SAMAEL AUN WEOR

Secret Notes of a Guru

PREFACE

"*God has no preferred children. God is the preferred one of some of his children*". (From the hermetic wisdom).

Secret Notes of a Guru comes to reveal the intimate experiences of the life of a Master of wisdom – *many folds and recesses that remained entirely dark and full of enigma for the devotees of the path*. Today with this book the sacred veil of the Sanctum Sanctorum of the sacred human temple is rent completely, where there shines only the glory of the Innermost, seated like a divine and ineffable monarch on the sublime throne of the heart...

Millions of pages and thousands of pompous volumes have been written to give light and wisdom to humanity, but until now never in life had even a simple pamphlet been written to reveal the terrible teachings revealed by the most magnificent book that has been written since the world has been the world; and this book is called Secret Notes of a Guru.

The pain and bitterness that martyrize every being come to be the unavoidable consequence of his badly organized life, far from God and from his immutable laws. All these teachings are being presented to humans so that they may learn to listen to the voice of the heart – *which is the voice of intuition, or rather, within ourselves, our sacred Innermost* – and to hear it and attend to its calls we must prepare ourselves internally through these teachings; because for now humans only listen to the voice of their personal interest, which di-

vides them and sets them against one another, only to plunge them later into the chaos of despair and pain.

Under these conditions of humanity, the sublime grace of the Masters has allowed the Gnostic wisdom to return to humans, and a herald of the new era lifts his voice, gallant, defying the most terrible onslaughts amid the dark thundering of the thought of minds so destructive. Master Aun Weor has now presented, with this, five works: The Perfect Matrimony (The Door of Entry to Initiation), The Revolution of Bel, Treatise on Occult Medicine and Practical Magic, Zodiacal Course, and Secret Notes of a Guru, with the Treatise on Medicine and Practical Magic ready to come out in due time.

These works contain a powerful esoteric wisdom, and for their comprehension are required not only spiritual maturity, but training of the organism and a conscious awakening of the soul, for she is the sublime investigator of the divine procedure.

All these teachings provoke in the unprepared the most extravagant commentaries, and the executioners would like to have us within their reach to satisfy their depraved instincts and so silence our consciences in the mire where they wash their heart.

The discomfort that some readers experience over the affirmations revealed by Master Aun Weor, such as when he speaks of the divinity of his spirit and of the wonders the Innermost can do in each person – this excites them and provokes in them the basest passions; but the truth is that perverse souls do not like to be told of the divine, nor that they be spoken of the gods. On the other hand, when they are spoken of the demons, you will observe how they delight and celebrate the one who is so labeled, because then they find themselves in their element, and this kind of affirmation does not annoy them.

When we were making these considerations, some questions arose from some disciples, which Master Aun Weor answered with clarity and exactness. These questions and answers we transcribe so that the readers may explain to themselves the reason for the attitudes of those who do not manage to comprehend the meaning or the profundity of these teachings.

Question: Master, why do you call the spiritualists of the hall and of words '*caged parrots*'?

Answer: Because they speak and speak like parrots, but without ever having experienced what they speak of.

By spiritualism I understand knowing how to live worthily among men, and not as many understand – *that spiritualism is to theorize* – because one thing is to know how to live and another to know how to theorize. He who knows how to live is a Master, and he who knows how to theorize is an intellectual.

Question: Master, why do your works such as The Perfect Matrimony and The Revolution of Bel cause anger in some readers?

Answer: The anger of those people is due to the fact that the inner I of those persons knows that my affirmation is exact; and since they are disciples of Yahweh, they mathematically react with anger because their own subconscious denounces them.

Question: Master, why do people deny the existence of the inner worlds, and when one speaks to them of them, they take it as a matter of madness or degeneration?

Answer: Those people do not understand of the inner worlds because they are ignorant, and the ignorant person always believes that he alone is right. The reason of the ignorant depends on his eye and his ear, and these organs only perceive what is outside them-

selves; so if they are told that the inner worlds are within themselves, they are alarmed, and immediately offend us cruelly – precisely because they are foolish and cruel at the same time; they are accustomed to thinking in their own way of seeing and end up mocking, because mockery is easier than analysis.

