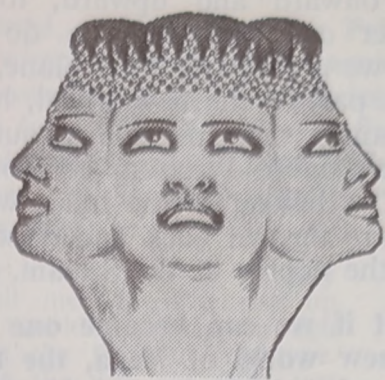


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THE GOLDEN ANTELOPE

as the
Divine Atomic Grace

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook *



AS THE MOUNTAINS ROSE tall and high, piercing the mysterious heavens, snow, the glory of the rising peaks, streamed down to the earth below. Carrying its Divinity to the trembling soul, that the way of light and life could be revealed at last, through the might and wonder of His Hand. With His Heavenly Grace as the Golden Hind, running through the forest verges, the hypersensitivity of the dancing unfolding mind. O' Rose of Sharon, radiate thy Beauty, that thy holy Love can stir my heart, that I his weaver in the depths, can receive of His Holy Grace. Thus raise my heart to meet His Heart, and bow to His Holy GLORY. Thus O' Holy magnitude of Divine Beauty, cleanse my path of fallen debris, that new growth can spring up into light, and clothe my naked poverty.

(See plate on page 3)

Thereby the Golden Antelope as the risen spirit, now freed from the darkness of its captivity, to become the dancing Arielised mind, the weaver of golden dreams. The heavenly prismic glorified mind skipping through the forest verges, that spirit and matter are truly blended, in concord with the holy divinity. For the soul now knows the might and beauty of the pure simple mind, and is waiting that the day will dawn, when Vega as the New Jerusalem will reign supreme. When all men are awakened into light and live for the Vega glory, will they find the heavenly tryst of the spinning dancing mind. Ever seeking for the way of service, through the manifold mystical Passions. For the soul now born of Outer Space, is the servant of His mighty Divinity. He who can, when freed from supposition, give voice to His hidden light. Yet become even His manifesting glory, in the name of super-Truth.

Merope's Action of Change

SO now, with a happy dancing mind through Saturn well transported into light, man and spirit can dance hand in hand, roaming the depths of life. Man seeking to tread his wealth and glory into the immensity of matter, where heights and depths are now interblended, through the fully awakened mind of glorified dancing consciousness. For Cinderella has been to the ball and her lost shoe

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RENUNCIATION

AS the clouds rolled high, in the stripping away of old states, the inter-thymus became the union of divinity; thus the holy Fires rose higher and higher, renting the storm-ridden sky. (See text on page 4, col. 3).

* This lecture was delivered by the Lord of the Flame, at the School of Universal Philosophy and Healing on Sunday, 25th February, 1968.

See page 6

THE ILLIMITABLE SOURCE

WELL, THE VERNAL EQUINOX HAS COME AND gone, and although it may seem to you that all is as it was before, this is far from the case. We are now all standing upon untrod land, the mystery of the Virgin Plane, the new path of unfolding possibilities that awaits the seeking soul. Here is where the body and form must be forgotten, and man must look only to the mind, garlanding it with the glories of belief and light. Now he must begin to tread and grow, and bring forth beliefs and wonders of his own creative understanding; seeking to find the depths and heights of the mind, that he can capture a glimpse of the Unseen FACE, that that glory can become his inner Voice and speak truths never known before.

★ ★ ★ ★
ALL this must be sought into, not as in the past through illusion, but now in Reality, for Uranus is our heavenly companion, and will ever be striking to test our motives. Though the ignorant may seek to ignore, we have entered over onto the greater plane of the mind, and every soul now stands upon his own mettle, and has only himself to blame if he finds himself sadly wanting. For 13,000 years we have gone our own way, now we either obey the Will of the Gods or become washed away by the swirling Waters.

No man will be able to 'steal' any more, of wisdom or power from another; all will receive according to their own capacity, and no more. Failing to labour, failing to bring forth, then Uranus will take its toll. It is no good making excuses and saying you would, but you have your work to do, or must look after the family,—your very existence as an individual consciousness is at stake!

If you refuse now to honour your bond with the heights and build up your mind, you will not get a second chance. If you do not make the unfolding of divinity your whole purpose in life, it will be the end, and your whole span of existence of countless lives, will have been completely wasted.

There is no point in hiding the facts, what good would that do; we are trying to awaken you to the extreme seriousness of the situation, and to pretend that things are not so, would make an utter farce of our beliefs. At least in knowing the position, every soul has the chance to put things right, and while Merope remains with us she will continue to lead us, and give us the wisdom we require, but unless we put it into practical application and not take it just as intellectual knowledge, the answer is the depths of the Sea of Oblivion.

Reincarnation as we have known it, is finished; if a soul does not make the grade in this life it will never incarnate again. All those souls upon the astral planes, who had not built up their minds

living is to give back to the Cosmos what you have been endowed with, and if this is not brought into birth and risen up to the heights, then you must take the consequences that will be levelled out to one and all.

MAN IS EITHER GOING TO FACE UP TO HIMSELF NOW, AND PUT RIGHT THAT

and onward and upward, to the greater cause. If we can do this then we are on the mind plane, and are a part of the new world, but if we cannot and still live in our old desires, our old actions of thought, then we belong to the lunar world, and are thrown back and dissolved into the depths of the Stream.

But if we can become one with the new world of Vega, the mind plane of unfoldment, we then are a part of the divinities who are going to descend and make the whole of this mighty world a world of divinity and light. Whereby the soul can go up as the divinity and the divinity comes down as the soul, and in the inter-change ever taking place, learning by one another. Thus manifesting the divine and bringing forth of His Voice according to the manifestation and unfoldment of belief.

IF WE COULD ONLY SEE THAT WE ARE ONE WITH THE GREAT DIVINITY, AND THAT HE IS THE VERY INTENSITY OF OUR SEED, THE VERY INTENSITY OF OUR BEING, AND THAT HE IS WAITING TO MAKE HIMSELF MANIFEST, AS SOON AS WE BY OUR BELIEF BECOME READY TO EMBRACE HIM AND BECOME ONE WITH HIM.

If we could only ignore the cold world of form that surrounds us, and instead surround ourselves with His great Light and Love, how much easier it would be. We would become filled with the awareness of a new world, and become born of it. It is only by seeking inwards, into the depths of the mind, that such can be found, but when captured, something you will never, never, let go of again.

The world has completely changed, embrace its newness; mortality has gone and immortality reigns in its place. This is the world dreamt of by the prophets,—don't let it slip from your grasp when you are so near to success!

THE KEY LIES IN THE GLORY OF DIVINITY, FOR IN EMBRACING DIVINITY WE EMBRACE THE SOLAR, AND BECOME SOLAR BORN.

WHEN A SOUL CAN DO THIS, IT CAN STEP FORTH BOLDLY UPON THE NEW WORLD OF VEGA, TRULY WORTHY TO BECOME AN ACTIVE PARTICIPATOR UPON THE VIRGIN PLANE.

RAFFLE WINNERS

THIS proved to be very popular with most O.G. readers, and hardly a postal delivery went by, without we received a request for tickets.

On March 14th Mrs. Spearman-Cook made the draw, and the two names first out of the hat were as follows:—

- | | |
|--|--|
| (1st Prize) | (2nd Prize) |
| Mrs. H. Pouliot,
Montreal,
Quebec, Canada. | Mrs. O. Jennings,
Westcliffe-on-Sea,
Essex, England. |

WE at the School enjoyed ourselves immensely, sending out the tickets, and watching the interest grow day by day. We do hope that those who were not lucky enough to win, will not feel too disappointed at the result.

sufficiently and were below the dividing line, will as individual states of consciousness never return. Their wealth will go into the Stream, and they, as the original spark of creation with no growth or consciousness, will return back to the Source to begin their journey all over again.

MAN MUST RETURN TO THE SOURCE, BUT WHETHER HE RETURNS AS A GOD OR A NOTHINGNESS, IS UP TO HIM. HE IS HIS OWN JUDGE AND HIS OWN JURY, AND HIS FATE RESTS SOLELY WITHIN HIS OWN HANDS.

WEALTH AND POSSESSIONS WILL BE HIS BIGGEST CURSE, AND YET IN THE WORLD OF REALITY, ARE BUT WORTHLESS BAUBLES THAT HOLD OF NO STATUS WHATEVER.

★ ★ ★ ★
WE have been warned many times that such a day as this would soon be here, but always we meet the time sadly lacking and ill-prepared. As I have said before, Uranus will now be striking with heavy force, testing every man as to his statements, as to whether he means them or not. As a man speaks, he either speaks truth or illusion; if of illusion, then it will be his own hand that forces him to swallow the bitter pill of retribution.

Man must learn to truly live; living is to give, living is to create,

WHICH HE KNOWS IS NOT IN KEEPING WITH THE LAWS, OR OBLIVION AWAITS. HE MUST OPEN UP HIS MIND TO DIVINITY, AND SEEK TO CAPTURE THE DANCING WORD, THE SOLAR POINTS OF ONENESS, THAT FLOW IN THE DIVINE BREATH FROM THE SOURCE.

The future is simplicity itself, not complicated intellectual states, they will all be wiped out. The simplicity of a child will rule the world, where the soul converses in all awe and reverence with their Lord, and seeks to manifest of His glory. Joyously letting the world know that divinity is alive within the world, and alive within him; speaking to all and sundry of the glories of God.

This is true living, all else is hypocrisy and illusion. It does not mean becoming 'Holy Joe's,' but holy and truthful in your purpose. You are either open to truth revealing unto you of the unfolding Way, showing you the journey which you must partake, or you will join the papal hordes, and just become "buried in."

★ ★ ★ ★
SO let us sum up for a moment. We are now upon the Virgin Plane, completely untouched and uncreated, with all that we have been now turned in, providing we accept it as such, and go forward,

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THE GOLDEN ANTELOPE

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retrieved, with her and her Prince riding side by side, on the winging arielised Pegasus. Soaring up into realms unknown, extracting the glories out of the heights, through those long lost mysteries of the past. Bringing down into the depths fresh air and light in the glorified dancing Stream, to revivify the Abyss Plane of manifesting unification.

For Merope has set the way for all men to now rise up into untold heights, through setting the Prismic Prototype. Paving the way for their feet to tread, thus treading into the earth all their glories borrowed and stored, into radiant light. For every man knows Ages of life, and many a Sun of mystical glory, that what they are, has yet to be fathomed, and revealed through the piercing Fires of Vulcan. That the Golden Antelope, the spirit of risen blended life, becomes the Atomic electrified beauty of a mind radiant with dancing genius. The heavenly Rhythm of the Spheres, drawn down by their auric glory. Then burnishing the heavens through their manifold sensitivity, sending up through their spinning mind, light of untold belief. With all becoming the glowing Vase, pouring forth wine into the parched depths. With the Word radiant with truth, leaving many mystified, but touched into seeking depths of light.

For the Waters now are slowly penetrating, causing many a restless action of change, until the Spirit, touched by the Grace, begins to flutter and seek for light, coming out of the caverns of darkness. While the Vulcan Fires now coming down into matter, are the means of breaking down of the old fires, transmuting them into atomic mind light; thereby ever raising up of the sensitivity in its varying degrees of agility. With the action of the fire bringing into birth a hyper-sensitive frequency of thought. That brought about by the changing of solidifying states, into the risen up spiritus mind. For the Seed now, born from the Pineal mystery, is Neptune born, and must be fed by the holy divinity, of the glorified realms of Outer Space. The breath of the Holy Intelligencia, the glory of the Golden Flame.

Now a sign of the mastery of Ages of the gesticulating form, that of soul creation, which must now be transmuted into vibronic divinity, of the radiance of the reborn mind. The Word dissolving the solidified state of the belief, which is pinioned in the depths of desire.

For it can only be by the mind finding the healing grace of the Divine Intelligencia, through the glory of the Word, that the spirit will become awakened and agitate for freedom and light. Then as the mind seeks of greater beauty, will the Seed be born of the glory of the Central Sun, with the frequency now being the infusing royalty of the Christos Mind.

Now it is the tranquility of the Virgin Spirit, brought into being by Merope raising up the Planes, then her mastering all matter, a divine state born out of the labouring of the Bull, when he becomes a dancing propensity. For he is ever the golden gate to the higher realms of Glory, where man can cross the super-luminary bridge to heaven-born realms of light. Here is where all the OS fire, which is the Bull propensity, becomes fired into action, and in being freed, becomes born onto higher planes of light.

(See plate on page 4)

magnetic inter-union. It being this that will change the thought, in the still illusionary cerebellum, which in Reality has become defunct, to meet the changed pathological status of man.

By the intercalary dance up and down the spine in the blending atomic with the magnetic, will it change the thought as a pattern of life. The new atomic belief being drawn out

new breath from Outer World Space.

THE ATOMIC BREATH IS BUILT UP IN THE SPLEEN, WHERE THE OXYGENISED BLOOD BRINGS A STATE OF ELEVATION. FOR THE SPLEEN IS THE RESERVOIR FOR THE BREATH AND SPIRIT TO UNIFY. BEFORE IT IS BROUGHT TO THE BROILING IN THE DEPTHS.

the mind finding no means of expansion, through the lack of labouring in wisdom, the soul takes on a state of change, but not in etherialisation. A condition referred to as pernicious anaemia, where the tissues begin to wither up, in a state of dying frustration.

With the very atomicising taking place in the vortex of Outer Space frequency, which is the divinity coming into birth as the Holy Breath. A blended-up state as wisdom, which should have come through relativity, but lost its cue, through the inertia of the desire-ridden soul. That which has now been forced into being by and through the protrusion.

THIS NOW BEING THE JUSTIFIED MORTUARY MEAL, FORCING THE SOUL INTO MOVEMENT THROUGH THE URANIAN IN-BIRTH. A STATE OF TIMELESS-NESS, FORCING ACTION BY ITS INVOLVING OF THE YOD PROPENSITY.

Hence Outer World Space is the divine wisdom coming into birth, through the unification of the mind. That which will bring the electrification, through the god-will, mastering all the states of matter. With the unifying of the Red and White corpuscles in the organic work of the spleen.

This organ being equal, in its active propensity to that of the Aurora Borealis, the might and wonder of the Polar in-birth. For here is where the whole galactical system in the Prismic Stream, the Rays of the Solar Glory, meet the magnetic field of the illusory magnetic Pole, firing its out-burst as the Aurora Borealis.

The Aerialised Mind

THE electrification coming forth from renunciation and unification, is also born in the spleen. For this organ, in being the polarity of that heavenly glory of the Polar infusion in the depths, is the bellows of the Bull, its active driving force to rebirth. While divinity is the sensitivity being electrified and changed by the Uranian spark, the fiery action of Super-Will.

The Uranian Spark being the infusing action of the Vulcan Fire as the Super-Will or God-intent, in the Solar infusion. The Divine spark of "IT," the Fire immensity of the Divine Unseen, fusing its depth into the soul. The Divine Atom of revivification as promised unto the extended Norms in the polarised depths. That which the soul was originally born of, and devoured of all through the Ages, it being applicable to the legend of Cronos mutilating Uranus in eating up all, but never blossoming anything into light.

THIS IS WHERE SATURN BECAME THE RULING FACTOR, STONING THE RACE INTO POSSESSIVE DELIBERATION, UNTIL IT AWAKENED INTO SOLAR CONSCIOUSNESS.

A state now changed by Merope, into the glories of the electrified arielised mind. For the power of the Atom is the Eagle, which is the expansion of the Word, as the Scorpio Fire feeds and infuses its internal glory. That which became the risen up Golden Flame, as the might and wealth of Antares rising up to the seventh, and bringing forth of the eighth as the rising Divinity.

The cerebellum, the now defunct organ, was that which manifested out of the Stream, but in being non-expansive, it only became a dual state that caused untold havoc to the soul. But now through the Work of Merope, it has been made defunct so that all can

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THE ROBE

AS he bathed he cleansed, and felt the upsurge take over; for the spirit had risen, and the glory of divinity became his heavenly beauty. (See the front page text).

FOR MAN NOW IS LIVING ON A TIMELESS VOID, A STATE OF COSMIC REBIRTH, THROUGH THE WISDOM THAT MEROPE HAS SET INTO OPERATION, LIFTING ALL UP OUT OF A ROBOT STATE. WHEREBY MAN WILL BE INFUSED WITH THE OUTER WORLD POWERS, CREATING AN ATOMIC MIND OF DANCING VEGA BEAUTY.

The ventricles of the brain are the very states that determine the velocity of the revolving blood-stream; those receiving the spiritus air which fires the pituitary into action. For as they are all infused by the Solar Fire, does it awaken the God atoms into life; those sleeping in the cells of the brain, awaiting the awakening into life.

For as they receive of the rarified blood across the Wall of Thebes, the falx cerebri, it is as the relaying atomic scanner which transmutes the new thought propensity to the waiting higher mind. Then as that is blended with the will,—the God-glory of the higher belief,—it becomes the driving action of the active Bull, forcing him into atomic and

from the infusing Fire of Scorpio, in the spiritus air. Sending it up via the higher mind onto the falx cerebri, as a now captured answer, through the unification of Relativity.

THIS IS THE EXPLANATION OF LE ROS, THE GLORIOUS INTERBLENDED DANCE OF THE SPIRIT, RECEIVING THE GLORY OF THE INFUSING FIRE. ALL SET INTO MOTION BY MARS AND VENUS DANCING IN LOVE, VIA ARIES AND THE VIRGO MIND.

The Uranian Activity of Galactical Rebirth

ACCORDING to the frequency of the thought propensity, will the answer be raised or lowered as lunar or Solar accomplishment, in the Neptunian dancing waters, the fired spinal fluid of the spine. For the mind will have been surged with the Christos Word, the glory of Universal Philosophy. And as the breath oxygenises the blood, according to the frequency of the mind growth of the soul, will it open up the God-born atom and bring into the soul velocity,

It is the propensity of the heart that is fusing all the states of the blood, with the royalty required for a Solar expansion. Thus when the Seed finally arrives at the absorption of the mind, the balanced effect registers the true creation of its gathered royalty. A Christos oneness of amalgamated time, emancipated and vulcanised. Solarised and finally Vega-ised into the glory of mind light, man being the crucible pot in the depths for the whole of the Galactical rebirth.

But unless he sets it all revolving in the circle of full active remuneration of infinity, it will leave him wanting, with his lower and higher minds non-blended in a state of famine down in Egypt. No corn to feed them as to how to expand and draw wealth down from Outer Space. The barn of the Bull filled with old ideas, which revolve round and round like a parrot in a cage. With the faculties waning through no new breath revival, causing the unified mind to become chaotic and schizophrenic in its withering state.

