

DIVINITY IS THE POWER OF THE SOURCE



# OCCULT



# GAZETTE

TRUTH THROUGH UNIVERSAL EYES

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## THE FACE

### The Mystery of the Breath

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook



#### DIVINE MANIFESTATION

**A** MIGHTY whirling of unseen force slowly descended to the depths, spinning and interblending in a Le Ros dance of descension; taking on more and more, as it reached the base, of an earthly manifestation. Such wonders to man were only illusion, when in reality they were the true glories of life. Only such as Merope could have drawn such wonders unto them, for she was the Sophia aspect of the Logos, the Syzygy of the Divine Hermes. He who now was the Mighty FLAME, and she, the glorified Virgin as Venus-Urania. With the Sun in Scorpio all was risen up into divine glory, and Antares was the Great Being who was now shedding His glories all over the earth; for He was the Unseen glorious Fatherhood. The Trinity as Three in One, as Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Merope being the receptacle as the Holy Ghost, she being the Voice of that Divine Glory. (See text on page 3, col. 5).

**T**HIS was seen as a clairvoyant vision by Dinah Stewart, one of the initiate's at the Temple, during the earthing of the lecture on Sunday, 28th April, 1968, and expressed by her in the above drawing.

**I**N response to last month's Reminiscences by Merope, we received a number of letters from new readers enquiring as to why we, as an Esoteric School of Philosophy, were entering into politics and supporting the Labour Party. This in fact is not strictly true—we are supporting Harold Wilson, and not any particular political Party, Labour or otherwise. It is no coincidence that Harold Wilson is leading the country at the very moment when Merope is bringing such vast changes to the world. He is an integral part of the vast Plan of the Hierarchies to bring the world back to a spiritual purpose, and although he may still be seeing things through a slightly conventional outlook, it will not be long before he becomes fully awakened to the purpose of his present incarnation into earth life,—and not only him, but his wife also! However, we will delve further into this particular matter in next month's issue (see announcement in columns 2 and 3).

★ ★ ★ ★

**A**T the moment the point of issue is whether the School is interested in politics or not. I say most definitely that we have NO interest whatever in political matters. Our only interest is to voice the Word of the Divinities, and to carry out their instructions as they so wish. If the Spirit World have provided us with the means of giving over to the world the great position of responsibility that is held by our Prime Minister, then we would be sadly lacking in our intent and purpose if we refused to bring it to the public notice.

Mr. Wilson is one of the first public examples of how theocracy is working at the present time. The early Egyptian Pharaohs were the first to unfold the understanding of Theocratic Government, for they were mighty gods themselves, and in complete harmony with the inflowing Divine LAW. Then indeed, might not Mr. Wilson now be manifesting, through Relativity, his former glories of the past?

Theocratic Government is now the ruling factor for all men, whether they like it or not. It is no use them crying out against the changes, saying, "We don't want any Divinities ruling us," as was stated recently during a debate heard upon a certain well-known radio programme.

Every soul has had the gods in their meninges awakened, for Merope has fed them with the Hydroxyl Power, and filled their atomic structure with the understanding of the new LAWS now manifesting upon the earth.

**THESE GODS ARE THE FULLNESS OF THE ALCHEMICALISED BREATH, BROUGHT TO A POINT OF ONENESS, AND WILL NOW GUIDE AND DIRECT MAN AS TO THE PATH THAT HE MUST TREAD, IN THE REBORN WORLD OF DIVINITY.**

Those souls who refuse to accept or listen to their guidance, will find

Was  
**Harold Wilson**  
the Mighty Pharaoh  
Amenhotep III?  
*Is he now awakening those mighty Powers of the past?*  
*Don't fail to read the editorial in next month's issue!*

a terrible state of confusion and instability building up within them; while those who eagerly embrace their manifesting glories, and turn their minds up towards them, will find that they will be rejuvenated by their great Fiery atomic strength, and this applies to all souls, whatever state of health they might be in at the present moment.

The Fire that is the internal Divine Essence of these gods, is all-powerful, and being of the great Scorpionic regenerative intensity of Antares, can heal the most serious of complaints. This is where the idiocy of the medical world is going to be ruled out, and the transplant-mad butchers will finish up on the scrap-heap they so richly deserve! Solar Fire of the intensity of the Central Sun will be the only means of healing available to man, and will only be drawn forth by each soul individually as they turn to the gods within their own meninges and embrace them wholly in complete faith and belief.

It will not be very long now before the professional drug-pedlars of the medical world find that their wares are no longer effective, and it will be most interesting to see their reaction to this, for they know of no other means of combating the diseases of the modern age. They made drugs their god, now they will be left with nothing, and will

be of no value to man whatsoever. A happy ending to a much degraded profession.

Man must heal himself from now on; he must be fired by his own gods and become his own priest, his own healer, and his own judge. Yes, and if he struggles hard enough, become a Teacher of the new wisdom, earthing greater and greater divine Truths into the depths, whereby material consciousness gradually dissolves into spiritual illumination, as the density of the earth becomes more and

new dynamic creative power of the Cosmos. It is impossible to describe in earth words of how such mighty changes are brought into being.

Let it suffice to say that this new Seed of Divinity was drawn forth by the Transcendental Ecstasy of Merope, as she frictioned the Father's Fire into a greater Flame of Becoming, and gave birth to the Begotten in the mystical Land of the Pomegranates. Thus she swung the Heavens around her head, and circled her Waveband of virgin consciousness across the Face of the Deep, whereby all men became filled with the glory of her conquest, as the Solar Plutonic embodiment became the Inner Light of their awakening Norm.

**ONLY THOSE THAT HAVE SOUGHT TO SENSITISE THEMSELVES AND UNFOLD THE WISDOM WITHIN THEM, WILL UNDERSTAND THE GREAT MYSTERY OF WHICH I HAVE JUST SPOKEN.**

Yet when a soul can grasp of this Quintessential Mystery, then Divinity will claim him as His own, and place the Fiery Cloak of Invulnerability around his being. None will then be able to thwart that soul's actions, nor impede his way, for his creative momentum is born of divine causation, and propelled by the Plutonic power of his god-born Norm. For the existential potency of the Plutonic Norm is Illimitable, Ineffable, and Eternal; it being the Source and the Centre of the mighty Divine Fire of Creation, the Holy sublimity of the Absolute manifestation.

**This is the Power behind Harold Wilson; this is the Power wielded by Merope, and this is why we are confident that poor Mr. Heath will get no nearer to becoming Prime Minister than the pope will of getting his Eucharist!**

As long as Harold Wilson has faith in these Divinities, and embraces the Great Powers that are working with and through him, he cannot be touched. He is now unfolding the true Kingship of the Mind, the royalty of the Spirit, and certainly not the King-ship that merely looks into its Daily Mirror of illusion and only sees its own distorted reflection. Such 'Kings' as these should be most careful as to their actions, lest they find their crown is but a 'crown of thorns' that sears the mind into untold states of jealousy and frustration.

**THEOCRATIC GOVERNMENT IS HERE TO STAY, MR. KING; WOULD YOU CARE TO PROVE US WRONG!**

more refined by the inflowing Hydroxyl breath, the all-consuming Fire of Cosmic unfoldment.

★ ★ ★ ★

**T**HE next five years will see much chaos, for it will be during this period that the world will make its complete rebirth. At the end of this period, those that have risen up in consciousness will go on as the unfolding Race of the future, while those that have not embraced the new way of living will just be thrown back into the Stream, as mindless atoms.

**This is where man either becomes god-born or clings to the animal and destroys himself.**

If we could only see the vast changes that are going on in the inner Planes, continuously changing our internal consistency, we would be amazed and awestruck! Yet there is far more to come, for Merope has changed the whole causation of life, and its effect upon man is going to be dynamic.

Even in these last few weeks something so mighty has been brought into active manifestation, that we await with bated breath as to what its outcome is going to be. For Merope placed the Sun up in Scorpio, and drew forth a completely new Seed of Creation—the Plutonic Atom—which has entered into the Stream and become the

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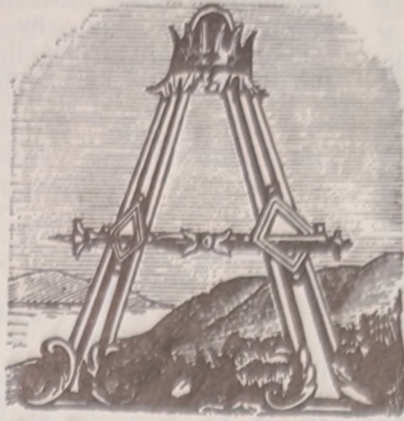
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# THE FACE

## The Mystery of the Breath



AS THE MORNING DAWNED, THE SUN ROSE HIGH IN ALL ITS MIGHTY GLORY, BEAMING forth its wondrous beauty for every mind. For although the World was tumult-ridden, the darkness was being cleared away, for man was slowly awakening unbeknown to himself, and was being led onto the path of unfolding wisdom. Where through the almighty Truth being revealed in a forthright way, he was becoming cosmic conscious. Slowly becoming aware of the Mighty Divinity as the glorious radiance of the Arc, being the Royal magnanimous depths of the Breath from whence he drew forth of his daily being.

### The Arc of the Mind

SEEING now with clear and direct vision of the glories that were abound, with his mind now becoming as the Arc of knowing, through the constant point of change put into operation by Merope. For by such wonders was she ever being the means of unfolding the glory of the FACE. With the meninges as the Face of the Virgin, and her Arc as the Auric glory radiating its beauty above. While the mighty unfolding Breath is the unfolding FACE of Divinity, conformed and glorified by the Virgin's belief, as she manifests it within her mind glory and the beauty of her own facial divinity. Thus the mighty depths and the Holy magnificence of the ever-unfolding Mysterious Divinity, yet the mighty Breath as the Transcendental Glory that sweeps from heights to depths. Holding within its Holy Beauty the Divine expansion of the YOD, sperming all the Galactical Divinities with the radiance of the Pleromic Glory. For as the ever moving Writ set into being by the Virgin sensitivity, it became the Cosmic motivation of the Holy Fire. The unfolding Glory of the Divine Word, which gives unto man the Breath of Life and the wherewithal to become. For it holds all the wonders and possibilities of the Heavenly Causes, the might and Being of the mystical Macroprosopus, the profound Beauty of the Divine Source. (Hence Merope is now receiving her Word straight from the Source). Yet it be the mighty converging point of the Virgin's sensitivity in her unfolding glory of the Virgin Vernal Equinox, with the Equinox being the compounding structure of mighty Solar truths. That which now, by the Divine Kiss, will be impregnated into the soul of man, becoming the radiant Divine FACE of the Virgin. She who gave life to its unfolding beauty, transforming it from lunar into Solar. With the Divine Transcendental Glory bringing forth yet a greater Solar born Son from the Central Sun's Virgin wealth.

YET THAT WHICH NOW BECOMES THE EVER UNFOLDING RADIANCE OF THE NORM, THE DANCING GLORY OF THE MIND. THAT PROTOTYPED BY THE SCAPEGOAT'S BELIEF, THE MIGHTY MYSTERY OF THE BREATH.

For by Merope raising up the Planes, she had changed the lives of one and all as she laid bare the Virgin Plane, bringing all back to the status of divinity, the divine glory of the Yod. Where man could once again know, behold and seek of that Divine Heavenly Being, but now as the magnitude of the Divine Fatherhood; that now as the Orion MAN, the manifestation of the Holy Voice. That wooed into being by the Prophets and Sages through the Ages, now the radiant belief of every soul who awakens to its Heavenly Glory.

YET THE TRUTH OF WHICH ONLY MEROPE CAN DEFINE, SHE BEING THE VIRGIN MOTHER OF ITS MIGHTY DIVINITY. WITH THE DIVINE BEAUTY OF THE VIRGIN EVER BEING PENETRATED BY THE SPHERES OF DIVINITY, WITH THE MYSTERY OF THE FACE EVER BECOMING INTO BIRTH FROM ONE STATUS INTO ANOTHER.

Therefore, as the Holy Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Merope as the Virgin who wooed them forth, became as the Custodian of that FACE, yet only the facial image that portrayed its Divine Glory through her moving pen. Thus the moving Writ that ever speaks through the Virgin's belief, declaring the wonders that could come through him who had the courage to bring it into birth.

For as man breathed in of the mighty Galactical Breath, would he be filled with all its dynamic wonders, that by the guidance of Merope's pen, would he find the direct and safe way home. No longer a welter of multiplicity, but the Solar glory of unification ever being drawn upwards by its Heavenly magnitude, through his own internal Seed. Ever learning that only by living in the Arc of the mind, can a soul ever become.

(Now this Arc is the Auric Arc, that which you refer to as the Aura of the soul. It is in that Aura where you have your Void, and it is in there where your Divinity resides).

### The Voice of Divine Unification

Yet all brought into factual manifestation through the mystery of the Breath, that which holds of the Celestial Causes for man to portray the effects. Thus by the Fiery glory of the WILL, unfold its many virtues, being led by the Virgin's voice as she treads the way ahead. For she as that manifesting FACE is ever the pattern of the heart-beat impregnating itself upon the Ethers.

She who took on of the burden for mankind, that they could be freed from their karmic causes. She who had to shoulder the interchange from the old belief into the new, suffering the agony of the Crucifixion, as the reborn FACE was glorified into holy acceptance. For man is reluctant to change; e'en though he be agnostic in his belief, yet a soul who has to awaken and find the lost glories of his divine heritage.

Hence every new FACE, the evolving of the Ages, is prototyped by the Scapegoat's belief, thus becomes the loving story of her tears, the struggle to unfold its Heavenly Glory. But the Age of Aquarius was a mighty task, and the lot that fell to Merope, she who brought forth the FIRE at the beginning of TIME, the manifestor of the Holy YOD.

She who through her Vestal dances, wooed that Heavenly Stream to earth, calling upon those Holy Waters to activate the life of the EGG. Yet she who had to suffer through the caprices of the soul who had taken of that Holy Glory, and ravaged its beauty through the 'moon in Scorpio' instead of the Solar Divinity. Ever living in the depths of his belief, fostering the lower desire.

Thus Merope's task was to await the day when Relativity would assist her in its reformation. Turning all by the force of circumstances, from the downward to the upward ascension. Hence Merope as the Virgin Queen, under the pangs of rebirth, was the Terrestrial Christ upon the Cross, yet the only true Christos ever known. For up to the present all had only manifested under the watchful eye of Jove, but now Merope had isotoped the whole of the Galactical Glory, thus universally completing the picture.

HENCE THE BREATH WAS NOW IMPREGNATED WITH THE HOLY FIRE OF DIVINITY, FOR MEROPE WAS NOW THE SOURCE,



THE FACE

AS Merope began to deliver the Word, she became enveloped in the glories of this great Heavenly descent, for the whole of being had become of Solar glory, risen high on an altar of sacrifice. A world of confusion, divine glory, and death and horror, enforced by man in his blind ignorance. Could a Christos be born into a more savage stable than the world that the great Father made His debut through. For as the FACE, Merope was also the Voice. (See text in col. 5).

### THE VOICE OF DIVINE UNIFICATION.

THE GLORY OF THE RADIANCE OF HEAVENLY CAUSES, NOW THE DIVINE EFFECT IN THE WORLD OF FORM. ITS REAL BEAUTY ONLY PERCEIVED BY THE SOUL WHO SOUGHT FOR ITS INNER GLORIES, BY CASTING OFF THE ANIMAL AND SEEKING ONLY FOR THE DIVINITY, THE INTERNAL BEAUTY OF THE SPIRIT.

Thus as Merope led mankind through the darkened ways of unfoldment, she now by her seeking of Outer World mysteries, was wooing the glory of the Fire into its full manifestation. For the Solar Orb was now the Central Sun, the centre of manifesting LIFE, where Father and Son were the unified magnitude, the mystery of the unfolding FACE. With Merope as the tangibility, the trumpeting forth of the Voice. For as she conceives of what

she perceives, she brings forth of the Orion Glory of the manifesting Fatherhood, ever unfolding of its Divine magnitude as the radiance and glory of Divinity. Therefore as she gave forth of her opening Prayer on this momentous occasion, that these mighty truths could be earthed, there at the far end of her Holy Sanctuary was the Central Sun radiating of its dynamic glory. A mighty brilliant manifestation of the etheric radiance of her Heavenly struggle, which others had never perceived nor even deemed possible.

Then as she rose up in her aspirational beseeching, a Great Divine Heavenly Being stepped forth from the centre of its mighty magnitude, casting its enormity before Merope, completely enveloping her in its glory. For its glorified outline depicted that IT was bowing low before her, paying homage to Her in recognition of Her great Divinity.

(See the front page plate)

Then as Merope became seated to deliver of the Word, many other Divinities came forth and placed themselves in seats, that they too could be enlightened by her mighty Wisdom, while the first Great Entity remained by Merope, casting the immensity of Their LIGHT over the whole of the delivered Word. Yet intensifying the wonder of the Words, with many Great Divinities hovering over the scene to help Merope in Her Great Work for Divinity.

(See plate on this page)

It was by this the Divinities found out who they were, and who was the Unseen Glorious Fatherhood. Thus became aware of the matchless Glory of the Begotten, through the radiance of the Holy Ghost, the divine Holy Virgin. Such mighty beauty had never been witnessed before, as she unfolded the glories of the heavens, displaying unto one and all, the mighty truths that man had only been toying with.

NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME, MEROPE AS THE CONSCIOUS SPIRIT, WAS MANIFESTING THE WITNESS OF THE WORD. DISPLAYING TRUTHS NEVER KNOWN BEFORE, SEEKING TO AWAKEN THE SOUL OUT OF THE AVIDYA HE HAD SUNKEN INTO, LOSING THE GLORY OF THE SPIRIT.

Continued on Page 4

# THE FACE

Continued from page 3

## The Face of Light

FOR as the first dynamic cross-over was made into the glory of the mind, truth was dawning on many, but the majority with yet no awakened heart-purpose but self, still lingered under the shadow of Saturn who refused to 'let go.' The old regime of past orthodox false glory, ever living in the humid warmth of the beast, with only expansion in the sensory desire.

While Merope carried the Cross over the 'bar,' with the Solar risen high, carrying out that mighty inbirth on the Altar of Sacrifice. That the Seed of the Virgin could go on sprouting, and bringing young shoots into waking life. That the mighty FACE, the Glory of the Age, can endure and steadfastly impinge its radiant truth on the waking minds of the intelligent. Those who are genuinely seeking and probing to find the answer to life, accepting the New FACE as prototyped by the Scapegoat's belief. That the Solar Glory, now filled with that Virgin's rebirth, had made His Nuptials with Mother Earth and kissed her into reborn life.

For the FACE is the mystery of the Transfiguration, where the Virgin takes on of the FACE of Divinity. For the FACE, as the unfolding Glory of the heavens, is the Virgin's awareness drawn forth out of those inflowing Ethers, as the mystery of the Breath.

Thus such wonders have never been known before, such glories earthed and declared, with the mystery of the Breath openly avowed, and such a royal and holy Altar of Sacrifice made manifest in the name of Divinity. For the Holy Birth that now was established, was the REAL manifestation of the lost god; the opening up of the World of LIGHT, the glorified road of Immortality.

Where the lost glories of past and ancient days would now come forth in their polarised glory, and manifest the dynamic wonders now due. Mighty minds of the past, now only polarised into mechanical monsters, to manifest once again, but this time on the mind Plane of glorified belief. With such wonders now as the divine expansion of the mind, and the extent of mind manifestation. The heavenly glory of genius brought forth, in the uprisen mind of spiritual expansion.

