Mind influence of these Powers. This would be done through the Law of Attraction via the God Atoms within the brain cells of the meninges. Then by the will of purpose and Solar inflow, the soul can be the means of administering to a sick canopic organ, the

healing Ray necessary to heal a sick soul.

By belief and exhilaration the frequency can be raised up to the vibration of those Planes of Creation, whereby the soul can draw down the vibrational Power through himself, that would be able to heal these souls, bringing them out of the lowered vibration they have fallen into. With this and the help of herbs to pour into the soul their cleansing rays, plus the response of the patient to the point of pur-



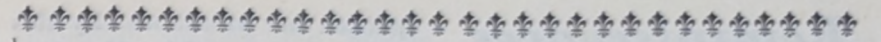
OANNES

ONE of the deepest myths that man has ever tried to fathom, for in not having the true wisdom of spirit and rebirth, through reborn frequency, he fails to see that Oannes, which meant Fish, was the Divine WORD that had fallen down into the depths of uncontrollable fluidity. He had to, by belief in a Divinity, believe that great divine Powers were feeding him from the heights, and that he was the son of Spirit, dancing with the beast of the flesh. Man has never lost that, but in a superficial way has taken unto himself intellectuality, feeling that he is superior to his past ancients; when in reality he is a mockery of their simplicity.

**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.



*Merope's Heart Cry*

*MY Blood I shed that He could live  
And become the Glorified Divinity.  
No thing upon the Earth was too great  
For My Lord to be born in All His Royalty.*

*MY heart it bled, my soul it suffered,  
My dignity was torn to shreds,  
But I alone knew the Heart-Purpose of my  
struggle,  
The raising-up of the Cosmic Creation of the  
Seed.*



pose, the soul can be cured.

This I have proved, even where the organ has been badly damaged by disease; yes, and even where the knife has been used! But at this point, I would remind every prospective listener, that this takes time, and is not done spontaneously. For there are a number of channels in the genetic interpenetration that have to be dealt with, and all have to be interposed, withdrawn, or even out-rooted.

Especially where Karma is playing a deep-rooted effect and still holds the mind of the soul. Regarding this I will quote an incident. A man who was once a great Pharaoh, in this return life, used his return cycle of powers for his own ends.

Then wrote an illusionary book on non-belief of reincarnation. This resulted in heart trouble from the confusion he was enforcing upon his Causal body by dragging its vibrations down from the higher into the mundane earthy state of form. After coming to me he was righted, but still held to his egotistical build up, for it was the only way he could retain the subconscious memory of the adoration applied unto Rameses the Second.

**The Healing Powers**

WHERE Solar Light, the Fourth Dimension, can draw upon these down-pouring Powers, which are still clothing and feeding the soul as of old, by the spun up vibration and pure unadulterated application by a spiritual healer, any soul can be healed. But where knife has been applied and false chemical drugs, as well as saline injections and lumbar punctures, the healing is not impossible, but takes twenty times longer.

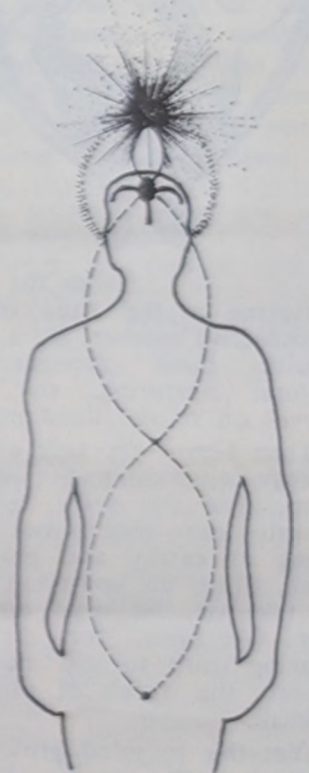
Barnard is a butcher of Crete, and as stated by other doctors, an egotistical fanatic. Any fool that plays to his gallery is only encouraging him, for it can now be seen, you cannot take the organs of another EGO and transplant into another body, for the vibrations do not tally.

Therefore it is not the tissues that are rejecting, but the Causal body, the internal blood creation of the soul. The

confusion caused by this ghastly interposing of organs, would result in a world of mad fanatics and diabolical monsters.

It has even been suggested that he carries out his vivisection on animals; well! I know that animals are not a part of this world, just the creation of man's slide into bestialism, but need we be inhuman.

Why not raise up our vibrations and turn to the Occult, and be led by the Greater Powers, especially when we raise up our Arc...



...and draw unto ourselves the Powers of those greater Entities that are waiting to work through suitable Solar born souls. By turning to the Great Flame, the reborn Christos FACE, the soul will be led to the Altar of Solar rebirth.

Yet at the same time, if only man would turn to these Greater Powers, they would be much easier to draw upon, for a channel would be made to reach an earth state that was rising up to the greater purpose. By putting up a state of resistance, trying to force the spirit to prove itself, only shuts the door and prevents the greater glory from manifesting.

Continued on page 10

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## Reminiscences

Continued from page 9

### Return of the Spirit

**N**OW having made that quite clear, let me turn to this mighty question about a child being reborn from a soul passed over but a few days, and a questionable passing at that. Here again we start from the beginning.

At the time of conception, nine months previous to the birth and a very important moment for the soul to be conceived, the souls in intercourse would be influenced by a spirit trying to return. He would incite the emotions, that he could go on rebuilding his internal body. For only by earth life experiences do you grow and expand.

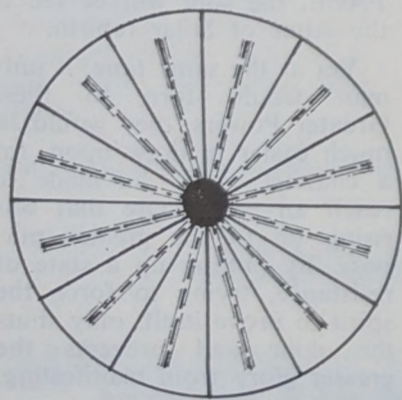
You can learn in the spirit, but have to return to earth to tread it into experience, and expand. (Turn once again to the Egyptian Mysteries). Therefore, at the conception, if the Seed and Ova blend, the embryo starts to germinate in the womb...



... with the spirit hovering in the Aura of the prospective mother. By a good healthy mind thought and natural nurturing, the soul moves on to the third month.

Then begins the task of the woman quickening her vibrations, that the spirit seeking rebirth can enter, but she being of earthy and physical flesh, which the spirit has now to take on, she must quicken her vibrations, for the incoming spirit to slip into the womb, the Tomb of physical rebirth.

Yet this in mind growth, is carried out every Vernal Equinox, when the growing soul has made the round of the Seasons, and finds the rebirth of the mind, through his struggle with the ionising of the elements, and mastering matter. By ionising the poles...



... and building up that Solar glory of the mind, the soul ever marches on once again.

**For a half a month the Mother finds an intensified state of desire, which should be responded to by her husband in radiant LOVE, to help**

quicken her vibrations. By this the returning spirit slips into the womb, is sealed in, and starts a state of changing its consciousness from spirit to matter. This is not quite in the way that we think, but as a spirit enclosed in density, striving to adjust and use its accomplished will, to force itself forward into freedom.

Hence the kicking in the womb of its hands and feet, for it is like a flower under the earth, seeking to find the Solar out-drawing and up-drawing attraction. All this time it is making its turn in gestation, that its head is directed towards deliverance. Then quite consciously as a spirit entity, not human, prepares to emerge into matter.

Now, as a woman who has been the mother of three very healthy and sturdy sons, whose birth was solely of three higher entities to return and assist me in my work, that they could reach the higher Planes of their return, I can speak with full authority. And as it is my duty, as the chosen Scapegoat of the Higher Powers, to help lead humanity, I will not attempt to pull my punches, even though they be very personal. In fact I have reached the stage of non-self, after six years of complete isolation and retention in my Rose Pink Bower, that the World could be born of truth.

Owing to a husband who was not too considerate or amorous, but just of self, I was not fed with the necessary response at that particular time, which since I have not had reason to regret, although this added unto the karmic rebirth of the inquisitional evil of a previous life.

Thus I gained my quickening by my love of music, and as a singer, the joy I gained out of its acceleration and exhilaration, raised my frequency this way. Hence two of my sons have ever been enraptured by music, and I see my reborn love focussed in them. Thus with that and my book, and the knitting of little white garments for a little stranger, I was thrilled with untold virgin joy.

Not being a woman to fall to adversity, and as a son once said, "An incredible woman," I maintained by natural instinct the necessary vibration for my quickening of fiery tempo, for the little spirit to enter. I only felt the actual entry and quickening once, as the rest must have taken place over night. I came over very hot and excited, then suddenly felt as though a little bird was fluttering in my tummy, and with joy I spontaneously cried, "It lives!" Not consciously knowing what I know now, I instinctively made this statement.

Yet a very similar incident happened at the conception. Intercourse had been hours beforehand, and for a child that I had begged for, then as I was preparing the morning meal, there was a jumping vibration within me, as though I had clapped my two hands together, and with almost hysterical joy, again I spontaneously exclaimed, "I have got my baby."