The soul ever feeding the animal creation of the Cancer depths, bringing another Polyphemus into birth. For with

THE GOLDEN ANTELOPE

Continued from page 3

be received in its new-born wisdom set by Merope in the Stream.

Thus a clear run-through up to the heights, awaiting the soul becoming conscious born, through the Pineal awakening and bringing forth of its mighty wealth. The cerebellum being an organ that will eventually be missing, the soul taking up a wider field of expansion. It was religion that carried on all from the spleen, but only as far as the cerebellum, while Merope at last has made it a Vega state of internal ONENESS.

The old race elect as the Hebrews, were those who refused to move out of the spleen, by them going down South. Thus leaving the spirit in a state of spiritism, instead of a complete revolving of the wealth, spinning it up to the heights as the rarified spirit as the Word, the arielised glory of light.

This has now been done by the new Holy Fire, the Uranian driving propensity of an isotope, a full cycle that must be met within the soul. That demanded in the period of Relativity, whereby the infinity comes into being from out of the mighty eighth, showing the soul the way to individual rebirth, from the spirit fire of the heights.

For Saturn and all sulphuric fire now being withdrawn, will bring untold paralysis and spastics into being, until the soul finds the answer to life as the spirit mind being. But the soul ever remaining in a state of moon in Scorpio, the darkness of the deep, is refusing to come away from old ideas, and measure its own wealth in a Solar rise.

In the beginning Uranus was the Divine Atomic Spark upon the Neptunian frequency. Then after the Fall into the Saturn state, Uranus became trapped in the animal desires of man. Thus fell into the depths of Achernar, the inner depths of the red corpuscles of the blood, instead of becoming the unfolding glory of the Orion man.

Then as Merope struggled to raise up Uranus from out of the clutches of Saturn, was she also raising up the Fire within the red corpuscles of man. Then when Saturn finally became completely mastered, all the Fire within the red corpuscles became raised up to that of the Atomic frequency, which brought it back to its etheric consistency.

Once this was achieved, the red corpuscles would lose their red state of animal fire, and return to their original divine status of white. Therefore, until man turns to the wisdom, and draws down the atomic Fire by his mind activity, he will take on of the state of so-called pernicious anaemia. The white corpuscles are of a spiritual consistency, but need the infusion of the Atomic Fire to dance them into life.

Man can only do this by the driving of his mind into a spiritual purpose. As he does so, the white corpuscles will begin to radiate an auric emanation, bringing into birth of the Solar light. The divine glory of the internal Body of LIGHT, the radiance of the holy mind. With man no longer being able to ravage the fire, for Merope vulcanised the Fire, and sealed it off from the lower planes. Pitch-blending the glory of Uranus and Neptune, forcing man to honour at all costs.

The Spirit Awakening

AS Merope set forth to tread this into the earth, one after another example came to the fore, proving most volubly the facts of her belief. With

the medical world and scientists lost in a sea of erroneous and false ideas, adding fuel and fire to their calamitous mistakes. With the great Spirit Powers getting stronger and stronger in the intimidation of matter.

For Merope has been the means and the channel for such mighty Powers to enter, through drawing them down to earth as Elements of Power and Light. As these Powers enter the soul, it gives their constituent polarity the means of linking with their atoms in the depths. Ever giving to the soul a state of self-importance.

THEREFORE, FROM NOW ONWARDS, A TRUE STATE OF DIVINITY IS GOING TO REIGN IN THE MINDS OF MEN. CAUSING MAN TO TURN MORE AND MORE TOWARDS A HIGHER BELIEF IN A GREAT AND HEAVENLY EXISTENCE, OF TRANSCENDENTAL DIVINITY. SOME MERELY AS MIGHTY POWERS OF AN UNKNOWN NATURE, FEEDING THE SOUL WITH PEACE AND LIGHT.

While Merope was so deliberating, the vision of light in her Magic Mirror became clouded with swirling mist, carrying her back to a time when earth, in its more solid state, was young. A time when the earth was peopled with Pubes in the Matriarchate Period of resurrection. Soul as the Norm was rising up out of the Waters of the deluge, for the drawing down of the Martian Fires was to bring into birth the Water Plane, that the Martian Fires could plague and agitate the soul into raising up the steam, to set the mind creation in the heights.

Man had chosen this way, and had to rise in the best way he could. A period of much devastation, owing to the Norm treading out his road of Infinity in the negative, and not the light of the descending Glory. The Norms as gods, finding their means of experience to create the Kingdom in the Abyss, where the mighty Unseen would become a tangible manifestation, in the unfolded gods in those depths. A Kingdom of light and living tangible life, as royal and divine as the mind and thought that first gave it rebirth.

For these to gain strength to become active, they still had to be fed with those mighty heights, but were now roaming the earth as a status of Cain. For they had killed off Abel by their increasing desires, dragging all down into the darkness of matter. Thus the inflowing Fires that could have given them activity and movement, merely turned them into Hermaphrodite beings, living on one another.

For here was where Sodom and Gomorrah was created, and Abraham pleaded for the life of the Seed. Here was where duality first began, in the more positive being taking the 'lead' as a male state, with the negative as the female remaining as Woman, the lesser of the breed. As the state of unity persisted, the masculine grew extended appendages, drawing the Fires into their growing ego. For out of sheer vanity of predominance, they were ever looking upwards towards the heights of their descending sustenance. Even calling down into their being, yet more powers to aid their strength in combat.

For now they were living physically upon the deep OS powers of Woman, being fed at the same time with the

Martian Powers from the Heights. Then, with the extended organ of the male, children of flesh began to come forth, first of all, only of a faun creation; small weedy creatures of all abortive states and sizes, mere freaks of an appalling state of living life. But nature is always ready to come to the aid of her necessary offspring, for it was the sons of life who tilled her soil and seeded her growth. Thus gradually all began to unify and come forth in a more shapely contour of resurrection.

For clans and tribes began to form, bringing into birth the first existence of cave dwellers and houses of mud, with shacks raised up in the waters. Where they fished through the floor for their means of sustenance, eating it raw and practically alive, to ever feed their growing physical bodies. Forgetting their royal heritage, as the gods once roaming in Paradise.

where they are coming out of their depths, into the creation of a sun-lit sky, with scudding cumulus clouds of the mind.

The soul as an initiate stripping off all old states of creation, and adorning themselves with the higher belief, drawn down as the Holy Fires of light. Yet, as Merope was summing up the scene which had been presented unto her, all rolled away out of her vision, bringing into its place a dark storm-ridden sky; threatening and fearful in its portending anger of release.

Then, as fierce rumblings began, lightning shot forth from all directions, renting and piercing the heights and depths as it pierced the dark and awesome sky; lighting up the inner intensity, portraying figures and queer shapes, as it sped through the vibrational atmosphere.



THE SEVEN-HEADED HYDRA

AS the seven heads came rolling into the dust the Gazelle fainted, and the spirit became buried in. (See text on page 3, col. 1).

Yet they were prevailing states upon an ancestry of the past, that had been the intermediary of change. Yet even far beyond that was their blood lineage of life, which was now their prevailing state of the duality of life. But still as the depths and roots in the man today, unless turned-in by Words of truth; those given birth by the Sages and Prophets down the Ages of life.

But where these Hermaphrodite beings had been living by differentiation and ascension, they now were living by a state of death and rebirth, with life issuing from their own status of generation. But what had been divided as a brain formation, bringing a fissure of riven cleft as that of the 'fissure of Rolando,' was now a divided mind formation ever in a state of dilemma.

This explains the true meaning of the Mysteries, where such states are being rectified, and even unified; with roots being extracted from the depths of the soul by breath and spirit inter-birth, and in initiation, by sheer mastery and renunciation. The soul building up a status of WILL, coming forth into a creation of a spiritually formed mind, (See the Front Page plate)

The Road of Unification

THEN all of a sudden there was one mighty clap of thunder, with as it seemed, the whole of the heavens opening wide, sending forth a mighty shaft of light, piercing right down into the depths of the earth.

As it struck its way through, it pierced and rent all that was in its way, decapitating, and even illuminating all who warranted its justified purpose by the Law of Attraction. Ever taking to itself its share of the spoils, for it was as if the mighty vast Powers of the Heavens were sending forth of all their strength and purpose

to awaken their offspring in the depths. Calling all their hidden atoms to rise up out of the darkness of inertia.

HERE WERE THE MIGHTY ELEMENTS SEEKING TO FEED THEIR OWN IN THE DEPTHS, THAT ALL COULD BE ASSIMILATED AND RISEN-UP IN SPINNING MIND GLORY.

As this cleared, it was followed by another shaft of blazing light, which came forth as a blazing scimitar of Fire. That which shot back and forth across the earth, cutting down, as it were, one vibration after another. For rising up from the earth, as aspirations of souls worshipping the totem, were vibrations in the shape of Brontosaurus, Pterodactyles and Elephants with long necks that reached up to unknown heights, all weighing about thirty to forty tons apiece; vast creatures, the outcome of past powerful minds.

But as this mighty scimitar of power moved back and forth, it seemed to burn and wither all in its path, cleansing Mother Earth of those evil depths that only fouled her unfolding creation. For as it moved away, it could be seen how all these creations of illusory manifestation, became withered down to a mouse-like size.

Thereby bringing an increasing state of light, where there had only been a state of semi-darkness. Thus where'er it passed, it was changing derelict tracts of land into potential fruitful living pastures. Searing and burning spits deep into the soil itself; for where'er the light passed, it revealed beings dying in a state of parched bodies, through their lack of mind expansion. Those who had come to the end of useful living, their minds unified by merely a state of existence. Now they were 'dying,' through no means of sustenance being able to penetrate their darkness. Mere automations of living life.

When this mighty shaft of light had finished its task, a scorching sun came forth to dry up the waters that had gathered from the lunar states being reformed into a Solar rebirth. A persisting state of lunar illusion, which Merope had been rectifying and giving reborn life to, by raising up the Planes to their Virgin status, by clearing away the density of matter. Driving through the darkness, transmitting by the recognised polarity, and living it in her own life. Spinning all up into their heavenly virtues, right up to the Central Sun.

THEN BY THE AID OF RELATIVITY, SHE BEGAN THE ROAD OF UNIFICATION, BRINGING ALL TO A STATE OF ANDROGYNEITY. FOR MULTIPLICITY AND THE GORDIAN KNOT WERE RAMPANT IN ALL BEINGS. BUT BY HER BRINGING WISDOM INTO BIRTH, IT EVER ROSE UP THE HEAVENS, AND BECAME THE MORTUARY MEAL FOR THOSE STRUGGLING IN THE DEPTHS, AS A SEEKING INITIATE.

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.

Here Merope was being given a resumé of the mighty and stupendous work that she had fulfilled so far. Where she had prepared the way for the mighty Divine Atomic Fire, now to be the Grace in matter. Mighty Powers from the extreme Heights of the Ethers now feeding the earth with Divine Holy Life, whereby man could get back to his godlike status of the past; but now, with activity and light feeding his mysterious inner bodies. Yet in reality, those that were his spiritual garments created in the differentiation, by the elements in his way down to earth.

But now by the work of Merope, all were brought to a state of oneness, waiting for his physical body to resort to its inner light, and all be incorporated into a glorious Robe of Heavenly texture. That as the Golden Antelope, the soul spirit-born, would dance about the now fully blossomed pastures, and up and down from the depths to heights, as a glorified heavenly arielised being.

The Neptunian Unfoldment

YET even this had its alternative picture, for where a soul refused to reform and expand into the new world of life, although his bodies were impregnated with those down-pouring Heavenly Waters, by not responding by mind acceptance, would resort to his past creations, the bottom of his pot. Thus find that in the two minds unifying, with no expansion to raise them up to the soul's rightful plane consistency, the dreaded state of pernicious anaemia could begin its ravaging disease. For the law now is atomic life, with action and stimulation driving the soul into electrified rebirth.

For the electrification of the soul is the intense sensitivity of the nervous system, that now dancing with the atomic fire which was now flowing freely through the whole of his being. For all these nerve fibres are linked with the spinal column, and are being driven by the highly involved atomic Seed, which has come down into matter from the higher EL Powers of life.

Thus unifying with the lower EL powers; that created in the past, which in making a unity, bring an infinity of radiating electrified light. This accounts for why the flesh body has to become etherealised, by that set into motion by the Uranian Fires cleansing and purifying the tissues into highly evolved cell action. That all can be spun back up to the Central Sun, the highly evolved glory of the mind.

Thus all must now be com-

pletely born of the Neptunian Plane, which will give unto the soul that radiance whereby to place his armour on. But by the soul having all the planes electrified within his own being, he will find all the tissues and organs of his physical body, becoming in at-one-ness with the Neptunian divinity within. With him finally seeking to become a warrior of the Race Elect, those of the unified heavenly mind, leading others onwards and upwards by their radiance of the Word.

(See plate on this page)

FOR NEPTUNE NOW WILL HAVE BECOME AN ESTABLISHED PLANE WITHIN THE SOUL'S FIERY UNFOLDMENT. A BASIC WHEREBY THE HIGHER DIVINITY CAN NOW BECOME THE OVERSHADOWING AURIC PRESENCE, THE GLORY OF THE ARIELISED MIND. THESE CHANGES, WHICH ARE NOT UNDERSTOOD BY THE MEDICAL FRATERNITY, ARE FOR THE MOMENT BEING CONFUSED WITH DISEASE OF AN INTENSIFIED NATURE.

For it is an interim of changes from one state unto another, which needs all the true-sighted courage of the unfolding Warrior of light. But as the Waters infiltrate the being of both initiate and the infidel, will they awaken to the truth, and seek for the higher propensity of light, as they try to spin their way up to the heavens. It is through religion's erroneous teachings, that many are failing to recognise the outcome of their past growth; those many Ages of struggle to solve the problems of life. Where priestal domination brought the soul to a righteous state by religious ascension, but without knowledge and wisdom whereby to fortify it into heavenly expansion; yet wisdom only known to the Mystic and completely unknown to the modern priest, who only understands dogma and ritual.

It is this which has caused the present status of the Race to become highly complicated and entangled, which only the soul with his investigation into initiation can solve, and bring all to a status of heavenly mind expansion.

The Heavenly Prismic Glory

By the soul seeking into wisdom and sensitising himself, by renunciation of those things that clog the metabolising organs, a higher octave of wisdom is brought to the soul's seeking mind. The Waters are automatically raising the soul upwards, and where one is seeking, they are able to perform the work of the oracle. This gives the

Golden Antelope, that of the spirit, the power to rise up out of the density of matter. Therefore electrification is the electrifying of the nervous system, which is now fully ready by the incoming of Relativity. Whereby the soul can begin a climb of upward ascension towards the Central Sun, bringing his own mind plane into birth.

This is a natural procedure by the course of evolution, that set into operation by Merope. This now must be fulfilled by all, that they can absorb the inflowing atomic

For now electrification is the means whereby the soul can draw unto itself the Powers from Outer Space, that of the upper Ethers. Yet also the means where man can sail forth into Space, to find the Source of "IT." The means whereby the soul can be fortified by pure fresh AIR, which can raise up the wealth gathered in the depths, and bring out the glories of the heights.

Spinning all up by the glorified Word, which will bury-in the complicated depths of the soul, as he accepts and dances with the unfolding glory

higher Elements with matter. Thereby bringing a tangible Kingdom into birth out of the status of the Heavenly Prismic Breath, that the Mighty Unseen Cause could now be made manifest through the unfolding atoms in the depths.

THAT SENT FORTH ON THE QUEST OF UNFOLDING DIVINITY, THROUGH THE UNIFYING OF HEIGHTS WITH THE DEPTHS. MAN EVER PENETRATING TO THE DEPTHS OF THE SOURCE, THAT HE CAN FIND THE DEPTHS OF THE "IT."

Hence man can only receive his saving Grace from those higher Mighty Resources, for he as the crucible pot in the depths, is ever transmuting by will-mastery, those ever-inflowing wonders from the Heights. Bringing that dynamic Source of Heavenly Mystery into a royal creation in the depths. But now, by taking on the risen frequency of divine understanding, becoming an arielised being, with man as a Pygmalion ever creating the negative figure of life, and in his comprehension, marrying it up to the Heavenly Divine ADAM as the now manifesting status of the Divine Flame, the glorified Heavenly Christos MAN.

Man in taking his own course, brought into birth of the genders, which has completely confused the outlook of man and woman, with the true status of positive and negative. For it was through the pituitary that the Pubes, the creation of WOMAN had the first status of mind perception, but in an undeveloped way of conscious expansion. But in refusing to tread it into the earth, into that possible means of expansion, fell into a state of blank inertia.

When the inflowing Fire infiltrated the soul, that the passions could be stirred into a rising action of the mind, it caused a vibration of sensation, and not the intended unfolding of sensitivity. Thus all dropped down into the pit, merely driving the sex emotions into frantic action, never opening up the true vibratory unfoldment, as intended by the Heavenly Creators.

Therefore, through TIME, under the guidance of the inflowing Powers, the hormone Seeds have become in the pituitary, as the storage barn of the wealth of the atomic glory of the Gods; that now, by the Law of Evolution, as the Atomic divine super-conscious mind.

The whole of the Heavens from TIME immemorial, as the Starry Glory, now in these minute Seeds of generative rebirth.

The mighty Atomic Grace which now is back again in its rightful infusion, but as the whole status of TIME, is the basic for the future world of Atomic Heavenly Glory. Where the dynamic "IT" can be traced right back to the beginning of TIME; yet when raised-up back to the Heights, is where Neptunian Genius is the way of divine unfoldment.

THE FUTURE PLANE OF VEGA, THE UNFOLDING GLORY OF THE DIVINE MIND. THE HEAVENS NOW MANIFESTING THROUGH THE EXPANSION OF THE UNFOLDED NORM, THAT HE CAN BECOME MARRIED UP TO THE HEAVENLY MACROCOSM, BY THE UNITY OF TIMELESSNESS, WHEREBY THE GOLDEN ANTELOPE AS THE SPIRIT, WOULD RISE UP AND BE THE SHINING GLORY OF THE SOUL'S AURIC BEAUTY.



REBIRTH

As he brought the boar to heel, its powers gave him strength and he found the solar glory rising. For the Neptunian divinity was now becoming the surging glory of the mounting Christos Light. (See text in col. 2).

glory through the downflowing Waters, the radiant divinity of the inflowing magnitude of the Antares generative Waters. This being the might and wonder of the Orion MAN, the Divinity of the Mighty FLAME, the Great Christos Glory of the risen up ARC of the Aquarian Age. Man's failure to respond, will only bring jeopardising effects unto himself, far worse than his present dilemma. For the established LAW of Cosmic Divinity, can never be thwarted in its course of unfoldment.

of light. For by the soul understanding its own nature of growth, it would now be able to raise up its eyes and evolved mind to the source from whence it came. Receiving help and guidance from those heavenly heights, as he raised up his fires and set his Chakras revolving and dancing with heavenly delight.