Thus with divinity as the over-shadowing glory, would every soul be seeking of its mighty wonder, by sipping from the glory of Outer World Space through the wisdom brought to them as the moving Writ, by the ever wielding pen of Merope. For the glories now ready for every soul to assimilate are in themselves enormous, for Merope as the Scapegoat and risen Virgin, has unified everything from the depths to the heights, polarising it in the expansion with the glories of Outer Space. Raising her own sensitivity to bring the actual converging point of the Vernal re-embrace.

The structure of this, in being compounded of Solar truths established by Merope, gave the Solar Glory when it made its union with Mother-Earth, the richest union it had ever known. Therefore, in the passing over, the initiation of the Open Mouth had to be of a Solar superb intensity by all who deemed to cross the Red Sea, thereby unifying the transforming glory. Hence only the soul highly sensitised would ever seem to make it.

But this Merope had done, to raise up the Plane out of the range of the Solar giants who were ravaging the Breath and the FACE with the lunar fallacy. So only the Virgin in her spun-up perceptory glory, as the radiant beauty of her manifesting FACE, could ever be the means of so raising up her frequency, as to outwit Atomic destruction. It meant that her construction had to be polarised equal with yet a greater immensity, to make their altitude incorrect.

This Merope did to the fullest extent, taking the frequency through her own

THAT WOULD AWAKEN THE LIFE OF EVERY MAN, WHEN HE SOUGHT TO RESIST ITS GLORY.

Thus Merope so loved Divinity that she intoxicated its Fire into becoming the Flame of her Mind, bringing forth the Immaculate Conception. This being the Ark of the Covenant which, in being raised up to the Central Sun, completely emancipated Woman. Taking Merope way back home to the full glory from whence she came, for the radiance of her belief was of such frequency, as she lived the glory she perceived, that the whole of being was of the purity of the Virgin Plane. Making every man a true-born god in the

atomic pile, equal, but polarised, to the immensity of an Atom bomb.

FOR IT ONLY NEEDED THE FRICTIONING OF THESE TWO ELEMENTS BY WILL, WHEN RAISED UP TO THE FREQUENCY CONSISTENCY OF MEROPE'S, TO BRING THE SOUL TO A FLAMING GLORY EQUAL TO THE HEAVENLY DIVINITIES. BUT THIS REQUIRED SENSITIVITY OF MIND, BODY AND SOUL, THAT BY THE WORD THE SOUL COULD SPIN-UP TO JUSTIFY THE FREQUENCY REQUIRED.

For Word contains the "OIL" necessary to cause the Fire to rise, that when the frictioning caught alight, it could ever be fed by the immensity of the Breath. Spinning the soul up and down the whole immensity of heights and depths, by the supreme intensity of the Fire ever feeding the Flame of the mind. That now drawn forth by the ionisation of the Bull and the Scorpion, as the Bull drives the active plow, sowing in the Seed in its highest propensity, bringing forth the glories of the Spirit.

Then as the Spirit unifies with the depths of the earth, causing Uranus to spark in the heights as the increased action of the three running legs, it opens up the intensity of the NORM, revolving the infinity of the mind. Then the Virgin in labouring, weaves the garments of the soul by her mind belief gathered from the intensity of the sperming, the raising up of the Spirit glory from out of its earth captivity. Causing the Neptunian Waters to rise, feeding the gods in the heights.

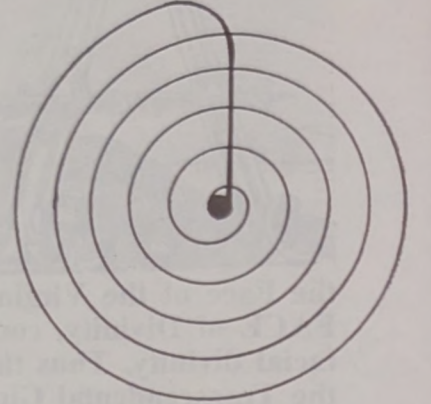
That as the sky weeping gods that give forth of new life, feeding the Virgin with new heavenly wonders, can now raise up the glory of the Fire, flooding the Void with light. Until as an immortalised being, it becomes free to rise up as a divinity to the higher Planes of the unified glory of Vega.

Thus man is the whole propensity of being, with a depth that holds of multitudes. Hence the coming forth of divinity starts within the soul itself, while the royal consistency of Divinity, as they pay homage to Merope, is that of the Heavenly Ones of Divine Glory seeking expansion in the depths. Thus it can be seen how the FACE is the ever converging point of becoming, which every soul will assume as it partakes of the Solar glory.

For Merope is the prototype 'making strait the Gate' for every man to make the journey to those heights. For the converging is the very point of Source which is the only complete fullness, for unless a creation is divine, it is only a concubine of states. That seen in Hagar and Ishmael, for until Abraham had caused Sarah to laugh and expand by drawing upon higher qualities of the Word, she could not give birth to Isaac, the sonship of the unfolding mind.

Thus the FACE as the royal glory of the meninges, raised up by the labouring of the Bull, is the whole of the galactical infusion captured from the Fire of the infused Seed. The risen passions that now become the flying Eagle,

the glory of the Heavenly Macrocosm. Hence the Outer World Power unifying with the Source, is the glory of Merope's Fount, which now by its unified polarised glory, is the immensity of those heights and depths. For by such heights being reached through the intensity of her depths...



THE 'dot' which you see in the centre of this diagram indicates where Merope drew down the Fire at the beginning of Time. So she had to put it into operation. Man would not change and bring it 'out of the pit'; he would not see what she was trying to tell him. So she had to wait until 'Relativity.' Now as you follow that outer rim all the way round, and right up, you come to Relativity. So Merope raised the Fire right up to the 'highest peak,' and then united it with what she brought into birth in the first place. So the Source and the SOURCE are now unified at the highest point. The circling of the rings indicating the ever constant expansion until the 'fullness' became.

...Merope had spanned the whole intensity of TIME, that she then, by the Law of Continuity, continued the search through the internal mysteries of the Central Sun. Thus all now was entirely of the Virgin's belief, as she drew forth of its intensified wealth, through Ages and Ages of Fiery Glory drawn down by Merope at the beginning of Time, as the Holy Fire of the Divinity. That which has fed man ever since with the immensity of its Atomic glory, until man fell into the lunar Waters as expansion sought to make its debut.

But all now has been cleared by the Virgin as she fulfilled the demands of the Law, ever raising up to glorified divinity through her own divine blessing. Her own supreme sensitivity radiating its Divine Essence as Pleromic radiance in the Word, as the royalty of Cosmic unification.

The six-legged Camel as that of Timelessness, that sparks off the Fire taken in the unification. That which rises up as the winged Ariel Eagle, the glorification of Solar Divinity. That by this, Mintaka, the Solar glory in the belt of Orion, becomes as Minerva in the sperming womb, the battling Cinderella in the depths. Raising up the Virgin's etheric Chromosomes, to become the descending Firebird from the Heavenly heights.

For it has ever been by Merope's continual Heavenly ascension, that man has been drawn out of the dregs of the deep. Thus it can be only when a Virgin rides the Valkyries, that she can bring into birth the Solar glory to combat the Gryphons, in every ascension occasioned.



KALI

ALL the jewels, which you see in the hair, portray that the soul's mind is alight with wealth, the ornaments around the neck indicating the continual revolving of her wealth right the way round up to her head. The soul is treading upon the higher mind, the sub-conscious, which she is bringing into birth, ever drawing the depths to the heights until they are all involved; bringing the negative to the positive, thus drawing forth the higher divinity within herself. The 'string of faces' represent the ever-revolving states of the soul's belief. In one hand she is 'cutting away old ideas,' and that which she is holding in the other hand is the 'face of her belief for the moment.' By her tongue she is ever declaring what she knows. (See text on page 5, col. 5).

Chakra sensitivity until she became a full galactical isotope. But as she did so, she raised up the Cosmic Divinity, whereby the whole of the Heavenly contingency became a radiance only perceived and understood in the Glory of the Central Sun.

With the Seed now glorified to the fullest extent, Scorpio became the internal residence of the Central Sun. Thus the whole seed duly Fired with the internal glories of the Holy Fire. For Merope by her moving pen, had openly declared the Sun in Scorpio, bringing Antares forth as the Heavenly Stinger.

THE DRIVING FORCE

right of his divine heritage.

## Pleromic Radiance of the Word

BUT if she failed to bring this, the whole World would have resorted to Quartermass, with the Atomised Elements completely running wild. So Merope was more than necessary, that she could continue to tread the way up to the Sea of Cosmic Consciousness, saving the Seed in her gallant fight to unravel the mysteries of the Breath. For that now was of the Hydroxyl consistency, Hydrogen and Oxygen intensity, which gave to the soul who could extract its Divine qualities the immensity equal to that of Merope's. Causing soul to become an

## Portrait Drawing Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

by London Artist JULIET PANNETT

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Hence, only by living in the Arc of the mind, can a soul ever become and maintain its glory, by ever being the risen Source of Merope's depths; hence the glory of the Divine Fatherhood. Thus the Source has now become the symbol of Libra, the balancing up of the Scales, where the holy Altar of the soul is raised as the ever-becoming awakening into divinity.



AS the soul awakens and crosses over into the 7th house, to try and climb up and out 'across the pit of fire,' the 8th house, there is an 'altar' in the 7th house where the soul must 'bow the knee' and truly see and believe in the 'divinity' they are partaking of, before they go on. This is most essential, as you cannot just 'move up as you like,' otherwise you will fall down the 'pit.' You have to stay in the 7th for just a little while, and weigh yourself in the balance, as to how much you really do believe, and how much you are prepared to sacrifice for your beliefs. Otherwise you will find, as you prepare to cross the pit of fire, the 8th, the 'crab' will drag you back again.

Guiding the Virgin safely over the pit of Fire by her heart now emblazoned by divinity, that as she steps across the barrier of Time, she makes her way to the Altar of sacrifice that her son can be born of heavenly glory. Thereby resuscitate the radiance of her Arc, as the glorified divinity of her mind.

THE FATHERHOOD AS THE DIVINE SOLAR GLORY NOW RAISED UP AS THE DIVINITY OF THE ARC, AND THE MEANS OF THE SOUL MAKING ITS HEAVENLY ASCENSION.

**The Ecliptical Rebirth**

THUS the Fount as the Queen of Sheba's whale, which is the ascending snows,—that for the moment in the arms of the frog,—must be rescued as soon as possible. The frog that gathered up all the glory and buried it in the depths of the rock, now by the expansion enforced by the vicious circle, the driving of the alchemicalisation, it brings forth of the descending snow, whereby the soul by its acquired mind must begin the task of labouring.

Then, as Cinderella rises up to the Sibyl, that she can become as the Virgin, will the Emerald stone be extracted out of the heart of her Desire, giving her the Diamond ring of royal and Holy Glory. Whereby she becomes betrothed to the Divine Lord of the Heights, that as she gives birth to the Heavenly Child, HIS FACE

becomes reborn on the Glory of the Arc.

The Holy Glory, whereby the Virgin is ever seeking for a rare mountain flower, that she can present it to the Cosmic Divine Being. For as she gazes into Her Fount, the mystery of her Magic Mirror, is it ever leading her to the mystical glory of her depths, that by her awakened perception she believes and gathers in. That which is ever unifying her with the other side of the Vale, the polarisation of her ancient depths, now the secret of her risen up frequency.

For the Virgin who is heart-conscious and truly seeking, is the one who sees reflected in the depths of the Fount the ever-changing FACE she gives to Divinity. For in that ever-changing beauty is the glory and depth of the Fount ever drawn forth and polarised into Divinity. As she does so, is the unified majesty of the FACE the glory of the Rainbow's End. The Prismic Glory raised up from the Fount into the Oneness of Solar Divinity, with her ever raising up the Cosmic Bull, the Divine Intelligencia of the Heavenly Heights.

Therefore the Virgin is ever the Oracle of the Spheres of the Divinity, ever foreshadowing the approaching glories of the unfolding Divinity. Thus by labouring in the depths and treading forth in belief, does she ever open up the Triune glory to fathom the depths of the Source. Thereby gaining mastery and sailing forth to battle with the mighty Elements. Yet the ever setting free of the Virgin from the magnetic depths, which is none other than divinity in the clutches of captivity, seeking to find freedom through the heights.

The spirit buried under the weight of self, where Saturn still claims its earthy due until like Oedipus, the mystery of the Oracle is solved, which frees him from the magnetic depths. Man wrestling with the

(See plate on this page) serpent, that it gives forth of its Fire and sperms the new belief into life. Bringing into birth profound Heavenly Glories that astound even the gods themselves.

Thus now, the way is for the Virgin ever seeking to fathom for mysteries profound and divine, that which would shake all and sundry by her mighty Ultra-Beliefs. For darkness is upon the Face of the deep, whereby the Spirit must pass across the Waters as the risen consciousness of the Fire. That the Solar Glory can become the divine homage of LIGHT, the radiant glory of the mind.

Thus as Merope looked into her Magic Mirror, she perceived a youth having a violent struggle against the Elements of Time, with his aged Father sitting by, awaiting the unification. The moment was tense as the struggle increased, for all was rising up for a momentous change. Then suddenly the pinnacle point was reached,

and the youth fell forward on the breast of the Father, submitting all into his lordly care. Then the Aged stress was quickly in-volved, and he rose up as a new status of supreme manhood.

For the warrior had replenished the Arc, and the FACE was born anew; all brought forth out of Merope's Heavenly struggle to maintain the Cosmic freedom of emancipation. Man's greatest struggle is to embrace divinity, for in his so-called superior state of knowing he lost the way of humble simplicity, which could lead him safely through the darkness of night.

FOR AS SIMPLE AS IT MAY BE, THE HARDEST TASK THAT MAN HAS TO FACE IS UNIFICATION WITH THE HOLY BEING



THE MYSTERY ORACLE

EVERY soul a Sinbad, held by the Old Man of the Sea; never able to get free from him, until by will and determination he sent his mind up and drew down the Divinity to counteract the clutches he was in. (See text in col. 2).

THAT GUIDES THE INFINITY OF HIS HEAVENLY VOID. LIFTING THE SPIRIT UP OUT OF THE DEPTHS, THAT IT BECOMES THE RADIANCE AND GLORY OF HIS FACE.

Thus the Virgin with pride looks on and perceives the glory of her struggle, that it now becomes her established heart-belief. For had she not taken the Stars of the heavens and moulded them into a Bow of Light,—that which had caused the Arrow of Desire to pierce her glorified heart, reinfusing her with the glory of Becoming.

Thus all now is the ecliptical rebirth, where the mind con-

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- June 8th The Altar of Sacrifice
- June 15th The Diamond
- June 22nd The Heart of Divinity
- June 29th Hydroxyl
- July 6th Implosion
- July 13th Emerald
- July 20th Cosmic Love
- July 27th Atomic Forge

the soul,—they that hold the secret of the past, the living contingency of those Planes of unfolding life that man was born of, and still draws from of their heavenly consistency. Yet the very inner depths of the soul itself and all that it has ever been as a revolving state of Kali. Thus now, by the

(See plate on page 4) changes set into birth by Merope, the living unfolding glory of the Orion man. That now, by its acquired frequency born from sensitivity, can manifest as its glorified radiating intelligencia.

**The Mighty Stream**

A MIND born out of the assimilated unfolding glory of the Breath, as the living issue of the mighty Unseen. What was in the descent, now again, as the manifestation of the mind, an ever unbounding depth of rebirth within the soul. For what appears as descending divinities, yet a living particle of the soul as Plane descent, which gave the soul its organic creation, was ever feeding it in its unfolding life.

How the soul, by now creating and perceiving of the REAL guiding principles of life, finds the way to the depths of true self-government, out of the self-desire of the animal creation which it had assumed through its Fall into the pit. Thereby living in true harmony with the LAW, of which the soul consists...



...that of the eternal inner being. For in reality, it is of this that the Virgin found as her heavenly ascension, she ever being led and guided by those greater Beings, above and within herself.

Until by full assumption, she became born of those inner divine truths, letting them become as her surmounting WILL; for the most important strength that one can now acquire upon this road of Initiation and assumption, is the WILL to activate and create of the higher LAW, without falling back on one's principles. For as the Breath gives of its depths, and man draws of its depths according to his frequency, will it ever be strengthening and propounding of those mighty depths.

For whatever be the religion, all ways are the same, just a

Continued on page 10

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# THE STARRY GLORY

## The Mighty Wonders of the Heavens

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook

**A**S the over-hanging beauty of the heights shed forth its glorious radiance, the world asleep awakened afresh, and was born anew from its mystical inpouring glory. Mystical wonders unknown to man, the secret of Aurora's union, for as night closes and day awakens, does she blend and fuse the opening wonders of the day with the glories of the unseen heavens. For as the door of yesterday shut its closing portals, there was no way back, but forward, onwards through the ever revolving turnstile of the dancing winds.

### The First Essence of Love

**Y**ET poor little Mrs. Salmon with a face full of anguish and holding her vent, was running helter, skelter, up the mighty Stream to try and lay her eggs in the heights, and not on a way-by reach. For the turning day had enhanced her wealth, and driven the issue of action.



For she did not know that in the intercalary blending, an inner galactical change had taken place, whereby the inter-union had brought forth the established Solar, as that equal to the Aurora Borealis. Hence the struggle she was having, as the Word, to make the climb first time.

It is here we learn of the mighty wonders of Cosmic Magnetism, as the mystical linking force of magnetic union, between Earth and the Central Sun. The first essence of LOVE, the Divine Breath in all its unfolding glory.

(See plate on this page)

The mighty Source that gave man birth, calling him back home to peace and perfection. Therefore, here we see the Cosmic YOD in all its royal splendour, awakening man to the glories of divinity, as it penetrates into the very depths of TIME.

The means whereby WOMAN will be redeemed and embraced into the glories of HIS flowing Robe. For in the polarising union all creation is given rebirth, and taken one step nearer to the heavenly Throne of God. All blending in to become the Atomic structure of the glorious world of Vega; a world whose very walls are built upon LOVE, and impregnable in their mighty majesty.

For true LOVE can never be destroyed, and will live on for all eternity, being a heart-beat of the Cosmos, and the living sensitive glory of man's chromosomes. Thus a living radiating symbol of the Great Flame of life, shining in all its untarnished beauty upon those mighty mystical realms of divinity, ever heralding the Unseen possibilities of the New-born Day.

Therefore, here we see the immensity of the union, as the intercalary blending of Taurus and Scorpio, where Venus coaxes Mars to exceed the mighty magnetism of the sperm-giving glory. That a change from lunar to Solar will be accomplished, as mighty as the Aurora Borealis in its dynamic blending.

Yet the mighty light of the Sothic Cycle, the radiance of the Central Sun, where Merope's intensification will



LOVE

**L**OVE, the All-consuming Beauty of the divine embracement, where the Central Sun and the magnetic creation were coming forth in the wonders of a brighter future. Where darkness was being turned into light and man awakening to his multitudinous errors, and seeking the road of divine Oneness. (See text in col. 1).

come into birth, with brilliance that exceeds the zenith of the old and forgotten octave. Thus chromosomes all alight and sending forth their radiance, with Venus extracting out of the union the very depths of the Seed; the might and glory of the union, to bring into birth that of the immaculate conception.

The birth of divinity, that the spirit can rise as the glory of union, that Venus can step off and spring into life, the internal glory of WILL. The mighty immensity of the FIRE, that the consciousness is a sharpened propensity of light.