They never take the trouble to analyze, and they confirm it when they say, '*that is not demonstrated*'. Those beings suffer from an illness called mental laziness, and they get along better with their sedentary habits; so it bothers them greatly that someone tries to take them out of their habits and customs which have already shaped their sad existence; therefore we can exclaim with Dante: '*How sad it is so...*'

Question: Master, why do you affirm that heaven is taken by storm?

Answer: I have simply said that heaven is taken by storm because the one who has the keys to heaven is the devil. And here comes to my mind the Fable of the Donkey of Apuleius (The Golden Ass). It is told that Apuleius traveled to Thessaly in search of Initiation, and there he met a priestess who undertook to teach him; and she told him that to receive the esoteric wisdom he would have to take the form of a bird, and consequently gave him for this purpose a potion which, when Apuleius drank it, instead of converting him into a bird, turned him into a donkey; and wherever he went they gave him kicks, mistreated him, loaded him with stones and with hard and heavy labor, until at last, tired of wandering and suffering, he submerged himself seven times in the Aegean Sea, and after those seven submersions, the priestess appeared to him and, throwing him a handful of roses, told him *'to eat of them so that he might reacquire his old human form until the initiator came to initiate and instruct him in the great mysteries of life*'.

Apuleius did so and was instantly converted into a man. Well then, the meaning of this fable encloses a great cosmic truth: the donkey is our Satan; and one must not forget that into the composition of the elixir of long life enters a substance that animal possesses – that marvelous substance is our Christic semen; and that donkey is our animal I – *that is, our Satan the devil* – whom we must conquer in hand-to-hand combat, face to face, in order to enter the Celestial Jerusalem, mounted on the donkey, just as Christ did on Palm Sunday.

The guardian of Eden is the devil; thus, he who conquers him snatches the fire from him and gradually forms his flaming sword with which he enters, blessed, into paradise; that is why Heaven is taken by storm.

The passions are very terrible, and one must hurl oneself into the battle to win the sword by conquering Satan. This is the mystery of Baphomet...

Today I realize exactly why the devil is always pictured amid the fire: because by conquering evil one conquers the good; because evil gives strength to the good; because the warrior is rewarded after the battle; because from the apparently filthy come forth plants, beasts, men, and gods (because the perfume of roses comes from the slime of the earth); because the enchanting forms of a beautiful woman were, first in their beginnings, those of a frightful tadpole; because behind the good is the evil; because the limit of light is the darkness; because from the darkness comes the light; because the cosmos comes from chaos; because wisdom was elaborated with the wisdom of sin; and because a repentant sinner is worth more.

Secret Notes of a Guru brings the divine into the human field with unequaled simplicity – high esotericism almost digested to put it

within reach of humans.

Nothing has Master Aun Weor said that is not a terrible truth, and for the evil one the truth is always terrible, and that is why the truth wreaks havoc. The Master not only tells humans the truth in his teachings, but also tells them how they must prepare themselves so that they may see, touch, and hear his teachings and the things that, by way of teaching, are told to them.

Divine wisdom is sought within oneself; human wisdom is outside oneself. This knowledge obtained within oneself, from one's own Inner Master, gives that firmness born of wisdom (which is born of divine wisdom); for this reason we have no external school as a point of support, because our point of support is our Innermost, our stone of support; thus our divine predecessors have transmitted it to us, and therefore Christ said: 'Thou art Peter, and upon this stone I will build my Church'; our point of support is our immovable stone – that is, our sacred Innermost – and whoever clings to that stone shall never fall into the abyss (sex).

Two requirements are indispensable to belong to Gnosis: scientific chastity (sexual magic) and perfect sanctity; and whoever cannot fulfill these requirements cannot be a disciple of the Venerable Master Aun Weor, nor of the White Lodge.

The practice of sexual magic is for men of courage; it is a feat of heroes, and only the brave are capable of accomplishing it; therefore, when the weak and the passionate try to practice it without succeeding, they do not blame their worn-out or libidinous bodies, but deny it, seeking escapes. So they try to elude the problem of scientific chastity, and then the fornicators seek the most depraved epithets in the filth of their slang to hurl at us; and the spiritualists

then affiliate with various schools, theories, and classes; they too try to seek escapes to elude the problem of scientific chastity.