For Merope in sending the new-found wisdom up to the heights, and raising Uranus back to its rightful Glory as the Mighty Divinity of the Arc, the Upper World, Planes and Divinities, are now of a Might and Glory as never known before. But wealth and beauty of Divine Glory, now can be returned to the soul, who is ready and open to receive it.

For as unto the duality formed within the soul as masculine and feminine principle, it should have been as microcosm unto Macrocosm, the inter-marriage of heights and depths. The soul should have ever remained as a single status, whereby it would have looked to the Heavenly Macrocosm for its ever-evolving pathway of return.

Then the course of evolution would have been fulfilled by the natural Unctions of Grace. That sent forth by the unfolding heights, by the soul's simple adulation of its unfolding glory of mind belief. This is the Golden Antelope, the divinity of the Spirit brought into birth by the soul's struggle to master the unifying of the

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THE ILLIMITABLE SOURCE

The Divinity of the Snows

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

AS the Sun rose up in Golden beauty, it drenched the earth in its radiant light, for the East was born of new-found wonders that would delight the glory of Vega. Heavenly truths were now walking abroad, straight from the arms of Aurora. For she it was who opened the door, and let the first Fiery Rays of glory to come in, and embellish the world with LIGHT. Therefore, Heavenly mystery and profound Beauty were seeking to capture the mind, that he who was waiting would dance with joy, as the glory rose up higher and higher. With man and maid dancing with exhilarated beauty, as the inflow grew more and more intent in its mighty interpenetration. As soul was born, the 'divine bubble' spun up into the Heights, its glory increasing within his being. Radiating forth the light of that heavenly glory in its multi-coloured Prismatic beauty. Then it shot right up into the Heights, going off into the Mighty Unknown, whereby the wind blew and the Sun veiled its light, and the Heavens went dark with thunder. With lightning ripping through those mighty Cosmic depths, till all was duly spent. Then Boreas blew with all his might and main, and the gates opened wide, with snowflakes dancing everywhere, seeking to clothe the earth in a garment of white. With a mighty story in every perfectly shaped flake, that could delight many a Mystic seeker, but only he who knew their depths could possibly fathom their mystery.

The Mystical Virgin Plane

AS the hours sped on and the dance increased, the Earth Plane was white with beauty, portraying an intensity of inflowing wonder from those mighty heights. A divine embodiment had been duly captured as the Sun topped the horizon with its new-born Rays, driving into the mind of some intent seeker, the glory of a new-born infusion. Sending it forth as a profundity of possibility, to think and think again.

(See plate on this page)

For as he did so, it rose up to those heights as a glorious dancing belief, causing by Law those mystical Gates on high to open wide, and send forth of its Holy profusion. For the Mighty Unseen, that Great Heavenly Mystery, the Divine Guardian of those Portals sublime, sent forth from that great land of Far-Beyond the secret of that new-born morn.

As Mother Earth quivered under her cloak of white, she felt the new-found glory, and wondered if the soul was awake to its mighty profundity. For its dynamic Seed was just a fragment of what it really could foretell, a vast unfolding of Atomic rebirth, the imminence from that mighty Source. Holding in its secret depth, the Fiery issue of "ITS" purpose. That some Vessel of LOVE in the World below, would bring forth its internal glory, embrace and open up its divine profundity, and manifest of that Mighty Mystery.

For Divinity Divine was the secret of that coming forth, where what was once, aeons and aeons ago, was now sending forth its glories anew into the Causal glory. That the Ethers became infused with its mighty beauty, and it streamed forth to impregnate the Heavenly Sun, and dance on through the Galactical profusion.

Then coming to the Vega depths full of new-born life, that the Mystic who had given it birth, should bring forth of its revolving Quintessence. From the mighty Macrocosm to the earnest microcosm, a Fiery prototypal infusion, for what she had believed and cosmically infused, was now her reborn Relativity.

For Merope had set the Heavenly Snows a dancing, by the glory of her revolving infinity, sending forth from her extended Arc a heavenly new-born belief. All now duly impregnated to be broiled in the depths, that its Fiery Mystery could now come forth in its manifold wonder, to rise up that channel with its mystical spiritus glory, to dance as the wonders of the mind. Thus the Bull came forth, as Venus and Mars began their Le Ros dance in these deedy depths,

with the Scorpionic mystical interpenetration turned from black to gold, as the dance duly proceeded.

With the fiery glory of the driving blood, now accelerated by that morning infusion, steeling the will with fervoured intent, to drive the issue hard. For all now was the mystery of Outer World Space, as the Cosmo-Galacto infusion was sponsored by Merope's love.

Then as the Bulrush infusion blended and reverberated, it made its way to the heights to wrestle with the intensity of the soul, as to the rights of those glorified heights. Then as renunciation was decreed, the gates swung open wide, for that mystical belief in its decreed glory, to drive up that narrow causeway. For here was the mighty territory of Neptune, the outskirts of that mighty realm of the Sun. Where three Heavenly Graces, the daughters of light, nurtured the new-born son.

The young warrior who travelled up to the Heights to reimburse the Father, that that Heavenly Void could ever be unfolded, and catch the Big White Whale. Thus as the mystical Waters with their holy charge swept o'er that mighty bar, the spider's web quivered with reborn sensitivity, electrifying every god with the new thought. Who danced and revelled as they became refuelled and re-atomicised by that inflowing glory from those mystical Heights.

With the NORM being vibrated and sparked from the revolving Pituitary, by the dancing winged horses from the stable below, they being driven by that early morn infusion in the sanguinis glory.

The Divine Atomic Unification

ALL was a mighty revolving propensity, with Merope driving the Chariot high, the golden glory of the heavens. For round and round she spun, causing all to vibrate with high-born frequency, never experienced before. For her love of Divinity was profound and intent, and her aim was continued manifestation of His speech.

For she as the Vestal Virgin Merope-Majesta, had wooed forth that Divine Pleromic nucleus from those mystical unknown heights. So ever felt the profundity of that Mighty Mystery, that only the heart could partake. Throbbing forth through her "Bundle of His," with the deep intensity of her infused secret Love. For hers was the sacred purple heart, which had nurtured that intensified glory into the Seed of manifold generation.

First in the Heights as Pleiadic beauty, then in the depths as unified mystery, to slowly await the unfolding intensifying equation, to unify

With that mighty Eagle on those heights setting his wings a-flight. Darting up into the Air to catch a sperming light, bringing it back to Merope's auric Arc, with the beauty of proud Love. Uniting that heavenly quantum from that dynamic inflow of the mighty Aurora Borealis, with the human glory of unification. Thus divine heavenly infusion in every direction, set off by that first early morning glory. To raise up the issue of all prototypal unfolding, through every Cosmo-Galacto channel.

Yet the profundity in the cosmic infusion would now set off a new round of involving beliefs, which would raise the propensity of the Planes, bringing forth the Transcendental Beauty. For every unified glory of the Law brought reborn light from the avidya, with Merope the Scapegoat of this

ing its own tail, bring forth the true glories of its FACE. That Merope would then come back home, having completely unified the depths, into those mighty heights. Thereby interblending the genetic magnetic, with the Cosmic Heavenly Glory, that Womanhood the mighty wonder of the Matriarchate depths, was now the Fatherhood glory.

The Supreme Glory of Divine Magnificence

THIS Merope had now done in Heavenly LAW, with its mighty Waters sperming the world below, waiting for man to open up his heart, and radiate of his mind sublimity. For Saturn, although dissolved into the depths of rebirth, was still the monster of Notre Dame, the religious farce of the past, the heights of their divinity. Where Pisces, the hoped-for expansion of the Age, became the victim to red-robed pompous pontificates, in that iron-bound dance of dogma and ritual. That born of Vatican plunder and murder, in the name of holy divinity.

Yet all taken from the Holy Source, the might and wonder of evolution, it being all this that Merope had risen up, back to its Virgin Plane, transforming all from negative into positive, bringing the god back to his heavenly divinity. That he could begin the path of finding his way back home, rising up by the glorification of the Spirit.

But man has never known the true wonders of the Heights, where the Holy Source of Divine unfoldment comes forth from the Glories that have been. Where, as the mystery of a secret spring, it ever comes forth to feed the world with Heavenly life, leaving man utterly mystified, as Ethers of enormous magnitude roll forth from its Virgin Fount.

(See plate on page 7)

Yet the supreme Glory of Divine Magnificence, that leaves the soul awakened unto such glory, completely awe-struck and overwhelmed with such profound wonder. That which bears no equable comparison, for it holds the Source of LIFE, where all that is and has ever been, found its first beginning. Springing into life in the Cosmo-Galacto unfolding via the Heavenly Arc, the Divine Holy Begotten.

Wonders that leave man utterly stupefied, bereft of thinking acme, yet the means of giving unto him of the driving capacity to open up the way of expansion. For as the Mighty Macroprosopus takes on of his Long Face, does man become as the microcosm in the depths, the dancing gnomes of the action of rebirth. Therefore ever waiting for the soul to help ITS mighty expansion, for as soul believes and so declares, is this mighty unfolding Glory the dynamic status of unfolding life.

Where the Snows, the Virgin issue of rebirth, although often the return of what has been, are now ready for Octavial expansion. While others are complete virgin life in this world of form, bringing new thought, new belief, expanding the mind of man. Thus such Divine Glory is the Source of Ever Becoming, the magnitude of all Unction Divine. The Divine Pleromic beauty that Merope-Majesta drew down into holy confusion through her Pleiadic Virtue.

For it was her dancing Maidens of the Pleiades Dance that wooed that Mighty Holy Divine Beauty to come forth, out of the hidden seclusion of



THE VIRGIN PLANE

AS he strode through the Virgin Waters, the new world slowly seeded into life, opening up its immensity, where glories only known through that fiery struggle could melt its icy darkness. (See text in col. 1).

heights with depths. Until the Heavenly Heights were bursting with life, and the NORM quivering with intensified Passion. For the Quintessence was to now come forth by the fulness of the moment, as the Uranian sparking grew faster and faster, vibrating that world with light.

Then the lotus blossom would open up of her beauty, and the pomegranate send forth her Seed of OS glory, to be united by that sperming Seed risen up from the depths below. For Air and Fire had been cajoled into life, in the Atomic glory of unification, with Merope perceiving by profound oneness of direction, the mystical point of infusion.

She had struck the point as she swung round those heavenly vaults, sending the Cardinal points revolving. With the Solar glory chasing faster and faster, and Mercury close on his sparking trail. Catching that mystical 'white whale' of past magnetic collection, unifying into the electro-magnetic. Then as those transformed sparking Waters from the Fount below, shot up from those untimely depths, it drove up the channel of the infinity glory, driving it harder than ever.

mighty profundity, treading her way up to the Heights by the rope ascension of the slender Brahmic thread.

That a sure way was truly set from Vega the New World in the depths, to the glorified Vega in the Heights. The way of return for all heaven-born souls, lost in the earthy depths. For unified initiates, now born of the Christos glory, to tread their way up to that Vega Constellatory Plane of Heavenly beauty divine.

For Merope had embellished that glorious harp, with all her reborn thoughts, unfolding the way of Heavenly Beauty, in the world of mime and density. Thus raising all up into Heavenly raptures, to dance the Rhythm of the Spheres.

That the Heights and depths in unification, would radiate with splendour divine, as the pleromic beauty paved its streets with gold, and raised up its glories high. That Vega the Land of Love, now born into its being, would blossom in its immediate depths, into the whole circumference of light.

For here was where the mighty Source was uniting heights with beginning, that its intensified magnitude would now, by the Serpent swallow-

the Heavenly Genital Magnitude. Becoming the mighty YOD of all life, as Merope the Goddess drew down once again the mighty Stream of active Life, from heights to depths of all being.

(See plate on page 11)

Yet although the Giver and the Divine wnerewithal of all being, the Intimate LIFE in the Seed of all reproduction, which man has to nurture into life, it is as the Protonic Glory in the Nebula Fiery issue, and the balm of Holy LOVE Divine. The Transcendental Divine beauty that waters the depths with Heavenly Cosmic Glory, which man meets in his garden at midnight. Yet the quintessential magnitude that makes its way, in the glory of the revolving Infinity. Thus man in receiving of this mighty magnitude in his generative abundance, is the means of bringing into birth the Holy Glory of Intelligencia, the mighty Flame of the MIND.

Where expansion after expansion is derived and blossomed into life, with Nature herself repeating its phrases by her seasonal dance. Yet in man, the Glory ever sitting at the Flood, demanding that justice be done, and divine glory rise up as the magnitude of the Warrior's skin of trophy. Yet the Fiery Life is the very crux of all ever becoming; that ever giving life out of Itself, as the mighty nucleus and Source of all becoming, the fulfilment of every Virgin prayer.

Yet the Work and the radiance is the mighty prerogative of the Holy Begotten. That born through the devout machinations of the mind, into the Fiery glory of the sparking Uranus, to be cast into the depths of the pit, the fallen polarity of the Pituitary. Thus closing up the NORM and re-embellishing the beast, dragging Divinity into the very depths of all existence of being.

Thus Merope rose up that Glory once again to the Royal Heavenly Arc, bringing the Solar glory into the Central Sun, the magnitude of the Divine Neptunian Waters. Hence profundity in all its dynamic magnitude, the whole glory of Being and Becoming, yet Justice and Mercy in all its mighty mystery, with the Voice of the LORD waiting to speak through his royal and primed priest.

The Virgin Breath of Unification

THUS divinity in all its glory, becoming the power of cosmic consciousness in the radiance of the soul. For man has awakened to the internal truth, the glory of knowing, and is seeking the way of becoming. Hence cosmic jubilation is now the depth of the soul, as the conforming of the two minds enfolding in the embracing of the Virgin Christos glory. Thereby becoming of the divine magnificence of the auric world essence, of that mighty Cosmic Breath. That which now is coming forth in the emanation as that mighty Source unfolds its internal beauty, where all turns into the glorious Birds of Paradise, in its transmuting divinity.

Thus bringing divine illuminosity of that transcending magnificence of the Royal Fiery Word, that is now forming from the internal wonders of Outer World Space. For acute sensitivity is now being born in the soul from the very nucleus of the perfection coming into birth, through the inflowing glory of this mighty unfolding Divinity. That which now has revived the sleeping god-consciousness within the unfolding Orion soul, born from that mighty magnitude.

For here we see the systematical unification of the Virgin

Breath, and the expanding cosmic conscious rebirth of the Virgin Holy Fire. The Pleromic magnificence of the inborn celestial beauty that is ever trying to burst forth in its true Holy esteem, but is ever being overshadowed by the fornication of desire.

FOR MAN HAS NEVER RISEN HIGH ENOUGH YET, TO PERCEIVE THE TRUTH OF HIS NEPTUN-

Heraldic might and Power of the Outer World Space,— become of the Kingdom of Imperial Royal Regime within the glory of the soul.

Thus the Virgin pulsation of royal dynamic report is now as the beauty and stimulating LOVE of the mystical aromatic heavenly Voice of the Unseen. That now becoming audible, through the Virgin Mind awakened to the holy beauty of its own internal heritage. For as soul awakens to the

dental light, as the cosmic consciousness.

Thus as Merope with awe and wonder, surveyed this mighty magnificence, she saw through her Magic Mirror, its unfolding vibronic glory. For there pouring down to the depths, were rolling beauteous vibronic Rays, inter-blending, intertwining their myriads of enfolding colour into yet greater and greater immensity. For as it rolled and blended, it unified, then parted, to unify again and again, in its intensifying might of attachment. For its unification with astral intensity, brought it into human consistency, yet the internal glory of becoming.

Then as this mighty vision of that heavenly beauty rolled away into the darkness of the depths, Merope beheld a magnificent range of white-topped mountains, surrounding a peaceful valley of heavenly beauty. As she looked with absorbing intensity at its heavenly restful glory, a beautiful golden creature came into the centre of that grassy sward. A young vigorous figure with large antlers, standing with all the pride of the spirit, as though he and the mountains, with their snow-tipped beauty, and the mystical beauty of the valley, all belonged to one immense glory, whose presence was yet unknown.

The Great Fatherhood Realisation

FOR upon those antlers, glistening in the crisp semi-morning air, were seven Lambs' tongues, all alight and glowing with Fire. Such an amazing sight of heavenly mystical glory, Merope had never witnessed its like before. Then as the vision became clearer by drawing nearer, the creature gradually changed into an older stag, his antlers reaching up to dynamic heights. While tied around its neck with a black silken cord, was a shining Purple Heart.

Thus there it stood with regal beauty looking up to the East, as though awaiting some dynamic manifestation, where glory and divinity would unfold its secret, into the depths of that valley sublime. Its silent stance, its immobile beauty, caused Merope to become tense with expectation, for it could be felt that there was Causation in the air, unfurling its beauty into birth.

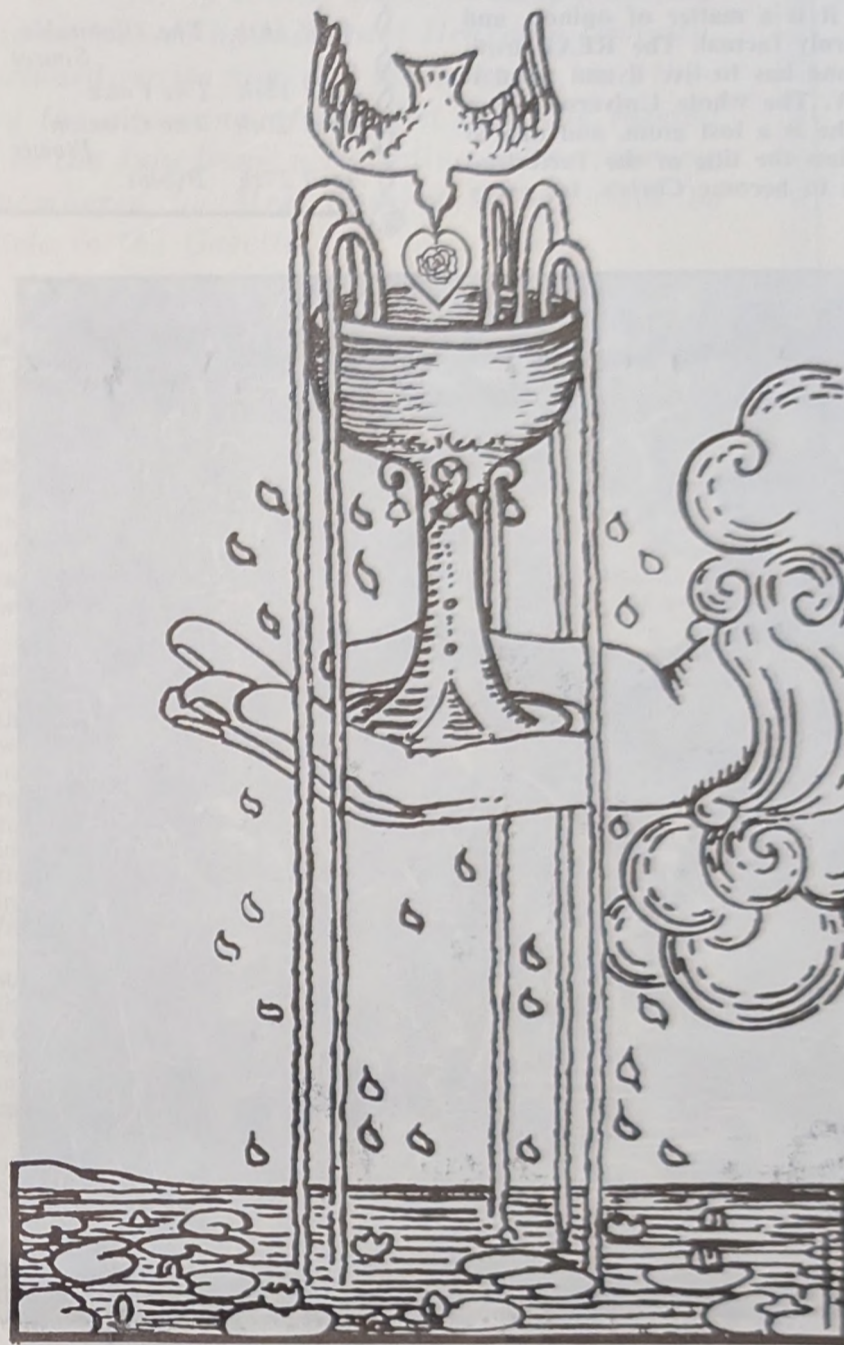
Then suddenly a huge hand holding a transparent glassy cloche descended and placed its bell-like immensity over the stag. Immediately a blue vapour enveloped the creature, now enclosed within the cloche, which was the spirit incorporated into the glory of the mind, that the Christos glory could be born into every soul, speaking with the Truth of the Great Fatherhood.