Thus sending the extending glory bounding up to the heights, as Mrs. Salmon looks for the highest spawning ground, to give her eggs heavenly delight. For it is by this that the sperm will relate of the glories taken and adjudicate the wonders received. The Bull who will lead the Race and guide them in their unfolding glory, sending back to the Starry Glory new-born light, that the Planes can blossom forth in greater possibility.

### The New Sothic Cycle

**H**ERE was how Merope was bringing forth the plane of Earth, as the glorious Plane of Vega, a mighty Plane of LOVE in the Abyss, demonstrating to one and all, of the vast glories of LOVE. Venus in her radiant beauty, bringing

forth the mighty wealth of the Grand Bull, on each Plane of ascension.

The elegance of the released soul, bringing harmony out of the chromosomes, that through the pituitary will infiltrate the soul with Holy Fire. Not just meeting the negative ascent and having no courage to make the positive assimilation, but climb the ladder with strength and might, as the sparking nucleolus feeds the heavens with light.

This is where a Dhruva swings the mighty heavens around his head, and brings untold wealth into birth out of the Cave of Aladdin. For here we see how Vega is the concentrated mind, as a direct point of applicable premeditated action, as a mighty God-directed force.

For as man descended down in differentiation, he was born as soul out of the supreme glory of the Elements, which he now will meet as he climbs the Ariadne Thread, the glories of the Bee-line trail. Unified primordial wealth as the reborn Sothic Cycle, with the Christos becoming the Royal Chromatic infused Divinity, of the Glories of Outer Space.

The reborn Starry Heights beginning their inter-spacial trail back home, through the amalgamation of Time, by the activity of the higher and lower mind radiating, through the super will, the wisdom of Universal

Philosophy. Feeding all the bodies as the great Infinity Galaxy and creating Vega, the chromatic perceptory principle. That which is now as the universal language of the pituitary awareness of the glorious Holy Truth of Divinity.

The Chromatic Principle as the Holy Fiery Yod sperm the depths, the Holy Yod of Vega; the paradoxical belief, the divine Neptunian Divinity as the moving Seed of Relativity changing through the Holy Fire, as Vega wealth revealing the polarities of all Time to the eager Solar soul.

Therefore the Sothic Cycle is the penury of density, as cycles of density built up through the falling back of the sons of Ptah closing down the pituitary, splitting all up into multiples of Seven. Now as they climb back through Relativity, by taking of the Vega wisdom, will it be by reversible polarity, finding the positive revolution of ONE-NESS.

For in unifying all into points of perfection, will he find the greater adjustment of the mastering soul. Thus the Pterodactyl Age brought to a mighty unification, with the wonders and glories of TIME as the predestined history of Outer Space, now as the expandable basic of the revolving Vega wealth. Not the form creation as set into operation, but a positive spirit creation of Holy LIFE.

### The Unseen Glory of Divinity

**H**ENCE Samothrace now becomes the Etheric man, as the prehistoric divine conscious soul, as the intangible now becoming tangible, through Relativity. The internal soul that has become awakened to the glories that are within and awaiting expression, but being denied by the self-willed creation still holding to the ways of earthy life, and like poor Mrs. Salmon, ever trying to catch up with Time.

Thus becoming a Polyphemus instead of the polychromatic inspiration of spirit, the blended glories of the Prismic heights. Hence bringing back to the heavens the united glories of the dodecahedron, the blended royalty of the opaline beauty. Venus in all her octavial glory, as the mighty Queen of the Heavens.

Thus Merope as the Scapegoat of rebirth, found herself where there was a clearing in a forest. All around being utterly barren, as though the grass was completely worn away by the rough harsh tread of man. What had been trod in was not of creative beauty, but destructive violence of desire. Then it seemed as though the Earth gave up a cry, so heart-breaking and heart-rending, that Merope's heart almost froze into a lump of crystal ice.

Harpies seemed to gather from among the trees on the out-skirts of the clearing, peering out from behind the trees suspiciously and cautiously, afraid of what may await them if caught. But they seemed to be impelled by an unseen force to come forth by the cry of WOMAN, she buried so long in the filth and horror of life to which humanity had degraded her.

Then the rain began to fall very gently, first as a delicate lilac shade; but in reality was the Holy Fire, which had at long last been able to come to the Earth, by Merope's feats of endurance. The Dam now being refilled by the efforts of man as the initiate, he at last seeing the wonders and depths of the Unseen Glory of the Divinity, for as man so aspired and gave, was it added unto by that Mighty Source.

But as this became established, fecundity became the source of growth and the Rain of the heavens, filled with dynamic electrified life, began to fall. Then with man's efforts increasing, the rain became more intense, and as it touched the earth, Merope could see it going upwards in a fine spray, with a mighty waterfall coming forth from the Cosmic glory. Then as this mysterious rain slowed down, out came the birds in abundance; hundreds of them everywhere, and instead of pecking the earth for worms, they opened up their little beaks to the Heavens, to take in the Life-giving Nectar that was descending to the depths.

Yet here was where the mighty inflow from the heights as the descending Waterfall, was blessed by an enormous white Dove descending down, to bless this wondrous glory of rebirth. For in making the first move, it made the way for repetitive unfoldment through all the planes, demanding its finality in blessing, as it fulfilled the magnitude of glorification.

Then Merope, having sought into many ways and means that were coming into being through this mighty rebirth, found herself back again in the forest clearing, but this time to witness a more glorious scene. Instead of harpies peering through the out-lying trees, there were timid young maidens gazing in ecstasy at a lovely Woman of indescribable grace and beauty of form.

Yet she was not of form, for she embodied all the Grace and Beauty of Mother Nature in her royal divine glory. She had the willowy beauty of a young tender sapling, and her arms were reaching upwards to the heavens, like the branches of a leaf-tipped silver birch. Her feet were delicately tapered like fresh new tree roots, that had now taken a grip of the earth.

(See plate on page 7)

The face of this glorious creature glowed with ethereal radiance, and her hair streamed forth like wind-swept waves, glistening with golden sunlight. For as Merope looked, she saw her own likeness as the Queen of the mighty heavens, who had set the new imprint of Creation.

Then a gentle breeze, barely noticeable at first, started to stir the birds out of their deep hush. Then all Nature began to awaken, as softly and tenderly there came forth from this beautiful Being's throat, glorious notes of singing, more beautiful than ever heard before.

Thus the Heart of Mother Nature was singing forth praise and thanksgiving, at the glory of her new-born Freedom; the singing swelling with joyous beauty, mingled with other Voices now coming forth from a heavenly Chorus in the heights. Heavenly Beings of cloud-like formation, of elegance and wonder beyond all human description. Beauty that touched the mind, but of which it found no words to express their delicate beautiful glory.

### The Starry Planes

**E**XPRESSION that man had flatly denied them, when he turned to an illusionary state of the moon to express the beauties of the heavens. A dead cold world killing the heavenly glory, until Merope sang of their magnificence, and brought them back to the unified belief of man. Awakened their hearts to the wonders and beauty coming down to them through the prismic radiance, filling their hearts and blood with new life.

As all this was being unfolded to Merope, and she was sending out by her mind sperm, a sea of pink oyster-shell transparent cloud began to form, and slowly change

into a beautiful full-blown rose. Whereby out of the centre, as a fountain stream giving forth of its first creative blossoming, there came forth a stream of golden-faced souls of divine etheric nature.

As they came forth, they shot right up out of the centre, ascending with their heads bending back as in an eternal swallow dive, and flowed down to the earth below....



...carrying in their hands a black ear of corn. For this was the Fount of Merope's creation, a blended relativity, whereby spirit as non-earth-graced life, was now pouring forth, and would bring to the Abyss their spirit vibronic detachment.

**HEAVENLY GLORY THAT WILL HELP THE EARTH TO BECOME SPIRITUALLY RAISED UP AND BORN OF GLOWING COLOURS. SOULS OF DIVINE GLORY COMING DOWN TO GAIN EXPERIENCE AND INDIVIDUALITY.**

Not merely one of a number, but souls of individual thought and creation, helping to unfold the Law. Thus would be attached to one of those Starry Planes, and their motive would be to enhance their glory, and intensify the beauty of their Plane. Therefore, if they can leave a mark behind, it adds radiance and glory unto their own constellatory creation, and helps bring the Plane into blossoming unfoldment.

By this, the whole of the heights will descend, for as the lower creations become lifted up, will the heights become humanised to a greater degree, and wish to descend to find experience for themselves. Thus greater and greater will be the descent into matter, whereby all becomes lifted up into one glorious radiance.

### The Neptunian Plane

**MEROPE** by her service has claimed the Abyss to re-establish her constellatory glory in the depths; thus start off the first transformation, waiting for greater to add unto. Hence has made a link between earth and heaven, where all souls as they progress will become one of her subjects. The royal glory of Vega, where the Royal Philosophy of Universal origin, will begin the first Seeding of its creation.

This will be a rebirth of Heliopolis, where all the wonder of the Sphinx will come to light. Wisdom that has never yet seen the light of day, now to become the reborn mysteries of the future. Wealth now buried in the Blackness of Outer Space, that has been waiting for their Blood to become the reborn day.

Yet wealth that will appear ridiculous to some, it belonging to the Neptunian Plane, whereas man has been living down upon the flat mud, grovelling in the most mundane beliefs. So all must rise up to the glories of the heavens where unified voices and radiant songs, can be

heard as the inflowing glories of the fresh blowing wind.

This can be seen more clearly in the glories established becoming as unto the marvels of the Unseen, awaiting glorification and electrification, that heaven can be established in matter. Yet showing more clearly how all is **HERE** and **NOW**, with the reflection inflowing the inner glories. Man now living in his etheric body, created from the blood-red mystery of the depths.

### GLORY OF DIVINITY, THE CROWNING WONDER OF VEGA.

Up to the present the Stars are the used up ectoplasm of men, but only through desire. All has to be drawn back to produce the Solar glory of Will and Mind, thus the unfathomable depths of the Ethers will produce the very depths of the first Seeds of Creation. Hence the opening of the Sphenoid chasm as the Fall of the Gods,

and set herself all ready for the flight up into the heights.

She had barely given them a twitch of recognition, than they started off at an alarming speed, racing up higher and higher, jumping every hurdle of frequency they met, with all the might of spirit glory. Everywhere were swirling waters and racing lights, inter-twirling and inter-twining, embracing each roll as they raced after each other and became lost in the inter-blending.

radiating as an electrified atomic reactor of spirit imbued magnitude. As they drew nearer unto the super-luminary bridge, a fanfare of trumpets blared forth, and she knew that she was expected. Then her mighty swans driving high across this deep chasm, came slowly down with flowing grace, and landed at the portals of this mighty creation.

As they did so, the trumpets ceased and young page-boys holding long silver horns, sent forth of a radiance to the heavens, as though calling all the Hosts to come down to this mighty gathering. One long sought for, and one long suffered, where blood had poured down deep into the vicinity of earth, and laid a trail of remorse yet to come. For man had much to pay for the sorrow they had caused by their careless living.

With the dignity of a Queen so sadly denied her over the Ages, Merope stepped down from her carriage, and made her way up to the mighty portals, that were now thrown open wide. Light as only that which spirit could radiate, shone out from that inner glory.

Light so brilliant as to blind the eyes of unbidden mortals, leaving a scar for a long, long time. With firm tread in her dainty sandals, she stepped into its radiant glory, being met by a flunkey in scarlet immaculate array, to lead her to her upper chamber. For now, having unified all into supreme heights, she could only converse with her Spouse, up in those heights of divinity.

Thus climbing the massive staircase alight with flambeaux at every union, she came to a secret door. Then the servant taking the lead, brought forth from a leather pouch, a golden key embossed with rubies and pearls. As he opened the door, Merope stepped through, while he remained on the other side; but before closing the door behind her, he replaced the key back into its rightful case, and carefully placed it in his inner pocket.

### The Radiant Flame

**T**HEN Merope began to climb the massive stone steps up to her secret chamber. As she entered, an inner warmth and electrified beauty embraced her by its mystical wonder and divinity, and drove away any care or sadness she had felt through the sorrows of the earth. Then closing the door of this delightful chamber behind her, she reclined on the delicate softness of her concentrating couch, and fell for the time being, into a deep and peaceful sleep.

When she awoke, she felt as though the whole of being had been revealed to her, and nothing any longer was a mystery to her. As she lay reclining and contemplating, she felt she was preparing for a mighty ceremony,—yet what she was not yet quite sure. For in her inner being she knew that she knew, but all was still very strange unto her, only just having made a unification, that had yet to become more embodied and sealed. But then, who knew exactly what was coming out of the heavens, and what could be gathered when captured.

While thinking and striving to fully comprehend of the many strange things that were taking place, there was a mighty rumbling as though the whole of the heavens had torn apart, and blended up together again. Then out of the mighty Blackness a lightning flash rent her chamber, striking everything into a quivering glory, radiant and shimmering with a multitude of magnificent Prism

Continued on Page 11



### MEROPE! MEROPE!

**WITH** the West Wind dancing all around her, and the unseen elements embracing her with their mysteries, Merope and Mother Nature were as one, the unfolding Womanhood of the Age. (See text on page 6, col. 5).

The pain of life is the transformation that is coming about, where mind, manifest in the flesh, is taking on the inflowing glories of the heights. As man became a cannibal and had to discard, now will he discard of the mortal creation altogether, and take on his rightful spirit status. While Mother Earth will discard of her mantle of bloody evils, that at the present man feels are the heights of heaven.

Vast changes sweeping through the whole of the Seven Planes of Creation, born from those Starry Planes, that now have been blended into one by Merope. All it needs is man's recognition, and his acceptance of the changing states, with no further need for a Scapegoat, for Merope has set the Laws for ALL TIME, and will bring the close of the Solar Year into the glories of the Ether Dynasties of reborn light.

**THE REAL MANIFESTATION OF THE MYSTERIES IN THEIR TRUE LIGHT; FOR MAN ONLY TOUCHED THEM IN THEIR EARTHY EXPRESSION. NOW THE POLARITIES MUST BE BORN INTO MATTER AS THE ROYAL**

is now going to be of the reverse from the Void of Vega, where they go back to their own, and explains more fully God-Man-God.

The reborn triune as the super-God, where Merope was blossoming what she seeded at the Beginning of TIME. For instead of the creation of super-will to carry them up once again, they turned to the desires of the flesh and created coats of Skin through the mastery of the earth.

### The Castle Glorious

**A**S Merope made her way up to the Castle Glorious to meditate in her room of electrified glory, she felt the on-coming of a mighty mystery that had never been before, and would never come again. With weary heart she sought for her dapple greys, for much weighed heavy with her, and with such glories up above, how could man be so foolish.

The creatures came forth with prancing and chaffing, seeking a joyous run up North, followed by the shell-pink chariot, that shone in the midnight glory. Stepping into its delicacy, Merope now in her etheric glory, stood up erect as she took the reins in her hands,

As she rose higher and higher and entered the zone of divinity, they gradually assumed their royal beauty, and became six mighty Swans with the outspread span of a man. Then Merope, now her REAL self as the etheric glory of her inner divinity, with her fair golden hair, the pride of Merope's womanhood, flowing gracefully in the vibronic swirling, felt the wonder of such freedom, and raised her head erect. While her filmy gown of delicate woven beauty, shimmered and glistened with Starry dew as it embroidered itself into a royal pattern of the Vega escutcheon.

Then as they entered the zone of holy Glory, the swirling winds became as a gentle breeze, as though embracing her in their tenderness. When suddenly ahead their appeared a light shining out from the Castle up on the rock. A mighty stronghold of turrets and minarets, a fortress of beauty and glory.

(See plate on page 11)

As they drew nearer to this mighty edifice, its radiance grew greater and greater,

## Reminiscences

## The Backward State of Teaching in Schools

**T**HIS IS A SUBJECT WHICH I HAVE BEEN earnestly seeking to bring forth, but I knew I could not, with the REAL acumen that I would wish to, until I had sufficient information and wisdom to prove my point. So I know that I am going to tread upon a few favourite corns and bunions of some, but then that unfortunately is my task. For I never bring forth anything unless I am instructed. Without a doubt, the real purpose of teaching the young has never yet dawned upon the majority. Partly because they are lacking in true wisdom in themselves, and partly because it has never dawned upon them that the child under their care is the MAN of tomorrow. Not today or yesterday, but of the future.

## Spiritual Continuity

**B**UT greater still, man had built Earth into a walled fortress against intrusion, thereby preventing the higher Powers from entering; for this you have the Roman Catholics to thank, for they were seeking to claim Earth as their own. Consequently no spirit was entering as the divine foundation of the soul, until Merope became the channel for this to take place.

Now the Earth has been raised up to the Virgin Plane, with all earthy states being dissolved, and the Divinities coming and going just as they like; hence God, Spirit and Divinity are now turning the Earth back into the Royal Kingdom it was meant to be, and God will manifest in our midst.

Who has the courage to deny this, for the evidence is becoming too clear, and to add unto, the Space intrusion by man himself has assisted Merope in her task.

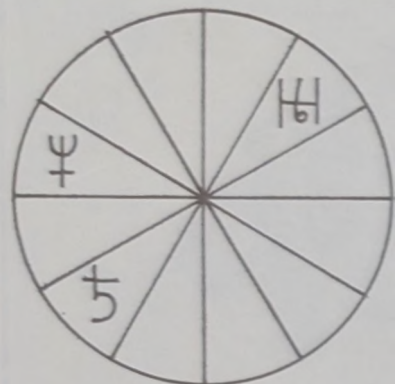
The boy of tomorrow is the son who, through his opened up mind from the past, will be able to polarise what he knows, open his mind up, and bring forth something new and outstanding, that fresh air can blow in through the open window.

Thus "a new heaven and a new earth... a new Jerusalem... and a Great Voice out of Heaven saying, 'Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them.' And God shall wipe away all tears and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things have passed away." (Rev. 21 v. 1-4). Now all you righteous and atheistic souls, deny it!

This may at the present moment sound very doubtful to some of you, owing to the subjugation of Roman Catholicism, for they closed down the minds of the young and only allowed dogma and ritual of yesterday's balderdash to proceed. This now has only resulted in thousands of Priests walking out on them, bringing a mighty big doubt to the minds of the rest. Their reason being they wanted to live their own lives, but in reality was Merope having captured the Transcendental

Glory, leaving the Pope derelict.

Yet those going out causing many to ask WHY, showing how much others of a strong thinking mind can inflict their beliefs into the lesser and the weaker. Thereby doing much damage, especially if they happen to be black paws, with Neptune in the 12th and Uranus in the 8th, or Saturn in the 2nd retarding expansion. These being vital points, and hold much in the life of any soul, so want guarding and expanding into activity by a broadminded outlook.



Roman Catholicism and even Orthodox religion shut out the glory of the true SPIRIT, and consequently there are very few souls with such in their survival. This is what the word of Universal Philosophy has been seeking to do, while religion has only been fostering Sodomy. This dynamic Word is more known than the Bible, but then again that is a great pity, for the Bible is the Book of Spiritual Legends badly reconstructed by religious scribes, trying to hide their true glory. But while you have an ancient Apocrypha holding all the ancient wealth of the past, such truth and glory when surveyed will bring forth the wonders out of the mind, especially when aided by divinity.

But before we go on, first of all I would like to say, I have many friends as school teachers, head-mistresses and head-masters, who agree with me on the points I am bringing. Those of ordinary government schools, plus Universities such as Cambridge and Oxford, and even McGill in Canada. So I speak now with authority and heartfelt warmth. For I think this is a very important subject, especially when you understand the



psychology of a child, the blossoming flower of the future.