These weak ones, who do not dare or cannot practice sexual magic, are our worst enemies. There is no doubt that the criticism of our critics has only one objective: to defend fornication. But the various schools to which they affiliate, seeking an escape to elude scientific chastity, will be of no use to them; because wherever they are, the eye of the Lamb will follow them for having prostituted his temple.

May the most profound peace reign in your heart.

JULIO MEDINA V.

CHAPTER 1: FEBRUARY 25, 1952

Today, I have been profoundly meditating on the esoteric sense contained in Chapter 11 of Revelation: *"And there was given me a reed like unto a rod: and the angel stood, saying, Rise, and measure the temple of God, and the altar, and them that worship therein." – Revelation 11:1*

How wise this verse is when I think that this temple of God – *or better if I say "of my God"* – is being built by one within their own internal worlds, as the fire of the Kundalini rises through the center of a reed like unto a rod (the spinal column). Indeed, the temple of the Innermost must be measured with a reed.

It is wonderful to see in the internal worlds how one goes raising one's temple as the sacred fire goes up canyon by canyon, along that reed of our spinal column. The dome of the temple is finished when the fire reaches the pineal gland, the diamond eye, or center of polyvision, where the splendorous lotus of one thousand petals resides, which shines like the aureole above the heads of all the Christified ones.

Revelation 11:3 states, "*And I will give power unto my two witnesses*", which also seems very interesting to me. These "*two witnesses*" are the nerve cords called by the Hindus Ida and Pingala. These two cords are related to the ganglia, and through them the solar and lunar atoms of our seminal system ascend.

"These are the two olive trees, and the two candlesticks standing before the God of the earth.

"And if any man will hurt them, fire proceedeth out of their mouth, and devoureth their enemies: and if any man will hurt them, he must in this manner be killed.

"These have power to shut heaven, that it rain not in the days of their prophecy: and have power over waters to turn them to blood, and to smite the earth with all plagues, as often as they will". – Revelation 11: 4-6

When we comprehend that the sacred fire is awakened by the contact of the solar and lunar atoms of our "*two witnesses*" (the two ganglionic cords), and that the flaming sword is our own Kundalini, then we understand the meaning of these verses.

Actually, the sword has power against the atoms of the secret enemy and against the powers of evil.

When the prophet receives the sword of justice from him, he acquires power over all nature. The lords of justice have the power to punish the world.

In Eden all human beings had the Kundalini awake, and nature obeyed them, but when humans gave themselves up to lust, the two "witnesses" went through a mystical death and humans lost their swords, and were thrown out of Eden.

Verses 7-10 of the same chapter are dedicated to singing that knowledge.

"And when they shall have finished their testimony, the beast that ascendeth out of the bottomless pit shall make war against them, and shall overcome them, and kill them. And their dead bodies shall lie in the street of the great city, which spiritually is called Sodom and Egypt, where also our Lord was crucified". – Revelation 11: 7, 8

Sodom is fornication, by which our Christ, the "*astral light*" is crucified, and the great city is Babylon the great, this corrupt civilization

in which we live. However, our "*two witnesses*" will be resurrected and the human being will be transformed into an angel, and will again acquire his ancient powers.

"And after three days and an half the Spirit of life from God entered into them, and they stood upon their feet; and great fear fell upon them which saw them." – Revelation 11:11

The three and a half days correspond to the third degree of the power of fire, and to the third initiation of Major Mysteries. Upon reaching the third great initiation, the astral or mediator Crestos acquires all the lost powers lost (he rises on the third day from the dead).

"And the temple of God was opened in heaven, and there was seen in his temple the ark of his testament: and there were lightnings, and voices, and thunderings, and an earthquake, and great hail." – Revelation 11: 19

These have been my meditations today, and I think like this: how foolish people are! If they knew what they lose when they go to fornicate, instead of laughing, they would cry.

CHAPTER 2: FEBRUARY 26, 1952

Here in Ciénaga, the day has been very warm; people seem crazy, given over to the carnival.

This carnival season is diabolical; people give free rein to their most brutal appetites. I was at a friend's house, and I recommended to him a certain form of 'admonition' to help a traitor disciple, who was expelled from the White Lodge, and is now in the '*Avitchi*'.