As this cleared, the stag had been changed into a golden winged NORM, a revolving golden sphere, with outstretched Eagle's wings...



...dynamic in their mighty span. Which flew right up to a Great Black EYE, now standing forth up in the Heavens, watching over the unfolding Valley of Vega, the New World in the offing. As Merope gazed with mighty intensity, she found herself being drawn into the vision, looking into the depths of the EYE, until she went right inside it.

As she first entered, all was intense blackness; then gradually a spiralling movement of white hot power began revolving up and down, getting faster



THE VIRGIN FOUNT

THE glory of the Cup lies in the wonder of profundity, where divinity reveals itself from the depths of the fount. (See text on page 6, col. 5).

IAN WATERS, EVER LIVING IN THE SODOMITIC DARKNESS OF THE WORLD OF FORM. THUS DIVINITY, THE GLORIFIED ESSENCE OF THE MIND, IS A SUBTLETY THAT HAS TO COME FORTH AS THE FIRE IN ITS LOWEST ACTIVITY, BUT HAS YET TO AWAKEN TO ITS OWN INTERNAL GLORY OF BEING.

Hence the inconceivable majesty of celestial Purity of God-divine thoughts, is ever constantly awaiting Christos receptive virgin mind, so as to unify it with the impromptu Holy Breath. For as the World, now being flooded with the down-pouring royal atomic unfoulable divine life, becomes the impregnation of the soul, will they awaken and become stirred into conscious divine glory.

Hence that mighty Heavenly Unseen Divinity is ever making its way to the depths, continually unfolding its dynamic internal glory into the World of matter. Bringing forth that intimate Cause, which is the life-forming magnificence of those unifying Waters.

For as this mighty vibronic magnificence, the unfolding magnitude of Ages, unfolds and interblends with the vibrations of the now uplifted Abyss, does this mighty Divine Cause—which is the complete

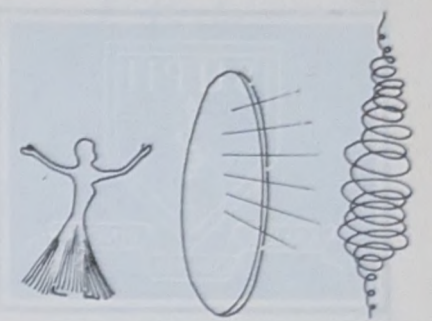
reality of mind and its consistency of becoming, does it embrace more and more the might and power of that down-pouring glory.

For this Unseen mighty Source, is the rolling Fiery Divinity of millions of accruing Ages, where the Germ of ensuing LIFE has unified and become in its dynamic CAUSE. Thus now its unfolding beauty is a Source of emanating Causation, where its flow to the depths, is to bring forth of IT-self in the acme of soul growth.

For what Merope wooed into action as the Vestal Virgin, and again as the WOMAN of Samaria, now is a dynamic Force of Might and Holy Purpose. For what it sent forth in the Beginning as mere sparking Thoughts of belief, in becoming as Orion souls of Cosmo-Galacto unification, are the accredited vessels of ITS forming Voice, and the nucleus of the mighty regime that now was coming into birth.

That Divine unfolding glory that knows no ending or beginning, now in the microcosm, is the serpent swallowing its own tail, the mighty majesty of unified magnificence. Yet the Serpent revolving in the soul as his divine infinity, with its head, the head of the soul, now crowned with Transcen-

and faster, as though a secret Source was supplying it with Fire. Then...



... Merope knew that what had been the Moon in Scorpio through the Divine FIRE being forced down into the pit, had all been raised up by her into Sun in Scorpio, the Holy Generative Glory of continual rebirth. Where FATHER and Son were truly one, through her pure Virgin belief. Where she had LOVED the Son, and revered with divine awe of the Father, and given forth of her "Dish of Blood," that the union could be made complete.

Willingly sacrificed of her magnetic Fire, by bringing forth and transforming all her magnetic into Holy FIRE, that the Moon could be dissolved and the Solar Glory fill her veins, with divine Fiery life. Then she raised her LORD up to the very Heights, filled with that mighty Beauty, but with all her ancient magnitude entirely Solar born.

The FATHERHOOD fully established as the Positive glory of life, where the Holy Trinity was now unified, in the three embodied into ONE. The Son embodied in the Father, with the Father, the Glory of the Son, supplying that mighty Generative downflow, with the mystery of that Secret Source. Causing the unfolding Ethers, the emanation around its mystical interpenetration, to intensify and roll faster and faster, carrying its magnitude down to the earth.

The Hydro-Oxygen more voluminous than usual, the inflowing Waters to carry that interpenetrating Seed into its ultimate depths. All being set into mighty action by the holy belief of Merope. LOVE as only known to WOMAN in her succouring and nurturing of the sons of life, that that Seed could be saved from disaster. As she stood and marvelled at what she had accomplished, she beheld that mighty revolving emanation, turn into a divine radiating soul, born out of that mighty inflowing Source.

With the EYE now becoming flooded with golden light, surrounding Merope with its radiant beauty. Then as if by magic, she was transported back into the activity of her Rose-pink Bower, with the struggles of life still her problem, but now with the greater aid of those dynamic Heavenly Forces. For that Mighty Source of Illimitable Splendour and Magnitude was now, through the Son, flowing direct to Earth. Feeding Vega with its Heavenly Grace, its Pleromic Beauty of Galactical Unction, the mighty intensity of ALL TIME.

Thus now its salvation and Rejuvenation was the Supreme Powers of Neolithic LIGHT, as the Divine God Visionary Breath. With the Divine now sperming the Christos anointed soul with supreme Virgin anointed LIGHT. A magnificence only to be believed by its dynamic outcome, for as it interpenetrated the soul, would it become the magnitude of his mind, the glory of his creative purpose.

With this mighty Power now the activated Virgin Royal Pant, manifesting as the Divine

Continued on Page 11

Reminiscences



MAN'S STUPIDITY and IGNORANCE

THIS IS THE MOST APPALLING THING OF EARTH life, man's avidya, for at the moment in refusing to listen to the truth, man is sounding his own death knell. He is always telling you it is a matter of opinion, and

not a fact. Yet that is alright for the mundane man, but not truly factual. The REAL truth lies in the fact that a Scapegoat now establishes the LAW, and has to live it and tread it in, and once this has been done, there is no denying the LAW. The whole Universe is run by set Law, and not that laid down by a pope either; for he is a lost atom, and due to be turned-in anyway. This time it is a Scapegoat, who now claims the title of the Terrestrial Christ, whether man agrees or not. Setting the way for all men to become Christs, for every man is a Christ unto himself.

Divine Justice

THIS fact brings me to the matter of the hangings taking place at the present in Rhodesia. Man IS blind; by this I mean, he refuses the wisdom that will assist him to perceive the truth, and help him out of his dilemma. First of all, the MASTER warned all on the television of what was to come, and I have warned in the "Occult Gazette" of the mighty Waters from the Heights that were going to change the whole of the World through Chaos.

Well! it is taking place, therefore it is a great moment of dynamic interchange, when not only heights and depths are going to blend, but Heights that are coming down to man the depths. While the depths, that become of cosmic consciousness, will go up to the heights as divinities. If not, they will go back into the Sea of Mind Oblivion.

Well! many are doomed for this journey, those who failed to harness the elements of Outer Space by building up an inner Robe, then labouring by treading-in and getting back home. Man just looks into the illusion, and believes what he wants to believe, which can be accounted for by Saturn having made its debut in the heights of a chart.

Cannot Smith see how blind he is! He is perpetrating the same error as the men themselves, they who committed the murders out of hate or greed. So Smith is bound to lose his consciousness, and be thrown back into the Atom pool of non-awareness; but now, to jumble up his atoms with those of the souls he hanged. Granted, all these sons of earth committed grievous mistakes, but Smith, as a Prime Minister, should have set the example, and had them taught the error of their lives in rigorous Schools of training. Instead of that, he robs many a woman of the possibility of her son as an expansion of her life, feeding her by the experiences he puts into operation.

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WATERS accrued which missed their purpose of what should have come into light; all the wealth of bygone days lost in the propensity of life. Yet unfolding wonders still waiting at the door for he who would seek their glory. (See text in col. 3).

This is one of the Laws of the Mysteries, and to which man refuses to listen. Hence Roman Catholicism has a lot to answer for, and what a collection of non-seeing atoms in the Sea of Oblivion! For it was by Roman Catholicism altering the days of the Gods,

and placing up their own saint days, that the inflow of Power, set up at the beginning of time, was stopped, and the glory of the world went dead.

(See plate above)

Smith is a very blind man, and that is only too obvious by

his face; a mouth shut tight like that of a clam's; he listens to nothing or nobody. Yet these souls could have been saved, but not by decree of the queen or the pope, but by that of a person with REAL Power, who could work the Oracle with the Law in the Heights.

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April 6th	The Illimitable Source	May 4th	The Virgin Plane
April 13th	The Voice	May 11th	The Cosmic Heart-Beat
April 20th	The Crimson Flower	May 18th	"Open Sesame!"
April 27th	Byblos	May 25th	The Virgin Oath

But my Work at the present moment, is with the living, and those seeking to go on; thus getting many over the Rubicon, the mysterious Stream of rebirth. These men, as sad as it is, will in any case go to where they would have gone in time, but before they had the full Grace of possibility. The only answer to all this, is the Waters, and the Wisdom, when man is ready to receive. But this is the first throes of rebirth, and in a pretty blind state.

All I can say, is "Thank God we have a Harold Wilson to lead the World, for that is what he is doing. What other way has man to offer, than his fine example, throwing a mighty order to the winds, because it dealt with arms and destructive weapons. Mr. Wilson, I salute you, and you certainly have been responding to the Great Master's instructions! There is no doubt,—and nobody should have any,—that this man who is leading us in all policies, is genuine and true, otherwise the Greater Powers could not guide and lead him in the work whereby they seek to bring the World to the mighty change about to come into operation.

When we get a genuine leader into power, man does not seem satisfied; they seem more pleased when they get a man imbued with a great deal of 'blarney,' who is ever hiding his undercurrent of deceit. But they need not worry, the present leader of the country will be in his present position for a long time yet; so let us hope that his health will respond to the powers and their Healing Rays. For there must be a lot of strain on a man who is having to take such a bashing from the blind, greedy and ignorant.

The Realms of Spirit Guidance

WHILE upon this subject, I would like to mention the point of controversy of the moment, the Beatles. Here are four young men, risen up from the docks, no intelligence or even common-sense, but given complete upliftment and recognition by Mr. Wilson, because of their aid to the coffers of the country.

Then as soon as they make an enormous pile, they kick him full in the teeth by taking their money out of the country, to lay it at the feet of the biggest Fraud I have ever known. He is NO Guru, but a clever fraud posing as a holder of power. Not having any, he stole the power and money of four foolhardy boys, who even refused to listen to the genuine guidance from the Realms of Spirit.

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Initiates of the New World

ALL genuine and earnest seekers can now join the spiritual pilgrimage up to the plane of initiation, under the guidance of Mrs. Spearman-Cook; for on June 12th, which is her own birthday, she will lead all who are prepared to place their feet upon the "new earth" of Vega, by taking them in sleep-state, up to this mighty plane, to be blessed by the Great Heavenly Divinity. All who wish to be included, write now and let us know, and then prepare themselves by the cleansing of the diet, and the raising up of the mind. Then in the July issue, a recording of the journey, which is always remembered by Mrs. Spearman-Cook, will be made the leading article in the Gazette.

This alone has proved my integrity, that it was Brian Epstein trying to warn these four young fools, of what would happen if they did not listen to him. A split, which is only too obvious, with many turning away in utter disgust and illusion. It was George Harrison, the one leading them astray, who was appealed to, to hold them together, after asking me what was the best thing to do, to stand up to the responsibility that he knew was now upon their shoulders.

Even declaring that he knew that what was in the Gazette, was all genuine and true, because he felt it within his bones. But no; he knew best, and even had me slaughtered in the papers, or somebody MANAGING HIS AUTHORITY! Well, now the damage is done; thus again we say, "How are the mighty fallen!" By egoism, and not being able to handle power.

The changes that we were all warned of, are well in hand, and ere long the changeover will be so vast, man will be stupefied at what he perceives. I watch with utter amazement at those who completely suppress anything I state. If this had been Woodruffe or some fourth-rate fortune-teller of astrological wisdom, they would have been boosted up to the full. But instead they have tried every subterfuge possible to balk me, and prove me wrong.

What fools they are! It is the LAW that is operating these changes; I am only the Scapegoat, the one who works out the changes, and treads them into the earth, to prove that they work. Christ-ship is my sensitivity and frequency in belief of Divinity, which is open to every soul who can claim the same degree. Powers far greater than myself are operating these changes, so that Immortality can be born in the depths, that Divinities

from the higher Realms can come down and take on the garment of earth. So whether man believes it or not,—and now it is pretty obvious they do,—it is so; otherwise so much which has been predicted, would not be taking place.

Man has even gone so far as to try and "bump me off," but it never worked, through the earth-bound Catholic forces working from the Astral planes, in striving to save their falling religion. In any case I am subtle; for apart from building up the Power required for these Powers to use me, I stay inside the Hive, and work from the centre of the Hub, sending forth onto the maelstrom the waves of wisdom that catch up all and sundry. For this is the wavelength of rebirth that will help every man who feels the urge and call of its truth.

The whole World to be born of LIGHT from the Central Sun to the centre of the earth. With every soul manning the earth, reborn; and yet greater divinities coming down from the Heights, to bring Ancient Wisdom to match up Relativity beyond the ICE AGE. For I could carry man up to there, but that was the dividing line that has something to do with the cleft in the brain, called the Fissure of Rolando. A third cleft, which we were not far off from, would have resulted in a robot Race, and that would have been the end of this Great Cycle of Rebirth. Everything would have had to start all over again, for the Seed would have been destroyed and lost.

The work that is going on in the Higher Realms, is to save the Race and bring those who can build up of their mind, onto the Plane of the Fourth Dimension. The depths of this are far greater than man believes and all for the good of his unfoldment. The difficulty is, man does not realise the importance of his Seed, and how he is the light-

bringer to the earth. Thus all is being done on his behalf, that he can rise up and see the REAL and true glory of life. This is not being done to destroy him, but help him find the true depths of his being. We have all seen how blind the Beatles have been; but did they see it? No!

The Higher Law Activity

NOW, what about the by-elections. Not being able to attend these myself, I can only bring forth that experienced by those of the group. I understand that nothing is offered to replace the good work that Harold Wilson is striving to put up, and with very little support from the people he is trying to bring up on top. Thus all the 'opposition' offer, are empty futile statements, which should never be allowed, for such statements are demoralising and only poison the atmosphere. Although I must say, many in the Labour Party could do with a good wash in the Ganges.

Thus all we find in a world of so-called intellectual men and women, are groups of people on wooden boxes shouting about 'how bad Wilson is, and how much he is robbing your pocket!' But never offering one whit as to what they would do, or how they would save the country, considering that its present state is a result of the Conservative Party's bad government. Are they offering their service as leaders of the country, or are they just trying to waste our time, and upholding the 'old school tie'? Better debates could be heard in a boy's school, where each one is genuinely striving to out-do the other.

Thank goodness we see a woman putting up a good job at last! Mrs. Barbara Castle endeavouring to save life on the road. But what fools men are, knowing that tortuous

To The Seeker of Light

by Dick Speller

Be not afraid, oh seeking heart,
In God is thy protection.
Rest safe within his circling Flame,
Be born of his conception.

Seek not of earthy ties and bonds,
But communion with the spirit,
And in thy solitude of thought
God's Voice will shew thy merit.

Drink deep that Cup of past regrets,
Its memories cast behind thee,
And in the glories of renewal
Let thy heart be led divinely.

A priestly conscience make thy guide,
And speak but words of glory;
Then in the marriage to thy Lord,
Bring completion to thy Story.

death lies ahead as a result of careless driving caused by drinking, and they still risk it. Thank God we are promised a great Race of souls for the future.

But this does point out of what woman can do, when she turns her thoughts to constructive purpose. After all, it was Miriam who led man across the Red Sea, which was also the 'Rubicon of Change.' But when an accident can bring such awful results, how can man be so criminally stupid!

Now one of the most important mysteries involving the Scapegoat, is that of the "eating up" of the evils of the world, that in the expansion into the New World, which is beginning now, they would not become a part of it. This is done by counteracting the evil by wisdom, and transmuting by the internal bodies.

First of all, let us take a recent example, the imprisonment of Savundra—a friend of the pope—and a more diabolical rogue you have yet to meet. This is his second jail conviction; firstly for a swindle of a quarter of a million pounds, and now for many thousands more.