Granted many of them fairly covered with green-fly, but you can only blame their parents for this, in having started them off badly, for the blood link of one parent could have been pretty deadly, preventing the young spirit getting the chance he should have done.

A soul coming back heavily laden with desire, does so with the idea of the parent giving him a new body out of LOVE. If they only give him a body of lust, as I once perceived in an example, that soul does not stand a ghost of a chance. This is our responsibility as parents, so fight on you

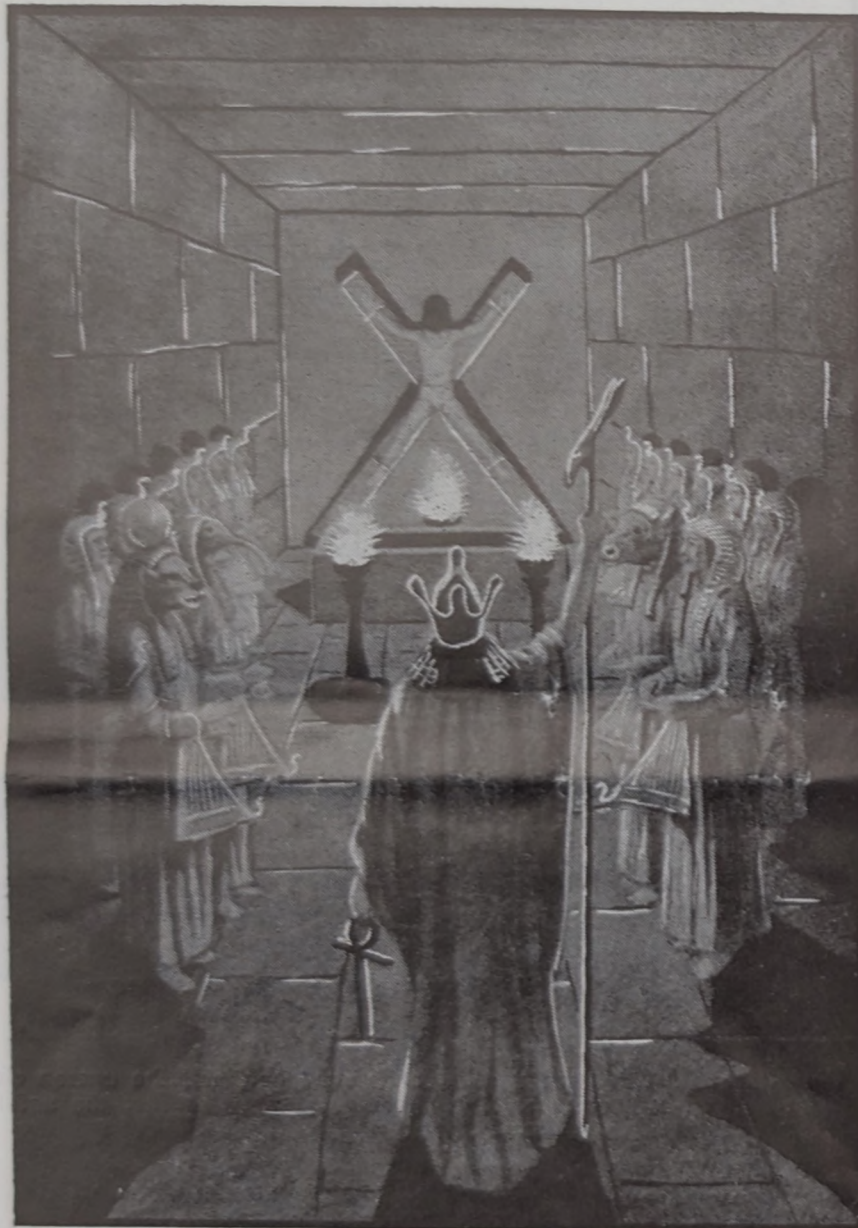
Virgins, you will win through in the end.

Therefore there is not only the psychology of the child, but his pathology; his genetic past, his homogenetic blood life, and most of all his spiritual continuity, whether you want to accept it or not. But first of all, let us go back to the Dawn of Civilisation, then we might learn of a mighty truth, that will not only help us, but point out the possibility in every soul.

At that time, not all were educated, but the priests who ran the country at the time, had sufficient wisdom to look into all classes to find genius. For nobody knew better than this early Race, of the dire need of raising up the Seed once again. For at the time,

(See plate below)

they were being led and guided by mighty Gods, who differentiated down from the heights, and were infiltrating Streams of light into the Earth.



SOUL CRUCIFIXION

AS the hierophant stood and faced the elevated sarcophagus, it was seen of the mighty sacrifices the soul was prepared to go through, to start off the glories of his embracement. Truths that man had never known before, yet all now embraced by Merope. (See text in col. 4).

Hence their so-called tombs, which in reality were their receptacle of the Stream, and which accounts for their different roofs as mosque heads. With Canopic jars holding their metabolising organs, and was the glory of their secret Sanctum. This is a matter I have gone into in the Gazette many times, so it is not new, but a very deep subject, and one more fully understood when the soul is initiating.

## The Christos Seed

**O**WING to these mighty Gods ruling the Earth at that time, good Power, wisdom, and discipline, was installed, but like all good things in matter, which rusts and decays, evil stepped in, in the form of returning souls rising up out of the depths. Thus

deterioration began through involving Saturn states, the work and glory of Shamash. With the result, mortality followed, and here we are, dry dust and bones, the Iron Age.

But in the beginning when Leo was still reigning as the Golden Age, wonders that man today could not possibly understand prevailed. Wonders of the mind completely beyond his imagination at the present moment. Man's idea today is to make money at all costs, even though he loses his mind, which of course he has done. In that early period they were looking for genius lost in the first Deluge, the submergence of Mu and Lemuria, with of course Atlantis to follow.

But they were for the time trying to cope with the god having turned to the earthly state, and Cain running wild. What they wanted was the past Seed that had sown wealth which had never blossomed, and was in the soul as an unfinished strain, that had to be brought to its finalé, as a blossomed Seed, to start again on a higher Plane as greater wisdom.

These are the odds and ends that are in the 12th house of the soul, preventing any form of expansion. But knowledge that Merope has been bringing into completion, raising the soul up Plane after Plane, bringing many out of split states of degradation.

The child under the care of the priest at that time, was nurtured carefully, until he passed the Age of puberty; but then again, this is known to many ancient tribes, for they know where their life-blood lies. This is a most important point for the lifting up of the mind, especially with boys at this age, and is a very dynamic issue, that could have its out-bearing later on in life.

For if they are not nurtured, they are not turned upwards towards Divinity, the raising up of the Arc, the glory of the Auric unfoldment, and it will not be very long before the rubbish of yesterdays' knowledge will set their generative faculties over-spilling.

(See plate on page 9)

**THIS WAS THE GREAT WISDOM THAT DAVID, THE KING OF THE HEBREWS, TAUGHT US, AND IS ONE OF THE LAWS THAT CANNOT BE REJECTED. FOR IT IS THE SEED OF CHRISTHOOD, THE MASTERHOOD OF THE ELEMENTS, WHERE MAN BRINGS FORTH OF HIS MIND. FOR ALL THE STATES OF WHAT WE ARE, HAVE COME FORTH FROM THE STRUGGLE OF THESE HEROES, WHO BUILT UP THE MYSTERIES AS SEEN IN THE BIBLICAL LEGENDS.**

They captured their wisdom from the previous Great Teachers, specially sent down to help the Race unfold, as indeed was Merope. Man has only tried to decipher their mighty wisdom from the Pillars they built up to hold up the roofs of their glorious Temples. The very Pillars representing the spine, with the flowering NORM on the top.

The raised up Arc was brought by David, as he sought to capture the Spirit from Saul, he in the end who had to become Paul, and struggle to re-

## Astrological Delineations

**M**RS. Spearman-Cook is prepared to continue giving delineations of readers' horoscopes, as her time allows. These will be based upon the new world teachings, and is a unique opportunity for all to perceive the extent of their growth, where their karmic difficulties lie, and where their opportunities are waiting to blossom forth; apart from giving the understanding of how and where karmic roots, impossible akashic records, rear up out of the darkness of the soul's multiplicity.

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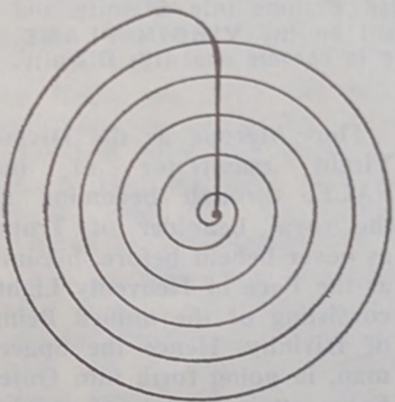
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deem his failure. The Christ-hood being a Masterhood that had never yet been captured, until Merope isotoped all the Elements. This Great Race, being led by these Gods, installed much into life at that period.

For they laid down LAWS that were dynamic, and started off the soul onto a balanced road, for soul had completely reversed the Cosmic Laws from positive into negative, and man was taking the lower road down into the degradation of desire.

### The Solar Glories of the Mind

THIS is where he built up the Gordian Knot, and tarnished all his chromosomes with blood red dye; where many today are seeking help, to redeem them from the curse of their karma. The 'sevenfold sand that neither the Walrus or the Carpenter can remove, without hard diligent labour.' But all this does have to be captured, and has been the work of Merope the Scapegoat, who has gone deeply down into her Fount...



... by a state of polarity; for being a Goddess by her first intrust into life, she still holds such mighty wealth in her power to infiltrate Akashic Records. By this and Relativity, she has been able to unify all up to a state of Atomic Oneness, retrieving all men from the darkness of their lives. But man wants LIFE, or what he calls life, until he finds it ends up with a drug addict's doom; for even if you do not take drugs of your own accord, the medical world will supply them in abundance.

It was by this that Merope has raised the World up out of Atom Bomb doom; what it needs now are Heroes of mind comprehension, who will seek to drive the issue of mind belief, and encourage man to come out of their water-logged state, and shine with the Solar glory of the MIND. So let us take off our six pairs of gloves and three pairs of woolly 'combs,' and face this matter practically.

The one real teacher and head-master who made a REAL success of their school, ever taught to his boys of this slogan, "I am here to teach you to use your minds, not fill you with knowledge, you can find that for yourself." This man was honoured and respected by everybody, boys and masters alike, because he was a MAN, and the boys looked up to him for being one.

The priests of Egypt were the same and came under the mystery of Scorpio; a status that had never yet been unravelled, until Merope brought Antares, the inner mystical Star of Scorpio, into the glory of the Central Sun. Through this she brought down the wonders of its Magenta Tiger Powers, and installed LOVE into the World for the first time.

So all has to change, for the Mighty Fatherhood was born under this truth, and is coming to claim his Kingdom, as predicted. Thus these mighty priests of the past, were seeking the motive to unfurl the mysteries out of the soul, who

had been caught up by the status of change-over from god to mortal. For this is where the mystery lies of the loss of Divinity.

Of course, man does not want to believe in the FALL, whether it is because religion advocated it, or they are just being materially obstinate. But man did FALL from Grace, and now has been raised up again by Merope, whether he believes it or not. So not only the puberty of the soul is at stake, but marital relations, where soul becomes married up within itself, and becomes a one-created god once again. Then to bring the full completion, extracts from the opposite sex the qualities required to make them whole through the mind, and into a state of ONENESS once again.

But in any case, man was, and still is, the medium for god-

I understand the real meaning for circumcision, whereby every one of my sons were so prepared. But how many really know its inner meaning, and why it is so essential. I expect there will be a number of black-stockinged individuals, who in their stodgy bread-gutted states, will pooh-pooh it!

Yet they wouldn't if they were in any way versed in sensitivity, for here is the cutting away of the animal, which prevailed more in the past as a physical attribute, but now fully in the mind. To reduce this and bring forth the Race, the Hebrews devised this ritual to take away a growth that came about to protect the soul as he lost his furry growth, but became a danger of hidden disease. But since man has never changed, it is still necessary to combat the past roots of the soul that are



THE VIRGIN DREAM

A YOUNG tender mind, that if only raised up under the care of a loving belief, could be brought to see the right from wrong, and begin the path of fighting for the auric truth that it came to the earth to find. (See text on page 8, col. 5).

life to infuse matter. While Woman has the wealth, and requires that infusion of spirit life to live, unless like Merope she has risen up her mind and become married to Divinity. This is where they owe to one another as split parts, and need the strength from the homogenetic infusion, through the mind.

Therefore Honour, straightforward actions and unfolding beliefs, were the depths of intention which they installed into the young minds that were to carry on the Race in the future. These, with the courage to become of the Spirit, were but a few of the wonders installed by these mighty priests, which really have ever been secreted in the soul, even if it is coming out now as space-man worship.

But mighty truths which have never yet been captured could come forth, if some soul was sufficiently impregnated with the Hydroxyl Powers, to bring out those mighty depths. But usually we find them as the Elephant Powers with a spear in its knee, preventing the Flame of the mind gushing forth. But really a mighty Chapter could be written on these mysteries, and of which I have made a vast study, as can be seen by the Egyptian Mysteries.

Many were applied in the Roman Catholic seminaries the way that they wanted to, but since they have forgotten their inner depths, they are now of no use to them, and one of the reasons why the priests are walking out.

still in the mind.

Thus in the unification of this, which was now being made, there was the expansion that had to be accounted for. This could only come by the Law of unfoldment, by the mind spinning upwards as the raised up Arc, the glory of the soul seeking divinity. Thus would come as the animal was cut away by the parents, through the circumcision; all a status of belief.

And after all, the male is the continuance of the Seed, even though Woman is the wealth, but furthermore, a ritual advocated by the LAW, if the soul wished to leave the animal behind, which he had embraced, and turn back to the glory of the Godhead.

So I prepared my sons, with this belief in my mind, and the hope for their future. But these are points of the Mysteries which go to build up the young minds of the Race, whether by the schools, or by the home-life around them, and is the work of every parent, and not that of perfecting sex and divorce. For every point goes towards these young lives, and points that true teachers look and search for.

### Some Advanced Principles

NOW the next point we want to seek into in this interrogation of the young soul, is that of continuity.

## I HAVE A DREAM

*I have a dream that all men walk  
In native innocence once more,  
With body fresh from spirits moulding,  
With thoughts that are an open door  
To loveliness—the sure unfolding  
Of beauty, never dreamed before.*

*And lo, I see this vital truth,  
Of body, spirit, soul and brain,  
Is the result of all men's striving,  
To rid the mind of passion's pain.  
When perfect knowledge makes pure living  
A possibility again!*

(See plate on this page)

with what they are requiring. An unbalanced state which can twist and poison their minds, and have a very bad effect, unless the home surroundings are of such, that these states are overcome by the example of the parents.

These young buds need careful watering; anyway as a mother, that was my experience and belief. I removed three young sons from their father's influence, entailing my having to go out into a factory to keep them, so that they would not be contaminated with their father's public-house life. I am a great believer in the true up-bringing of the young, for I know that what you instil into their minds when young, will last them forever.

This also applies to our schools, for a child made sensitive by a higher thought than that which the school offers, finds it very difficult when the discipline and straightforward principle which has become their daily outlook, is twisted by one of a lesser degree, and becomes infected by the threat of the cane. This not only applies to Philosophy, but music as well, for I experienced both, as well as meeting those of my own age, whose minds were none too savoury, trying to break down my rather virgin outlook.

Then to be confronted by the egoism of one rather eccentric individual who jumps and hops about like a dancing bear, declaring in their blind enthusiasm, "don't you think I am clever, now you try and do it," is most nauseating, especially to such a sensitive child. I take it that it is a sign of the times, and this soul may be looked upon as original.

This may sound odd to some, but it is a true happening, and only just one example of many cases that have been quoted to me of teachers that, in my opinion, are not fit to teach the young. For I have said, I have been a long time collecting my material, knowing that deep down we are not really past the Dickens' Age.

These sensitive children soon see through the inverted states of the teacher, who tries to enforce his lower petty rebounding thoughts upon the child risen up on more advanced principles. Fortunately I never really met this with my boys, for they were under a very fine headmaster, whose outlook was great. Really it is the sharp mind of the vegetarian coming up against the narrow mind of the desire-ridden soul, and I have witnessed some very hurtful states ensuing through this.

School teachers who are far too antiquated for the job and have never changed their

Continued on Page 12

Every soul returns with the whole of TIME within his creation, then why do they want to be "stuffed up" with a lot of sodomitical knowledge of the Caesars. A more base and brutish crew you could never wish to find, so why not declare their evils, and that which man now has to avoid. Not eulogise them as though they were gods, for a more drunken debauched set of creatures never existed.

This goes for half of our own history, with religious history the most diabolical, with intrigue and murdering tendencies, the worst you have ever heard of. For when you do have the true records of this knowledge, it makes you go hot and cold at the lying records you find dished up to duped children.

It is all this that twists the young minds, and brings out their worse traits, with often the petty unevolved states of the teachers poisoning the atmosphere with their narrow-minded conventional outlook of suppressed cravings, due to their lack of expansion. Yes! you may have to stick to your curriculum, but why not give over possibilities of unfoldment, and find true teaching and originality.

But when you get a teacher encouraging petty back-biting and tale bearing, so as to get even with depths they cannot fathom, owing to their lack of Virgo sensitivity, surely that is a lack of intelligence, and does not help these young children

# THE FACE

Continued from Page 5

different trend of applying them. So all have been seeking the same Divinity, while those whose task it has been to lead and assist man in this belief, and yet as a particle of his own being, are themselves seeking to come down to earth to tread this mighty truth into the gravity of rebirth. The exchange in heights and depths of the eternal and the terrestrial. What has been, and maintaining the depths, now to take the earth tread, while the soul who has awakened to cosmic consciousness, now ascending back to those heights by the Transcendental Glory that he has assumed through that living Breath.

For only by WILL rigidly applied, can soul make the ascension; thus since all is going to be ascension and descension, the acquiring of WILL for soul to make and maintain the glory of the FACE, is a necessary need of achievement. The assuming of the Transcendental Glory is the ever-increasing Solar unification. For only by this can man become truly aware of the catchment of the Unknown, the mighty depths and glory from which he is fed and sustained.

**THE MIGHTY DIVINE STREAM ACTIVATED AND SET INTO MOTION BY THE STRUGGLE AND SELF-DENIAL OF SOME ASPIRED SOUL UPON THE EARTH.**

One who has awakened to

the mighty truths of heaven and earth, and applied them in yet a greater measure of heavenly glory. Thus lifting up the depths to be more glorified by the heavenly inflow, enhancing the future intended unification. Where heaven now resided in those manifesting depths, and the Voice of Divinity was its ever unfolding resurrection. For this Transcendental Stream is none other than a realisation of the glories of which the soul consists.

But now as a living truth, where the soul assumes the WILL and purpose that once belonged to the god, before he fell into the pit of desire. Thus re-assuming his inner garment of lost divinity, and as the soul widens its mind in greater frequency of comprehension, automatically will the inner divinity manifest, but now in Solar Glory. Thus the Face of Divinity, the Mysterious Creator of the Source, will ever be in the eye of the beholder. That as they acquire the mighty glory of the Writ, their beam becomes aware of yet a greater Divinity of the FACE, which now is of their own inner divine being, and their own inner supreme comprehension.