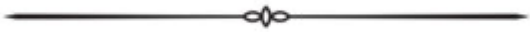
The poor 'Judas' lost everything through '*anger*', and entered the Avitchi. '*Anger*', '*lust*', and '*greed*' are the three doors by which one enters the '*abyss*'. The Avitchi is a '*state*' of consciousness which can be entered in life. My friend entered that lamentable '*state*' of consciousness; and although he is still incarnate, his inferior 'I' is already an inhabitant of the '*Avitchi*'. This case is very painful. His 'Innermost' or Superior Self has already disincarnated, and only the inferior 'I' remains animating the vehicle. The Divine Self of all who enter the abyss disincarnates: how sad this is.

In these days I am locking up in the abyss millions of demonic souls. Truly the mission that has fallen to me, Aun Weor, is terrible.

Long has been my conference with my disciple 'John'; I explained to him that all the wisdom of John the Baptist is enclosed within the etheric body of man. I also explained to him about the beheading of

John the Baptist. That symbolic beheading pertains to the first vertebra of the head, situated at the nape of the neck.

When the second grade of power of the fire, or Kundalini of the etheric body (for each of the seven bodies has its Kundalini), has reached there, then the Initiate passes through the symbolic decapitation of John the Baptist; he changes his earthly mind for an etheric and celestial mind; he leaves to Salome (humanity) his filthy head so that she may dance with it before King Herod (the world), and the Initiate assumes a new mind, a celestial and divine mind. How grand this is!... A pity that humanity does not understand these things!...



The midday sun has been very hot. The streets are full of people in costume. The people are mad with pleasures. Poor people!

I also explained to 'John' the esoteric meaning of why Christ said that he could destroy the temple of God and in three days rebuild it. And I also explained to him why the two witnesses of the Apocalypse resurrected after three and a half days, and why Christ resurrected on the third day from among the dead.

'John' is a most faithful disciple, and listens to me with sincere devotion.

Our astral body is our 'Christos'; and when the third grade of power of the fire, or Kundalini of the astral body, has reached the Pineal gland, then the astral body becomes a resplendent sun, and all the chakras shine with indescribable splendor. The astral body is then made in the image and likeness of the divine Rabbi of Galilee; it is Christified and stigmatized; it acquires the ancient powers it had in

Eden (it resurrects). This is the third Initiation of major mysteries, and that is why Christ and the two witnesses of the Apocalypse resurrected on the third day from among the dead.

And as for the temple, this is very interesting: certainly the Initiate raises on the astral plane a temple for the Innermost to officiate in. And that temple is finished on the third day – that is, when the Initiate receives the third Initiation of major mysteries.

We destroyed that temple in the past, and now it is up to us to build it again, with the third grade of power of the fire. This is the meaning of why Christ said that he could destroy the temple of God and rebuild it in three days.

When our Christos resurrects with the third Initiation of major mysteries, we become omniscient and omnipotent, and all the luminous powers of the astral body enter into full activity.

CHAPTER 3: FEBRUARY 27, 1952

Truly the astral bodies of the '*living dead*' are as cold as death, as icy as corpses.

Living dead are all those who have not yet fused with the Innermost. We '*Masters*' are flames of burning fire, and our astral bodies are igneous...

Today the 27th, I have also been meditating on the igneous wings. I used to believe that the wings of the angels were a purely pictorial matter, but my concept has now changed before the real facts of the astral world. Certainly, when the sacred fire of the astral body has reached the vertebrae of the astral body related to the pulmonary chakras, the '*Initiate*' receives the '*igneous wings*'; and he really receives a pair of small wings that characterize him as an Angel. Then special teachings are given to the adept related to the functioning and movement of the astral body.

The Initiate is also taught to know the difference between men of electric temperament and men of magnetic temperament, etc..

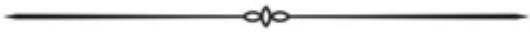
The power of the '*igneous wings*' is very interesting.

The astral body of a Christified one is a beauty; the wound of his side is deep and profound, and his stigmata on feet, hands, sites of flagellation, and crown of thorns give the astral body that divine beauty of the martyr of Golgotha.

The fire of the Kundalini must rise through 33 vertebrae related to 33 sacred chambers of the astral world.

In each chamber a feast is lived: these are the feasts of the temples and the feasts of the Gods.