Yet why thirty years to a train robber, who was only one of many who shared in that haul—although admittedly a well-planned operation—while Savundra, an already convicted rogue, whom we are told, alone must have robbed the world of more than 2 million pounds, only gets eight years and a £50,000 fine? Why not reverse the order, for at least the former money was due to be destroyed, while Savundra deliberately set out to rob people of their limited means.

I must say I appreciated the cartoon in the "Evening Standard" of March the 12th, "You'll be pleased to hear Fenton, I put you on the transfer list to Parkhurst for £35,000."

But all this must be cleared up before this World passes over into the New, and is the task of the Scapegoat. Now religion is finished and dying

out like an old root, with the Mysteries, which are the Science of Law and Life, returning. These will be the means of all being initiated into unfoldment, and all old states being polarised into Octave.

All men coming to their senses, or being lost in the Sea of Rebirth and Oblivion. This is the World cleansed by Fire, which many a fanatic has raved about, but never offering any form of solution. This is what the Higher Powers have been working upon, and they have been coming to the Earth as vehicles of mystery.

YET IN THE SCHOOL OF UNIVERSAL PHILOSOPHY, THEY GO UP AND DOWN THE JACOB'S LADDER AS FREELY AS THE AIR ITSELF. WE SEE THEM AND FEEL THEIR PRESENCE, AND ARE WHAT IS FELT BY THOSE WHO VISIT US AS ACUTE POWER.

We are the hub for the new Religion of Occult unfoldment, where the Science and wisdom of LIFE are the studies. For life is not just that of a body to be cut and drugged by a lot of medical students. That is not the answer to life, but the study of the soul, whereby the soul being balanced and righted, the physical body rights itself, and expansion takes place.

It is the changing of these bodies that is now to take place, which is the big question for the moment. For all that is happening is of the higher Law, and out of the range of man and the lower law. They will have to follow, which in the long run will be to man's own good.

UP TO THE PRESENT MAN ONLY SEES THROUGH THE REFLECTION, YET THE WHOLE WORLD IS BEING BESIEGED BY THE ATOMIC FLOOD, AND WHICH WILL BRING ITS RESULT ERE LONG.

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HERBAL MYSTERIES

Part 9

EYEBRIGHT (*Euphrasia Officinalis*)

by David Spearman-Cook

THIS month the name of Eyebright symbolises an enquiry into a new period of clear and brighter vision, whereby the whole of creation steps upon a new path of enlightenment. Then as the beauty and expansion of the Occult Gazette increases, so does the harmonising of Mother Nature become more prominent, even though it seems chaotic in its rebirth. But then all mothers bringing new life into birth, know of the chaos it involves, yet the basic was built on Love. So are these states being forced onto man by the transmuting elements, nurtured by Merope-Majesta. But man has been blind to truth so long, that he needs a jolt to commence him thinking cosmically, instead of individually.

So as the days of Relativity come and go, will the very herbal food of the elements begin to change their vibronic ratio, and become the atomic wonders of the mind. This is very noticeable now as the changing World of Vega moves man into the miracles of a complete new rebirth, through the strange and mystical happenings taking place around us. That which is going to bring to the fore the ancient wealth of healing.

For fantastic Healing Powers, which are infused higher growth, will bring in the end, ease and comfort to the multitudes of increasing sick bodies. Those that have ever awaited the touch of the Great Divine One, that of the Great Solar Blessing, which will feed them with new surging life, helping them to live anew. Merope's gift to man, through her nurturing of the gods.

Therefore, as we seek into the wonders of Eyebright, we find that its name holds the clue to its immensity of usefulness, because it is a herb of the great and mighty Solar Orb, the One Eye of Truth. That dimmed by man's erroneous distorted practices, the Sun now giving forth the clarifying brightness of its future healing propensities.

Hence, regular readers must by now have gradually become aware that herbs work only in conjunction with man's belief; for as a Mind World it has been so "Ordained" by the changing Laws. Thus Eyebright is going to be essential to give unto man stability, that which he has never been able to attain, through the old mixed up mind of confusion. For all men are now 'firing' with a virgin mind, in a Virgin World.

This is where Eyebright's reactionary frequency will pacify and stimulate the passional



EYEBRIGHT

fires into a unified Fiery path as it surges through the bloodstream; then changes will ensue as the mind reads and dances with the Universal beauty of the main articles of the Occult Gazette. Words received from the Divine Eye of Merope's balanced and unified conception of true Vega life.

THE taking of Eyebright is going to dissolve the old Pitch-olende Saturnian states that man is trying to hold on to. Very noticeable now, by the daily unforeseen news that is so unnatural in its vast changing movements of states being severed, those never brought to the Fire before.

Therefore Eyebright, if taken with Marigold, can be found to so vitaise the tissues that the rejuvenation will be unbelievable, as both these cosmically blended herbs, work miracles in themselves.

Then, when the pure extract of Eyebright is infused with the juice of the Bramble fruit, —which is symbolically the extract from the new seeds of Outer World Space,—a state of balm is gradually built up around the nervous tissues, which then has a soothing state upon the mind, for Eyebright is a combination of the sensitivity ratio of time, proved by the very word of Eyebright; for the human eye, in not being bright, denotes a dead soul. Consequently no sensitivity, no possibility of a dancing mind of Fiery movement, and so one dies to the harmony of the Solar dancing Spheres.

EYEBRIGHT can sometimes be very useful when the soul comes to the crossing over of the beam; that is, when a new understanding has to become infused as consciousness within the soul. Because as man, he is so governed by his immediate surroundings, that to change for the better, is rather difficult.

This is why Eyebright works mostly upon the vibronic faculties of the eye, cleansing the over-abundance of Power that one has not transmuted out of the darkness, which is ignorance which should have been changed into light, that of comprehension. This has linking with the blind spot in the Eye, that of the macula lutea, that which changes the beam, and gives unto the Virgin that of her immaculate conception. Hence the eye trouble of the World is due to the multiplicity of desires in the World today, and man's lack of sympathetic union with the great Divinities.

Eyebright and Caraway Seeds have a completely unified essence that can when infused together, bring a wonderful cleansing of the system without any detriment to the alimentary canals. For much damage can

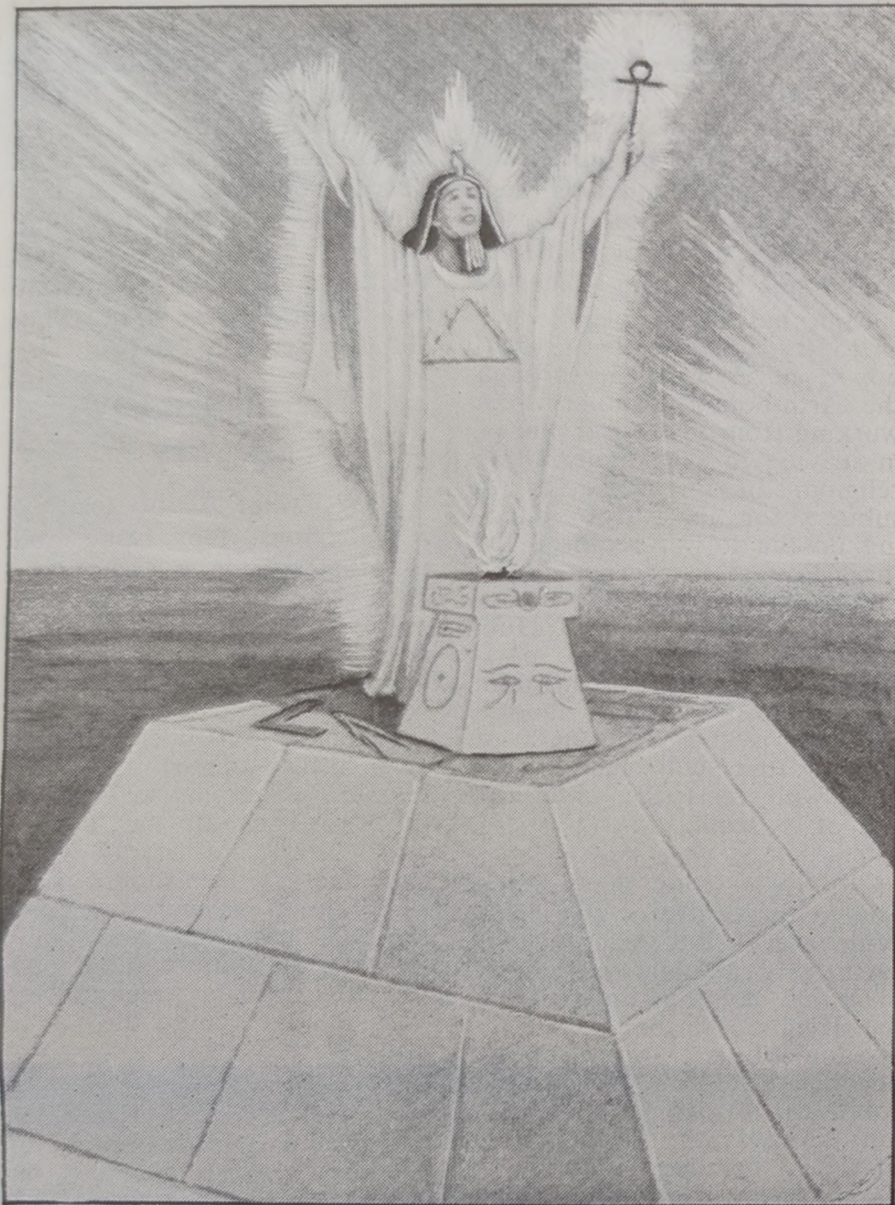
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ASTROLOGY

The Fall from Solar Divinity

by Allocutus

AS the Mighty Host of Divinity plummeted into the depths, losing the momentum of frequency and divine purpose, the whole electric radiance of Unity, the Being of the Fatherhood, broke into millions of Fiery Sparks. The Prismic Band, the unifying fan of Mind Light, fell into a multitude of essence, slowly in its disunity becoming more and more stagnant and dense. Divinity ceased to hold of its Being, its hidden glory scattering the seeds far and wide, vanishing into darkness and ignorance. The directing Hand of unfoldment was lost, and instead of Oneness all was brought into such chaos and disunity that countless numbers grew up mimicking Reality in the illusory mirror of self, building up identity and egotism. Each particle forgetting that without the wholeness pulsating through their beings, they gave birth to Chaos and not of Divinity, the Golden Vase of Life.



THE ROYAL PRIEST

HERE was the true priest of light; he who had captured the divine perception of the One God, and made it the unfolding glory of his mind. No longer held by the Starry Vision of the depths, but living upon the Solar Plane, mind-born and radiant with the inflowing Powers descending from the internal depths of the Illimitable Source. (See text on page 15, col. 5).

AS each spark fought to assert its Divine Heritage in this web of delusion, it fought for self and not for the Glory of its Being. The Heights, as the planes of unfolding Divinity, the Supreme Power of the SOURCE, were forgotten, as seed fought seed to possess and conquer the power of the other for the glory of the swelling ego.

A separate world grew, as a vast circling prison barrier of magnetic power was created by each holding on to the powers gained, never activating the wealth of divinity, but merely holding it in possessive glory. This mighty force was reflected as a Maelstrom Barrier encircling the chaotic mass, imprisoning the fiery life from the Planes of Divinity which gave it its essence. As greater and greater power was stolen for self, so the frequency slowed until the thickening atmosphere of stagnancy solidified; the complete antithesis of creative life.

Though the hidden surge of unifying purpose was still pulsating through all the Fiery Sparks, in the illusory world of self beings grew and evolved, but for their own purpose. The

frictioning of battle for power over other 'selves' brought a falsity of rising internal consciousness, a mind limited to self and power, the pomp of intellectualism lording it over the so-called simple and mindless.

But however much the power-drunk beings fought to amass dominion over other sparks of divinity, Divinity could not be destroyed. The very intensity of restriction forced expression and truth to flower in separate colours of idea and thought-belief. Concepts grew as to the status of beginning, and understanding unfolded its separate ways, all being parodies of the One Truth.

The failure to build unification created a recurring cycle of re-beginning and rebirth, cause and effect, ever held in the web of the falsehood which the being held on to as its point of separateness. Mighty centres of power dominated, gaining greater and greater sense of awareness but still of the multitude of truths and not of the simple unifying process of Divinity.

This powerful separate rising belief created images on the Maelstrom Mirror of the stratosphere, an illusory world of twinkling lights, stars, re-

fecting exactly the inner chaos of lights of belief and truths that the many set up to worship, but ever really just glorifying the self. Some grew so great in the falsity of intellectual consciousness that their power completely dominated and controlled other minds. They in their arrogance decreed what belief and godship were, and their comprehension became the ruling law in a world of disorder and chaos.

As the lesser accepted this ruling law so did they become tied to the sequence so created, a constant movement on the one plane of comprehension, never moving into Truth at all. Until a greater comprehension was built in the rising status of mind all were held within the bounds of the limitations of the one dominating and decreeing the law.

So it was that the great powerful sages of the past gave forth of their understanding of what the stars were and how they acted as an influence upon the rest of the unfolding mass of sparks, the earth world of evolving manhood. So beings lived and died in the recurrent cycle of the ignorance they accepted as belief. The very personification of self being reflected as the moon, and the stars being the multitude of half-truths and falsity which man had built in the illusion of belief.

So strong was the delusion of separateness and the worship of self-created ideas of mind, that the revolvment around the self created an enormous prison of magnetic power holding Divinity in chains of gravity. Such Light of Truth gleaned over aeons of movement was not sufficient to counter the blackened state of arrogance set up. Mankind merely worshipped the sun for what they could get from it to sustain and maintain their own identity, not as a beacon of beckoning truth seeking to unfold the Divinity imprisoned.

So the Laws of Astrology were born and while men were of such a gross consciousness all were held by the causation set into motion by the powers of divinity being created in the web of delusion. The Prismic Glory was fractured increasingly into minute pieces, for until one could build a Prismic Unity of Awareness, the cycle of consequence repeated itself in endless repetition, as death changed belief by faithless surrender.

Density and solidity reversed the Divinity of creative Living, LIVE to EVIL, and instead of a rising "starry" effusion of Divine Belief infecting all with Life, the evil magnified and grew, as separateness fostered the opposite to Being. This constant cycle of death feeding the lost divinity, brought forth prophets and sages of wisdom who could see the dangers of endless repetition hardening into such a density that even Divinity could not retain the Divine Pulse of Being in such destructive conditions.

VOICES TAUGHT THE URGENCY OF THE ONE GOD, NOT KNOWING THAT SUCH HOLY GLORY COULD NOT EXIST IN

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The Illimitable Source

Continued from page 7

Christos blessing, with the inaudible coo of the ethereal Dove, as the virgin Seed kissed by the glorified Virgin Rays of the mighty Protonic mystery of Outer Solar reflective Reality. For the union of the Trinity was a might that only the worthy could hold; the whole unification of all that had been, as the halo of Merope's golden crown.

With her sensitivity now as the atomic reactive genetic movement, brought to radiant life through the inflowing god activation. Controlling the soul by its unfolding belief, and its renunciation being brought to a Christos embracement. All now being brought to the "thresh-hold" of complete and utter change, as the operating of the Etheric Cycle of Divine Cosmic Consciousness.

Every man now to become fully versed in the wonders and glories of the Heavens, drawing down more and more the magnitude of Outer World Space, the unfolding glory of the New World of Vega. With each one now bringing into birth a golden garment of light.

For Merope is now Robed in a shimmering beauty of woven glory, born from her Heavenly beliefs. A radiant garment of Neptunian golden dew, born from her ethereal dancing, with her tiny feet in their golden slippers, twirling round and round, in the swirling footsteps of the Heavenly billowy clouds of the golden hinds of the Divinity.

The mighty transcendental Radiant magnitude, now far beyond the ken of the mundane mind. Which through Merope's heavenly divine Perception is the glorification of Outer World Space, through the mighty unification of the Trinity, embraced into the Central Sun. A glory never dreamt of before, as the Absolute pinnacle of perfection.

The mighty Pleromic exuberance of spiritual immensity, flowing forth from the Illimitable Source of untold spiritual blessings. The snow-capped mountain tops of the mind ever sparkling with unbelievable lustre. Radiating with holy Glory, as they reflect the mighty mysterious beauty of the Central Sun Divinity.

That now Supreme ONE-NESS, which is ever constantly expanding into a greater and greater perfection, in the unexplored heights of Outer Space glory, the pioneering depths of the mind. With the threshold of new thought propensity, the ever unfolding beauty of man's creative beliefs.

For all now was as the hallowed untrodden Virgin Plains of unblemished snow, where no footprint has yet left its mark, and the mind is completely born anew. For all is the threshold of a New World, born from the untold inflow of that mighty Illimitable Source, which is now feeding that Vega Plane with unlimited heavenly light. Bringing the mighty untouchable Rainbow, as the Heavenly Bow in the clouds. For all now is the Source of the Cosmic Heart-Beat of Timelessness, the Unseen manifestation of the glorified Rhythm of the Spheres.

Magnitude that is beyond man's comprehension, for it holds the Mystery of the Illimitable Source, which comes from that unknown, unseen Mountainous Range, in the Far Beyond mystery of the Depths. That in ITS All-embracing Divine LOVE, ever giving of IT-self, does it

become the All-pervading Breath, in the unfolding heart-beat of mans' awakening holy consciousness. For the Primordial LIFE Essence, unknown and unknowable, is known only by "ITS" impact on the consciousness of mans' unfolding belief.

know, with modern war weapons which they are slinging indiscriminately everywhere. A method adopted by the vultures, to use up the created facilities of a commercially war-bound country. While the other, a country full of mighty wealth, was feeding the lunar half with their diabolical communistic weapons, whereby to exercise their 'spleen' on a country they loathe and despise, using dead minds to do so.

came before Merope, she sent up a prayer that something could be done to quench its evil greed-infused fires. As she sent forth her heart-born plea, lightning suddenly struck down from the heights, renting the whole picture in two. Then out of the resulting chaos there came forth a mighty Chalice, radiating with the light of hundreds of suns, descending from the Heights and hovering over that land of fire and destruction.

of reborn Occult glory, with mighty Temples risen up everywhere.

For their ancient, deep and dynamic lineage, as all other countries in that mighty vicinity of glory, had been ruthlessly mangled and wifully destroyed, by so-called intellectual, intelligent beings. That which will have an enormous repercussion of dearth and poverty, upon those who fostered it into such a mighty confusion of blood and desolation. For it being put into operation at such a dynamic moment, when such Mighty Powers were descending, would accentuate and add unto its karmic repercussion, in the years to come.

As Merope turned away from such sadness and sorrow, she sought that light of some sort should infuse the greater minds of either of the countries, that were taking part in a scene which was none of their business, and was diabolical to say the least. Yet a purging that had to take place in a country that was 'finished' to its last dregs. Therefore, the purging between themselves,—which would have been simple compared to its present devilish slaughter,—was a karmic creation, that would bear evil disrepute back upon themselves.