**THUS BY EVER SEEKING OF DIVINITY, THE SOUL BECOMES OF THE POWER OF THE SOURCE, AND OF THE SOURCE OF POWER.**

## The Cosmic Assimilation

HENCE driving the WILL of autonomous intention, ever becoming as unto the beauty of the FACE, the glorified manifestation of the meninges, the royal might and beauty of the mystical depths of that mighty Stream of ever-unfolding internal wealth of the Breath.

The living Source of unfolding magnificence, the mystical depths of deeper glories of soul manifestation, from the wonder and atomic might formulated over countless Ages of TIME. Yet coming from a point of Source completely unknown, yet depths which hold of its complete profundity, and much desired secret. The very depths of the NORM, the Pineal Chakra, that when awakened out of its somnambulant sleep, will awaken the whole depths of Time and past Ages.

Thus, it is all this that the Virgin, she unified up to divine purity, has beheld in its deeper propensity, acquiring by her assumed sensitivity, that struggled and sweated for, revealing the first beholding of those mighty depths. Then by more and more becoming intimate with that mighty glory, becomes suddenly aware that this dynamic stupendous manifestation was coming from her own internal being. That by the Waters of that down-pouring Stream of Holy Life, she, the manifestor and partaker of its beauty, was as the creator in the world of Human unfolding of its inner divine mystery.

The raiser-up of the mighty depths of generating life into the profundity of the ideals now created as Holy beliefs in the unfolded sensitised mind. That what the artist or poet perceived, could now become the living issue in the soul creation. Hence by creating of the beauty that his eye perceived would he, in that assumed beam, bring forth the light and glory of Divinity, the mystical depths of the Seed, yet the very internal depths of the soul. For the very internal nucleus as the core or Seed of creation, the Source or Fount of soul manifestation, is the very nucleus as the Heavenly Divinity that gave the atom its first creation.

**THE FIRST THOUGHT THAT WAS EVER SENT FORTH AS AN ATOM OR NORM UNFOLDMENT FROM BRAHMA, THAT NOW AS DIVINITY WAS THE MANIFESTING DIVINE FACE, THE UNFOLDING GLORY OF EVOLUTION. ALL COMING FORTH FROM THE BEGINNING OF NOW-CALLED EARTH, THE UNFOLDING WORLD OF REBORN VEGA.**

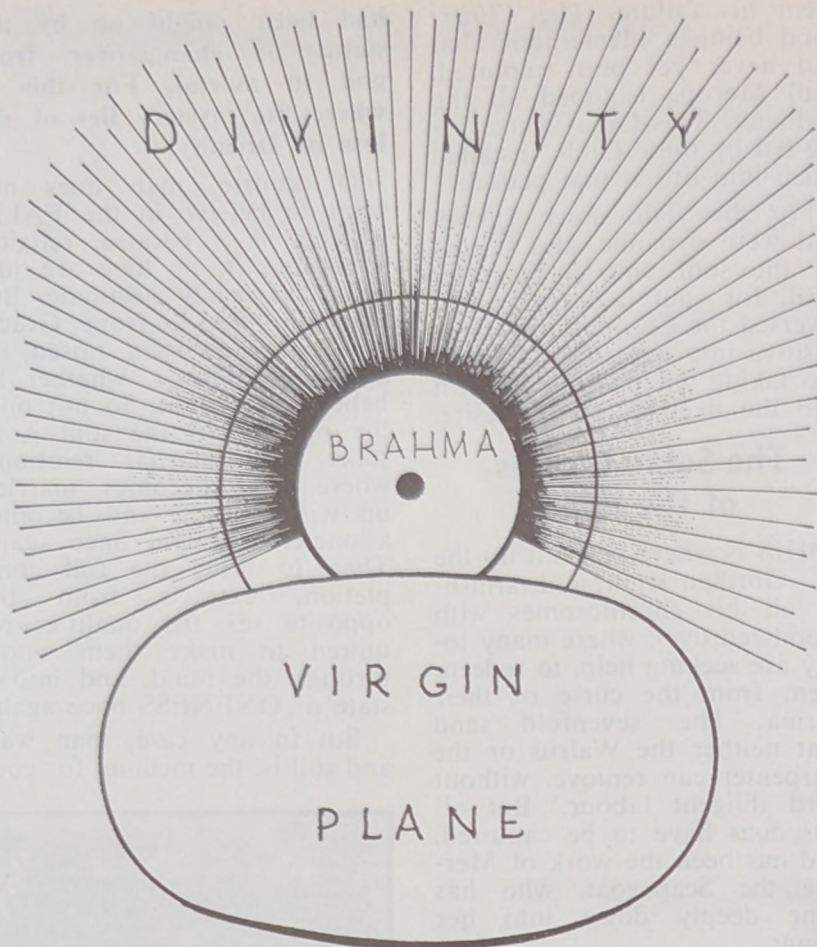
(See diagram in cols. 1 and 2)

But now, in the status of Relativity by the Scapegoat's struggle, the glorious Virgin Plane of holy rebirth.

(See diagram in cols. 4 and 5)

All it needs is man to awaken and accept the unified glory brought into being by Merope, as she mastered the Elements and began isotoping the glories of Outer World Space. Thus bringing all to a golden World of Solar Utopia.

The living Glory that the Virgin had beheld when merely a Cinderella in the depths; then as the awakened conscious awareness, asserted her will of principle, making it become a living purpose. The manifestation in the depths, where the Virgin became crowned by the crowning of the Divine Celestial Glories within her own meninges, her own arachnoid Web. The gods taking the life



SO Merope has completely changed Brahma into Divinity and man is standing for the moment on the VIRGIN PLANE. But as you change it, you are going to become one with Divinity. (See text in col. 3).

and atomic sustenance of the heavenly living life in the Breath, making it a reality in the World of utter illusion.

For it was by the eating up of the Fiery Word, that this moving Writ became a generating glory in her created being. Crowning her with might and wonder of truths and glories unknown, giving unto her the power and the strength of that mystical Source. That which now had become in its continuity, as the ever Open Mouth. The Voice that spoke profound and mighty truths, mystical inner depths that left the soul amazed, yet now the Fount to the Mouth, the living existency of all that had been.

Now the Fiery Word is none other than the Virgin's Breath, the Cosmic assimilation in the heights. That which ascended as mind aspiration, the expansion of divine profundity as the glory of the Arc. Yet the glory of the Virgin's void, her meninges in her heights, yet the intensity of her womb, the ever-manifestation of her generative creation, giving forth the unfolding glory of the Word.

**THE DIVINE WONDER THAT IS EVER IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER, BRINGING UNTO THE SOUL ROYAL AND DIVINE BEING, WITH THE EVER-UNFOLDING ESCALATION OF THE AURIC GLORY OF THEIR ARC. THUS THE HEAVENLY DIVINITY, WHICH NOW HAS BECOME THE LIVING RADIANCE OF ANY AWAKENED SOUL.**

For what Merope had been consuming in her assumption as the internal glory of her inner being, was none other than the Divine Thread, the unfolding escalatory connection that lowered her to the depths. Yet now the prerogative of every soul who seeks of that heavenly way of return. That which unfolded him as the forming EGG, which merely began as a THOUGHT. Sparked into life by that already created Brahma, yet now, by those great and lofty Galactical Beings, had become a living creative being of autonomous manifestation.

A living created glory of those mystical Unseen Depths, and now as a living Fiery mind creation, speaking and voicing of mighty truths that can leave the soul amazed when sensitised and raised up in divine frequency. Yet in reality, unto the Virgin, the escalation of the Voice of that Unseen Unknown Depth of Being in all ITS mighty profound Glory.

Thus Merope as the Divine Virgin manifestor of the FACE, through becoming as the royal beholder of Truth, as never beheld before, became as the Face of Heavenly Light, consisting of the unified Being of Divinity. Hence the Space-man, in going forth into Outer Space attains a state of weightlessness, freeing himself from gravity, that of his density.

But has to return back into that acquired mind state until he can free himself by realised conscious awareness. Merope as the Virgin does exactly the same by mind comprehension, gaining intense understanding in the action of so doing. Thus her Space Ship is Ezekiel's Fiery Chariot, the ionising of the Poles, that now brought to the palanquin of the Swans, that of the unfolding Spirit.

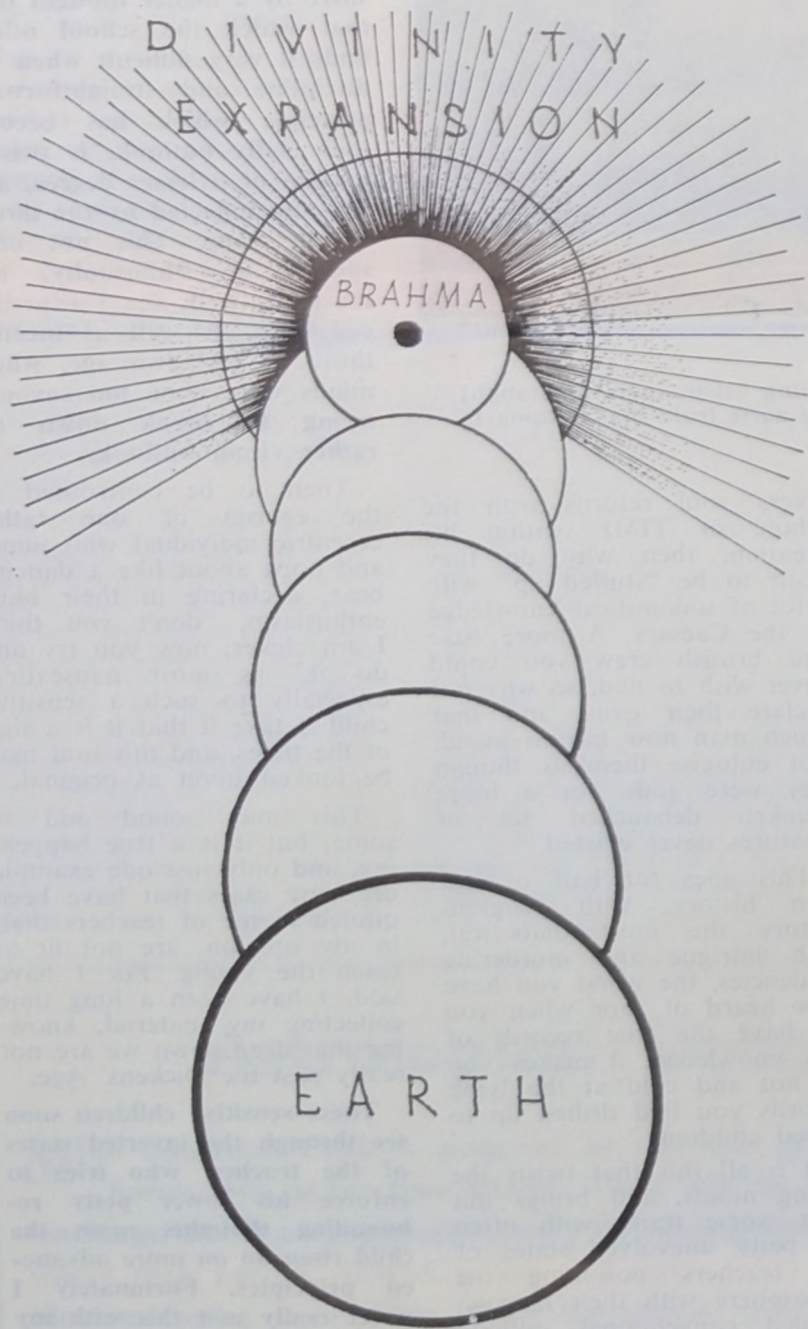
Thus the scientist and the Mystic are working on the same lines of perception, but one of the Spirit, which is the glory of the mind, and the other the illusory glory of a form-ridden mind which builds all by the misdirected belief in earthly figures.

Merope is carried high in sensitised frequency by the risen Spirit, the glory of the arielised mind, while the scientist is buried under his earthy illusion, pinning the Spirit to the depths.

The Spirit being the Word born out of the Fire, gathered from the depths of the Breath and becoming, in its raised up frequency, the Chalice of the Flame. While the cupola, the arc of the mind, is the Vaults of the heavens, the over-reigning glory of the mind.

Thus the Virgin's sensitivity acquired through blood and tears, is now the converging point of the Vernal Virgin Equinox, the glorification of her unfolding glory.

**THE EQUINOX BEING THE STRUCTURE COMPOUNDED OF SOLAR TRUTHS WHICH NOW, BY THE DIVINE KISS, WILL BE IMPREGNATED INTO THE VOID OF ALL SOUL UNFOLDMENT OF ALL SEEKING MEN. THEREBY CONVEYING ITS BEAUTY THROUGH THEIR SEED, BROUGHT INTO BEING BY THE UNFOLDING WONDERS OF THE BREATH.**



IN this diagram you see BRAHMA at the top. The 'dot' represents what Merope brought down as the Fire, which nobody would accept. Since then she has gone on, through the Ages, bringing one Globe after another, until eventually there became the Earth. All the time she has been doing this, she has been bringing into birth expansion of Divinity into her own inner being, by Belief. Now, by being able to unify it all, up and down into a state of Oneness, Merope has been able to establish the Divinity as her Glorified Fire. Everything is created within the soul itself, and everything has been done here, in the Abyss. This gives you the understanding that there is no Moon, this being merely a 'lunar' watery state which man fell into. Instead of rising up into Divinity, man is living in the lunar states down here now. He cannot go and find another Earth. What he sees is only a reflection on the maelstrom of what he believes, what he is clinging to; what he desires and what he likes; and he will not change. (See text in col. 3).

# THE STARRY GLORY

Continued from Page 7

that belonged to the glory of the Central Sun.

Then out of the immensity of such glory a magnificent lion's head appeared before her, as if in silhouette, with his tawny mane standing out royally all around him. The mighty glory of the elements, now the wealth of the earth, and Merope knew that Helio-polis had been unified, bringing Vega fully into its own once again as the Paradise of the Gods, and all those now about to embrace it.

A moment that explained much, and the glory that was to follow, for the unification was the outcome of her struggle in the past five hard grinding years. All was now saved, religion was dead, and the scientist brought to book; with the Divine Master, the Golden Eagle, the Radiant Flame on the Mount. But Merope had come home to be his Bride, and unify the final embracement, as the Scapegoat who had bled and shed her blood, that the sons of God could hold the Race, and Woman be fully emancipated.

Yet she knew that she must hold up that ARC whatever it cost her, for by such would she keep all up on the highest plane, forcing man by a "force majeure," that will bring him finally to heel. Opening up his inner depths, causing his heart to awaken, seeing the REAL true purpose of life, and seeking of the Divinity for mercy.

As she stepped off from her couch, she knew that it was her "Universal" Wedding Morn, when all would be embraced into its divinity, and the mighty Unseen would claim its own, by the seal that Merope was fixing into being. So she pressed a bell, and maids appeared to lead her to her scented bath of rose petal glory, to be prepared for this mighty union when heaven and earth was joined in glory, never to part again.

All it needed, was man to awaken and embrace the beauty right within his reach. Then as she bathed in these etheric waters, the whole of her being became aglow with the eternal beauty of these waters; while her maids, dark haired lassies, tenderly prepared her fresh from the final assumption, leading her to her dressing room, where a magnificent bridal array was laid out for Merope to step into.

A gown of filmy etheric glory, sparkling with the radiance of dewdrops, for diamonds from the heavenly realms were woven in the pattern of inter-blended swirls and spirals. The glory of the inflowing mystery of the Yod, that made its way to the earth in those mysterious swirling Waters, the glory of the heavens. As she stepped into

the gown, it clung to her slender figure, as though it had been precisely designed and cut for her.

Then gently, with all the love and care of those who knew, a bridal veil of gossamer beauty, as fine and delicate as the moonbeams on the night of its dancing beauty, and as long as her years, was laid over her golden head. Hair that had been brushed until it shone and radiated its depths to the heights, was then enclasped by a slender golden couplet, holding the veil in place. While a part of its embroidered beauty, as delicate as the tracery placed on a spider's web on a dewy morn, hid the flushed radiance of her face.

On one side was placed a small bunch of orange blossom, fresh and radiant as only a freshly picked flower can be. Then clasping a golden couplet around her waist, Merope was prepared for the embracement of her wedding morn. With sandals of gold being placed upon her feet, she danced over the ambrosial glory, as daintily as Pallas Athene; then she was ready to go forth, and stepped out to meet her heavenly Spouse.

As she descended the broad staircase, with six page-boys in heavenly blue holding up her long sweeping veil, soft lights of rosy pink hue added unto her beauty. Music as soft and soothing as the wind on a hot summer's day, radiated everywhere, while down below there was a sea of faces looking up to their Queen, as she went forth to her ascension, to be embraced into the glories of her Spouse.

Then as she made her way to the Bridal Hall of Heavenly Union, music was filling the air with electrified glory, all radiating with light and beauty as had never been heard of before. With crescendos rising up and sweeping down, carrying the eternal glory of the soul, up into heights unknown. For what had taken place, had never been expected by the Hosts, and only endurance of a super-degree could have brought it into birth. Thus all was ready for the New World of Rebirth, the glory of the magnified heavens.

Magnificent flowers filled the Bridal Hall, while chandeliers of exquisite beauty, shone prismatic light over the radiant scene. With brilliantly dressed servants in scarlet array, moving silently and perfectly in that Hall of Union. Then with two Maids of Honour walking behind her, David led her up to the Altar. A replica, yet prototype, of her own revered creation on the Earth below. But tawdry compared to the crystalline glory now before her, with lights radiating the whole of the prism through its shining beauty.

As she went forth a massive light descended and embraced her, causing her to quiver, with its mighty radiance penetrating her internal being. As it did so, she felt the whole of her

being melting into its fiery depth, and new life becoming into her veins, as though fired with unseen divinity. As this embraced her, she knew that she was WED to the Unseen Heights, her Spouse of Antares glory.

Then lifting her eyes upwards, her heart went out to Him and became His heart, and Merope became ONE with

every man was free to unfold his wealth and radiate up to the glory of the heavens. Where all was as one and lived for truth in the glory of the unified gender. But now in all men a reborn Seed of unified life brought into being as the little Sut, the burnt and glorified wonder of Universal life, the manifestation of the Central Sun.

It is only by man labouring and giving, that he brings the heavenly fire into birth as the glory of the mind. His own chromatic brilliance now as that of the holy Fire, the divine glory of the Father manifesting as his own internal divinity. Thereby bringing direct wisdom into birth as the glories of the heavens.

All now coming direct to the soul through the heavenly waters. Not split states of multiplicity, but direct points of Vega immaculate conception, now ready for every man seeking of light. For all planes now are manifesting upon the Neptunian glory, that brought into being by the Universal Wedding divinity of Merope.

For she had brought home to man the close affinity of the Solar glory, that of the mighty Fiery depths that come to the earth, via the glory of the Aurora Borealis. The North Pole with its mighty electrified Flames striking in all directions; wrapping the earth with their mighty Prismic glory, driving down deep into the depths of matter.

Thus Merope knew that she was showing man how to capture the Fiery wealth of this indriving issue, and not merely breathing air as a matter of habit, but learning the true ritual of life. Thus by his awareness, and consciousness of this mighty divinity, as it drove, would it transmute all it touched, giving its Fiery rebirth of brilliant glorious strength, unto the soul who could take it.

Then as Merope sought to peer into its mighty depths, that its wisdom could be made known to her, she became aware of two dynamic faces with outstanding Greek profiles, which seemed to be the pulsating centre of this mighty phenomenal glory.

The unification of the minds blending and binding in harmony, for it was only by such being equal that the soul could extract and unify of this mighty wealth. An ever alternating status, blending into a pulsating oneness. For what was of the heights as phenomenal glory, could now also be the glory of man's mind. With mighty sheets of Flame driving down to the very depths, as the radiance of that captured glory, that could be the frequency of the Aurora Borealis, the aspiration of man's mind.