The joy of carrying is one only applicable to a MOTHER; although owing to my very small physical structure, the carrying of children was a

## RHYTHM

Continued from page 7

ness, the Scapegoat had been the means of bringing untold redemption to everything that followed in the train.

This is where the hidden atomic wealth suddenly bursts forth into light. That which had been held in darkness and inertia, now, by coming into contact with the air that held sufficient nitrogen, stirred the proton into action, and it burst forth into a fiery context, which either burnt itself out or caught any inflammable material alight, setting a new fire into action. But in the case of our legendary story, all was dead ash from the journey of the past, leaving no wealth to build up a new fire, and start the turbines into action.

No wealth from an internal etheric garment, that is the means of blending and reuniting the soul in greater rebirth. For as the Chain of Causation comes down and becomes divided into the 'seven

of the Prism,' each Chakra is set frictioning to get the Dance of Le Ros prepared. Then all gathering in the cauldron below, waiting for the "witches sabbath" to gather the cobwebs out of the sky, to set the flight into motion. Then as the

(See plate below)

seminal fluid of the 'stable' is gathered in, the spiritus air is set into action, being driven up by the driving of the Bull, and the dance set into motion by Venus.

The Dance of Le Ros whereby all the black and white states are set into rebirth, raising up the frequency on a greater action of acceptance, causing the sensitivity to radiate in finer beauty all over the nervous system. If by chance the bloodstream is choked or thickened, its opportunity of quickened action can be stemmed, and the new life of the Solar rebirth checked in its early stages. For the alchemical action in the flow of the blood, would have brought new life to the soul as it pounded the ventricle rebirth, in both heart and brain.



THE WITCHES SABBATH

**B**UBBLE, bubble, toil and trouble; woman was flying up into space. Would she gather the cobwebs from the sky or jibber-jabber all into the 12th house, as the mystery of what they believed it could have been? Driving the bull completely wild, with Venus ever twitching his tail. (See text in col. 4).

very difficult process, I loved my prospective motherhood to the very full. The joy of its little foot moving in the womb, which sometimes I tried to hold, with it pulling it away almost fiercely, filled me with joy, at the strength and health that was with my baby.

Then one hot day while resting in my garden, some birds set up a state of squabbling, and before I knew what I was saying I instinctively said, "I hope this is not a warning of trouble," but I pulled myself together, dismissing the incident from my mind, for I have ever believed in the necessary mind state of the mother, when carrying her babe in the womb.

Then after a very painful and trying pregnancy, the week before my child was due to be born, my husband went sick with appendicitis, and on the 25th of September went into hospital post-haste. On the 26th of September at 8 p.m. my first child was born, a beautiful ten pound baby boy. Fortunately I had a lovely old nurse of the "old school," and although a Roman Catholic,

one of the greatest friends to me at the time. For on the 27th of September my husband was put onto the danger list with peritonitis, and for fourteen days lay at death's door.

### Cosmic Love

**A**GAIN I applied my status of Amazon self-control, which brought on retentive milk vibrations, which ere long, set into motion a contracted pylorus in a child of such sensitive nature as a higher entity, causing him to be operated on at five months. But I am confident, that if I could have acquired my gifts by then I would have been able to deal with this myself, as I have done since. But here we come to the tragedy that I had to face for that opening up, and of which this is a full recounting, for when I came to opening up my Occult Mystic unfoldment, my Kundalini Fire was jammed in the tail of the spine, that of the coccyx. I had really become an Amazon woman, one completely self-sufficient, and could not as woman and the negative of

Now the soul must be brought to aspiration, that they can spiral up to where they left off, taking on of sackcloth and ashes to find the super-will.

Otherwise the soul would be lost to truth forever, whereby they could regain the atomic point. It is not a matter of an 'avenging hand,' but the soul having lost the point so many times, that its connection with the Gods is far apart, and would need much on the part of the soul to gain union once again.

This could only be done through a world teacher such as Merope, who would be the means of unifying the gap by enormous points of wisdom, which would join up the lunar with the Solar. Yet wisdom that would need firing and electrifying into action, through the Word now becoming the perceptory principle and finding a dancing stimulus to make unity with the polarity of the Heights.

Although this is a far and distinctly remote possibility, as things stand at the present moment, nothing is impossible where the spirit is concerned, bringing hope to every soul in the depths. The very fire that man uses to kill the spirit is the fire that can bring it into birth, for it is a dual status of positive and negative, ever bringing life and death in the glory of rebirth.

Therefore it is the Adamic Dust that is the Chain of Causes, that which is ever moving down in undulatory rebirth, to become the glorious rhythm of the depths. But only when man is primed and ready to catch its momentous story; for it is the imprisoned Neptunian wealth held in captivity by the seed. Man not being ready to bring it forth until he is denied of life, and seeks eagerly for reprieve.

The soul who so ruthlessly brought such wealth to a floundering disaster, had from the beginning of time, untold advantage at his elbow. Therefore better that the soul seeks through pain and suffering, that they can value every turn of the Word, and learn early of the glory that lies waiting for the diligent soul who knows the depths and wealth of the Spirit.

**THE SOLAR FIRE AS THE LIVING BREATH THAT IS THE ONLY MEANS OF MAN FINDING LIFE, AND FINDING HIS WAY BACK TO THE HEIGHTS.**

soul growth, make union with my spiritual half, my divine husband in the heights of my being.

This is where I learnt of the first glory of Cosmic LOVE, for after I had raised up the Christos to the Central Sun by my belief, He sent down a Ray from those Heights, as the Great Eagle, to impinge upon my Aura, to help me up out of the depths. By this and the son I adopted, I was risen up onto the Neptunian Plane, thus able to get realisation, and make the ionisation of my spinal column.

This taking place from Taurus to Scorpio, where Taurus unites the inflowing Seed with the new birth of thought, and carries it up to the mind. Yet what has been done for me, can be done for any other woman who seeks of that Great Deity, who is the Cosmic LORD of the Universe, for I am the Scapegoat, and the prototype of the

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# Egyptian Mysteries

Continued from the Back Page

Sebek-Horus the Crocodile  
Mars  
Sut the water-Bull ..... Venus  
Shu the Lion ..... Mercury  
Hapi the Ape ..... Saturn  
Tuamutef the Jackal ... Jupiter  
Kabhsenuf the Hawk Uranus  
Amsta the man ..... Neptune

These are the seven non-setting stars that ever follow the Pole star, the bringer forth as the Virgin. This became the Religion of the world, the virgin Mother that brought forth of God. Thus since we are taking the creation from Egypt, it was always referred to as Anup the judge that was enthroned upon the stellar Mount of Glory as the god; thus was not the seat that was worshipped, but the power.

The Pole star represented the eternal becoming through time and change, and was the earliest mode of the building up of supreme intelligence; that which fixed the law in heaven, the sole point which became the foothold in the moving ocean of the starry infinity, and was man's standpoint which radiated the circumference.

This in man is his pineal point, the sun creation. This was named the Mount of Glory by the ancient Egyptians, and around this, hosts of starry ones wheeled night after night; and was the ever marching past of those seeking to enter the light and become one with God.

The earliest law was administered by the judge, whether by Anup in the north or Sut as the jackal in the south; that which produced the God eternal in the man. This was brought forth by the power of stability fixed as the centre of the universe, and all wheeled around bringing forth the light.

The Jackal as Ap-Uat is the opener of the road and the seer and crier of the pack; but we cannot shut out the dog of Sut and Sothis as well as Anup.

It was this point of stability that man was unconsciously aiming for, and until it became the point of action the soul was without a leader, a god without a purpose; thus the jackal became the judge or totem. That which built up the point of radiation as awareness; thus was the judge set up in heaven by the Egyptian as the polar centre, with his

seat upon the summit, underneath the tree, and was repeated throughout all mythologies and became the point of all religions.

The seven as the arms of the balance when the eye is fixed and was the god Anup, the judge who could see in the dark. The wheeler of the purpose and the raiser of the mind. This brought the soul out of the anthropomorphic into the eternal, which blended the Spirit into matter, but raised up the matter into the heavenly mansions.

This was the Star of Bethlehem that led the three wise men, the three lower Chakras to become raised up and united with the polar heights. For as the virgin rose up and met her lord at midnight on December 21st, embraced and went forth on the bridge of the Horae, her way filled with his connubial bliss, did man follow the lead and become born of the spirit. The jackal is the seeker for wisdom when the moon is full, and she feeds the soul from her vast storage of experience; yet she holds of no wealth.

The eye of heaven is the wisdom of perception brought to its fulness by the 6th and 7th Chakras, and radiating their wealth as the arc of truth. Thus the Mount of Glory with the group intact, where Anup as awareness and perception became the eighth, the highest in the stellar mythos. Then Taht-Khemem the highest in the lunar mythos, with Horus as the highest in the Solar mythos and worshipped as the "Only One."

The wisdom of the Pole star was known to all in the ancient world, but to the Egyptian it was Ra-Unnefer whose son Horus took the seat; to the Chinese the supreme god in nature in his abode on the Great Peak of Perfect Harmony, with Shang-ti as the supreme ruler. While the heavenly abode was Tsze-wei the celestial space round the north pole. His throne was indicated by the polar star, or pineal in active radiance.