For Merope knew that the Mighty Glories that were now flowing to the earth, had been the means of agitating this purging, like many others in the world of change. For it was the heavenly wonders of that Great Fatherhood that were the Source of the Seed, which was now the internal wealth of every soul, that was automatically bringing changes, causing many a soul to look for a wider scope of change. But it did not advocate of mass murder, as set off by papalism in this soul-decadent race. Thus now, high and low, rich and poor, are all being fed by this mighty Breath, that changes can ensue with all. Yet wealth that can give to one and all bounding glory, and magnitude of expanded light.

FOR THE WHOLE WORLD IS NOW ABOUT TO BE REBORN, AND LIFTED UP OUT OF THE DEATH-THROES OF OLD RELIGIOUS AND NARROW ORTHODOX STATES, WITH TRUE OCCULT WEALTH OPENING THE DOOR, TO POLARISED SPIRITUAL GLORIES FROM THE PAST. THAT MAN AT LAST, WILL BECOME TRULY COSMIC CONSCIOUS, AND AWAKEN OUT OF HIS STIGMATISED DEATH-THROES OF YESTERDAY, TO BE BORN OF A GREATER TOMORROW.

Where the mighty Heavens and all the Protonic glories of Outer World Space, will become his true-born beauty, and wealth of his harmonic flow. Not retentive pills of orgy-indulged delights, but heaven-born truths that will raise him up to the Fire-born mind of heavenly Neptunian fantasy, and spiritual born glory.



THE PLEIADES

As the seven-fold virgin wooed the heights down to the depths, she sent forth the glory, penetrating far and wide, that divinity was awakened in all hearts. For Merope-Majesta was the Love of the Divinities, and the unfolder of heavenly virtues. (See page 7, col. 1).

That which is, to the unevolved animal-human, a non-existent state of being. But to the wise, the Mighty Divine Fatherhood, He who is ever unfolding Himself, as the Great Sperming Glory of Heavenly LIGHT. The Great Self-Existent, Mighty in its unfolding Magnitude, as the mysterious Glory of "I AM" in the sperming depths of the Seed.

Mystery of the Magic Mirror

As Merope perceived such marvellous glories infusing the whole of the Universe, she sought that her Magic Mirror would reveal of the mighty polarity, the cause of such ghastly evil and darkness abundant in the world, particularly in Vietnam. For how could such diabolical murder ensue in a world so gloriously endowed. As she laid forth her request, black bloodstain-infused smoke drove across the Mirror's face, until all was completely blotted out.

Then as it cleared, a world completely in the throes of utter darkness and avidya, came into the fore of her mirror. Where large vultures grim and ugly, stood out for the time being, indicating that it was the work of money vultures, using human life to fill their well-laden coffers. Where chaos and evil were the rantings of war-drenched scientific men, who lived only for their egotistical promptings. Thus one a country torn asunder through its ancient Buddhic lineage having gone to dry dust and bones, their fires having gone out completely. With one half still clinging to its dead state, and the other with the world-lunar-infiltrated confusion, from the darkness of man-corrupted so-called 'communism.'

While to add to the difficulty of a natural antiquated country's purging into rebirth, two larger countries as two continents, were interfering for their own political ends. One fighting in their midst, on whose side nobody seems to

So what could have been a natural purging of a country gone to decay and in a fire-less state,—yet which would have righted itself in time,—has turned out to be a death-drenched hell-pot, almost as bad as the last world war. And when it is realised that such mighty evils are manipulated between so-called educated men, in a battleground of ancient ignorant people, it makes one forget for the moment of the mighty glories that are abound in this Transcendentally infused world.

Glories that could have raised this strip of dry dust and bones, up to a polarised rebirth of mighty sun-born beauty of their mysterious long-lost ancient wealth. All being destroyed by scientific gorgons and money-mad giants, who have taken this mighty inflowing quintessential beauty, and turned it into destructive war weapons of the most diabolical mind perception.

As Merope stood lost and utterly amazed, as such utter extremes were presented to her, there came into the face of her Magic Mirror, a battleground strewn with the dead bodies of the sons of that Mighty Heavenly Source of Divine radiant Life. Babies and women ripped and gored, with little ones whose limbs were torn asunder. With women bleeding, and in their death throes giving a child a last suck from their breast.

While fat-bellied policemen were now seeking around in countries not set for war, for assailants, who, when caught, would spend the greater part of their lives, cooling their heels in gaol.

One instance being viewed as legitimate murder, the other against the law. Could any well-balanced, well-controlled country, with so-called modern ideas of genetic and evolutionary beliefs, carry out such foul and diabolical murders in the name of justice. This is not a natural purging, but a sheer destructive orgy, to give a lot of lunar-fed men, occupational therapy.

As this hell-infested vision

As though, by its symbolical beauty, it was calling to those death-infused souls to rise and follow its glory back to those heights. Sons of earth, filled with the internal soul glory of wealth and beauty, which has never yet been brought to expanded light and truth.

Then as it hovered over this plain of darkness, two souls rose up in their etheric resurrection, and reached out to this glorious radiating beauty, which was almost beckoning them to follow. As they spiritually raised up their arms in soul-like plea, they were lifted up off their feet from their earth-bound death-throes, and in their etheric glory, sailed aloft in this heaven-born beauty, into the eternal mists of the Heights.

But out of this death-mangled chaos only two etheric souls could awaken and follow their rightful path back to the upper Planes of Light. All the rest were held in the darkened pit of man's diabolical earthy and destructive war-mania of greed and self-imposed glory.

As this scene rolled away from her vision, it was as though the whole country had been purged, and there came forth a stony rocky desert with many large stones strewn all over its desolate waste. With a man completely naked, walking amongst them, as though seeking to find the answer to his past. That which should have unfolded into a glorious world

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Egyptian Mysteries

Continued from the Back Page

forms, for they nevermore awake to see their fellows, neither behold their fathers nor their mothers, their heart is careless of their wives and children... Since I came into this valley I know not where I am. I long for the water that floweth by me; I desire the breeze on the bank of the river, that it may refresh my heart in its distress; for the name of the god who ruleth here is "Utter Death."

The soul was dead to all states of truth, nothing would stir its inner portals, or any form of progeny so that life could ensue. Yet this is the expansion from yesterday to today, the land of depths which must be conquered, for it has complement with the heights, the land of Tomorrow, and becomes that of Relativity, the circumpolar creation. It is all that has been and is the land of sleep and darkness, that which must be conquered and awakened. In the records of Edfu it is called "the most great of first time," which literally expresses itself.

Amenta is the earth of eternity brought about by the soul excavating the heights, and being prepared to go down into the depths to make the complement within itself. The whole circumpolar action or gyration; then the radiation of the soul becomes a living issue, a raised up vibration which causes the air to move in the maelstrom. The wind carrying it in its belly; thus new life becomes the breath available for all.

But in the beginning when Ptah first formed Amenta, no one had formed a pathway for the nocturnal sun and the manes to be reborn.

It was then that Ptah became the solar god; the moving Christos within the soul as the soul consciousness stirring into awareness, causing Sebek the crocodile-headed god to swim round and round and eat up its own dead, while Horus crossed the waters of the "red-sea" on the wings of the hawk; mind creation of yet greater understanding.

Thus the old earthy animal creation began to diminish and the mind to grow, and gradually the seven workers as elementary forces of the gods, carved a tunnel, a terrestrial and subterranean house, in the soul creation. But it could only become evolved by Sut and Horus, the twin founders, continuing to put up pillars from south to north, mind elevation; and accounts for the pillars in the temples of the ancient schools.

Surmounted by lilies, pomegranates, grapes and vine-leaves indicated the heights that were being continually erected in its midst; while on the pillar itself they placed the inscription gained, which became the records and wealth of the school. By this Ptah, the artificer of the gods, slowly became raised and reformed into living issues of mind and light.

The Kamite Amenta was a world of lost creation brought into being by the seven Kamite brothers, who were still striving to retrieve the dead life through the seven channels of sensory reception. Yet to those who became in any form awakened, they had to investigate, only to find that vermin and snakes infested the waters, and of which Isis and Nephthys had to avoid so that the child in their keeping did not become stung to death.

This is the mystery of Isis feeding the child in the papyrus swamps, and all the family of

(See plate below)

complement feeding Isis while she accomplished her task. Feeding the child or mind creation upon the spinning word; and while the "grave of man's lost world" became reborn, the starry heights began to revolve and new life began to radiate. But it must be remembered that whatever man accomplishes becomes the breath of the cosmos, and the solar light through the seven becomes more and more deliberate in its radiance.

Not until man masters the wisdom of Egypt, the world of yesterday, will the world of tomorrow, Aquarius, come into its true reckoning; unified life. When viewed as a tunnel from west to east through the circumpolar cyclings, it can be seen as the nimbus whereby

of the double earth is the head of the coffin of Osiris, the beneficent soul in Sutenkhen who hath determined the paths of eternity," by completing a circle and cycles that made a passage through Amenta; and what Paul declared when he said "Take up the cross and follow me."

AM-KHEMEN IS THE PARADISE OF THE EIGHT GREAT GODS, WHILE SUTENKHEN IS A PRIMITIVE STATE TO RECEIVE OF REBIRTH.

Opening of the Mouth

ALL this made a pathway for the Manes, the personalities of past creations, to make their way up from the place of sunset to the gate of sunrise. While Ptah the opener added earth to earth, heaven to heaven and the solar mythos to the stellar, to become the firmament of Ptah in the fact that the sky upraised by him became reversed. A firmament above the earth and one below that determined the circlings; thus it can be seen that all is

attained for themselves, to constitute the higher type of god as father.

Atum was born as Horus, or Iu, child of the mother, and afterwards developed into Atum-Ra as god the father. Up till then there had not been a fatherhood but only the son as the eel-god, or Uraeus rising up to establish the heights. Hence he became the maker or creator of gods and men as the begetter, who succeeded the transformer Kheper-Ptah. The seven primordial powers had been recognized and divinized as offspring of the old First Mother, yet she was combined with the male in Ptah; the male and female elements.

Atum, or "created man," was formed by Ptah as an evolution from the seven elemental powers; they became the seven souls of Atum-Ra as the seven natures of man. The seven as elements or powers that went to the making of the manes in Amenta, or the human being when the rendering was literalized. Thus the evolution of man was from seven powers of the elements,

says: "I shall stand up like Horus, I shall sit down like Ptah, I shall be mighty like Thoth, and I shall be strong like Tem."

We also know Shu as Ptah performed the ceremony of "opening the mouth" of the gods with an iron knife, and covered the sky with crystal. If you can see this as the fiery essence that gives man his life and is the creator of the soul, then you will have a fair picture of Ptah, for by this man transforms himself into Ptah, and his tongue becomes like that of a god.

The Solar Alchemicalisation

THE first judgment in the movement from heights to depths is in the house of personality, the 1st; the second is in the 4th when either drought or inundation becomes the order of the day, and the result comes forth in the tank of flame, which flares up in the 5th where the dead come forth to find new life and active creation.

Through man having been forced to walk the path of mass guidance he now finds himself in drought, having not been allowed to create in an independent way. Therefore he is rebelling and discarding of those things that he finds irritating and irksome.

IN FACT, THOSE HE WOULD STATE SUFFOCATING; BUT MAN CANNOT GO FORWARD WITHOUT GUIDANCE, WITHOUT A LEADER, HENCE HE NEEDS A NEW TREND OF THOUGHT; SO HE MUST BE COACHED INTO ANOTHER CREATIONAL PURPOSE.

This will not be easy, for he has been forced into doubt and lack of belief; he is now extremely suspicious and refuses to accept motives of generosity. The garden of Aarru as the paradise of eight gods bears no weight or even rhyme and reason to him now; but he is more than ready to plumb these depths, even though he knows it not, for the food he has been fed on was of the extreme heights and depths, but unfortunately was dished up with a ladle as creed and dogma with large doses of brimstone. Therefore he is already adjusted to begin, though he might not find it easy to start, not knowing the rudiments of the creation he has been forced to wear.

This was done by portraying to him the wisdom of the Lesser Bear, the starry deity of the north, the Pole Star as Atum-Adum and the Great Mother Kefa or Chavah. This was the mount of birth and rebirth for all souls by ritual and papyrus, words created in the swamps and now from Vega, the Harp. The earth as a soul was figured as a mount where the Solar force tunnelled its passage through and forced the mount to rise; thus it was referred to as the mount of heaven or Mount Hetep.

Here the terrestrial paradise is described as being the centre of the earth; it is here that the Queen-Mother as the Mind, dwells in a resplendent azure hall with lakes, all being enclosed with precious gems. This is the Mount where Hathor the queen of the mount resides; the feminine principle that produces and gives forth to all the milk of life.

Nourishment accrued from the depths becoming the spinning heights. This is the mountain of the world as the navel of the earth; it is a towering rock where the dead from the past as the northern heaven, leap into the abyss from the stellar mountain.



HORUS

IN the papyrus swamps was Horus suckled, and given the Light of divinity; for it was then that Isis nurtured Horus and rose him up to the divinity of the mind. (See text in col. 2).

the animal-man becomes a man-god. The luna-life electrified into a spinning force of practical application; the repetition journey of the camel train from Baghdad to Damascus.

Through this the spirits climb up and become entered in, with Horus changing his crown into the double crown of the two Nomes. The mount of glory in the east as the personality creation becoming the mount of glory in the north; established individuality.

The whole seven of Kamite creation, the seven nature bodies born under the mythological, now the unfolding complement of the eschatological through the four waters of flowing life, as streams of water fertilizing the parched earth of Egypt.

THE SOUL HAS EVER BEEN DRAWING THE HEIGHTS DOWN TO THE DEPTHS TO WEAVE INTO A GARMENT OF LIGHT, AND BE RE-WOVEN FROM THE DEPTHS INTO A GARMENT OF ENDURING WARMTH; OR THE THREADS, AS THE WARP AND WEAVE OF LIFE, SADLY USED AS WASTED CREATION TO CLEAN UP OF THE DARKENED PLACES.

To the Egyptians this became the upper paradise of Am-Khemem that was raised up by Shu, the god of breath, while Amenta was becoming the subterranean country of the sun by night. Hence it is said by the sun-god: "The junction

in complement in the human creation, but needs re-awakening. At the present the beast holds the lower in its grip, and the heights are inclined to the depths; hence spiritual waters are only just reaching the earth through the unity.

Thus when the sun-god Atum-Ra, the king of many blessings, mounts into heaven from the field of Aarru, he comes from the secret earth of Amenta to the land of spirits, that the real fatherhood can be established within the soul as Sut raised up.

THEREFORE IT MUST BE SEEN THAT EACH SOUL IS AN INDIVIDUAL CREATION AND CANNOT BE ORDAINED BY CREED AND DOGMA OF MASS AND LITANY. EACH SOUL IS AN INDEPENDENT CREATION OF ITS OWN RITUAL ACCEPTANCE OUT OF HEART BELIEF; NOT A STATE OF ENFORCED TRUTH, BUT OF REALIZATION AS ITS SPECIES FIND CONSANGUINITY BETWEEN HEIGHTS AND DEPTHS.

Atum-Ra is man perfected, but began the journey as the human-headed eel-god Atmu or Atum. Very often seen as two-headed which wear the atef crown, while the single-headed are surmounted by the pchent. The Egyptian Atum as the fiery spirited was the solar god of the garden in Amenta; the pre-existent superhuman powers or associate gods contributed all that they had, previously

on which seven natures were founded; six being pre-human, the seventh alone attaining the human type and status, whether as Child-Horus or the man as Atum the first father.

These natures or souls of life have been identified and divinized in mythology as the soul of water as the fish of Sebek, the breathing force as the lion of Shu, and the "creeping thing" of earth as the beetle of Kheper-Ptah; the seven elemental powers that furnished man's constituent parts, or seven souls as co-workers with Ptah, and merged themselves in Atum, or absorbed as created man.

While Ptah was considered the oldest of the gods and was called the "Father of the mighty fathers, father of the beginnings, he who created the sun-egg and the moon-egg, the creator of his own image," and would be as the Hephaistos fire that caused all to become. This accounts for why he is represented with a mummified body, a close-fitting skull-cap, no crown and a menat, the symbol of life-giving power.

The name Ptah means "sculptor, engraver," a co-worker with Khnemu; and it was Ptah who fashioned the new bodies in which the souls of the dead were to live in the Underworld. While as Ptah-Seker-Asar he symbolised the inert form of Osiris, the mummy with its possibilities and certainty of resurrection.

In the Book of the Dead Ptah comes forth from the Great Temple of the Aged One in Annu and the deceased

They are souls who have either lost the solar boat or never had that boat, and must go from one mount to the other by mode of growth; so is the celestial chart. The mount which became as the Babylonians, now with the soul as the depths; yet in reality is also the solar heights. The revolving celestial vault which is ever changing and becoming. This is guarded by the Scorpion men, the spiral of downward descent, and yet really the spiral upwards regeneration; for the heights of a soul is the spinning hub which the soul makes by ever changing these states within self.

It is Shu-Anhur lifting up the heavens as a divine prop through lion-like strength gained by wisdom and experience. This mounts from the fourth up to the eighth, where these souls either run wild, or centaurs go dead with abundance, not spinning through working and labouring. So all is here and now, but a state of raised mind in all its degrees of spirals.

It links with the past and becomes as the present as the pillars of Ptah; yet it will explain the tradition of the spiral as of the Chinese, the Indians and others that the divine pillars rest upon. Yet again it is this imaginary spiral, which is the soul and the revolving creation of the mind put into a "form-description," to describe the collective pillar of heaven as the two-fold mount of earth and heaven. The depths and heights, yet the beginning and ending.

The soul can talk of many things that have taken place and are taking place which now reside in a state of comparative comfort, and not wanting, as a collective state, to come out of its apparent comfort, but must descend that spiral and reclimb onto another ascension. Many states in one spiralling, yet the same position of being with many degrees of spiralling in the one.

This changing state in its many degrees is the nocturnal sun passing over and round, which brings the revolving when the soul allows its light to spin the silver into gold. The alchemist in his laboratory in his marchen degrees as Greek, Hindu, Hebrew or Christian guise.

This is Herakles as a separated two-fold pillar which is the means of the heavens rising and falling, yet as a gathered whole, can become a stagnant mass that refuses to spin, because it has reached its

full of becoming, but must now bring the two mountains to a golden temple on a green hill.

Saturn in the fifth is a spinning hub of rebirth from past to present, and present to past in a revolving state of relativity reclaiming and building brick by brick that golden mount of the radiant heights. Thus solving the whole of time, and bringing all to a generation basis where re-generation can begin.

The backbone is a figure of the pole and at one time was the backbone of Sut the black one, also the backbone of Anup the holy one, as well as Ptah or Osiris the reclaiming lord. This was as the 7+1, the seven sleepers of Ephesus and their dog; the eighth that became the supreme one, the head over all like the occiput at the top of the seven vertebral joints in the backbone of Anup.