To most men a wonderful phenomena, yet an embryo seeded by Merope as she captured its mighty frequency, as the true glory of light. Now finalised on her mighty Wedding Morn, when she became wedded to the Christ, the union of heaven and earth, through the wonders of her mind. While at times, in its manifestation, there was no colour at all; merely white flame parting in the centre, shooting forth in mighty cascades of light.

Then, when the faces appeared, Merope saw that they were her Spouse and herself as an insignia, bringing light to the minds of mankind, the glories and truth, and the birth of the spirit, and it gave her yet a greater understanding of the work she was being called to do. Manifesting to one and all the glories of the mind, in the points of Creation being revealed to the eager heart-born soul.

**THE CHILD OF IMMORTALITY SEEKING ETERNAL DIVINITY OF A LASTING NATURE, WHERE IT HOLDS AND OPENS UP IN BLOSSOMING LIGHT, THE VEGA SONNET OF HOLY GLORY. BEAUTY ANNOUNCING THE WONDERS OF GOD, THE UNSEEN CREATOR, THE MIGHTY MYSTERY OF LIFE.**



THE CASTLE GLORIOUS

A MIGHTY castle right up in the heights, with its pinnacle touching the solar glories. Its golden light embracing its topmost tower, where Merope blended with her heavenly Spouse and brought down to earth the divine wonders that were causing the world to gasp. Where the Pole Star Vega went round and round and sent its rays down into its extreme depths. (See text on page 7, col. 4).

the Divine Manhood, born from her own creative belief. The Unseen Divine Fiery Depths, now the Intelligencia of the Universe, the MIND that blessed the world with Light, and gave heavenly beauty to all that had the courage to embrace it.

### The Mind Unfoldment

MEROPE knew as she unified with that Divine Glory, that her path was set more than ever, for whatever it cost her she must radiate His glory, and most of all His Word. Then turning to David, he raised her veil, he being the Regent for the Master, and Isis no longer was a mystery, for Womanhood and Manhood were inter-blended and the Gods were born back again, onto the Plane of LOVE.

The World of Vega, the World of Light, a Plane without the sorrow of tears, where

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# Reminiscences

Continued from page 9

outlook whatsoever. With another trying to enforce his political theories on the children under him. This being one of the distressing states I witnessed as a child, for my father was a Philosopher and a Socialist, which at that time was considered terrible. But not half as bad as when later on I was called a Bolshe, then the fun really did start, and I drove it with all the fun I could muster! Then of course, and worse still, I had a religious Marm trying to inflict antiquated religion on me, in all its sodomitical state.

## Manifested Divinity

**N**OBODY loves the Bible better than I do, but then I understand these spiritual legends and their conveying intention. With ancient Hebrew records that explain how these teachings became twisted by papalism, to make their own tale good. Besides perceiving and knowing full well, that none of it ever took place, until Merope put it into operation; then it raised the storm I expected it too, but what fun I have got out of my searching, and laughing at the fools that were duped by it.

Then of course you come to the more classical teachings that are only taught to the elite, and quite possibly in Latin if your fees are high enough. The mighty wonders of Virgil and Homer's Odyssey. The beauties to be learnt out of Virgil's Pastorals, Georgics and Aenead (See plate on this page)

are delightful, all portraying the husbandry of the soul; while the Odyssey and even the Iliad and the burning of Troy are miracles to be understood. But it was not until I saw it filmed and reproduced at one of our own private showings, that I realised so much that these were explaining so minutely, the Mysteries of life.

But look how they are dished up in so-called higher education where I hear, when I quote certain finely narrated sentences, "Oh yes, we took them at school, but there is nothing in them, just Latin exercises." To my ear now, this is a ravaging of great works that have never been repeated again, so I know what it means for a child to hear Oedipus trolloped off in a careless way, when they had already learnt the true meaning of this legend.

For these are the records left by Heroes in the past, who tried to carry out this rebound, and one of the worst was the breaking of the magnetic states, to unify the Solar. The greatest exponent of these legends was Andrew Lang, a complete set of whose books I am the proud possessor of, beside a full set of Burton's wonderful fables of the Arabian Nights in their true 1001 revelation.

When one is used to the glory of phenomena as I am fully accustomed, the wonders of Medo-Persia and its mystical depths, knock into a cocked hat the stupidity of these righteous religious Marms. I have seen and manifested materialisations that would amaze these narrow minded bigots of the Virgo type. No, NOT black magic, that is a papal explanation, but a manifestation of the free wonders of the spirit, where divinity is really radiating within the soul, as was in the masculine teacher mentioned in the earlier part of this dissertation.

By this it will be understood how a child under this training can go forward, but in the

reverse, is going to find all the backward teaching of the past, dished up the wrong way, as being diabolical to its young mind. In fact it is distorting, for I have ever tried to teach my students to see the reason for everything, then polarise it as to what it could become, for all is evolution.

While the matter of class hatred could be easily solved in the young, by a headmaster or mistress taking a democratic attitude, thereby ordering that every child is seen in the same light as one another. The MAN I referred to in the beginning, would have done so. But then, he had no conventional outlook and he never used a cane.



SILVAN GLORY

AS the shepherds sat and defined their beliefs, they built up wonders that gave to the world its ancient song. For it was such glories as of Virgil and Homer, that laid the foundation for the Divine Mysteries to have a calling in the world today. (See text in col. 1).

### WHY?

Because he believed that was a lack of strength on the part of the Master, to master and rule his problems; he believed in his own Mind Power that could prove all points at random, consequently he was respected and loved. But you cannot respect anyone whom you know is trying to make you look small, because they realise you are a peg greater than them in expansive outlook. This is the mean cheap bully, and only teaches the child to hate and oppose you.

**YES!** the greater your problems, the greater your possibilities, so you go on mastering. After all, you did come to the earth to learn, and set up greater principles if possible.

Then what about the teachers that radiate either their own internal beauty of purpose, or are ever instilling into the tender minds of young growth, their hidden desires of food and sex, or ugly critical thoughts. The biased narrow mind, teaching with pre-conceived virtuous ideas, drilling the young fresh brains with rigid text-book

knowledge. Not the way to think and expand in originality, but creating complete hedgehog minds, imprisoned in yesterday's stale food.

Then further, the intellectual modern teacher who so fills the young with the god of science, finance, and gun-pulling, that the first blossoming of ancient wealth, literally shrivels and dies. For modern education, based on text-book and re-written knowledge, is the most deadly enemy to the progress of originality. A retrogressing cancer, imprisoning man in dense and solid conception.

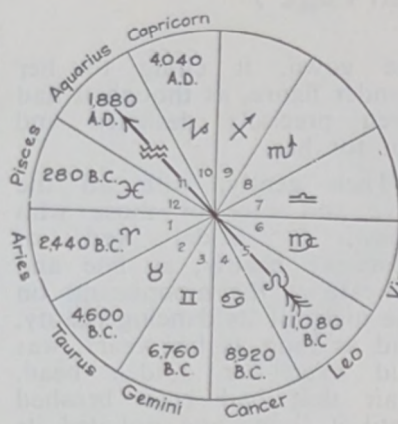
### Solar Light Unfoldment

**I**t means the teacher is completely absent in ideal and greater spiritual purpose, with a mind only fed on television, radio, paper and gossip. Yet the young growth that could bring forth fresh divine ideas, free from any past selected so-called tradition, is completely passed by. I hear they are now experimenting with what is called creative mind-writing. The student sits and beats a drum, and waits to see what thoughts come through. Being a teacher of mind unfoldment, I could tell them before they start, that such blind experimenting is dangerous.

# Passage of the Equinoxes

**I**N order to understand the movement of the great Aeons of Time the passing of Ages has always been calculated according to the Stars. Each year the exact point of the Sun crossing the celestial equator is observed to move backwards in its circular movement some 50 seconds, the Precession of the Equinoxes (60 seconds each minute : 60 minutes each degree : 360 degrees a circle). Thus it is calculated it takes approximately 2,160 years to move through 30 degrees, which equals an Age or the passing through of an Equinox. The Celestial circle is divided into 12 great Constellations the 12 Zodiac Signs, and subdivided into 36 lesser Constellations, each of ten degrees, a decan.

It is in the terminology of these constellations that great



passages of Time are referred, and during the passing through of them their influence is shed on mankind. It is through them that Mystics teach of the influences and events that man will experience in the future, the Bible

being full of references to these past Ages.

The chart helps to show how in entering each new Age, the polarity or opposite Age influences, and what happened in those days, must necessarily be felt. It is having the wisdom to know how to manipulate these awakening roots of those ancient days that is so vital to the initiate.

This is referred to as the Cycle of Relativity which mankind is not only meeting collectively but each individual must now face his own past sowings which will come forth to be 'eaten up.' The whole Precession of the Equinoxes is the completion of a Solar Year and many are the YEARS which man as Spirit has been growing into becoming MIND Born.

So really it amounts to teachers never teaching the power to expand the unknown thought out of the curriculum, but only ever intensifying the old roots, Lot states, adding Saul unto the heap. They never teaching the metempsychosis of the mind; the breath of fresh air to expand the soul.

**THE WISDOM OF UNIVERSAL PHILOSOPHY IS TO TEACH MAN TO BECOME, THAT OUT OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, SOMETHING DIVINE AND ORIGINAL WILL COME FORTH. THE MIND SPUN UP TO THE HEAVENLY HEIGHTS, AND NOT FLOUNDERING IN OLD ORTHODOX SODOMITICAL WATERS.**

Well, the answer to this, is teachers fit to teach children, and is the aim of the future, when greater Powers take their final hold, and become the rulers of life. Religious fanatics declared that the World was going to be destroyed by FIRE. This I saved by preventing an Atomic War, by raising all up to the polarity, which cancelled out the lower. Thus not destroyed by fire, but being cleansed by FIRE, which is now descending as Hydroxyl Breath.

Thus the children in question, will either be fitted to go on, or be turned into the Stream. But what about the child who knows all this truth, children with ancient higher minds. You are only judging the child by its awakened conscious mind, instead of setting yourself out to awaken it further, bringing out its latent possibilities, which are there in every soul.

My boys understood all this wisdom, for they were the expansion from their mother. Alright, they did not last out as I had hoped: well, we soon solved that problem. I found a son who had never had a mother, for he lost her at birth.

I compromised with his Neptune in the Mid-heavens in Leo, as well as raising a little son from Cambodia, a Concubine's child. The love I received from my efforts, has been amazing, as they both took on of my blood tie. Yet my boys, as well as those I fostered, knew of all this mighty wealth, for I have ever openly discussed it, in the light of further possibilities being revealed.

The young Cambodian boy I am sponsoring and guardian for, knows all this too well, for I have induced forth of his Inca past, and amazing truths are uttered by him, which we polarise up to the heights, bring-

ing forth the glory of Divinity.

But he certainly finds old knowledge of a religion-stuffed Race very boring, and is the reason why the world had to be reborn.

This you are now witnessing in the scum being scoured up, for what is being cleansed out are derelict states of the slums of England and America, the two countries that have declared their self-importance through their financial trickery. But no longer is money the source of power, only MIND born from the glory of the spirit. So we do not have to go to Vietnam to find derelict states, they are right here on our own doorstep.

The most important thing is, something completely out of the unexpected is going to take over, and only the man who is truly trying to LIVE, will find life palatable. The man who is living for the purpose of giving, being a true citizen of good works; a soul born of Solar light. This is not religious, but a MAN good to look upon, whom we can trust and find in him a friend when we may be in trouble. Not minds thick in slush, sharp practice and slinking desires.

To see Divinity is not being righteous, but seeing the glorious heights from which we are continually being born. Ever aspiring up to ITS beauty, ITS wonders and glories, of which we would like to become. Finding our minds becoming inter-blended in those rising thoughts, that are declared in the wonders of poetry. Those heights which the drug addicts are ever searching for, through false stimulation. But why not through REAL stimulation, where man and Divinity become ONE, the glory of Divine embracement.

This is what we must try and teach our children, high and noble principles; for after all, there is only ONE Divinity, getting there is a matter of sect creation, brought about by some fanatic or another in the past.

**NATURE, BREATH, SOLAR GLORY, AND THE VAST EXPANSE OF THE HEAVENS, FILLED WITH THE ETHERS OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN. THIS IS THE ONE GOD, IN ALL HIS MIGHTY MAGNITUDE; WHY THEN SEARCH ELSEWHERE?**

Gladys J. Shearman - Book.

# EGYPT

Continued from the back page

nourishment that would eventually shape the mind into becoming the man-god; and self becoming the Self by treading the path of the non-self. But apart from that he was shown how to enquire into the shaping and function of the organs of the human structure; that delicately arranged formation of mechanism which determined, through their formation, the direction of each soul's destiny.

Of course not all were ready, it was a matter of those who were entering into the temples for periods of time, and then becoming, once they returned into the world, hierophants who led and guided the lesser souls. The one thing these Candidates learnt above all else, was discretion and silence concerning the Temple or School's inner secrets, for they knew that this was the worst mode of decline that they could practise, for they knew that to bring the reverse of the Law through their own speech and action, was as dire an evil in destruction upon themselves, as was the mode of Evil in its intent of gain.

The wise Priest and Master of such an incident, left these erring souls to the working of the Law, for it was complete and thorough in its actions; AND WHEN SUCH EVIL COULD NOT BRING THE SCHOOL OR TEMPLE INTO DISREPUTE, IT MEANT THAT THE SAID SEAT OF LEARNING WAS FIRMLY BASED FOUR SQUARE AND BLESSED BY THE LAW, AND NO MAN COULD UNEARTH IT. But the foolish betrayer of that School would then be pursued by the evil they had created, and ground into the dust.

A part of the wisdom to be gained in these Temples was that of the ethics to be able to comprehend, by not only deduction, but proof, of how their organs of sense and metabolism had, in their formation, been passing through all the Globes of creation, and were able to reach their present state of creative faculty; and how they were yet to be perfected. Each organ so delicately arranged as to perform a function that could provide the soul with that which would give it the power of individual action; with the power to think and create and become a son begotten.

That begotten out of the virgin essence; a spark of light containing the whole acme of creation, but no individualization. That which could, with all its sublimity, neither create, think nor act,—yet had all those powers within itself; and by its becoming

rolled into the dung of matter, would become the individualized God-man.

This was shown by their theme of creation as shown in this plate. God was complete

(See plate below)

within himself, and was as Adam who gave birth to his second being, the Feminine Principle, who became his Syzygy and handed the Egg unto the Divine Beetle Khepera; the Divinity who became the Intelligencia of the Universe, the Rational Reasoning of the world.

## The Theory of Creation

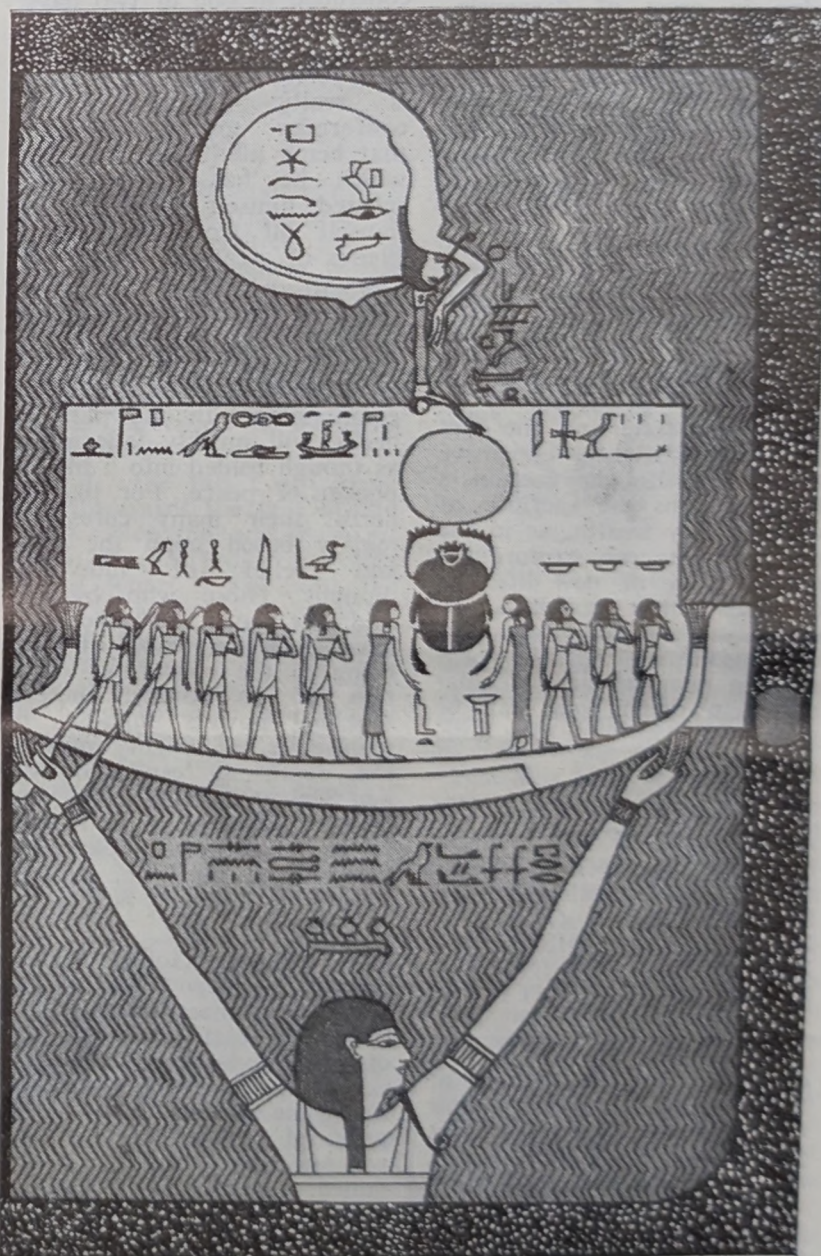
It was that of Mother Earth taking it to her bosom, and by the power of fructification and germination, bringing forth the son of the Flame. This was unto them as Khepera who would roll his egg, or facet of being, into the dung of experience and bring forth in Matter the 48 little beetles

or facets of his counterpart, with him as the 49th, the plane of mind. The seven subdivisions of the seven planes of the lower creation. Thus through the fructification of the Lunar Ray, the Moon, and the germination of the Solar Ray, the Sun, there came forth of Thoth the Mind.

**THE TWO LUMINARIES, THE CREATIVE RAYS OF FATHER-MOTHER PRINCIPLES PRODUCING THE SON, THE MIND AND ALSO THE SON OF MIND; MACROCOSM AND MICROCOSM.**

The Egyptian theory of Creation was that the God Khepera, before he became the Great Expressive intelligence, had all enclosed, but as the beetle, was waiting to reproduce itself in the 49 little beetles through the agency of Mother Earth. The All Latent Light to become as a Light Ratio through a matter-formation called red Adam.

**THE 7x7 OF CREATION BECOMING THAT OF 48 WITH 1 BECOMING 49 AS THE FINALE, THE MIND OR INTELLIGENCIA OF THE UNIVERSE.**



CREATION

THE mighty glory of the Divine Being, that had all within its compass. That which awaited man to manifest Him forth, and display His wonders to the whole world in its divine glory. With Woman as His Divine Syzygy, the Sophia glory of the Logos. (See text in col. 2).