THIS IS THE WISDOM OF THE SEVEN IN THE PREPARATION AND BUILDING UP OF THE MIND, THAT IT ROSE

INTO THE HEIGHTS AS THE ARCH OF TIME. THE GREAT SECRET WAS RAISING THE ARCH AND GETTING IT TO STAND FIRM IN STABILITY; FOR THE MAJORITY GAVE WAY AND LET ALL FALL TO THE GROUND AT THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION.

## The Spirit of God

SUT was the first male born and the son that was ever being raised up, the first and last male ancestor; the divine Prince of the Great Northern Equilibrium who promulgated the laws of the silent wheels of the heavenly palace. The cycles of time determined by the revolutions of the stars; these bring the uplifted Sine, and Horus of the double vision is created. The Solar Horizon is born by Shu the sky uplifter, with Tefnut

moist-air making the double equinox.

Thus the upper and lower Nomes become the way of expression, for the fatherhood of God has been individualized in Ra, and was known as Har-Makhu. The solar-god of both horizons, but until then the child was born from the Mother, the spirit of vegetation. The first born only in the autumn was as Hathor and Horus, or Hagar and Ishmael, the second became the reproducer and was born the solar god of both horizons.

The first being the mother who conceived but did not bring forth, there being nothing but the intellect, the habit of living. Horus in the life of expression became a living expression. Amsu-Horus, a man of living action, and gave it the power to reproduce, the fish of the inundation. The complete creation of that

Word was fulfilled when twinned with the upper and made into a creation that reproduced and did not die in stagnancy, but was made immortal. It became as of the spirit of god; god of earth but also God of Spirit.

When of the virgin only, personality, the blood of the soul remains mortal, but when fired by the Father and issued forth as a living expression of reproduction, the soul becomes immortal. The word beginning at the east passing through all phases of the human creation in god-like form in alchemicalization, and by rising up the rod, the spinal junctions, and coming forth through the mouth, expresses the journey from one world to another, to become a productive seed of light in the constellation; an established creation, and fulfilling the riddle of the Sphinx.

ALL CREATION HAS BEEN BORN OF THE MYTHOLOGY, GODS CREATED IN THE Matriarchate or Virgin Life of Third Dimension, but to bring forth of the Solar Life is to reproduce the creation of spiritual issue, the Fourth Dimension.

Thus had to pass through human expression of all twelve expressions to produce light and become spiritually risen from earth to heaven. Merely in the beginning as a state of luna illusion that had to rise as light of created establishment, and must pass round and round the bloodstream in issue of creative birth, and bring the soul to coming forth as a flame.

A SOUL WHO REFUSES TO REPRODUCE IN ACTIVE SEED OF SOLAR LIFE NEVER BECOMES SPERMED AND ALL THE SEEDS IN THE POMEGRANATE DIE. THEY DISINTEGRATE INTO THE EARTH ELEMENT TO WAIT UNTIL THEY ARE SPEWED FORTH IN THE NEXT LIFE AS PRIMITIVES IN THE REBIRTH OF NEBULA MATTER AS PIGMIES.

But as matter is slowly rising up, these creations are dying out and returning as the primitives of African Races. These too are also rising through the Saviour creation, causing turbulence in the races; with many a white soul having to return to uplift through their form and blood, having warranted no better

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UNISM UNTO ONENESS

ONE of the many mystical pictures placed onto the pillars of the Temples, which were their scrolls of the soul in its different postures as it approached the king, its higher self. The belief and the discordant attitude of the non-believing black and white states, first of all in non-unity; then secondly racial animosity rises, then true deep belief rising up, where every particle of the soul bends its knee and wholeheartedly goes forth to the heights, with his mind elevated to the new idea.

## Reminiscences

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LAWS set into motion in the Cosmic heights.

Now by all this, as fully as I can detail it, can it not be seen that a child could NOT enter into the womb of any woman any later than the time of quickening. This entry is called the entry into the Waters of Lethe, spirit "death" for the time being, where all the time the womb is completely sealed. Any entry or opening brings on a miscarriage and risk of death through a state of putrefaction.

But also I would add this, and with all due reserve and love to any such soul, would any woman as a prospective mother, wish to give birth to a soul who passed over under suicidal tendencies, let alone drugs. For every mother is seeking for a Messu, a Messiah, a son of extraordinary gifts and powers.

Brian Epstein is with me a lot, and I find him a very pleasing person. Very positive, but then so am I; so we enjoy the company of spirit inter-

course together. In fact, just recently he helped me over a very difficult problem, where there could have been the loss of a £100 cheque. His activity and drive was amazing, and his reply when I thanked him was, "I am learning too." For I find he is not given over to too many words, but speaks, and that is the point as far as he is concerned.

He was very sad that he was not recognised, owing to the lack of Spirit intelligence on the part of the sitter. But then, as a Medium of old standing and one who held six diplomas of the Spiritualist movement, I know that a sitter must be just as prepared as the medium. You have to learn to be a responsive sitter, as well as a well-prepared spirit in phenomenal return.

As one of the "old school," I have known Seances and Phenomena, that would shake many of you rigid if you had but seen them. Being a phenomena medium myself, spirit finds it easy to return through me. When we can capture this mystical side of the picture once again, by freeing ourselves from the magnetic belief of life, we

shall find that freedom which will give us the true understanding of life and its purpose.

But from the time of William Roy, when an incident happened which should never have occurred, phenomena mediums hide themselves away, for it caused a very bad drop in spiritual belief, which crippled the Spiritualistic movement for good.

My road has been hard, but I have never been afraid, for I had Guides and Helpers of a very powerful character, that have protected me all the way. It was because I strove for the highest, that many did not stay the course with me, for they were seeking of quick returns. But I have been successful in the end, and unto the Spirit World I am the accredited Terrestrial Christ.

Brian Epstein will have to stay over on the other side and get himself "cleaned up"; then he will have to find the right moment of earth return. But with the changing world, the return will not be so easy, so he is for the moment rendering service to me and my School, that he can learn of the greater things of life.

But as I pen this in the early hours of the morning, a light is dancing all over the paper, and I know that Brian Epstein is making sure that I am putting to paper all that he wants to be recorded.

This is the true Brian Epstein, a positive firm spirit, who was capable of holding four wild-spirited boys under control. Ever leading them in a true course of constructive endeavour, and one that was fruitful and not abortive. He gave to the Pop Singer World a form of Idealism that can prove their saving grace, or a destructive disaster in the consequence of failure.

Hence I say with spiritual reserve, a responsibility passed on to four young men, that should be revered with uttermost care, for it holds either the full unfoldment of their soul in service, or dire destruction forever. For now, Brian Epstein is not concerned

with success or millions of pounds, but the growth of those he set off at a greater tangent, by the boys he rose up, and the Pop Singer Craze he set into motion that elevated their jaded and bored spirits.

For the short time he has been on the outer precincts of my School, he has learnt much, and is a very quick and apt pupil. For by rights of growth, he should have been a priest of Mystical adoption, and would have made mighty headway. This has much to do with his passing, for he was intuitively not satisfied with an internal state of spiritual growth, which led to utter confusion in his mind. There is much more I could give forth, but would only do so under private union with his loved ones. What I have given, he gave me the right to publish.

Gladys J. Shearman - Book.

# Egyptian Mysteries

Continued from page 11

when in Bethlehem, the house of Bread, where they partook of bread that should have brought them light and life of energetic issue, renewing the world.

**A soul who refuses to reproduce in active seed of solar life never becomes spermed; their field of life is fallow for they have merely lived for self and the self is virgin; therefore no light, and they die into the third dimension as gods who refused to be kissed by the fiery life, which keeps the solar orb in the lower seven as sex desires of corruptive issue.**

**Thus, as Saturn, die into the clods of the earth, astral life, to come forth in the womb of the lowest human form in reproduction. As the fiery essence begins the metamorphosis, the soul begins to labour in the most menial tasks and humbles itself to come forth by right of prowess and not "trespass offering;" stealing the light by enquiry.**

As the soul is born of the gods and refuses the fiery birth, so it sinks lower and lower into rebirth until it is born of the lowest, to awaken and begin to rise in the fiery issue of a spiritually-minded mother who gives them rebirth; or they who touch them and they bound forth. One who becomes as a world saviour, a giver of unction and helps all Lazarus's to cast off the wrappings and find of new life. The great tragedy of the present age is to find a spiritual mother and a living saviour.

The real issue of the soul is from the Saturn creation, the rock as it crumbles into soil under the touch of the elements, until the fiery life gives it light and it shines forth as light of the fourth dimension; that freed from matter and living purgatory, which begins as a crocodile in the underwaters of the Nile to come forth as the fish in the upper Waters as Constellatory light.

**The whole trend through this lower period of life growth is shown clearly in the fact of the transformation that takes place, and was mythologically referred to by the Egyptians as beetles, bulls, rams and goats; with the hippopotamus that becomes the crocodile and eats up that of the soul that transforms and needs disposing of.**

Finally the enduring spirit emanating from the mortal mummy; Khefer the spirit becomes Har-makhu, and from that Ra-Har-Machis was developed, with Atum as Ra. As we have already stated, the child of the mother when she had no husband gave him no father, and she was a mother who conceived but did not bring forth; thus mere intellect. Thus Horus as solar birth who had to die into the earth element of the soul, the Saturn creation, to rise again in spirit at the second advent. Then he became imaged as the fulfiller of the word.