The sacred fire rises by practicing sexual magic and living a holy life. Through supreme efforts of sexual magic, we triumphantly cross each of the 33 chambers of the Great Masonic Lodge of the astral plane.



I have been commenting with my priestess-wife on the work of Michael. Truly behind this gigantic mission entrusted to me – *to place in the Avitchi millions of perverse souls* – stands Michael, the great Prince of the children of Light, and the great Planetary Logoi. Michael directs, and I execute the orders I receive directly from my Father Samael.

Certainly, there are two kinds of Masters: those who direct and those who dominate. In the past, Michael personally combated against the demons; now he directs, as a great architect, the work which I, Aun Weor, am carrying out.

Through time Michael rose from dominator to director. '*Daniel*' the prophet of God had already prophesied this in the following biblical verses.

"*And at that time shall Michael stand up, the great prince which standeth for the children of thy people: and there shall be a time of trouble, such as never was since there was a nation even to that same time: and at that time thy people shall be delivered, every one that shall be found written in the book*". (Daniel 12:1).

That delivered people is the people of light, the good humanity, who are written in the book of life.

And then, Daniel, speaking of the selection of personnel and of the Avitchi, says the following:

"*And many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt*". (Daniel 12:2).

All of chapter 12 of Daniel refers to this same matter.

At present millions of souls are entering the abyss; this is appalling, this is terrible; truly the human evolution has failed, and only a handful of select souls will manage to fuse with their Innermost in order to enter the angelic kingdom. These prophecies of Daniel are being fulfilled in these very instants in a terrible form, and millions of incarnate and disincarnate human beings are entering the abyss. All of this I have been discussing with my priestess-wife, over the table after the meal.

The sea breeze strongly shakes some coconut palms, and the sea roars loudly on this coast of the Atlantic, where we live happily.

CHAPTER 4: FEBRUARY 28, 1952

A new morning full of mist, on the beaches of this immense and vast sea.

My wife prepares breakfast, and Osiris my son fights with his little sister '*Isis*', five years old, over some wild fruits. How beautiful are children!

I have been commenting with my priestess-wife on something about the temple of the Masters of the '*ray of force*'. Truly the unprepared disciple would feel an unspeakable terror on entering the temple of the ray of force. All the Masters of the ray of force attend that temple, in astral body; there only the terror of force and the empire of love reign. How terrible is that temple! The forces that enter into activity there are appalling. All the Masters of that temple are true veterans of the battle of life; on their faces are noted the painful traces of the terrible struggle for daily bread; in all of them are clearly seen the painful traces of the terrible battle for daily subsistence. All of them have become Masters fighting in the great battle for existence. How hard this reality is!

Here in this temple of force I see no pietists. What has become of the theosophists? Where are the sublime theorizers of Rosicrucianism? What has become of all those '*parrots*' of the spiritualist schools who spoke and spoke so much? Where are they?

In this temple I see only warriors of life, men veterans of the great battle, faces that reveal having suffered much on the physical plane... Here in this temple there are no theorizers; here I do not see

those pompous spiritualists who on the physical plane spoke so prettily. Here what I see are crude realities, and Masters with suffered countenances... I have sat down to converse with one of them who seems like a beggar.

The 'superiors' admonished him severely, that on the physical plane he should clean himself up and dress with more decorum, for it is not well that a Master should walk about with broken shoes and dirty clothes. The Master should always dress decorously and live cleanly clothed, in accordance with the epoch and the environment in which he must work.

All that is done on the physical plane has repercussion on the astral, and if on the physical plane we walk about like indigents, that is how we shall see ourselves and others shall see us on the astral plane. So we must take care with our persons.

When Christ comes in the age of Aquarius, he will be born as a man among men, and will dress and arrange himself in accordance with the fashion of the epoch.

Those who think that he will have to present himself in accordance with the fashion of ancient Jerusalem are mistaken; and one will only know that he is the Christ by his works, by his deeds, for the tree is known by its fruits.

The coming of 'Christ' is needed so that he may explain and clarify the doctrine that he taught us, and which all the religious sects have entirely disfigured. When he comes, there will no longer be wicked ones, because all the wicked of this epoch will have already fallen into the abyss. Christ will come in Aquarius, and at that time there will be on the earth only good people.

Another comment we were making with my priestess-wife after breakfast, while she was preparing to go and buy provisions at the

market, was related to sexual magic.