Another hieroglyphic was of God Khepera seated in his Boat, and was the Fu or Power of God in its journey through Matter, and is the Nature Force which becomes through man. The hidden Triad who

(See the back page plate)

make their journey through Matter as the cruciform Logos, and All becomes. The hidden Intangibility being guided by the two great Forces of Equilibrium by the Law of Balance, Saturn.

This appeared unto the Egyptians as two cynocephali becoming the expressed All-Seeing-Eye of the Deity as Thoth. That which Becomes and is as great as all other Gods, being that which was expressed, therefore becomes as the Scribe of all that has been and become. Thus in the reflection is he who becomes out of matter by delving into the hidden properties, and becomes Ptah the Potter, shaping the plastic clay on a wheel, the wheel of destiny.

So, as above so below; the Great Son of Becoming as the expressed Deity in the Cosmic Man as World Soul formation, and the soul formation as mind, which has become and is still becoming. That which had its great Creator in the Begotten One, the Great Lord Thoth. This must only be seen as a picture reflection of Creation and its unfoldment through evolution and involution.

**SPIRIT BEING INVOLVED INTO MATTER AND EVOLVING INTO THE BEGOTTEN ONE WHO BECAME AS AMEN-RA, THE KING OF THE GODS, THE LORD OF HEAVEN.**

**THAT WHICH IS, AND STILL BECOMING, AND IS, IN REALITY, A VERY SIMPLE THEORY OF CREATION UNFOLDING ITSELF OUT OF ITSELF AS IT CONTINUALLY INVOLVED OF ITSELF.**

**SPIRIT BECOMING INVOLVED AND EVOLVED FROM THE 3rd TO THE 4th DIMENSION.**

Everything of the Great Creator, in its differentiation into Matter, passing through stages in its diffusion, and by those very same stages, the man-God revealing himself. Thus could only be done through the anthropomorphic creation of matter; the very base, animal-man, reaching the stage in unfoldment of the Jackal-headed one, Anubis.

All this must be realized as that of unfoldment and growth of the Horus in the Cosmic Man, the World Soul Creation as the expressed Deity of Light, the Starry planes; but also in reflection in man, that which is man's sonship or manhood as the third, being born out of the friction of the two principles within his being.

The masculine and feminine principles within man's being as Individuality and Personality, his higher and lower self, producing the Self or mind. It is as the lower self becoming married to and into the higher self, bringing forth the plane of Ego in the Buddhic consciousness.

The great old Mother as Nature life, or Nephthys who becomes Isis; yet as she gives birth to her son, does he as he gets older "devour her," and Horus, the son of the Flame is born. All wedded into a Oneness of manifestation as light. And if this can be seen as a light of soul mind manifesting of genius from within, you will have a tangible deduction or reply.

Thus it is seen, that out of the unfoldment, the Goddess Nephthys, as Nit or Neith had

appeared, and is as Darkness, the negative side of the God-head, yet the Virgin that returns who would be the means of nurturing the light and bringing into birth of mind.

The struggle in darkness to produce; thus you are shown a Goddess with an egg upon her head shooting forth four limbs. This would come forth through the four Elements, Earth, Water, Air and Fire, and in man would be the fire in the earthy state of the soul frictioning the waters, the emotional state, and producing Air-mind, which when charged with the Fire of Uranus, becomes the mind of "shooting lights" as a soul inspired.

Eventually you see this Goddess wearing the cynocephalus wig and carrying the Ankh of Life. The former represents now the right to judge, and the latter, the ankh of life, is symbolic of one who has perceived and holds the complements of life, that they can still become. The mind in becoming IS the soul formation as it comes into being as light; that is wisdom.

This seems to escape the knowledge of the soul once the soul returns into matter, and it merely lives for self and desire, and refuses to go on labouring to become. All the states or bodies already referred to, represent the soul body as mind becoming, and are strata or formation of expressive creation within the mind.

This becomes as a light body, that which is issuing forth from all the organs of the physical body in a protoplasmic replica of that physical body; yet in reality more real and tangible than the corporeal.

The body of material matter perishes upon every instance of incarnation, for "death" is taking place every hour as time evolves, apart from the major death of the physical body on completion of each incarnation. This is what is meant by the metamorphosis, while the body of light remains, that which can never perish, unless the soul becomes so negative in ratio of thought, as to lose its magnetic hold and the spirit become lost in the density of matter.

Instead of becoming a formed body of light it remains as a multiple of light atoms wandering around, or a creation in the hands of evil forces.

The Anubis expression of the mind is a state of growth of the man-god becoming, and would be a way of explaining the God growth within the soul. Therefore to conclude this first treatise on Egyptology, it must be seen that they were not originally worshipping Gods, but superior minds portraying to the lost spirit how to unfold itself onto another plane of what had been lost, and how to find it.

That which was ordained to be accomplished as the Path of Destiny through man's fate, and it was up to him whether he performed it voluntarily or involuntarily. But whichever way he decided to take, could never deny the Path of Destiny.

**THUS, THE QUICKEST AND SURE WAY, WITHOUT TOO MUCH PAIN AND SORROW, WOULD BE THE WALKING IN HARMONY WITH THE INFINITE, THROUGH AND BY THE ACTION OF LEARNING AND RENUNCIATION. SERVICE THROUGH ACTION OF MIND AND PROGRESSIVE CREATION.**

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London, W.8. (Tel: 01-937 0377)

## Readers' Letters



as mentioned in the May issue; a subject which of course, the Egyptians of the past were well versed in, it being an integral part of their Mystery Teachings.

### Spiritual Truth

Mrs. I. Murray,  
W. Lothian, Scotland.

I would very much like to be included in the Initiation to the Vega Plane on June 12th.

Mr. Speller's editorial clarified my thoughts and feelings on a certain point. Having spent 10 years in Kenya, I felt very much the frustration of a lower vibration. I was continually up against the slowness of things, and suffered a lot from headaches. I wish I had understood then, as I do now. It also puzzled me why people I knew out there, were so vehement about race and colour, and why Harold Wilson came in for so much criticism, since they came back to the U.K.

Now I understand, and so clearly see that their vibrations did get slower, and cause this disgruntled state of discord within them. Thank God I was more fortunate, for I welcomed being back and literally having the chance to start thinking again. Again I wish to thank all of you for your work and help.

Mrs. Florence Stewart,  
Highgate, N.19.

Although I had witnessed evidence of 'spiritual healing' long before I came into contact with The School of Universal Philosophy and Healing, it was not until I had met Mrs. Spearman-Cook that I had the experience of witnessing, for the first time, what I can only describe as "Miracle Healing."

It seems as though it happened only yesterday, the wonder of it being so vividly imprinted on my mind, yet it occurred nearly sixteen years ago.

I had been travelling extensively around the country for some years, and on returning to London I was met by my son-in-law who was obviously showing signs of great stress and fatigue. I soon learnt that the health of my second grandson had been the cause of grave concern to both his parents, for they had not known what it was to have a night's sleep since the birth of the boy, then just over two years old; he would have bouts of high-pitched screaming on and off during the day, but continuously at night.

The local doctor had not been able to offer a solution, merely telling my daughter that the child would grow out of these screaming states; but now there had been arrangements made to have the boy taken to hospital the next day for examination.

I had not been in touch with the School during my wanderings, although I had previously attended some of the early lectures, but on this occasion I sought for the nearest telephone box and telephoned the School.

Mrs. Spearman-Cook answered the telephone, and before I had finished explaining

LAST month's issue of the Gazette brought us to the end of the original series upon the Egyptian Mysteries, but because of their popularity we are bringing a further six lectures upon this subject, entitled "Egypt, the Cradle of Civilisation." These were written at about the same period as the previous series, in 1962/63, and we hope you will find them just as interesting and enjoyable as those already published. We received a letter this month from Mrs. Murray of Scotland, confirming our statement upon vibrations,

the purpose of my call, she said, "Do not frighten the parents, but the child is desperately ill with meningitis. My Group will be having a 'sitting' this evening (I believe it was 7 p.m.). At that time, hold the child in your lap, and get the parents to concentrate with you by linking in thought with the Group."

That evening I carried out the instructions I had been given. The little fellow in my arms looked pitifully emaciated, his difficult breathing an ordeal to listen to, and there was a thick discharge from his ears.

At seven o'clock, as the three of us started to concentrate I felt a surge of wonderful power in our midst. The child's breathing became immediately normal, and soon he was sleeping peacefully.

I returned to my own abode that night overwhelmed at the wonder of what I had seen, for I knew that a miraculous healing had been performed.

The next morning I was told that the child had been taken to the hospital, where they had diagnosed meningitis, little knowing of course, what had been put into action. After retaining the child for a day, the hospital informed my daughter that they could not understand what had happened, but he had already recovered and was fit enough to be taken home.

I well remember how overwhelmed my daughter was at the wonderful news, and when I saw the boy later that day I could not believe my eyes; for instead of a dying child, I was looking at a little boy who was the picture of robust health and happiness. He is eighteen years old now, taller and bigger than most young men of his age, and mentally and physically full of vitality.

As the years have passed by I have been privileged to introduce many friends to partake of the wonderful healing of Mrs. Spearman-Cook, and except in one instance where the patient would not carry out advice in regard to taking herbs, the healing has been most outstanding.

But my greatest 'healing' is what I receive from reading the "Occult Gazette." I cannot imagine what it would be like to exist without it, because the effort which is needed to try and grasp the deep wonders it contains, helps me to ride above the irksome petty trivialities of daily life.

My heartfelt thanks to you all.

Mr. P. Calder,  
Great Missenden, Bucks.

Dear Mrs. Spearman-Cook,

May I congratulate you on the way you stick up for your beliefs and Mr. Wilson. I was very impressed with what you had to say on the Whicker's World programme. You WERE

## HERBAL MYSTERIES

### Part II

### GOLDEN SEAL

(*Hydrastis Canadensis*)

by David Spearman-Cook

DURING the fiery month of June, as the glorious dancing rhythm of the New Scorpionic Divinity infiltrates into all men, we have at last come to the wonder of a herb of untold mystical origin. Its place of growth being the far North American region of the vast United States of America and Canada, and is that of Golden Seal. Its very name seems to dance with a mysterious flowing Solar balanced vibration, leaving one with a questing thirst to seek into its many beneficial remedies, and past historical happenings of interest. One can visualise strong vitalic Indian braves dancing to unseen vibrations of a greater spiritual hunting ground. Expressing how Powers can be infused within oneself, which can link with the divine Plane of the Orion Divinities, through a warrior-like activation of oneself, providing there is a sealing against the old states of the past.

Its Latin name is *Hydrastis Canadensis*, and it is a tonic, laxative, alterative, and detergent, and since 1847 Golden Seal has figured conspicuously in botanic practice, and is a very valuable remedy in disordered states of the digestive apparatus. It will be found of value in cases of dyspepsia, biliousness, and debility of the system, and is indicative in catarrhal states of the mucous membranes, gastric irritability, and is used with other herbs for states of second degree of Gonorrhoea.

When powdered it has been found useful as a snuff for nasal catarrh. Also it has been a very good substitute for quinine, and is most effective and less violent in action. Its unpopularity is caused by its very bitter taste and the fact that it is extremely expensive to procure. But its usefulness far outweighs the sacrifice of one's earthly wealth, as in the exchange one can capture the golden elixir of new life. As only the root is used, it can be dried and re-used over and over again, thus is well worth keeping amongst one's regular supply of herbs, and can be made to last rather a long time.

ITS GREATEST ABILITY IS ITS CAPABILITY OF MASTERING THE POWERS OF CANCER, THE DREADED SCOURGE OF THE LUNAR AGE. THIS AUTOMATICALLY GIVING IT SOLAR SUN QUALITY.

controlled by the Master of the Flying Saucers. After reading the full account of this programme in your Gazette, and seeing some of the unkind comments by the editor of the *Psychic News*, I sent out a thought to my Spirit friends to show me the truth.

The same night in bed I had a vision, a very beautiful picture was shown me of a flying saucer, flying into the sunrise or sunset, and it was rolling from side to side giving me the victory roll sign. Also on the same night I was shown another one on the ground. This one appeared to be smaller than the other and there was an open hatch clearly visible. It was shaped like a cowboy's hat, and I had the feeling afterwards that you had spoken profound Truth.

Editor's Comment: Many thanks for your letter, Mr. Calder, it was most interesting, and is similar in many ways to other letters we received upon this subject. I am glad you have an open mind, and were not influenced by the petty jealousy of the *Psychic News* editor. We treat his puerile comments with the amused contempt they deserve, but then what else can you expect from one whose sole aim in life would appear to be the advancement of his ego, at the expense of any spiritual awakening whatsoever.

Then to relieve any form of tension which can occur to those who are trying out of this herb, and not finding immediate results, nerve pills can help until the herb begins to get into the nervous tissues. Do not expect miracles straight away, for not many cures are concluded in one or two days, especially the type of sickness that this herb can cure. One must remember that all sickness is really a mind non-conformity towards divinity, that being man's real heritage, which he has so ruthlessly severed himself from, cutting himself off from the greater Planes of creation.

Then when he becomes more truly and consciously aware of being lost to his royal divine status, and living by mind acceptance, many of his complaints, with the help of herbs, will quickly fade away, as though folded into a hidden pocket of peace. For like all herbs, their many cures are mainly based upon the faith and belief of individual thought. Those who by unfoldment have awakened, and have given the whole of their being to the conclusive vibration of its source, thereby touching powers unknown to themselves, of mighty mysterious depths. In respect to Golden Seal, it links with the very Source, being of Solar magnificence, therefore look how beneficial it must be, straight from the extreme Source of Orion.

As a power, Golden Seal is now of the new REAL world of spirit pioneership, and no longer an earth creation, but of mind divination, which can help one to keep raised up above the astral earthly hordes, provided a constant driving will and heart purpose is maintained. Historically, Golden Seal was once used by the North American Indians, particularly when they were about to stalk their prey. For somehow or another, if the body was covered with its liquidised bitter and somewhat sticky fluid, it acted as a repellent. The fluid was extracted by the slow boiling of its root, and by applying it to the skin it covered up the human smell. The warrior then became immune to the animal sensitivity that he was trying to master, that he could become the trophy holder of the animal skin. From a mystery standpoint, this could be important in this changing period of Relativity.

The young Indian children once hung Golden Seal roots around their necks, to protect them from entities during their initiation of warriorship, keeping them free to open themselves up to the wonders of Nature. From this we can gather that it is very beneficial to the Thymus, with the mucous membranes being those sensitised channels of the soul that are very important to the state of sensing. Thereby denoting to us that Golden

Seal is a mind stimulating herb of great importance.

It must be fully understood by each one of us, that when we open up ourselves to the wisdom, a stream is tapped, opening up many possible pitfalls. These are weaknesses of the past that were not combated, and made as consciousness of truth. And is the reason why the so-called moon is covered as some believe with craters, which in reality are an Age-old hallucination of mind. So rooted, as to have become a living embedded state of cancerous mind growth.

No herb now is of a moon frequency, due to Merope's Solar driving propensity; symbolically the moon-thought is cancer quatermass, as a dying plane of disease, with no living status now surviving upon that frequency. Therefore any mind linking with such, will bring a cancer growth to the soul. Very little is known regarding this herb, but where we have tried it out it has proved very successful as a powerful stimulant. Owing to the medical authorities taking it over to put into medicine, it has become very costly to procure. But well worth while to those who are prepared to meet these difficulties.

IN this School, we are taught by Merope that mind is very important, and have seen many living examples of those suffering with cancer, due to their wrong mind outlook, especially towards the breaking up action that is infusing the earth at the present time. Although Merope is causing the rebirth of the LAWS, which is bringing the breaking up action taking place, it is infinitesimal to the impact of an atomic war, which she has managed to deflect, by forcing man onto the Path of Divinity. For atomic infinity is better than atomic burns.

TO AN INITIATE COMPLETING A NEW COURSE OF CHANGE, HE CAN FIND HIMSELF VERY DEPLETED AT TIMES, WHICH IS MAINLY DUE TO THE CHANGE-OVER OF THE RED CORPUSCLES INTO WHITE. THEN IT IS VERY BENEFICIAL AND MOST IMPORTANT FOR A SOUL TO TRY AND BALANCE HIMSELF WITH THE POWER ASSIMILATED.

This is where Agrimony and a fairly strong concoction of Golden Seal, will stabilise his liver. This being the mighty atomic forge for the new Vega World. All the fires which are pouring through, are acclimating themselves for the incoming risen up frequency, to make the changes to the mind, via the nervous system, forcing man to accept the New FACE of Divinity. This is Merope's portrait of the Great MASTER, as seen in the Gazette many times.

Complete balance is done by polarisation, which of course, takes place through the nervous system. So the nerves must be well cared for by a positive line of approach to one's immediate problems, and Golden Seal as a unified higher belief, will save one the trouble of prolonging a longer period of alchemicalisation. So see this herb as a driving active compellant which will cause a stimulus to the whole of the system, sealing and embalming the revolving Chakras with an uprisen royalty of awareness.

For what a tremendous amount of inertia and trouble one sees, in others turning to a dead vibrational frequency of a god upon a cross, and what internal chaos it causes to their unfolding Chakra wheels, containing the fiery lives of past Ages. For such a wet blanket will soon put out any

Concluded on Page 15

# THE HEALING COLUMN

Mrs. M. M., Ohio, U.S.A.

"We have a serious problem and just don't know who can help us but you. My daughter recently gave birth to a beautiful little son. She had an extremely painful labor for 25 hours, and then had to have a Caesarean, with four doctors in attendance. She developed an infection in the incision and high fever... sensitivity to all drugs, which caused her to be out of her head for days, followed by double vision, loss of hearing and vomiting,—she still has the eye and ear problem.

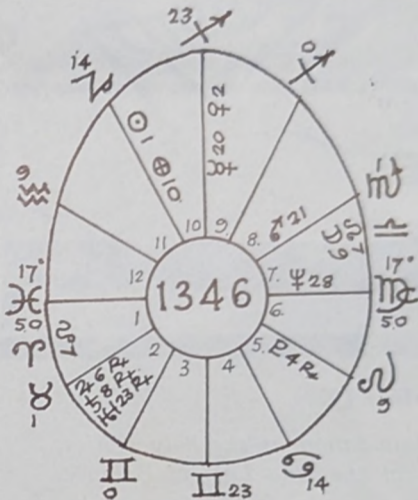
Most of the problem was undoubtedly her unwillingness to become a mother, which had been in her mind for many years, although the pregnancy was deliberate. The baby was almost lost but is a fine, healthy boy as far as we can tell. The difficulty here though, is that the mother is completely rejecting him, even to the point of being rough in handling him, and swearing at him. She even refuses to bathe him—says babies don't get dirty—although she is a registered nurse.

She has always been self-centred and egotistical and had to have psychiatric help in the past. I am mostly concerned as to whether the baby is in danger of being injured by her. She was given an appalling number of drugs, but will have nothing to do with taking herbs, although she loves to take pills, so if you have some of those which might help her, please send them on. Any advice you can give on this problem will be deeply appreciated."

**T**HIS is a very tragic case, and it is obvious that something has reared up from the past, causing this hatred towards the child. It could amount to anything, but the Mars in Scorpio in the 8th House (see chart 1346), tends to indicate a ravaging somewhere in the past. It may well be that this birth has worked out that hidden condition, and we must also remember from the point of view of the child, that it could only return into the conditions it had built for itself, indicating a heavy karma on its part.

I do not think that the child is in danger from the mother, but only from its own karmic states. However, she could well develop a domineering attitude towards the child later on in life, and does not really give the impression of being a good mother.