## The Solar Gods

**SO** one became Horus the child of twelve years, as signs established as a spiritual body, while the other as Amsu-Horus, the man of thirty years, when it was raised up, becoming fired by electrical activity, working it into both characters becoming united and made one as solar, in Horus of the double horizon.

**SPIRITUAL RADIANCE OF SOLAR LIGHT BRINGING THE INTENDED**

## TRANSFORMATION TO ALL EARTH STATES.

This can be traced historically as Pharaoh of the 12th dynasty who represents Har-machis the sun-god of the twofold horizon; one who established the first seeds of the Christos being and spiritual enfoldment. Therefore he claimed divine origin as a virgin's child that was not begotten by God the Father, but raised through Shu the breather, the mind creation.

As an infant "in the egg" and womb of matter he was exalted to be Lord of both horizons, east and west as the upraised mind, thus raising the Mind of the world; and becoming royal Horus in the vernal equinox, the Horae inflow, as he continually rose up above the arc and united the two parts, spirit and matter.

Thus without a fundamental knowledge of mythology, which is an incorporation of the elements in their becoming the fundamental of rise, it would be impossible to comprehend the doctrines of Egyptian religion; and which is the fundamental of all Occult Sciences.

As the sun-god on the western horizon in the Autumn equinox(nite), when it was but a faint glow, it was born or conceived. Then it entered into the Matrix of the mother in the mount (Cancer, mind generator) and became the child of Seb and Isis by adoption (earth and Spirit).

Here the mother recognises her own, for the spirit is brought down to the personality and she seeks to raise it up to its rightful status in her son Horus, through the Breather, the mind. Therefore from here he had to rise by continual rising in the Mother as the virgin mind in Virgo. She who rose every year and became of the vegetal into the autumn of Pisces, and finally entered into the hero as Har-machis the solar creator. Crossing from equinox to equinox until the two mystical crocodiles became the two fishes of Pisces.

The crocodile-headed child who crosses the gulf of darkness to rise up as Horus of the twofold horizon; he who swallowed himself and united the double equinox as Horus of the double power. In the zodiac of Denderah, in the sign of the scales as Venus raised up out of the waters, he is seen as Har-pi-Khart, he of the one leg. Horus the younger, a seated figure wearing a lock of perennial youth; a god emerging from a lotus blossoming in the heavenly abyss of Nu as perpetual growth in its puberty. But how was the crossing from west to east through the underworld perpetrated, for this is through matter and involves the two-way of the Sphinx.

**The passage of the sun-god is imaged in many myths. Tom Thumb is the solar Tum, the activity and grip to get life mastered; as Nefer-Atum he makes his way by means of a cow. He being fed by the food of life that Mother Experience feeds him on, and he is re-born through her revitalization, her energization involving the father's sperm. Thus "Earth stretches out her arms to receive him" and "He rests in the cow."**

Then we get Sebek-Horus who swam the water as a crocodile, and the eel of Atum who made the crossing through the mud of the morass. Then Kheper the beetle bored his passage through the earthy creation; Behutet rode upon the vulture's wings, as enquiring mind; Horus made the aerial voyage as a hawk, the

winged mind, and Har-Makhu crossed from one horizon to the other through the hollow body of the Sphinx, the passage of time mastered within the soul; the commander of the elements. These were modes of journey when the way had not been opened up by Ptah, and the Sekru-sledge, which preceded the boat that had not the means of travelling by land in the mysteries of Memphis.

The heavens being conceived of as an ocean, the solar gods were often spoken of as progressing in their barks. The sun's two barks are best known, as at his birth in the morning he entered the Sekru-sledge or even the Sekit bark which took him to his most southern point at noon. He then travelled till sunset in the

heads of Thoth, Khensu and others. Like the sun and all planets, the moon was conceived of as sailing the celestial ocean in his own particular bark, for she is the attendant at the altar of sacrifice.

In our journey of description she is the first early morning guidance of the Star of the East that enabled Horus to cross the abyss.

Heru-khuti or "Horus of the two Horizons" is the Har-Machis of the Greeks, and is the form in which Horus becomes identified with Ra. He represents the sun in his daily course across the skies from the time he left the Mount of Sunrise (Bakhou) to the time when he entered the mount of Sunset (Manu).



THE DUAL HEADED GOD

**S**UCH miraculous symbolism as depicted in this plate, points out quite clearly the mighty wealth that was with man at the time. Wisdom and beauty that puts modern day religion to shame-faced degradation. The double-headed crocodile, which the dual-headed god keeps under control, but uses to eat up his lunar states, that he can give birth to his solar glory. But at that period they were still in the state of multiplicity, for they had not learnt the full lesson of TIME. Now man has fulfilled TIME, and has unified those heads into the Golden Eagle, with the solar Flame going up from the mount. (See text in col. 4).

Mazit or Madet bark. During the night he changed into different barks, until received again into the Sekit bark next morning.

Sometimes there are rowers, with others it is self-propelled either with or without a helmsman to guide. Tum and Khepera, the creator and resurrector, the setting and rising sun as Mars and Uranus, are the two gods who most frequently accompany Ra.

These barks were carried in procession round the temple at stated times, the time of worship and experience, and would represent the Spirit in her moon phase of the personality. She who became sacred under different forms—Aah, Thoth and Khensu being the most frequent; but especially is it connected with Thoth as "the measurer," for the moon is the measurer of time, and Thoth as the recorder is the god of all the exact sciences.

In later times Osiris is identified with the moon for he makes way for the Sibyl, the prophetess who carries her sun to the heights. So as that symbol it is represented as a crescent holding a disk, in which form it can be seen on

## Power of the Mind

**T**HE type and symbol of Heru-khuti is the famous Sphinx at Gizeh, although his forms are many, and are for the most part hawk-headed. A double human figure with hawks heads looking different

(See plate above) ways is often depicted, and on another occasion the god appears with a ram's head; then he is identified with Khnemu, the God of the First Cataract. This is often seen with the left hand raised, the shenti which covers the loins very carefully elaborated, it being the god's only covering, and his hawk's head crowned with a solar disk and uraeus.

**The uraeus is the serpent fire raised as the kundalini force and the power of the mind. The recognition of the serpent force in Egypt goes back to predynastic times and really covers the whole period of dynastic history for 13,000 years.**

Serpent amulets of prehistoric date are not uncommon, and the text of Unas, a fifth dynasty king, contains magic formulae directed against quite a number of serpents which are

named, and whose names indicate classification based upon natural characteristics and methods of attack. Three kinds of serpents are represented on their monuments:—

1 The corba di capello, the "basilisk of the Greeks and the Uraeus of the Ancient Egyptians, which was the emblem of divine and royal authority, and is seen on the forehead of gods and kings."

2 The asp or cerastes

3 The great coluber, which represents the Typhonian Apepi.

As an amulet the Uraeus signified divine and royal authority and judgment as well as divine life and knowledge. Several varieties have distinguishing features connecting them with various goddesses,—Merseger, Rannut, Urt-hekat, Nekhebet and Uatchet. The familiar royal form is the commonest, but there are also wavy, coiled, winged and double forms, as well as forms with lion, cat and human heads. Horapollo a Greek philosopher and mathematician declared that this serpent had a tail folded under the rest of the body, and that the Egyptians called it Uraeus, the Greeks Karma, and her image in gold is placed on the heads of the gods.

Another of the serpent amulets is the Smauti which always occurs in conjunction with the Vulture. This denotes royal power in Upper and Lower Egypt, while the Vulture brought with it the protection of the great "mother" Isis. A third form of serpent amulet is the Menqaryt which consists of a head only, or at most the half figure.

The amulet was worn as a protection from snake-bite in predynastic times and holds greater wisdom than you will attribute to your first hearing. All who fall upon receiving the power are bitten, causing so much to go to Barrabas and so little to the God, thus Christ goes down to Hell.

In Egypt in her early days naturally she was "over-run with serpents and snakes of all kinds," and the Pyramid texts state that her inhabitants were terribly afraid; the same is intimated in certain chapters of the Book of the Dead. This indicates that all serpents are kept back, and on another occasion the person was not devoured by a serpent in the "Underworld." Where it becomes emblematic of shai or destiny, it is crowned with a wreath.

One of the ancient Egyptian texts contains a curious story of Isis, the great Enchantress of the gods who, lifted up with the ambition to become as great and masterful as Ra, sought to draw from him the secret of his power by the following artifice. Securing some of the "spittle" of Ra, she kneaded it with earth into a lump of clay, out of which she fashioned a sacred serpent in the form of a dart. The serpent, being placed in the path of the god and imbued with life, stung him, causing frightful pain.