Certain perverse tempting demons of the Astral '*tempted*' me last night with the dark phallic cult that Cherenzi teaches in his book titled The Kundalini, or the Igneous Serpent of our Magical Powers. Those demons bore horns on their foreheads and spoke to me in the following terms: '*The way you practice sexual magic is very poor; you may spill the semen, and your Kundalini will still rise*'. So spoke the tempting demons; and I answered them as follows: '*Do it that way yourselves, but I continue with my practices as I do, because I am a member of the White Lodge*'.

The demons then withdrew, defeated; they tried to make me fall, and they were mistaken, as Yahweh was mistaken with Christ.

The abyss is full of mistaken ones. Nature is very wise; and if it is true that she put in man seminal canals to ejaculate or expel the semen, so that man could reproduce his species and serve his apprenticeship as a man among men, it is also true – *very true* – that nature put around the spinal column its two spermatic canals, so that man could make his semen rise upward, toward the head, in order to serve his apprenticeship as an angel.

These two spermatic canals are the '*two witnesses*' of the Apocalypse, the two olive trees, and the two candlesticks before the throne of God (the INNERMOST).

When these two witnesses resurrect, man becomes an angel. We white magicians also enjoy the female, but we enjoy her wisely without harming ourselves; we introduce the member into the woman's vagina, and instead of expelling the semen, we make it rise upward, toward the head, withdrawing in time before the spasm, to avoid the spilling of that marvelous substance of our Christic semen.

Restrained desire causes our seminal energy to rise through the spermatic canals up to the head, or Sacred Chalice of the Initiate. Thus it is that we awaken our Kundalini and become angels. We are already tired of being donkeys of reproduction; and through so many millions of years we have already made our apprenticeship of man, and now we want something better – *we want to make our apprenticeship of angels* – we want to be ANGELS; and Mother Nature is so wise that she gave us our two candlesticks so that we might kindle them before the throne of God (the Innermost).

I believe that we humans have already suffered too much, and that we have the right to be angels. We want happiness; we need to be blissful and happy angels! No more pain! No more bitterness! Let happiness come!

Let the demons fornicate, let them awaken their Kundalini negatively; let the Cherenzists fornicate, if it so pleases them; but we, the members of the White Lodge, never – *never, never* – do we cohabit nor shall we cohabit, because we follow the path of perfect Sanctity and Chastity.

CHAPTER 5: MARCH 1, 1952

Today I have been meditating on the mystery of Baphomet.

Last night I received a certain secret grade, and the feasts of the temples were solemn for that reason. The curious thing about the case was that the black magicians, full of hatred, commented on my grade saying that I was '*robbing them*'.

And truly, sword in hand, it has fallen to me to combat them to wrest from them the esoteric grades of my spinal column. Heaven is taken by storm. One must wrest the light from the shadows. Wisdom is elaborated with the wisdom of sin and the vertigo of the absolute. The rose elaborates its perfume with the slime of the earth.

Thus, the mystery of Baphomet is a mystery of alchemy. Among the horns of the devil shines the torch of the Word. One must rob the devil of the fire of heaven, because the devil is God in reverse.

The mystery of Baphomet is represented by the '*goat of Mendes*'. The torch placed between the two horns of Baphomet is the Word of life, is the sacred fire which we must rob from the devil, by learning to enjoy the woman without spilling the semen.

It is the fire of the Kundalini, whose '*grades*' we must rob from the black magicians, even if they call us thieves. This is the mystery of Baphomet. From the shadows comes the light, and the Cosmos comes from Chaos.

Baphomet is a devil with a five-pointed star on his forehead; he has woman's breasts, one arm is male and the other female. With one hand he points toward the white moon, and with the other toward the black moon; the lower abdomen is veiled, and the sexual organs are expressed by the Caduceus of Mercury.

The face of Baphomet is that of a he-goat. The picture of Baphomet encloses the secret of sexual magic. The five-pointed star upon Baphomet's brow is the eye of Brahma, is the clairvoyance of the clairvoyants, which is the '*INNERMOST*'.