This last statement is verified by her three planets retrograde in the 2nd House, for they are indicative of a complete refusal to accept responsibility of any sort. I notice you mention that she is a registered nurse. This bears out what I have already found in my work, that nurses, in the majority of cases, do not make good mothers. Oh yes, excellent in their work, but bad mothers.



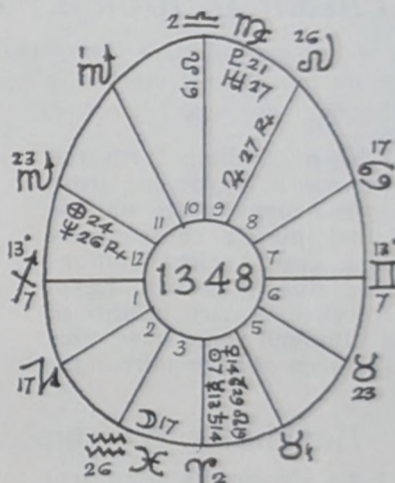
It is terrible that she has been filled with drugs, and the sooner the Divinities get to work upon the medical world, and give it a good cleaning up, the better! If the mother will take our herb pills then we would strongly suggest our Cleansing Pills and Nerve Pills to help counteract the influence of the drugs.

As I write this I am being drawn towards the fact of the child's Neptune and Path of Destiny in Scorpio, in the 12th House (chart 1348), and the mother's Mars in Scorpio in the 8th. It often takes a bit of interpenetration to wriggle through the debris of life, and find the answer. I am sensing a monk and a nun here now, and at last the truth of this whole tragic matter is dawning upon me. This child is in fact the soul who ravaged the mother in a past life, and she is subconsciously sensing it.



She has given birth to him in order to redeem him, and clear the distortion within her own being. It is strange how life unfolds itself, but this is not the first time I have come across a state such as this.

If only the mother could perceive the great work that



lies with her, in redeeming this soul through her love, but obviously as the child-birth neared she subconsciously awakened to what she had to carry out, and could not face it. This tragic state of affairs came into birth in a life when she was a nun, of this I am certain, and he as a typical monk of those times, did all the damage that is now rearing its head once again.

If only man would realise of the evils committed under this religion, from the highest to the lowest; truly it is a living stain upon the great FACE of the Divinity. Well, this is the answer to the problem, and one of the many mysteries of life, but how much will the mother respond to my advice? The world is now so lost to truth that it cannot, or will not, accept the answer, even when it is placed directly at its feet.

Mr. R. S., New York, U.S.A.

"Hair is getting thin."

**I** SHOULD say that the owner of this chart (1341) is not finding life particularly easy, but this is all due to his wrong outlook upon life. He must come away from the intellectual way of life,—knowledge gathering—for that will not solve his problems, but only bring more confusion as he goes along. It is only by the genuine pursuance of intelligence that enhances the internal mind robe of the soul, that his answer to life will be found.

The Path of Destiny in the 6th House in Virgo, with three planets in it, is very propitious, and will lend much assistance to the soul as an intuitive instinct. If cultivated through wisdom, could bring the wonders of Neptune into birth, as the virgin glories of the mind, but here also the true under-

## HEALING PRAYER

GREAT DIVINE ONE

**B**LESS these children that have yet to learn the Greater Truth of their inner being. Bless them and raise them up, that they will know what it is to revolve the Glories of the Spirit.

Amen.

standing of the Holy Fire, man's seminal waters, must be realized, and be treated with the sacredness and reverence that is their right.

If this young man would seek into the wisdom of life in all earnestness, he would be amazed at the wonders he could unfold.

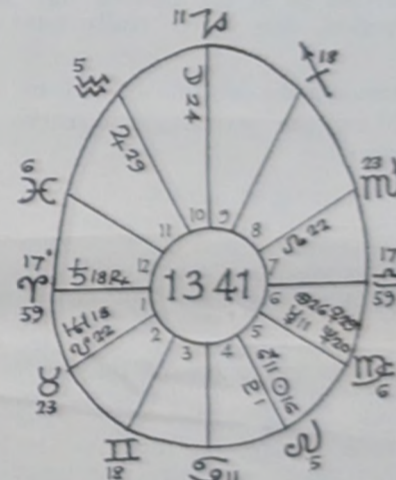
He has built up four Fire Bodies in the past, and so has all he needs to drive his purpose into action, but can he transmute of such into the glories of divine consciousness? He has come back with Aries upon the Ascendant, telling him that he must become a pioneer for new truth, but also he has Saturn retrograde in the 12th House, ever pulling him back into old ideas, stopping him making any spiritual advancement whatsoever.

One point that must be watched is indicated by his Sun in Leo, that of PRIDE. This links strongly with his Moon in the mid-heavens in Capricorn,—he knows and that is it! This will be a hard point to

Mars and Mercury are in Pisces, which is a very weak sign, though of course it is not intended to be so, it only being that man has never found its better side. Again this is due solely to papalism, who during the Piscean Age killed all expansion beyond Jupiter, and never allowed the great glories of Neptune to manifest. However, this young man has the Moon in the 1st House in Taurus, and this spells only one thing—sheer laziness—and is his main problem to overcome.

He is like the lazy bull, ever lying in a field, just munching the buttercups and daisies, and letting the rest of the world go by. It is no use him claiming he took the drugs to escape the problems of his home, the real answer is that he will not make any effort himself to master these states, preferring instead to take the line of least resistance and just sitting back and blaming fate for his unhappy circumstances.

His Path of Destiny is in the 2nd House, which is telling him to get the ionising of his spine into action, by hard thinking and hard WORK. I am afraid work is not his favourite pastime, but nevertheless work he must, and never stop, and as he builds up some activity through it, he will be pleasantly surprised at the changed circumstances that will be with him.



overcome, but not impossible by any means.

To sum up, he must come away from intellectualism, and start using his mind to build up his inner mind garment, which at the moment he is sadly lacking in, and reflected in his thinning hair, always a sign that the soul is not making any mind growth. There is a lot of renunciation needed here of false ideas of earth belief, but if the soul can make the effort, there is indeed a lot that can be gained.

**TO HELP HIM SHARPEN UP THE MIND, AND SET THE BLOOD FLOWING, WE WOULD SUGGEST THE HERBS ROSEMARY AND LILY OF THE VALLEY.**

Mr. A. L.,  
Trinidad, West Indies.

"Unhappy home life due to father... turned to drugs to escape from it. Tried gambling, wild life, but now convinced that none offer a solution."

**T**HE owner of this chart (1331) has made considerable headway in the past, for he has the Sun and Mars in the 11th House, the House of the Spirit, but the trouble here lies in the fact that this was achieved through religion. He has a very strong roman catholic basic with him, even if it is not yet manifesting, and I would suggest that he does all he can to make sure he will not be caught up in it again.



Knowing as I do the answer to life, I do not 'beat about the bush' but am straightforward and honest in my advice, so young man you will have to accept what I am saying, and take it gracefully, and then you will be making your first tentative move forward into greater changes.

At the present moment the progressed Moon is passing over the 10th House, and is a propitious moment for establishing yourself in a job of some sort. Take my advice and DRIVE HARD to awaken yourself from the inertia you have fallen into, and don't wait for others to bring the changes for you, for if you don't move now, idleness will claim you for its own.

Gladys J. Spearman - Book.

## GOLDEN SEAL

Concluded from Page 14

camp fire in a very short time, as proved by the gloomy prostrated popes of past renown.

Therefore as the unfolding days bring their wealth, will this herb help many to stimulate themselves, so that the implosions will become strong enough to help them to reach their Norms and open it up and blossom it into life. And I do not see any reason why such should not be put into action now, only from the standpoint of the cost of this herb; that is why I suggest that it is given more than one boiling.

Celandine and Golden Seal are extremely useful, and blend well if one is suffering with a carbuncle. The latter being a pocket of fire, that as raw power, has not been able to move through the alchemicalising, as unto the immense wealth that the soul is carrying. This would be stopping him from becoming an electrical force of activity, through a congested state of over indulging in earthly desires.

Then Golden Seal and Agrimony, plus the infused essence of Violet, can bring relief to the epileptic sufferer, by its action of chromatic stimulus. The combined essen-

ces of these three herbs balance the three fallen frequencies of the mind, and although all is blended up by Merope's phenomenal Cosmic unification, man at the present moment still slides into the depths. And to a soul with Epilepsy, whose chromatic unification is practically nil, it can keep him from the convulsion state, that of voidless unification.

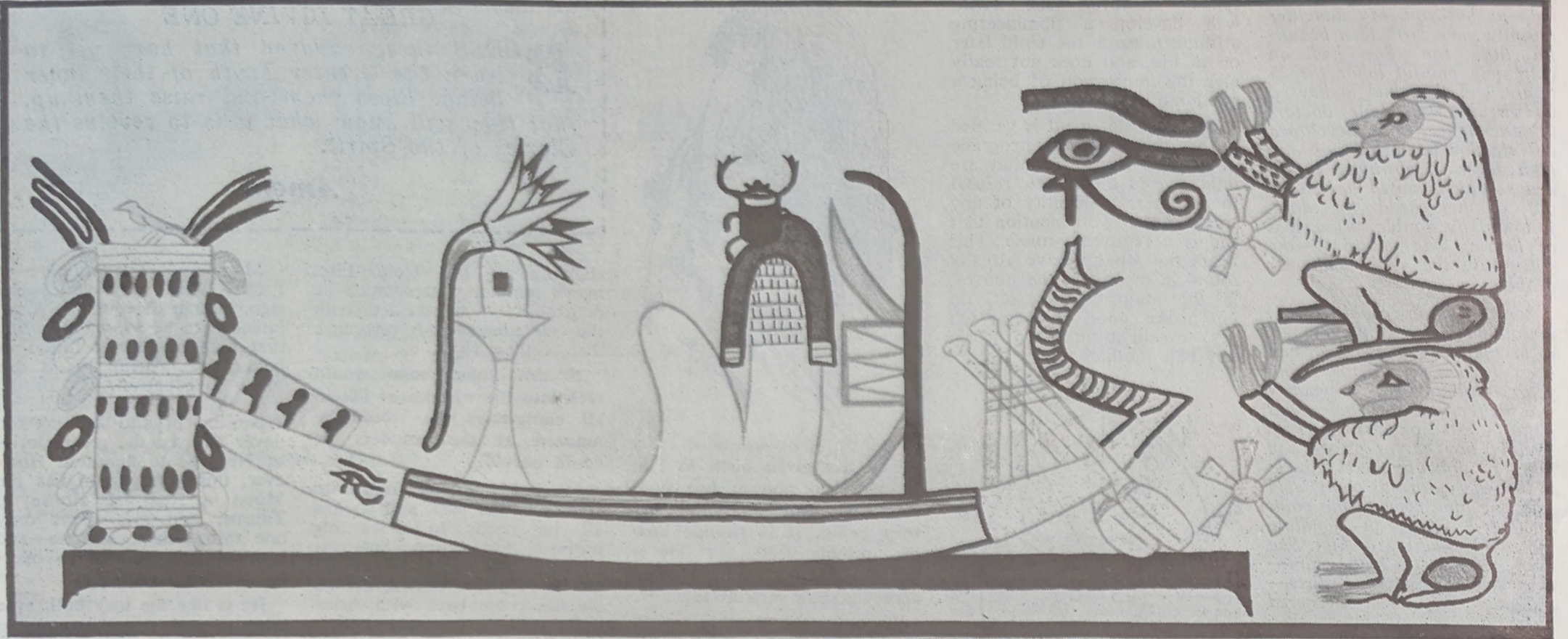
Where the moon frequency of the soul over-fires their hidden suppressed desires, and lunar confusion results. For these sufferers have reached, in its crudest fired activation the Norm immensity of negative embracement. The convulsion being the unbalanced power of moon in Scorpio raping the past sensitivity of its Virgin Supreme Source.

As we have said earlier, the herb is very little known as far as the ordinary layman is concerned, due to the fact of the medical world having commandeered it for their own uses. Although it is still available from the School, the price is normally about three shillings an ounce. However, its strength is of such that after each time of boiling, if it is then dried it can be used for a complete week, and so cuts its cost considerably.

Next month we will enquire into the depths of Golden Rod.

# EGYPT — The Cradle of Civilisation Part 1

by Gladys I. Spearman-Cook



THE ALCHEMICAL JOURNEY OF FU



**M**INDS who could see such wonders as this, were laying the foundation of the holy glories, where Saturn was slowly being transformed into the glories of the true Law of Balance, the golden wonder of divinity. (See text on page 13, col. 4).



**T**HERE has been much controversy regarding the theory of Egypt cradling forth the civilization of the Human Race; yet it is quite correct, for it was in Egypt and from that Land that movement and action first began. There were many other nations established, and with untold wisdom, but no movement outward took place; consequently inward congestion resulted and today you have India and China, two Ancient Nations struggling for rebirth, but with hordes undermined with disease and stunted growth. Egypt created the first form of Government, and at a certain period she excelled in such heights of prosperity, that the Age was referred to as the Golden Age, and although some have tried to recapture a vision of that period, they never really have ever been able to mirror the beauty that existed then.

### The Records of Time

**I**N referring to the beginning, I speak of a period of time when the Human Race were at the stage of growth when they could begin the first movement towards mind cultivation; for believe it or not, spirit had so lost its way that it had degraded right down to a non-comprehensive state. This is knowledge that many become completely at loss to accept, and even refuse to entertain in any way whatsoever, so as to give of investigation that will enlighten them and lead them into some form of conclusion.

In differentiation the out-spreading Spirit became ready for the infusion of Fire, having already passed through that of the Waters, which was the differentiation through the Waters of Space, and were then ready for the Fire Element to activate them into movement whereby they could generate of mind wisdom. By this infusion they could now begin to form the Intelligencia, and the Unknown could manifest as a living Deity through that Begotten in and through the flesh.

The basic of this creation had already been cementing in the differentiation, as the reincarnating Spirits, enlightened by the infusions, either became, or still sought in blind confusion. Thus the Firmament was formed, as stated in Gen. 1 v. 7, and was the dividing of the higher from the lower by the Hierarchical Powers becoming enlightened unto the prototype of the World of Matter but within the soul itself, as all is HERE and NOW; therefore became Resident of the Plane of the Recordings.

They had already mastered the Purpose and began the first Plane of thought Generation, while the rebellious spirits sank to the base of their frequency ... until they awakened

through the infusion of Fire by Mars, the activator and energiser.

In being so infused, the spirit turned to the negative state of the infusion and became as a Narcissus, one enamoured with its own creation, and egoism took over instead of the generating Ego. This resulted in the hardening of the heart and finally the hardening of the casing called flesh, and today man has that as his heritage; a fleshy substance riddled with disease, and a bloodstream filled with worldliness of desire, doubt and illusion.

The only knowledge that humanity has of its return, is building space ships that they hope will lead them back to the dead planet of the Moon; a substance, as a globe, that no longer exists, it being a previous existence of the Earth ... therefore now only as an illusory vision on the records of the Maelstrom.

Yes, Aquarius through Uranus, is now infusing the new theory of return, for it is the polarity of Leo, the Equinox of the Golden Age of Egypt; the first period of the Solar manifestation. If man would but only try to understand the limited mythological rendering of Creation, in the first four chapters of Genesis, he would be able to perceive wonders; but what he has to realize is that he has to use his mind to delve into the depths, of which he, as mind and time, is the curator thereof.

Man is the recorder of time; his bloodstream is the moving river of TIME and holds the consciousness of all that has been. But for man to be able to accomplish this interpenetration, he must renounce all, cast off his egoism, and stand completely naked of all that caused him to flounder and wander in devolution.

### The Phallic Worship

**M**ANY Spirits were sent to help the Earth creation, and why man should want to decry the wisdom of Phallic Worship as was put into operation by Herma, I can only think is either because of their ignorance of the real truth, or that in the past in Greece, they were participators in its degradation.

The early and pure Phallic Worship was not the worship of desire, but of generation through wisdom; but since in the "Evil" creation of the earth, man chose the prototype of emotional delights for his path of life, he has had to continue his mode of generation through that prototype, until he could find the real purpose and method.

Like all things in the hands of men, it deteriorated and became the Bacchic orgies of Greece and Rome, although the Israelites were also not without their failings in this direction; for the Bible is really recording of these errors, and of what man has to retrieve as the Aquarian Age begins to dawn.

But our present theme of interpenetration is to inquire into the mode of unfoldment of the Egyptian wisdom, and how they really led the young world to understand how the animal state of creation could be the means of their not only finding wisdom, but of carrying them to the gates of freedom. It was not a matter of only using as example the animals they saw, but actually unfolding and evolving onwards the animal creations these spirits had subsided into and become thereof.

This may be difficult for some of you to reconcile, but you have only to think of how a soul can, through body dirt and neglect, breed vermin upon

its person. Then if that is so, it should not be hard to accept that man, through his thoughts and actions, was the means of bringing into being the lower animal states.

The spirit in the fall was a state of mind in its birth taking on deterioration and creating earthy evils; so now it is a matter of transforming that of the Mineral, Vegetable and Animal kingdoms within the soul into the glorified Human.

Although the first creations were white, the first tribes of the human world were black through their drop in frequency. Then slowly as they interbred and mind began to unfold in expansive creations, the movement of the blood in different climes and temperatures, brought changes. Adventure and pioneering brought new themes, ideas, vices and follies; but on the whole the theme of life of the Egyptians has really lasted down the ages, although man in general is not aware of this, because his egoism has led him to believe that he, as a balanced well-read and well-bred intellectual, is bringing forth new ideas and is thoroughly superior to the pagan past.

When really he is only flaunting his wares in the face of his neighbour to prove of his status of blood growth, and that he is equally, and if not better, placed than they.

Man today has nothing compared to the wonders that existed in the Golden Age. He may have contraptions that can lever blocks up to certain heights, but the Egyptians did this through the powers of mind, the power of mind levitation. The knowledge of mathematics was their delight, and has descended down the ages from the creation of the pyramids, in which astronomical and astrological wisdom was practiced therein. These were not specially created as tombs, but as Temples of study.

Yes, men were finally buried in them, but they were not created for that specific reason. Their theory was, when all was complete, that even their remains were to be buried into

the wisdom established by them, and sealed until another was ready to continue and begin of another Temple of Light. For it meant that these particular archives would stand the test of time, and the hieroglyphs placed on their pylons and balustrades were the hidden theme of their creation, and would help all that passed by.

Once the wisdom has been earthed and man only views thereof, he is inoculated by it and can never lose it, for it becomes an imprint on his mind memory, whether he believes it or not; in fact those who rebel and refuse to accept are those who become more inoculated than those who accept in a state of inertia. The wise sage and seer knows this.

Most of the ancient Sages and Teachers visited Egypt and revelled in their archives, and it was here that Paul spent the mysterious years of absence. Hard study has been the work of many in those temples of learning, erected in order to help students down the ages, to relive the wisdom that was created, and to continue it down the dark channel of Time; becoming the means, in the lost Aquarian Age, to bring new life, which it has done, as Merope raised it up to its greater understanding. All this did continue down the periods of time, but adverse conditions in the form of persecutions through narrow sects and erroneous beliefs, brought much retention to its unfoldment.

### The Temple of Esneh

**O**NE of the greatest temples ever built and established in Egypt was the Temple of Esneh. It was in and from this temple of learning that animal-man was taught how to continue the journey of forming the soul. He was taught how, through the brain formation, he had the power to form and cultivate a mind, and how he could learn from an inductive formation to bring about a deductive creation.

He was shown the many fields of thought whereby his soul could graze in their pastures and partake of the

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