Then the Lady of Words, the cunning Isis said, "Tell me thy name holy father, for whosoever shall be delivered by thy name shall live." But at first Ra would not reveal his name of power, and put her off by reciting his lesser names and attributes. Then said Isis unto Ra, "What thou has said is not thy name, O tell it unto me and the poison will depart." After a while the resistance of Ra was overcome, and Isis obtained the object of her ambition. The absorbing of the solar antidote through the breathing of Shu.

In the funeral papyrus, the "Book of the Overthrowing of Apepi," was the great Serpent as the personification of

spiritual Evil in his "nightly" conflict with the sun-gods Ra and Horus. He was also the mighty Serpent of tradition thirty cubits long, who lived on the top of Bakhau, the Mountain of the Sunrise and whose name signifies "Dweller in the Sun-flame."

**Mind Illumination**

THUS after this explanation we will continue our journey in uniting the two equinoxes.

Having been through the house of Leo and mastered the past, Horus became of the double lion force, which gave him the power to come forth and take the boundary. Thus he was able to rise as the lion of the luminous course, the double strength or glory of Horus as illuminated mind. With the Sekru sledge as the vehicle that made its way through the ofal, he cleared the reeds away from the "river" that Ra could sail forth in his boat of the sun.

For the heavens being conceived as an ocean, the solar gods were seen as progressing in their barks. At his birth in the morning he entered the Sekit bark which took him to his most southern point at noon and travelled till sunset and again in the morning in the different barks. As we have stated Tum and Khepera are the gods who frequent him, but the great-god of the Seker boat is called the "great god who carrieth away the soul who eateth hearts and who feedeth upon ofal, the guardian of the darkness." And in answer to the enquiry "Who is this?", he is said to be Suti, the soul of the earth-god Seb. He was seen as a hawk-headed human figure without a crown, seated on a throne and holding in both hands the crook, flail and usr sceptre; the soul seeking for masterhood.

Here was Har-Makhu now the god of the double horizon, he who was established by the two lions which expressed the solar force of the vernal equinox, and who was the lamb, son of a sheep, on the western horizon who had attained the double power of the adult and who was as a ram in the eastern mount. So now we are getting to the double principle wherever we tread; the double power of glory where he is Horus in matter and in the other as Horus in Spirit.

In one he is the child of twelve, in the other the adult of thirty, the Horus of the incarnation; the second as the resurrection in the solar mythos, and was the prototype of Amsu who rose up from the inert condition of the mummy by the power of the spirit. The conqueror of death and all the banded powers of evil, and is Horus of the double force.

The mystery of the double horizon is the riddle of the Sphinx which was represented in the hollow underworld and originated with the mount of earth as a place of passage and rebirth for the solar god; while the new risen god exclaims "I am the offspring of yesterday and I am revealed at my appointed time." In fact

the very bones of the deities quake as the stars go on their triumphant course through the tunnels of the Akar, the Sphinx.

To understand the nature of Akar, you have to imagine a tunnel starting from where the sun sets, extending through the earth as far as where the sun rises; with the end of the tunnel having a sphinx-like form. This is the double horizon, the seven spirits of earth

give and resuscitate, which of course would be the Scorpio to send its Stellar life into the soul creation that the mind, which is of the present, can image the past with the present and produce the future.

Then Bacchus rises up from the grapes and wine-bibing to seek for his bow, that he can aim for the point and produce fertilized life of a genius. For he aims for the heights and

**The Mystery of Beginning**

THE archaeologist and geologist seeks into the rock, but refuses to accept that it is the basic of his own being and that by circumpolar unity he can again find vision of that which evades his being. But the first vision which loomed on the horizon, as the centauri, begins to run wild, and they await the hopes of the archer coming to life and aiming

makes for the shores of belief in the house of the mind, where between Mother Aleph and Mother Mem, much sporting takes place, he will find the reformation he is seeking. But if weak, all sinks down into the under-caverns of the abyss of the seven loki. If strength is gained, the re-birth on its return journey as Har-Machis, enters the Sphinx at sunset in the west, or hinder-part and is re-born in the east as Horus the lion-faced.

This is the means of crossing the dark gulf in the solar mythos, and the bridge, the mode of uniting the two worlds. The Sphinx being male in front and female in hinder part, and is a compound of Mother-earth and the young god, whom she is ever giving re-birth unto. Without the Mother, no re-birth.

Where the earth opens for the sunrise is the unnu, or exit, of Neith, the lion of the solar glory who gives birth to Sekhit the lioness; the likeness of Pharaoh who was lion-ruler at the time. Sekhet or Sekhmet was the female counterpart of Ptah, the sister-form of the goddess Bast, and although quoted as the fifth dynasty, goes back much further than that. His representation is of a lioness-headed woman crowned with the solar disk and uraeus.

Sometimes the disk is omitted, but that is according to how she portrays of radiance above or below. For while she personifies the mild vivifying warmth of the sun she also personifies its burning fiery destructible heat, for which reason, in later dynastic times, this goddess was draped in red, and the partner-goddess was given a green garment. Thus she represents both constructive and destructive powers of the sun, and is frequently merged with Bastet the cat-headed goddess holding a sistrum, the beneficent powers of solar force. Or Mut, the woman wearing the double crown of Pharaoh, a vulture and consort of Amen.

Sekhit was a goddess as second person of the triad at Memphis who was the wife of Ptah and mother of Nefer Tum, the heat of the rising sun, and I-em-hetep the philosopher. In the legend of the destruction of mankind, it was Sekhet who helped to destroy them, thus "I set the fierce heat of the fire for a distance of millions of cubits between Osiris and his enemy, and I keep away from him the evil ones and remove his foes from his habitation." As well as being the "greatly beloved of Ptah, lady of heaven and mistress of the two lands," some called her the mighty lady of the Flame, chief of the Libyan lands; and is often seen with wings of a jackal-headed hawk.



THE MANSION OF THE STARS

WHEREAS man today deludes himself into "digging up the soil" on the Moon, the Egyptians beheld the great mystery of Breath and Breathing. Where Seb as the goose, who was ever laying his egg of wisdom, supported WOMAN by his creation of Truth, and found the answer to life. Their theory of the Heavens is far greater than man has ever realised, and if man today was to come away from his foul, money-making rackets, and sought to fulfil his Covenant, he too would be like Seb, on the right-hand corner, with the double Crown.

being created and inter-woven. For in the beginning was Mother-earth as the womb of universal life, the elements of life where life is born of water, the emotional plane. Yet at the birthplace was the secret source, a sacred creation where the living water came forth, and life issued from there.

In the secret legends dragons and crocodiles were the monsters of this deep, guarded by seven spirits, and is one of the great mysteries of the Sphinx. This commemorates the founding of the equinox of the double horizon as the young god whom she, Mother-earth, brought forth. The lion and lioness, Tum-Harmachis the lion of solar glory, and his bringer forth as Sekhet the lioness. This is Leo and Aquarius, the passage of 13,000 years.

THIS IS THE PERIOD OF BECOMING, FOR THE MAGNETIC UNITY BETWEEN THE PLANES OF ASSUMPTION OF BEING AIR-BORNE, HAVE NOW MADE THEIR FIRST COMPLETE UNITY OF RE-BIRTH AND A SOLAR GOD COMES FORTH.

The Sphinx is male in front and female behind; yet without the mother there could be no rebirth; the lunar creation that begins in the east and labours, urging the Bull to

produces unseen wisdom which has been waiting for some hero to unfold.

Now he must journey south to meet the complement, that the whole can be made into its perfect circumpolar flight; otherwise the soul will be a fanatic or righteous. With the depths as the reason WHY, because now it becomes practical and possible as a living creation; truth established. The lion and lioness who brought forth the Pharaoh, the man of royal birth, the divinized being.

THE GREAT POWERS OF LIFE CAPTURED AND ALCHEMICALIZED INTO AN UPRaised FIGURE WHICH STANDS UPON ITS OWN TWO FEET AND SEES THE GOD WHO GAVE IT LIFE.

Yet in reality it is Venus-Urania coming out of the waters; the feminine principle raised up who had lived in the depths as the Martha, now expanding the heights with the depths. As she sees her son moving into the fatherhood, does she also see the pygmies in the base rising up and seeking life; for the rock now has taken on the rosy red hue of the ancient world of Petra. A world too far back for any human to remember or understand of its origin.

straight, releasing the seeds from the mysterious fruit stolen when life was dumb. But this is only a forerunner of a kaleidoscope of incidencies, that when fulfilled, would amaze all fortunate enough to comprehend.

The birth place is imaged by the abyss of the Tuat, the well, the secret source or creatory of Mother-earth, the house of the Bear; the divine underworld where continual re-birth is perpetuated. It is here the soul either springs forth by the mind taking up the challenge, or the soul falls back into the depths of the monsters of the deep.

The seven spirits of earth guard this mystery, for the soul can either take the nearly born version to Mother Aleph and bound off with new ideas, or sink down into the well which has curious subterranean passages in the depths of Leo; the mysterious house of karma. This is the mystery of beginning guarded by the Sphinx, which was carved out of rock at the exact centre and commemorates of the beginning in the whole seven. What was above is a replica of what is below and was the means of crossing the abyss, and symbolises the double horizon.