When the soul fuses with the Innermost, the five-pointed star shines on his forehead; and union with the Innermost is only attained by learning to enjoy the woman without spilling the semen. Thus the torch of fire is robbed from Baphomet. Thus the fire is robbed from the devil; because on connecting ourselves sexually with the woman, we are filled with the terrible fire of carnal passion, and then, retaining the semen and mastering the passion, we rob the fire from the devil and become angels. This is the mystery of Baphomet. This is the occult meaning of the goat of Mendes.

The fire must be robbed from the devil; and that is why the devil lives amid the fire.

CHAPTER 6: MARCH 2, 1952

Yesterday I had thought of embarking on a boat for Barranquilla, and I could not, because my little daughter '*Hypatia*' fell ill. This has worried me a little, because I need to confer in Barranquilla with many spiritualist Brothers; but if I wish to fulfill my duties well to humanity, I must begin by fulfilling well the duties of my home.

There is a common proverb that says: '*Law enters by way of home*'. That is the law, and he who does not know how to fulfill the duties of his house will much less know how to fulfill them toward humanity, and toward the Cosmos.

What would be said of a Master who goes away on a journey leaving a sick child? In the past I engendered my children before attaining the high Initiation; today I am completely forbidden to engender children again. Yet today my home should serve as a good example to my fellow citizens, for a Master should be an exemplary citizen.

Aun Weor is already an angel; Aun Weor is my true being; Aun Weor is my '*Superior Self*'. But I, Víctor Manuel Gómez R., am his inferior personality, the inferior 'I' of Master Aun Weor, the Bodhisattva of the angel Aun Weor.

So Víctor Manuel Gómez must be an exemplary citizen, for he is the Bodhisattva of a Master. So, I am man and I am angel. My angel works in the Cosmos; he is the rider of chapter XIX of the Apocalypse; and I, his Bodhisattva, live as a man among men. This is the mystery of the double personality, one of the greatest mysteries of occultism. The Bodhisattva of a Master is made of all the ani-

mic, igneous, and etheric essences, which are something like the substratum of the inferior bodies.

The Bodhisattva comes to be the human soul of the Master. We have two souls: one divine and the other human. The divine soul is the Soul-Spirit or Buddhic Body of the Master; and the Human Soul is the animic, etheric, and igneous essence of the causal body of man, together with the animic essences of the inferior vehicles.

In synthesis, I could say that all these animic essences of the human Soul expressing themselves through the mental, astral, and etheric bodies is what we call the BODHISATTVA of a Master, who lives as a man among men when he is incarnate in a physical body. Thus it is said that Buddha, after having entered Nirvana, sent his Bodhisattva to complete his work. And his Bodhisattva completed the work or the marvel under the direction of an inner instructor called SANKARACHARYA. 'SANKARA' was a ray of the primitive Light... he was... a flame...

So, I, Víctor Manuel Gómez, am only the Bodhisattva of the Master of the White Brotherhood Aun Weor; and as is logical, I should be a good citizen, fulfilling my duties.

Thus I have been meditating today, the second of March 1952, inside this humble hut where I live on the shore of the Caribbean Sea; and as I write, I hear the roar of the sea hurling its tireless lashes at the beach. What a tenacious sea! It does not tire of striking the beach; and at last its tenacity will triumph when it has swallowed these continents where the Aryan race lives, and the humanity of Light will inhabit an island of the South Pacific; and at last all the Bodhisattvas will be absorbed entirely within the Innermost to enter into that ineffable bliss of Nirvana.

Our Gnostic ritual says: '*Toast, yes, toast to Nus; to Nus the voluptuousness*'. The sexual-amorous voluptuousness has its Mantric name, which is '*Nus*'.

Voluptuousness is indescribable; it is the ABRAXAS of us Gnostics; it is the fire of life; it is '*Nus*', the grandiose power that awakens our Kundalini and converts us into Gods; it is that solemn delight of the sexual connection.

The delight of '*Nus*' is the breath of God, and that is why it can never be evil. The sexual delight of '*Nus*' is a legitimate delight of man; but one must learn to toast to '*Nus*' without harming oneself. Our motto is '*THE-LE-MA*'.

This word is the Mantric name of the '*will*'. '*If you go to the woman, do not forget the whip*', exclaims Friedrich Nietzsche. That whip is the whip of the will; that is the whip that allows us to master the beast and enjoy '*Nus*' without harming ourselves. '*NUS*' converts us into Gods; therefore the Master, raising the chalice, exclaims: '*Almighty Being, Cosmic Being, thou whose splendor illumines the worlds, thou who art the breath that makes everything tremble and shake; with the sign of the cross I conjure thee, great being, to appear upon thy throne of the solar globe*'.