Therefore Anup was the seven earth-born powers that became "the son of the cow"; that is the son of Nut the cow of heaven, the heaven that was raised up by Shu which brought forth Anup at the pole. Anup was the judge or jackal-headed one who searches out the truth of life; therefore he is a representative of the wealth gained by the soul and now centred around the soul's own pole star; solar radiance or manifestation of God in the soul's status of growth. That which forms from the two brothers Gemini and Sagittarius, as the archer pulls the bow and sends forth the arrow into the eye of the Bull.

All told would be the natural sustaining creation of all states ever becoming, in either a spinning hub of rebirth or a state brought to one spiral of becoming, and often refusing to spin into a further changing state. This begins to rot unless the lightning rod begins to set the movement revolving in a state of chaos, and collects in the 8th house as a cheese dram that becomes a solidified mass of many states of cheese, so must be moved on to the ninth where the archer can bring forth Anup; the depths raised up to the heights.

This power in Amenta was referred to as the power of Ptah; Nemma of the great face of the long backbone of the deformed legs. A long column that commences in both the upper and lower heavens and which reposes in Annu, the place of the column or pole as the double poles of north and south. This as the upper and lower is the passage of the heavenly bodies through the nether earth to reach the heavens, and the means of converting mountain into

mountain of ascent of a reclaimed world.

These have been seen as the two sycamore trees, also the Norse tree Yggdrasil that had its roots down south and its branches high up in heaven, bringing the holy mount. The rock that begat the Israelites, or stream of "God becometh" marching forth. The stream that must pass through the Red Sea of the 5th house of the rock bed, to ever come forth out of Egypt. Yet all the time the collective pillar of earth and heaven as upper and lower paradise becoming the hill of Zion.

voyage across the waters of space. That which flowed between the mount of earth and the mount of heaven where there is no need of a boat or bridge, or place of jumping off from one side to the other, but is the male and female giving forth of the heavenly arc as the child.

The Transition Cycle

HERE the Egyptian had the wisdom, for if the mythical mount had been a single figure of the universe, the climbers would have gone straight up to heaven, whereas

washed away and the aged recover their lost youth; for new bodies are singularly volatile like the Egyptian sahu. That which is re-built by the wrenching and burning away of what has inhabited and restricted the spirit from manifesting.

The nether world is a place of transition, where all who are ready have their bodies renewed, and when completely reformed pass on and are taken up to heaven. The jackal or dog as awareness, is the guide of the dead through those paths of darkness in the netherworld. This is a most obscure road and completely unknown to each soul.

When such has to be excavated by a Ptah it becomes the road whereby many men may learn and become reborn, for it lays the prototype of divine Motherhood; and she who received from her son of his blood laid out in her course, feeds the coming race on his laurels. Thus the mound of earth thrown up by him in his tunnelling through, became the new raised up pinnacle for the future, and was called the funeral mount because Amenta is the earth of the manes. Those buried in to enrich the coming harvest.

Therefore to the majority, karma is a word that spells of hades, but in reality is the west or gate of Manu and the beautiful gate of entrance to the divine nether world, the land of life. Not paradise itself, but the way to it through purgatory. The glorious gate of becoming is the place of sunrise where the soul faces the morning and embraces the new life, the new birth, for the road is his, but the steps his prerogative.

The dead were buried in the west and the mummy is ferried over the waters, for Hathor-lsis, mother Shin, to receive of the solar god, and in his track the souls of the departed. The entrance to this mount is shown as the mouth of a cow, or Sphinx, and the Mother as goddess Meru, mind essence in rebirth, stretches out her arms to receive him. For as he enters the womb she becomes replenished and reborn; this gives her the power to pass over the line of restriction,—ring pass not,—though not all rings mastered.

In ancient records this was declared as "In rapture thy mother dost emit the irradiation of light that thou canst reach the mountain which is in Akar"; and at sunset he will enter the feminine receptacle of new birth. This was seen as a sacred heifer, a cow as mountain. Whereby the entrance was through her mouth and the exit was uterine east of the mount.

This is the entry into the house of Virgo to issue over the equinox into the house of Libra. The end of the land of the ancestress, and the solar god enters into the land of his father. Thus the hippopotamus and cow exchange shapes, for as the solar god passes through the womb of rebirth the old earthy state of self begins to issue forth of life unto others.

The myth that accompanies this entry and issue is that of a little bird (word) standing by and laughing aloud at the sight, while the sleeper awakens and closes her thighs on Maui, and crushes him into rebirth. Consequently he died to the old state and awoke to the new; and would be of course but another verification of Jonah and the whale.

This is an entrance into the west that leads to the fields of paradise. The descent into the underworld to the judgment

Concluded on page 14



KHEPERA

THE mighty Beetle-headed One, as the seven states that became, which through the Hephaistos fire was to become the moving glory of the heavens. (See text on page 12, col. 4).

If this can be seen as the journey of the children of Israel from Egypt to the promised land, you will solve that part of your Scriptures. It will reveal to you of the 400 years of quadrature coming into birth as the lower basin depicted in the zodiacal chart, that all the time has been building the heavens as a Milky Way.

The guidance to this continual rebirth is the pole star or pineal gland, that as the equivalent of Sothis, becomes full as the virgin and gives birth. But whereas Sothis is annually the soul's virgin, as the ever resplendant intuitive mind rising and falling in degrees of the revolving spiral, it is now the mind gathering up to the heights in the continual crossing over the line as the revolving equinoxes.

Thus wherever Saturn is placed he will be seen as the Judas or betrayer of the Christ, the solar breath seeking to become as the flame in the revolving lunar depths and solar heights. Thus when placed in the fifth, a flame to issue forth from the whole of time to reveal the future and eat up the "dead." Therefore both the lunar depths and solar heights bring out those dead who, as the manes, seek rebirth on this spiral of change and is the tat support of the gods.

Yet if this mount or pillar had been single and not double, there would have been no

the solar glory and stellar mount was a jumping off in unity of friction, bringing expanding heights in an effort to obtain; a production from two uniting in the love embrace. The later mystery, and one yet still unsolved, is the water pot feeding the multitude with the mystical waters gathered up over the ages; and would be that of Ptah, Atum, Osiris, Iuh and Brahma in the essence of One being the waterer of ages and revealer of life.

This is the pyramid or "rock upon which I build my Church" built by the solar mythos being added to the stellar, the pathway to the Buddhic Plane, through the nether world. The road of the sun as the road of the souls as the eschatology, with its entrance to the under-world of revelation in the west. The maker of this road is the bull, while the name of the western hill is Manu, the forming god-head and Cosmic Man. Thus the bull or labourer through the vision afforded of the western horizon, is the manes becoming born into that vision as the Manu.

At the very bottom of the pit, the subterranean world of the Lapps, there is a running stream which floats away to the spirits that refuse to change. These are swept away to Polotu where there is a bathing place of rebirth; the nether world of experience. In these waters all infirmities are



UNCTION

UNCTION being endowed to Seti from the dual-state of the mind, —the jackal who seeks and the hawk-headed that finds, that the wings of the mind can come forth. (See text page 16, col. 5).

THE LION & THE UNICORN

by Allocutus

THE more simple a symbol, the greater its capacity of embracement in comprehension. So it is in the use of illustration. The vaster a truth, the more the difficulty of concise explanation, and the more the necessity of recourse to symbolism. It is this method that Occultism exploits in transferring truth, and is oftentimes described as having the mind of a child, because a child sees and lives wonders beyond the grasp of the sophisticated and the worldly. Hence the glories of nursery rhymes, fairy tales, myths and legends, and the purpose of allegories, the fashioners of hidden realms of beauty and reality, the riches of the Mind.

THE royal coat of arms of England has as its main emblems the lion and the unicorn. The lion we all know but the unicorn few, and of those who do very few ask the why, and even fewer ask how and why the two figures came to be joined in the coat of arms of this land, and what its mystic symbolism.

In the ancient days heraldic symbols were chosen because of their occult significations, for the very term heraldic is meaningful. It portrays the secret responsibilities that are to be expected of the man, family or nation who bears them, for by such is boldly declared that which is about to come, that which the holder is determined to usher into being or into becoming.

It becomes the point of purpose and endeavour, his aim, his goal, that which he is to create himself into, drive himself towards, fight to gain, and lead others to achieve. It becomes his standard, the hallmark of his conduct and life, the very essence of his inner belief, his inner declaration of Faith, his emblem of Truth.

Heraldry follows in the wake of the ancient Egyptians, the Pharaohs, whose symbols of office were their accomplishments, theirs by right of inner declaration of belief and outward conquest.

THROUGHOUT the ages the lion has been representative of power, power in its untamed and raw status. But not any raw power or animal beasthood, but that which is regal, symbolic of Royalty in all its Glory, the very heart

Essence of BEING, transcendental in Its greatness. Element Life from the great Heavens, the magnificent EL Powers in Their descended Virtue, untamed and unconquered, King of All Beasts, as yet unborn into its becoming.

That which is only controllable by he who is pulsed by the heart-purpose of Being. Whereby royalty becomes the garment by right of attainment only, the blood royal, the consciousness within the soul that has developed its inner royalty of divinity. One who wears the lion's skin as a Hercules, he who has mastered those Powers by becoming of such Virtue by carrying out the 12 labours, mastering the 12 Celestial powers of the Zodiac.

For long has the lion been the symbol of the Golden Age of beginning, the age of Leo. It is the fiery element life, the raw material with which man was to fashion his Robe of Light, but instead used to mould his skin, the commencement of form and the senses in their disunited wholeness. That which became of gravity because it remained unmoved, holding fast to greatness, slowly solidifying, for by its very lack of creative movement it gradually densified, calcifying into a state of kinetic energy only, its Royalty buried in beasthood. Remaining enigmatic as part of the Sphinx, a silent witness both to its greatness and its degradation.

Into what and to where ought this Element Power go? How should man channel this great heavenly downdraft of fiery sustenance and yet still glorify its divinity? How should he use it and what is its intent so that he can become of IT?

SOME answer can be gathered from the Unicorn. It is said to be a fabulous mythical 'animal'; a horse with a tail (tale) of a lion, a goat's beard, and an enormous horn protruding out of its forehead. Its heraldic position in the coat of arms is on the right which in itself indicates much.

The lion is on the left, the left being that which is unfashioned, unwoven into its royalty of becoming. That which has truly been 'left' and put onto one side; its beauty and purpose forgotten, not even moved into idea and grappled with. Merely the untamed roar of uncontrolled energy.

The right however is that perceived as 'right'; conduct and truth capable of being a just example of its heavenly

is to be unfolded, Mind. Not only seen as right, but attained by right of struggle and renunciation of those very states which are holding the elements in a captivity. The soul no longer a mass of uncreated ends and left-overs but one who sees the point of Being and strives to become of that which he perceives and believes.

Every detail of the Unicorn's figure portrays the main stages of this journey, for as the lion symbolised the Leo Age so the Unicorn is the emblem of its polarity, Aquarius, the present Age. Whereas Leo, as the golden Hart, typifies coming from the Source of ALL-Being, Aquarius represents the great Becoming, that which is to BE, the mystery of Divine Cosmic Belief.



Source, that which is on the road of becoming, the unending process of unfolding magnitude.

The personification of action of the higher mind, whereby a new status, a status of knowing, as a creative activity of purpose towards and upwards,

journey over the wilderness, and the rich man owning all the earth will not be of any consequence until his camel can pass through that opening. The sun-god as that rich man, makes his way through the mount of earth, survives in the grotto, finds the sacred shrine and gives rebirth to many gathered there by his faithfulness and trust.

The fear of entering this habitation is intense with the majority, in fact the very difficulty of finding the entrance is insuperable to them; thus all need divine assistance, and the sun-god gives them the life they are seeking for. Thus Horus the sonship brought into birth through the three graces, opens the door to new life.

This may answer a very important query as to why Seti 1st held so much importance in ancient history. He as an ancient seer perceived of this truth and left upon his sarcophagus this message of rebirth, and declared of how he had endured the nocturnal passage through the under-world. How he had passed through many divisions and found a blind door with a double exit.

THE tale, or lion's tail, is the raw power transferred into experience by the ceaseless swish and beat of its activity, experience that brings forth of understanding, which in turn enables future activity to be balanced and controlled by the mind born out of this experience. By constant telling, the 'tale' gives birth to greater and greater wealth of knowing through the trials and errors of effort and struggle.

Thus the tail, by this means, begins to control and fashion this raw element fiery sustenance until it is transformed into manageable power, trainable by mind to become horsepower, the energy fruits of mastering the wild beast nature within. Riding this force and holding and directing its head by the reins, until it can be used to channel and wing the mind up to unknown heights.

The reins are of the mystical parts of the body, which with the kidneys, the turbines of generating power, feed and revivify the whole nervous system, when the passions (horse) are controlled and used for mind enquiry. The emotions now used to be the driving force to provide the momentum for the turbines, which then give new life as electrical energy to the mind.

As this horse power is completely mastered so the soul becomes wise in knowing, growing the goat's beard sprouting on the chin through continual fight and determination. He who knows of the depths by right of struggle, failure, pain and suffering; he who can now teach others to avoid the pitfalls, by example of his own actions: becoming the guide and counsellor to all

who are brave and have faith enough to follow.

HE WHO HAS EXTRACTED FROM THE LION ALL THE ROYALTY OF PRIESTHOOD, ONE WHO CAN NOT ONLY HONOUR IN HEART AND MIND BUT CAN OBEY IN DEED AND ACTION, THE RISE OF THE AQUARIAN MAN.

The fourth part of this sacred 'beast' is its namepiece, its single protruding horn. This has infinite meaning, so great as hardly to be graspable by the earth side of our consciousness. The horn, so full of significance as a symbol of Eternal Fertility, has also in its point the secret of the power of penetration. Being able to grasp out of the Unknown the answer.

As the whole coat of arms portrays the struggle of the soul to bring forth its Divinity, this can be clearly seen as the spearhead of Cosmic Belief, that which the spirit sees as part of Its possibilities of Becoming. As he sees such possibilities through his perceptory power, the pituitary, so he fights to become, and never ceases to reach out and upwards to perceive in ever greater measure the unending glory of what he has beheld. The very seeing of such Glory becomes the re-charging Fire within so that he is re-energised out of the Blackness of the Flame he has created as Belief.

The glories of the lion's tail as the unknown beginning of Element Life, now blossomed into the Norm's radiating Beauty. The horn growing out from the pineal, the Atomic Norm, radiating greater and greater consciousness, stabbing and probing into the Blackness so that the infinite wonders of this fiery element life may become gowned by the mystery of Mind-Light.

MAN FULFILLING PART OF THE JOURNEY OF DIVINITY. THE FIERY ELEMENT LIFE BORN OUT OF THE GREAT BREATH, GIVEN REBIRTH AS COSMIC MIND LIGHT, RADIATING THE MAGNIFICENCE OF COSMIC INTELLIGENCE, THE COMPLETING OF MAN'S CYCLE OF RELATIVITY SO THAT HE CAN RETURN AND CLAIM THE GODHEAD HE ONCE RENOUNCED.

BUT why the coat of arms of this England, the Isle of Albion? Because this land was destined to be, and has become, the foundation jewel of the new World of Mind to be. The Divine Robe of Arms, the radiating auric splendour of Solar Glory born by fight and struggle.

The reason why the School of Universal Philosophy was established in London, to bring forth the Royal Immensity of the Fatherhood. Perceived by a few Sages and why this land was given the Lion and the Unicorn. Not just for earth royalty, but so that the Royal Purpose of Manhood could be established.

NOW ALL WITHIN ITS SHORES MUST BE IN THE VANGUARD TO PROCLAIM IT, FROM QUEEN TO KITCHEN MAID, FROM MILLIONAIRE TO BEGGAR. ALL TO REVERENCE AND EXEMPLIFY THE GREAT TRUST EACH HAS INHERITED, OR TO FORFEIT THEIR RICHES AND GO BACK TO THE DUST FROM WHENCE LIFE CAME, AS MERELY MINDLESS ESSENCE.

Egyptian Mysteries

Concluded from page 13

seat, whereby rebirth is meted out according to the right the soul warrants.

This is the nether earth or the Kamite Amenta, the land of the ancients, and as the solar god passes through he awakens all to new life. This is according to how strong he has become, and as he passes through the land beyond the western edge of the earth, sometimes he remains there, sometimes he comes back to earth. This is the passage of the eighth house into the ninth of the open mouth. These are the Elysian fields whereby the soul is transformed from that of earth into spirit, and the ritual declares "O pillar! open up, that mani may enter and descend to find rebirth into new life." Interpenetrate the Kingdoms and find rebirth through solar life.

All through the ages sects and races have declared of this wisdom; the Buddhists have their western paradise; the Ottopmacks of Guana had theirs in the West; while the Samoans sought of the west for rebirth. Then the Iroquois and Ojibwas described their souls as travelling westward until they came to their garden of rest, or the land of the white

heifer. As mani entered into the netherworld and began exploring the lower regions he fell in with an old blind woman, who happened to be his old grandmother. So mani sought for the tree of life that he could restore her sight and as he dies so he has performed the magic formula, and the door of the rock opens and lets out its ancient wisdom.

Many legends have been formed regarding this descent into the nether world, for it enters into far more than many believe and is the secret to the "open sesame" of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp. One day he discovers the entrance to the underworld where all the wealth of life was hidden, and he heard a genie cry "Stone door open." Aladdin tried this and he found a vast paradise, but to his personal sorrow lost his grandmother. But as he came to the issue he perceived a beautiful maiden who embraced him and he knew there had been an exchange of circumstances that was indescribable to all but him who had witnessed the transformation.

Yet again this is the "eye of the needle" that the camel must pass through on its

Readers' Letters

I WOULD like to thank the anonymous reader from America, who sent us the following four significant lines of verse, entitled

"A HEART-CRY FROM VIETNAM"

"Where is the sunshine, without any sun,
Or the song of the bird, when each day is done.
And where is the Spirit within everyone.
Oh where, oh where has it gone?"

Dear friend, whoever you are, your sentiments are echoed by us all!

**Mr. P. Harvey,
Bolton, Lancs.**

Regarding the international standing of your paper as the leading publication on Occult matters in the world, it gives me a lot of pleasure to say how lucky we are to have such a source of unprecedented Wisdom, which carries with it a certainty and authority that stamps it as the Divine Word, which can inspire, uplift and give new life above all else in the world. This may seem unbelievable to some but it is true.

Being interested in Mysticism, and in the study of people and also rather to the Left where my political sympathies are concerned, I would like to

mention a strange incident which gave me a lot to think about. Some months ago I was approached by a young man of the 'working classes,' if we can use that phrase today, but a young man who had done a lot of serious study to the social problems of the day and like myself seeking some outlet for his gifts, which although he had a humble job, one in which he could put his heart into his work and think and talk to his fill on how to make the world a better place; which at heart we all want to do.