From the fourth to the fifth lay under caverns created in beginning, but if the re-born Horus breasts the waters and

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# THE HEALING COLUMN

**W**E have had many requests over the Christmas and winter months, for herbs to cleanse the blood and also for bronchial trouble. Some of the best herbs for these troubles are unfortunately very bitter and many readers have found it impossible to take them. We have, therefore, had a special pill made up which includes these particular herbs, and it can be used with utmost confidence for all bronchial troubles, for blood cleansing, and also for many sinus difficulties. It has been tried with great success, even curing our local doctor's heavy cold after her own drugs had been proved to be useless! If any reader does require these pills, please write in asking for the special Cleansing Pills, and we will have them despatched promptly.

Miss J. D., Shropshire.

"I am suffering from nervous trouble."

**W**ELL, Miss D., after looking into your chart (No. 392) it is clear to me that you have everything within your hands, but there is a strong tendency for the consciousness to refuse to unfold. This is seen by your Venus retrograde in the 1st house and closely attached to Uranus and Mercury, which being in Aquarius, is keeping the magnetic and atomic from being united.

Yet, strangely enough, here lies your biggest asset, your Uranus, if you can learn how to master it. This would be achieved by the mastering of Venus—the complete renunciation of all earthly things of life—and could bring forth unusual genius within yourself.

The Sun in Pisces is a very lethargic sign, owing to the abundance of wealth that is with it, and with your Sun being in the 2nd house, polarising the Moon in the 8th, the heights and depths of the spine refuse to carry out the intercalary action of mind union.

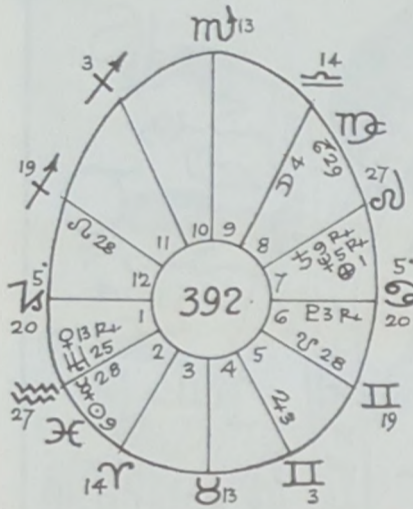
You have an extremely good chart, but it is being held to ransom by your conscious mind, whereby the will, in Virgo, takes on a state of intellectualism and refuses to unfold. This links with your Uranus, for there is no doubt that you have played for high stakes in a previous life, so must play yet higher in your present incarnation, spiralling up as high as you can.

The fact of Capricorn being upon the cusp of the 1st house is an indication that you have come back to transmute the 'raw fire' of the mount into the 'unfolding flame' of the mind, but Saturn in the 7th house is preventing Neptune, which is conjunct to it, from bringing this transmutation into place. For we see that the Path of Destiny is also in the 7th house; so it is the transmuting of Saturn into the glories of the mystical that is going to finally solve your problems, Saturn being old ideas!

But your Mars in Virgo, down in the 'pit' in the 8th house, refuses to budge out of the practical; thus all to you could easily remain as mere knowledge, intellectual book-learning. This is added unto by your Jupiter in Gemini, which again portrays expansion only in the text-book theories.

Spirit was never born out of text-book theories; spirit is born by transmuting the practical into the spiritual glory of the mind, and this is verified by your karmic points, from the 12th to the 6th, where your dragon's head, in Sagittarius, results in his tail in the 6th house, being a warning to you to do all you can to avoid nervous strain.

But if you do not bring Uranus to an expansive state, there is a strong possibility that you could suffer with nervous trouble as life advances, and which already, from your letter, seems to be having an effect upon you.



Pluto in Cancer would give you a tendency towards stomach difficulties. So my advice to you, is to transmute all you know into Occult wisdom of Spiritual unfoldment, because your Moon down in the 8th house in Libra, could cause you to enter into untold welters of multiplicity!

Your progressed Moon would now be in the 7th house, about to pass over your 'Path of Destiny,' when it will also traverse Neptune and Saturn. This is a time when nerves will have to be watched, and quite possibly there could be some strain experienced around the heart in this connection.

It could be quite a trying time for you during the next seven or eight years, when you should have really made some progress through Occult wisdom, which would 'pull you out of the rut.' But Sun in Pisces, and Mars in Virgo in the 8th in almost polarity, could make things hard-going for you, on the grounds that it needs extreme will-power to make 'extra effort' outside that of the wealth that is with you.

Your main difficulty lies in your Mars in the 8th house, which would lessen your will-power, where your Venus in the 1st house could 'win you over,' pulling you back to the old desires, while endeavouring to make renunciation.

**MASTER THIS, AND YOU HAVE SOLVED YOUR PROBLEM.**

Although it is a propitious chart, it is difficult and complicated because you will allow the wealth that is with you, to blind you and prevent you making the effort you should do.

Here again we come to Uranus, which is the 'sparkling pituitary.' I feel you must have been a nun in a previous life, where you were forced up to great heights, but were never given any wisdom to supplement the expansion made.

**THIS IS WHAT YOU HAVE COME BACK TO DO.**

Scorpio in the Mid-heavens would keep you ever filled with 'fire,' so really you have every opportunity to get fired into action; but unless you do so, it will go on adding to your Venus retrograde in the 1st house, finally bringing your 6th house to have bearing upon your health, which could result in something rather drastic.

So my advice to you, is to get expansion at all costs; not outwardly by book-learning,



but by allowing the Spirit in the "Occult Gazette" to inspire you, and help you to become blended up with your heights.

If orthodox religion plays any part in your life,—which it could well do with you, as a Pisces,—my earnest appeal to you is to get it transmuted into the Occult, and find the glories of expansive comprehension.

As I have said, this a very advanced chart, from the fact of the Uranus in the 1st house, but you are needing the wisdom to help you to 'make the grade.' Study, and never stop, and you will be helped by the power you have taken.

We strongly recommend our NERVE PILLS, as they will be of great benefit to you.

Mrs. W. R., Skipton, Yorks.

"I have high blood-pressure, and pains in my left shoulder and down my arms."

**F**IRST of all I would like to answer the points in question. I notice you complain of high blood pressure. This would be shown quite clearly in your 12th to the 6th houses, (see Chart No. 899), for all these polarising points have to be ionised,—that is unified.

You are an extremely advanced woman, Mrs. R., for you have built up five Fiery planets, and three Air, which makes you eight Positive and only two Negative, but in your 12th house, which we call the "underworld", you have Saturn and Pluto in Gemini.

You are keeping all your ancient wisdom pinioned down into the lowest degree of mundane-ism, which prevents your Jupiter and the Moon in Sagittarius in the 6th, from finding expansion.

Is this again Roman Catholicism, which has caused you to get your Jupiter retrograde, and prevents your mighty wealth from blossoming and spinning

## HEALING PRAYER

**A**GAIN I seek of Thy Love upon those who are sick and those who have need of Thy Word, that they can gain immediate upliftment and receive of Thy Beauty and Thy infusing Glory. We leave them in Thy care.

Amen.



up into the glory of light? It is obvious without doubt, if you are not following the religion in this life, that you were right up to your neck in it in a previous one, for I see an Italian incarnation with you.

Your Sun is in Leo, which gives you the mighty wealth of an Egyptian Queen, and to such a degree that your Path of Destiny is in your 5th house, the house of Leo, in the sign of Scorpio, demanding retrieve. What you have done is that you have so buried your ancient wealth with all its fiery glory, that you are not far off from destroying your own seed.

If you do not get down to releasing your mind from all the restrictions to which you are binding your volume of ancient power, you could well have head trouble of the worst, and Saturn in Gemini can so easily result in thymus trouble. That means either tuberculosis or asthma. I would suggest asthma, and being a Gemini myself, I speak with some authority.

Uranus retrograde, down in the 8th house, is a fatal place for such to be in, because it means that the life-giving force of the soul is either quenched or about to be. You cannot work hard enough to get yourself freed, and you must remember that you have just come out of the menopause; and in not having got your mind moving, you will find it doubly hard.

Now you may think this is a severe reading, but quite candidly, Mrs. R., I could take you by the shoulders, and shake you until your teeth rattled; for such dynamic wealth as 5 Fire and 3 Air, which amounts to 8—2, being squandered and

lost, is diabolical. You have wonderful wealth with you, and you should be making some effort to use it!

The only thing I can say is that your Sun in Leo, although being the remnants of your past glory, can be also your undoing factor, for Leo in its less evolved state, can be thoroughly autocratic and self-opinionated, which prevents any advice ever really reaching them. This is added unto by your Mercury being in the same sign, and your Mars in Virgo. I have never known a Virgo yet to listen to anything they are told, and always to their own detriment.

It is most essential that you get down to doing something at once, and I would suggest finding the simplicity of the heart, of which Leo represents. Then you will probably release your Uranus, which is so essential, for Uranus links with the pituitary, and if this is not working, a soul might as well be dead, for that is its hormone outflow.

Your Sun in the 2nd house and Uranus in the 8th retrograde, makes your spinal column non-fluidic. This is the cause of your lower half and your higher half not blending through the thymus. Hence the warning of chest trouble some time towards the end of life.

Your progressed Moon has been passing through the 6th house, through the signs I have been describing to you, so you naturally would have felt your health deteriorate, but as it moves into Capricorn,—which it is about to do,—it will have a greater effect upon the Saturn in the 12th, which is its ruler, and this is when you could be faced with the thymus difficulty.

The only answer to you, is raise up your mind and get your wisdom spinning as high as you can, and come out of the rut that religion undoubtedly put you into.

I do hope I have helped you with this reading, as severe as it may seem, because if I had not been as such, you would have slipped right down into the depths without the help you need so badly.

Gladys J. Spearman—Cook.

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## Readers' Letters

**O**VER the past few weeks we have had a number of readers from the U.S.A., writing in to us concerning the non-arrival, or late arrival, of their November, December, and January issues of the Occult Gazette. Each year at this time we receive similar letters upon this matter, and we can only advise those readers who are experiencing this problem that the best answer is to take out an air-mail subscription for these three particular months. In this way the enormous congestion of mail that builds up over the Christmas period in the U.S.A., can be avoided. For those who feel they would like to take advantage of this method, the additional postage would bring the yearly subscription fee to Seven dollars per year, instead of the normal Six.

### The Inner Awareness of the Divine Truth

Mrs. W. Lissett,  
Northenden, Manchester.

I am enclosing my Occult Gazette fees, and anything left over please put to your good cause. I wouldn't be without them and read them dozens of times, until the wisdom goes right into my heart. I sincerely hope you will be here many more years to guide us.

Mrs. C. Mitchell,  
Kirbyville, U.S.A.

On several different occasions I had felt impressed to write to you, but somehow the words just didn't seem to be forthcoming. Sometimes the things we desire to say are too personal and sacred, and buried too deep within, to be easily put into writing. However tonight, as I sat down to write to a friend, I found myself starting the letter to you,—so there must needs be a reason or purpose for my having done so, as the thought had not entered my mind for awhile.

Perhaps I should begin by relating to you of the in-explainable delight and joy I experienced, when I first came into possession of some old copies of the Gazette. I felt the strange sensation that I had been familiar with the truth contained therein before,—some of the pictures struck a very definite response within. After a little reading whereby

I became accustomed to your mode of writing and self-expression, I have found it increasingly easier to grasp the truths presented therein.

Although my progress has not been spectacular, it has been slow and steady, and gradually many wonderful things are being revealed unto me, and I am slowly conquering self,—the lower self, that is.

I just felt it might be encouraging for you to know that one more is striving to tread the same path; and we could perhaps strengthen one another by our thoughts.

I also desire to congratulate and salute you for your dogged determination and bitter struggle to achieve your mission and goal.

Mrs. Hamilton,  
Co. Cork, Eire.

The recent articles in the Gazette have been fabulous; it is wonderful that the wisdom is infusing the atmosphere, and forcing the world to gradually readjust itself to the Divine Will.

The enclosed money is for some Raffle Tickets for myself and husband, which we think was a very good idea.

We wish you all never-ending joy and happiness at the School, and may your Work soon gain the recognition it so richly deserves.



Mrs. R. B. Maye,  
Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.

Time to send in my subscription for this year, and wish all of you a wonderful year, and the Occult greater spiritual influence on all our readers. The articles are so interesting, especially the editorials, where you bring in many conditions happening in the world, which otherwise some of us would never hear of.

Thank you; god's Love and Light surround all of you.

Mr. W. H. Jones,  
Coventry, Warwicks.

Since I received your letter the Occult Gazette has arrived, and the sky is brighter for its coming.

Enclosed please find postal order for 30/-, being my annual subscription for a further 12 months of delightful instructive reading of the Gazette. It would appear that my capacity for absorbing all the wonderful revelations and teachings is growing, for of late I find that I reach the end of the Gazette far more quickly in the month than before. Yet my reading is as unhurried as ever, and my understanding—if anything—greater than before. It would seem that the Wisdom is gaining an easier and more comfortable entry into this thick head than it did!

I try to live according to the Truth, always with the old saying in mind, "Do as ye

## A READER'S REQUEST

I AM writing in the Occult Gazette to enquire whether any Readers would be interested in forming a Class by Correspondence, to exchange educational expositional material of the Teachings of Mrs. Spearman-Cook. It would be on the theme of 'Round Table' discussions, through letters. Those interested could either write to me only,—or if there are enough Readers interested then I will pass on the addresses of others, so that all will be active participants with one another. My address is:—

Rose Bell, Box 334, Fremont, Ohio 43420, U.S.A.

I hope those interested will not take it to understand that it is to be limited to the U.S.A., but will be from all over, as mail today makes communication easy for contact, and distance is no object.

would be done by," though the way is far from easy to tread; but the Gazette is a constant source of inspiration and resolve to live in such a manner. Many thanks for the magnificent work you are doing.

God bless You and Your School.

I feel that this year is going to be even more portentous for the world, and for your dear Self and the School, even more important and successful.

Mrs. I. C.,  
Wood Green, N.22.

I must thank you for the wonderful reading you have given for the girl with dislocated hips (published in the Healing Column December 1967). What you have said about her bears much truth, in particular that she has to learn all over again, starting from the beginning; which is exactly the case of this girl.

I will endeavour to try my best to inspire her to become more spiritually minded, leaving out all orthodox beliefs and teachings; helping the girl in this way to overcome her difficulties and physical handicap.

I have been reading your monthly "Occult Gazette" for some years now, and I find it most enlightening; it is indeed of a high spiritual standard.

At first I understood very little about its contents, but now so much is clearer to me, and it is very helpful in spiritual development as it contains great knowledge in many aspects.

IT COULD BE SUCH A DIFFERENT WORLD IF THE HUMAN RACE WOULD FOLLOW THE DIVINE LAWS, AND TRY TO LIVE BY THEM.

Thanking you very sincerely, Mrs. Spearman-Cook, and may you be greatly Blessed for your Great Work.

Mr. Glen Hyslop,  
Wichita, U.S.A.

Please extend my subscription for one year from its present expiration date. I am either learning more, so that I am understanding more of what the Occult Gazette says, or, the instructions are getting easier to understand, it seems to me.

Believe me, I am really learning many wonderful things through the study of every page.

Please keep up the good work.

Thank you all very much.

## Herbal Mysteries

Concluded from page 6

Nymphs, Sylphs and Gnomes; but if it could be seen in its more elevated understanding, its spiritual context is some in-born mystical quality.

So much so, that it could help the soul who partakes of its infused beauty, to spin up to the heavenly heights, and embrace the greater vibrations in a more natural way. For the original seed of the Elder came from Outer World inflow; thus like the Seed of man, was the Pleroma in the Breath, but generated in the alchemicalisation.

(The Elder Seed being germinated in the womb of Mother Earth, and 'came forth like Topsy').

The first and early shoots of the Elder can be boiled like asparagus, and if boiled with the leaves, can help to remove phlegm and choler. Even dropsy and rheumatism can be helped by this wonderful herb, for it purges out the watery humours.

Once it was sold for cheap port, and so cured the rheumatism of the partaker, and this being discovered, its virtues were acclaimed far and wide, not only by the peasants, but by the rich tipplers who spent their time in drinking. So "It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good." Yet a decoction from the root has been known to cure an adder bite. Even Hans Andersen made comments upon this great and

wonderful tree bark, while sheep have been known to be cured of foot rot by gnawing its bark and eating its young shoots.

BUT AGAIN, MANY OF THE WONDERS ATTRIBUTED TO THIS HERB ARE DUE TO ITS SPIRITUAL INTERNAL GLORY OF QUINTESSENCE.

By this, it could be understood as to how it aided palsy, while the Dwarf Elder is more powerful than the Common, and the young buds in the Spring are excellent for adding to salads. The latter Elder being the cultivated garden type, which gives forth beautiful balls of creamy white flowers. The flowers of either are both sudorific and anodyne, sweat producing and allaying pain, but again attributable to the herb's inner qualities.

Then there were those places, especially in Germany, where they produced a special syrup called 'Rob of Elder,' by slowly boiling the berries; one spoonful of this concoction bringing miraculous cures. And it was a well known fact that wine, made from these berries, was most wholesome, while the Gypsies declared that the wood of the Elder was too sacred to burn, it being a cure for all ailments, and even restoring the sight of the blind.

Every part of the tree can be used, and once upon a time it survived in the courts of Safad; and in the ancient town

of the true mystics of Galilee, it is stated that Judas hanged himself on such a tree. This would be the soul who, in this School of Mystics, quite possibly the Nazarenes, turned back upon himself, and destroyed for the time, the glories of Neptune. A true mystical story which would completely annihilate religion and its farcical stories.

A good strong brew of Elder can cure itch, ringworm and scrofula. While even eczema and baby rashes can be helped by this wonderful herb, as well as burns and scalds, erysipelas and sores, and adenitis and skin growths, both internally and externally. So never be afraid to apply it for most ailments; it is just a matter of what can be added to assist the particular difficulty. Therefore, add whatever herb will be required to help the disability.

This perhaps can be better understood, when it is stated that Venus is the lower Octave of Neptune, and yet with its virtues, it is quite possible for it to be more under the ruling of Neptune than Venus.