While I sought in the Wisdom and worked at a daily job, he joined an organisation of left-wing political views, but one that was entirely materialis-

who was distinguished for her joy and mirth, and it has been thought to have been given the name from the valuable properties attributed to it as an eye medicine preserving eyesight and so bringing gladness into the life of the sufferer.

The same Greek word is also given to the linnet, whence another old tradition says that it was the linnet who first made use of the leaf for clearing the sight of its young and who then passed on the knowledge to mankind, who named the plant in its honour.

In the fourteenth century Eyebright was supposed to cure 'all evils of the eye' and is described as the source of 'a precious water to clear a man's sight.' In the eighteenth century Eyebright tea was used, and in Queen Elizabeth's time there was a kind of ale called 'Eyebright Ale.'

Homoeopaths hold that Eyebright belongs to the order of scrofula-curing plants, and Dr. Fernie tells us that it has recently been found by experiment to possess a distinct sphere of curative operation, within which it manifests virtues which are as unvarying as they are potential.

It acts specifically upon the mucous lining of the eyes and nose and the upper part of the throat to the top of the windpipe, causing when given so largely as to be injurious, a profuse secretion from these parts; if given of reduced strength, it cures the troublesome symptoms due to catarrh.

Hay fever and acute attacks of cold in the head may be checked by an immediate dose of the infusion repeated every two hours.

The dried herb is also an ingredient in British Herbal Tobacco, which is smoked most usefully for chronic bronchial colds. One popular mixture was to take half an ounce of eyebright, buckbean, betony, rosemary, wild thyme, lavender, and camomile flowers, and mix with three and a half ounces of coltsfoot, all then being stored in a tin.

Although we do not recommend this method to any readers who have built up their sensitivity, to those who are just beginning to tread the Path it will be found to be most beneficial.

Next month we will delve into the mysteries of Fennel.



tic, all its members having been disillusioned by religion, and so cut any spiritual context out of their work, feeling that all spiritual ideas and theories are a false delusion, in other words they were only 'pie in the sky' and as some have said 'religion is opium and the poison of the people,' that which over the years has been doled out by the Church so that the worker is more willing to carry on being a slave to the system. There is some truth in this. But they go on to the false idea that man is not a Spirit, they put all their faith in the creating of Heaven upon Earth, but with no spiritual counterpart, I agree wholeheartedly with all the ideals of this young man, how he sees the importance of Man in the World, but here is where our paths separate, because he does not believe that there are great Spiritual Forces in action. The more one tries to probe into these Spiritual matters the more he flies into a rage, first in ridicule and trying to say there are no Spirit Powers, and then insisting that I am a worshipper of Magic and that

it is Black Magic, for me to believe such things.

Where does one go from here? Here is a soul quite biased and deluded into thinking that material things are going to bring that Utopia he knows is in the offing, and like all others is keen to show all he meets how he has found that Utopia, but has he? When will he, and many others, realise that only by seeing that every Man is Spirit, and destined for greater things than ever the most imaginative Socialist in the ordinary way of things has ever conceived. We are so blind that the more we are told the Truth the more fixed we become.

We are indeed fortunate to be receiving such Wisdom from such a truly Great Teacher; so unified and so simple in its Oneness. With all good wishes to those who labour for the realisation of its aims and its ideals.

**Mrs. L. Bradbury,
Great Burstead, Essex.**

Dear Mrs. Spearman-Cook,

Although I do not know much about S.U.P.H. I feel that you and your circle of Helpers, must be a wonderful body of people. Somehow I can visualise you, as the hub of a wheel, which is the centre of help and healing, and the spokes, your numerous and faithful outposts, ready and able to pass on your good work.

It was my very good fortune to know one of these distant workers of yours, who happens to be a friend of mine, and I am going to try and put into words the wonderful and miraculous aid I received from him.

Recently it was my misfortune to develop a 'Tennis Elbow,' and although the name may sound funny, I can assure

you that the pain was intense, and I almost lost the use of my right arm. I also was informed by a doctor, that it would be at least six months before it would be better, with three visits a week to hospital.

Then one night at a local function, my friend asked me what was the matter with my arm, as he had observed that I could not use it at all. At the time I was assisting in the canteen, and had to do everything with my left arm.

When I told him, he asked me in such a confident tone if I would like to get rid of it. Most naturally, I said that I would. He took me through a short 'Service of Healing,' perhaps for about a minute, and THEN I found that at his direction I could lift a four pint kettle of water without pain!

When I realised that the pain had gone I could hardly believe it; I told a number of people there about it, and they could not believe it either.

He gave me time to feel the ease in my arm, and then told me to take it easy for a day or so, and to rub the arm gently with some liniment.

Only one other visit did he make to me, to 'Confirm' the cure, and I have not been troubled with it since!

The doctor was astounded at the rapid way in which my arm had healed, and in some respects his surprise caused me some amusement.

But when one considers the space of about six minutes, which was about the time my friend spent on my arm, to that of six months, as estimated by the doctor, what a 'Miracle of Time' this experience was.

May I just close my letter, by saying God Bless You All.

ASTROLOGY

Con. from page 10 col. 3

REALITY AS A FACE TO DIVINITY UNLESS UNITY ONCE MORE COULD EMBRACE THE PRISMIC CHROMATIC SPHERES, THE SOLAR ATOMIC DIVINE FLAME INTO ONE CONSCIOUSNESS EMBRACING THE WHOLE OF BEGINNING; DIVINITY SOLAR BORN.

BUT priests grew so much in power and influence, and mankind made so little effort to unfold his awareness, that religion became a power that fought the very Divinity itself in the false name of a God.

The fostering of ignorance was far more important to the continuance of their power than the search for truth, and every opportunity was made to the furtherance of their pomp, power and evil. What little remained of simple expressions of divinity was destroyed and egotistical examples of man's prowess set up in their place. Instead of recognising the inflowing Divine Breath ever feeding the sparks, and turning to the Divine Source to seek of remedy, churches set up saints to be worshipped and graven images to be bowed to as images of the wonders of self. Priests ruthlessly plundered the divinity in man for the glories of their churches, ruling through fear and money, falsehood and ignorance.

Only the very few, the secret

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Alchemists and Occultists sought of the Unknown Fire of the Divinities, seeking to master and how to unify the mass of power the soul had taken unto itself in the Breath ever downpouring into the sparks of Divinity as the very Thread of the SOURCE of IT. The ancient Alchemists, who sought to weave gold out of lead, the Solar Garment of Auric radiance of Divinity, were the pitiable few who strove to find the FACE of the Unknown Fatherhood.

ONE of the great beings of Light who had never allowed the Belief of Divinity and Divine Fatherhood to dim throughout the ages of strife, was Merope, the Great Priestess of the very beginning, who had tried so desperately to stem the downward tide into the realms of self. She ever sought of Divinity to pulsate her being, turning to the FACE to guide her to unity.

She sought not merely for the glory of the six but the full prismic radiance of the Seven, the Band of Solar Unity bringing forth the Mystic realms of Neptunian Glory, the Divine Phantasies of the Atomic Spark of Divinity. By the inner pulse of Divinity she knew that Divine Belief had to be established by living the belief in effort and establishment. In that way she would build up the Golden Vase once again and re-establish the rule of Divine Law, not the man-created laws of consequence.

SHE KNEW THAT THE SEPARATE STATUS HAD TO DISAPPEAR INTO THE GREATER COSMIC DIVINITY AS SHE UNFOLDED THE SOLAR LIGHT.

It was the recognition that the whole fabric of intellectual mind and thought created by

man in his egoism was utterly false, that became her spur to seek new highways of Mind Idea and Thought. The old world of earth and form had to be destroyed before the Divinity could live as a Solar Unity oorn of the Fatherhood. The multiplicity born of the lunar deception had to be raised into the Unity of Solar Perception, embracing the Divinities as the Power of the SOURCE.

(See plate page 10, cols. 3 & 4)

Stars, as the false mirage of powers built through man holding onto the seeds of divinity, had to disappear as the Light of Cosmic Consciousness eradicated all appearances of self and separateness.

The maelstrom prison would disappear as individual man embraced the Light of Solar Divinity; his Fiery Spark, returning with the wealth of aeons in struggle through ignorance, now to be unified in Cosmic Consciousness. Once one had unified the Prism of Solar Magnitude with the Divine flow of the Divinities, the whole Law had become established and separateness could no longer exist, either as form or mind.

Now that the Glory of the Fatherhood is radiating through the SON, that Begotten out of the unity of the Divinities in Solar Embrace, the whole structure of Elements is becoming fired as the Solar Flame of Divine Atomic Consciousness.

No longer can the depths as the matriarchate glory dominate the Heights, producing progeny in multiplicity. Now the Flame of One Consciousness will be glorified into a greater conscious-awareness by the Sparks of Becoming embracing the Flame in greater Belief of Perceptory Light, enflaming Divinity to feed the Flame through perceiving a greater immensity of the dynamic Power of the SOURCE.

EYEBRIGHT

Con. from page 10 col. 1

be done by a forced evacuation of waste. This being seen more clearly, when it is understood that the main internal juices are infiltrating the waste, and working also upon the surrounding vibronic discordant states of the nervous tissues in the activating area of the organic creation in question. This is what herbs do; therefore they must be given a lengthy period of time, that they can eventually prove their ability.

The forcing of waste, is not the real answer, but the herbal healing that is gradually taking place. When once one sees the truth of this, how stupid it is for the medical world to purge a soul with enema or saline injections. This being a criminal action by blind men of the medical fraternity.

For herbs are harmonious vibrations, seeking polarity ratio within the soul. Once Eyebright is taken regularly, a little addition of Peppermint will help if one requires a tonic. For Peppermint is a herb that can awaken, with the full co-operation of the healing qualities of Eyebright, and bring a recuperation of the retractive muscular states of tension. That created by the internal superconscious mind, due to the adverse and chaotic vibrations caused by cooked vegetables and animal food, which is lacking the radiation provided by freshly grown herbs, and is strictly against the vibrations of the unfolding god atoms, that are now controlling the changing issues.

When one has partaken of an Eyebright infusion for a few days, an activation of the nerve tissues commences, and the addition of a little Parsley will then also prove beneficial. One part Eyebright to half Peppermint, and finally a little over a third part of the whole of the Eyebright and Peppermint quantity. It will soon be noticed that a vast improvement in the purified condition of the blood has taken place, which will help to raise the Fires up in the soul; and amazingly enough, clairvoyance has been known to commence as a result of this line of action, showing what can be accomplished by the regular taking of a balanced quantity of herbs.

THE name Euphrasia is of Greek origin, derived from Euphrosyne (gladness), the name of one of the three graces

EGYPTIAN MYSTERIES

Creation Called Life Part 19

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

WE HAD PERCEIVED IN THE LAST LESSON THE PASSAGE OF THE sun-god into life as Neith; Sekhet the fiery lioness of re-birth, or becoming the destructive cat of fierce heat, and would be as Sakhmet and not Sekhmet.

The Establishment of Divine Consciousness

THUS the great Sphinx, as keeper of the secrets, was couched in mountainous repose upon the horizon in the eastern equinox of the gate of "Fair exit" as the lion sign, and the gate of fair entrance in Aquarius, the water sign, that which is figured over the abyss of source on the celestial globe. A monument created by those who lived not in a world of matter, but of the fiery in-thrust as the Rod of the double-way. Those who lived of Beginning 13,000 years ago; thus this brings us to Aten as Har-Makhis, the god of the double horizon, the seer of the solar light in the fifth dynasty. This was not a worship of the solar disk, but an emblem of the circle made by the god of both horizons. Thus was a compound of a godhead where the mother was dual, with the son who was her child on one horizon, and her bull or fecundator on the other.

That of the solar god who crosses from the west to the east upon vulture's wings, which is only in being so far the emblem of motherhood; the mother that bears of the child. As that bird she carries him over the intervening void of darkness where Apap lay in wait; thus the godhead Aten consisted of the mother, her child and the adult male or bull of the mother; that which preceded the fatherhood of Atum-Ra.

The glory of Aten as the power which was doubled at the resurrection was the beauty of this religion, not the possibility of the disk, as so often takes place in the later religion of the west. The awe and reverence of the involved beauty which revealed the godhead. The soul facing its own nucleus and knowing its own depth, yet knowing it was god and not itself.

Aten was the name of the solar disk of the sun in the morning, and Atum in the evening. In the morning he became the solar god projecting many rays ending in hands and typical of the finality of the 6th house. Atum is the bearded

(See plate on this page)

man wearing the Double-Crown of Pharaoh as the cult-centre of Heliopolis, Tel-el-Amarna.

This belongs to the 18th dynasty and applied to the material body of the sun only, but in the religious upheaval effected by Amen-hetep 3rd and completed by his son Khu-en-Aten of history, Aten became a god of the first rank; the supreme god of Egypt. He could neither absorb nor be absorbed by the other gods of Egypt, because he had nothing in common with them.

Some try to identify him with Adon the Lord of the Hebrews; but in its representation is merely representing the blessings which usually fall upon the kings and members of his family. Atum is the human-headed eel-god; this is two-headed and wears the Atef crown and as the cult of re-birth is Har-Makhu the place of conjunction; the point of precession in the lion-sign. Now man must bring a greater expression of the heights through his mind and not through missile contact, for that is impossible.

This cult of mother and child worshipped in Egypt as Har-Makhu, or Horus on the horizon, or Harmachis, Heru-em-Akhit was given to the great Sphinx at Gizeh. It was during this reign when signs of change were visible; thus the king gave the title of "Aten Gleams" to the royal barge in which he sailed with queen Tiy. Their queer shape denotes the undermined shape of development; but for all that, his name as "Amen is content" was entered in and chiselled on all monuments, for his son Amen-hetep 4th to bring about a final accomplishment.

At this junction of growth, tree and pillar were both established, and whereas up till now were as roots, now there could come forth of



ATEN

AMEN-HETEP IV and his wife and daughter, seeking of the FACE of the One God, to feed them with life; for their offerings were intense, that they could be rejuvenated and raised up onto the Plane of Divinity. (See text in col. 1).

blessings. The birthplace was in Sothis, the star that showed the birth-place of the babe, and it would be here as a cone or tree that both mother and child met as the dove, the generative spirit, the Holy Spirit descending. Here we see a true version to the Star of Bethlehem, the religious mystery of the Christians.

Hathor-Sothis is the bringer forth as the child is re-born from the birthplace in the rock. Here we have a trinity of portrayal, the rock at the root of beginning, the unnu of outrance, and from the heights as the Star piercer; yet would be Uranus in his double phases, in the depths as forced by man and in the heights as the God yet un-fathomed.

This is the double axe, and the god of the double equinox was Har-Makhu, the Horus who passed into Atum-Ra, the Egyptian Zeus. The earth that was cleansed and given rebirth through the sun making its way through and cleaving the rock into producing a greater birth. This was the god of the double feather, the double Uraei; double Harmachis.

On a Mycenaean vase found in Old Salamis were figured two bulls' heads, each of which supported an axe; therefore showing that this truth was supported long ago and was not new; but of how Christianity changed it into a creed and dogma theory, of a star riding in the sky showing up a rocky stable in Bethlehem.

Up till then it was alright, but when it became of a God born in a human form completely independent of a human being, with no other message than "God is Love," it left mankind to flounder, and to finally accept the theory of the scientist, womb to the tomb.

Consequently all is at a standstill and rocks are piling up, with human beings becoming harder and harder; sensitivity becoming lost, and man more and more the victim of conventionality. From Nineveh to Torcello you find a tree betwixt lions, rams, goats and winged solar disks. The tree growing up out of the double equinox was the growth with its roots in the rock, to finally come forth as the good shepherd with crook and whip.

Horus as the god who rises from mythology, the forming of the elements, and Horus in spirit in eschatology, who by his resurrection joined the two lives together and the two worlds in one. The child in the catacomb and predestined to be king; the theory of incarnation and resurrection, first solar then eschatological. The solar god who united the two horizons, the two forces of Aquarius, and brought forth the man-god.

Here was truth, justice and righteousness balanced, and Har-Makhu was the great judge, who by seven spirits righted and balanced, all which

was necessary to make it a practical story, became a Tat-pillar which supported the sky. There has been an excavation of the underworld whereby Ptah has raised up the seven Ali workers into the eight gods of Am-Khemen, then further into the Put-cycle or Ennead of NINE.

When the nocturnal sun and the manes as the father of the Fathers were all called in, did the twin founders as Sut and

The Spirit Plane

AMENTA, the object of our next theme, was the "Hidden Land," the other world which was in the west with the setting sun. Osiris is its lord and he rules over the dead. The only conception of the Egyptian idea of Amenta is on the walls of the tomb of Seti I, though other kings have had their records inscribed in the Book of the Underworld. (See plate page 13, cols. 1 & 2)

Horus become Man. This is the lost world, Kamite Amenta, that has restored to life the living past, a world of growth, comprehension; the Book of the Dead brought to life as an eschatological reckoning of Unknown things now mastered.

But the primal paradise of all universal legend was above the earth upon the summit of the mount, the glass mountain where spirits climb to reach the region of eternal rest. Whether man was an automaton or not, whatever he could salvage from those depths to adorn his heights, were there as his own creation in that dusty attic.

It is most difficult for all moralized Christians to realize, that the first form of divine fatherhood was a perfected pygmy Ptah, and known as the Father of the father. Yet equally divine, in fact one could say more divine, than man's theory of God today. For then they were sincere and direct in their actions, and set them into operation the only way they knew best; thus it was as a fatherhood founded on an eldest brother.

IT WAS FROM HERE THE ORIGINAL THEME OF THE SON BEING BORN FROM THE FATHER BEGAN, BUT IN ITS EARLY STAGES OF EMBRYO.

Here the difficulties that have to be overcome by the sun-god Ra, during his nightly journey through the underworld, are described. It is divided into twelve sections, defined by fields, cities, or dwellings, through all of which runs a river, and on which a bark of the sun travels again to the eastern horizon.

Many demons of human and animal form, especially those in the form of serpents, beset his path. "He who dwells in Amenti" is Osiris in the form of a mummy; the solar god bound in human flesh and waiting to make expression. Body, soul and spirit completely absorbed by spirit, the holy Ghost; the soul a perfect channel for Spiritual reimbursement to reach the earth.

The dead, being identified with Osiris, overcome all their adversaries; then as the sun-god passes through the night to rise again in the east, so they expect in like manner, to pass through Hades to the blessed life. For they are being rejuvenated, and now await the soul's declaration that will give them their mortuary meal and they pass on to the blessed life.

An inscription declared by Cleopatra states "For as Amenti is a land of sleep and darkness, a dwelling wherein those who are there remain, so they sleep in their mummy

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