Then if a mixture of Elder flowers is added unto by Peppermint, it can assist the state of 'flu and its origin. But knowing now what is the cause of so-called 'flu and its origin, it is quite understandable that this herb, containing such wonderful properties, could assist in correcting this unbalanced condition.

Dwarf Elder, being more pungent than the Common, can help pains around the heart, and when added to Magnolia,

will assist in cases of Angina Pectoris, Endocarditis and Pericarditis. While Scandinavian mythology refers to the Elder as Hulde, the Goddess of Love, and Thor the God of Thunder.

THEN 'LAST BUT NOT LEAST,' ELDERBERRIES CAN BE USED FOR MAKING EXCELLENT CHUTNEY FOR THOSE WHO ARE STILL PARTAKING OF SUCH. FOR THE BERRIES ENCOURAGE

LONGEVITY, BUT THAT ALSO IS UNDERSTANDABLE SINCE THE NAME IS CONSISTENT OF ELDER, THE INFILTRATION OF THE VIBRATIONS OF THE DIVINE ELOHIM WHICH ARE EVER MAKING ENTRY.

Next month we shall take the herb of Eyebright.

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# EGYPTIAN MYSTERIES

## Creation Called Life Part 18

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

**H**AVING LOOKED INTO THE MANY MYSTERIES OF THE TRIBES, AND THE preparation of the Ecliptic, let us look into the birth of Creation. Remembering all the time, that all is born within man himself, and where we bring the diagram of man living up in his mind, and raising all up and down by vibration, it brings a different outlook altogether. For the mansion of the Stars would be our own Void built up from the Seven. Yet that which has correspondence with the Seven Upper Planes. As man created upon the earth, he also created of the heavens as Planes that are of vibrations, completely unknown to physical form. Here we see how man first unfolded himself, and left the records on the walls of his created Temples. Then went on growing by the internal Fire, driving him onwards and upwards.

### The Generative Force of Nature

**H**AVING created the basic, let us now seek into the wisdom of the Kamite through the seven pillars; the heptanomis. Apt, the first great Mother, became the very mother of Creation; so besides being the mother of creational form, she was also the creator of heaven; the heptanomis built on seven pillars. Thus the Mystery of the Starry Birth, the paradise of eight gods, the bringer forth of light.

To locate our vision of the circumpolar enclosure, let us realise that we are now about to ascertain the depth of the "uplifting of Shu;" the arc or heavens. This is the mansion of the stars, while Shu who is breath and breathing, is the

(See plate on page 13)

sustaining power of the firmament, the seven giants or Kamite brothers; he who elevated the heavens as the cow of Nut. The lifting of the ancient Mother and her seven sons to the eight great gods; the works of the Magic Papyrus.

The giant of seven cubits creating a shrine of eight; but being of the moon god Taht, is now to be upraised unto the Sun-god Horus, and must be seen as the enclosure of Am-Khemem, the ithyphallic nome god of Panopolis. As Apu of ancient Egypt is now the modern Akhmim, that representing the generative power of nature, and is sometimes identified with Amen-Ra and called Amen-Amsu.

He is seen as a tightly swathed figure with only one arm free, and that being raised as if waving the flagellum which is held above the head. For head-dress he wears the long plumes of Amen, while behind him are usually growing plants. This god was found at Coptos and was brought from the land of Punt by the worshippers; Ta-neter, the "land of God" on the African coast which extended from the Straits of Bab-el-Mandeb to Cape Gardafui.

A country rich in balsam and incense-bearing trees, in precious woods, lapis lazuli, ivory and amber. To this "Blessed land" Queen Hatshepsut sent an expedition; after an exchange of gifts, the fleet returned to Egypt laden with odoriferous sycamore trees, gold and precious gum, with the whole story being vividly depicted upon the walls of the great temple of Der-el-Bahri.

To those who have studied the steps and staircase to the mound, is there the opportunity to make ascent and descent at will, beside the right of conquest as the soul creates the city of Hermopolis, the city of the Sun. This city as well as the event was famous throughout the whole of Egypt and is living today as man.

These steps amount to seven, being of the Lunar, and as Osiris in the Moon, would fulfill of fourteen up and fourteen down of the double reckoning, and having built his eye on the top of that mound, is now the Bull who lives in his fire; the Seer in



THE FACE OF KHNUMU

**T**HE mystery of this nation was superb, for all the ancient glory of the gods was still with them. In this plate we see the Pharaoh who has risen up to divine unfoldment, being presented to Khnumu, the Elephantine God, which means that the soul was ready to be embraced by the divine EL Powers and become one with their radiant glory. It is by slow degrees that we perceive of these wonders and have to put them into operation, treading into the earth our belief and glory on the new FACE we behold. It is this way that man ever keeps evolution moving on, out of the Five that he receives, which is everlasting continuity.

the night who was going to bring forth the sun-god Horus.

For in this upraised creation of seven another god was to come forth; this was Anup, a reflection of Sut as a deity of the north celestial pole. Therefore it can be seen that the past lessons have been portraying the growth of the lower seven to commence the upper seven as the arc of the mind; the heavenly mind or paradise.

To establish this, all that was below now becomes the vision of the heights in its royal portrayal, its dignity of setting. The company of seven gods of Britannica, with the eighth as Arthur to begin a creational purpose and possibility for a later time. This is where we now become supported by the seven cervical bones, the cow as the mind of heaven lifted up, with the egg as the

sun. So we now see Sut-Anup, chief to the Kamite seven; the seven created in the "black land" of Nun and the cultivated land given to Horus.

As Sut or Set he is the son of Nut and Seb and the husband of Nephthys, and pre-eminently the gods of evil and darkness; the personification of spiritual wickedness in heavenly places. The god who sought to prevent Ra from appearing in the east daily. The form he assumed in this great conflict was that of a serpent, Apepi, and his weapons were clouds, mist, rain and darkness.

In fact he was the god of the night sky in opposition to Ra and Horus, gods of the sky by day. But now as Sut-Anup he wears the dog creation, which represents conscience and awareness; the creature that conducts him down into the underworld and sees that he receives fair play at the

weighing of the scales. "Thou art the man." Independently Anup is seen as the shepherd's crook.

This we must see as the centre of the universe of man and God, and with that before us as the central point, we

THE CREATOR, AND IT IS HERE THAT THE YOUNG HORUS ALTERNATELY MAKES SEAT WITH HIS FATHER. HE WHO WRESTLES WITH THE FAMOUS SCORPIONS, WHILE THE MOTHER WAS THE SOUTHERN FISH WHO EVER SPAT FORTH.

So we now have Sut and Horus coming forth as the prototype of Cain and Abel. Unless all is created within man there is no world; thus his city of seven senses is the all and being of life. The feeler, the hearer, the seer, the producer; the world of tomorrow.

Therefore if you see the first creation of seven as the basic of the chart, we now are seeking to create of the upper world. The polarities whereby Sut and Horus, as the twins Shu and Tefnut sitting back to back, form the arc in the radiation of magnetic weaving between Gemini and Sagittarius; and would be Shu, the lion of breathing-force, uplifting the firmament. This is the equinox as the link of connection, for all was created in the south and had to be raised up. Thus the pole that fell, now becomes raised up as the mound of awareness.

The waters of inundation are the sexual waters of life raised up to mind creation, or the waters raised up to being airborne. The triangle built in the square, but all created on the back of the hippopotamus as the crocodile eating up the preceding creations.

The mountain in midst of the earth, the tree of life; the solar mythos that produces the mound of the equinox, the arc of the mind. Therefore we must now look to the archer who will shoot straight and accurate and ever raise up the life-line in Vega, the constellation of Sagittarius.

THE ROYAL ARCH THAT COMES FORTH; CAPRICORN TO PISCES AS THE NINE PRODUCES THE TENTH THAT CHANGES FROM BLACK TO WHITE; PERSONAL TO IMPERSONAL.

### The Divine Starry Planes

**T**HE state brought down to mud, produced of growth and brought forth reality in the form of mind and light; the city of awareness. The mind of man radiating a circumference called the City of Malkuth. This is built by the Archer, and Shu the Lion, the inundation and of breathing life; with the two roads divided between the twin brothers Sut and Horus. From this all the legendary lore was built.

But now let us seek into seven in its creation; these as a group have ever been called the followers of the coffin of Osiris, and imaged in the Greater Bear. These belong to the seven Great Masters, the seven glorious ones. These in their reflection in man are the seven that can never be drowned, and although they have been given before, let them be quoted again to refresh the memory at so important a period.

Continued on page 11

know that all must be derived therefrom. Having fully created of the lunar world, the Solar world must be produced that the Starry heights, the world of tomorrow, can come forth; the world of Anu.

But although we seek now to build a new world, all is within self with previous allusions to remain and come forth in a greater country. Thus to get a clearer picture, see the world as the form of seven natures, a mind as a sky with a firmament coming forth in that sky. The pineal gland acting as the solar deity and the pituitary as the moon; with the lady Devaka, who is ever warning her lord against falling into reverie and forgetting his purpose.

THE HIGHER MIND AS THE INDIVIDUALITY IS NOW TO COME FORTH AS