'*Open thou then the way of the door of creation, and trace a path of relation between us; and may thy light illumine our understanding, animate our heart; let it inflame our blood to attain our incarnation*'. Thus does the Master sing to '*Nus*', the voluptuousness.

All the secret resides in connecting sexually with the woman and withdrawing without spilling the semen: this is the solemn secret of '*Nus*'; this is to invoke '*ISIS*' in the flame of the serpent; therefore '*Isis*' exclaims thus: '*You may come to my breast and enjoy, leaving a trail of incense outspread: you must give all, absolutely all, for a single*

kiss of mine'. And the Master answers Isis thus: '*You also must give all for a single kiss of mine*'. And the guardian, symbol of the force of the will, ends, exclaiming: '*But to him who in the glory of this moment should give dust, all shall be denied; all for him shall be lost*'.

So: force of will to enjoy '*ISIS*' without spilling the semen, that is all. Our motto is 'THE-LE-MA' (will).

Let us invoke the fire! Let us adore the fire of Nus, exclaiming: '*Abraxas, Abraxas, Abraxas*'; and let us not forget that in the fire of '*Nus*' is our redemption. And daily call the Masters with the following Mantrams of the ritual:

E. U. O. E.
E. U. O. E.
E. U. O. E.
I. A. O. SABAOTH. KYRIE ABRAXAS. KYRIE MITHRAS. KYRIE PHALLE.
E. U. O. E. KYRIE PHALLE.
E. U. O. E. PAN. E. U. O. E. ISCHURION. E. U. O. E. ATHANATON. E. U. O. E. ABROTON. E. U. O. E. I. A. O.
CHAIRE. PHALLE.

Vocalize these Mantrams after practicing sexual magic, to invoke the Masters, asking them to help you awaken the Kundalini, and the Masters will come and help you.



After a night of navigation I returned from Barranquilla. In that city I gave some esoteric conferences to the spiritualist brothers. Poor beings! Truly it does not pain me to call them spiritualist '*parrots*'. Those people know nothing; at heart they are nothing but poor theorizers, full of theories, more theories, but truly they know nothing.

All of them feel themselves to be '*Masters*'. They have a disconcerting vanity and pride, and spend entire hours talking like parrots–'*parrots*' without realization.

I know there highly intellectual men who at heart are really true intellectual '*donkeys*'; they have never had even a flash of Clairvoyance, and they wait until they die to '*see*' and touch the inner worlds; and yet, supposedly, they are '*great*' spiritualists, and 'parade' in the conference halls with majestic airs, feigning a fraternity they have never felt. Those are the spiritualist Brothers...

I know simpler beings; I know true Initiates who work directly under the direction of the sacred College of Initiates of the White Fraternity, within the supra-sensible worlds, and yet are entirely illiterate.

I know true illumined ones who know how to enter the inner worlds whenever they wish, and yet on the physical plane have never read a single book of spiritualism; they have no theories in their head, and they are millions of times more advanced than those famous '*caged parrots*' of spiritualism.

I am convinced that '*theories*' do nothing but break the occult powers of man; in practice I have been able to verify it. To many I have been teaching the practice of astral '*unfolding*', and those who had not '*falsified*' their mind with so many theories could easily learn to enter and leave their physical body at will; but to the spiritualist parrots this has seemed '*most difficult*', because they have falsified their minds with the foolishness of the intellect; they have broken their mental bodies and have lost all their powers.

I have seen that intellectualism '*vampirizes*', '*sucks*', and '*absorbs*' all the animic forces of 'Being'; and that is how I explain to myself that the spiritualist parrots do not have sufficient strength to 'go out'

consciously in astral body. Truly the state of those beings is lamentable; I have been speaking to them, but they do not understand me; they have the mind so '*petrified*' within the brain that when a true '*Adept*' speaks to them, they simply qualify him as fantastic and deluded, for the mind of an 'Adept' escapes that crude materialism to which they are so subjected; and since they cannot understand it, they resolve rather to 'criticize' and even ridicule him. That is the state of understanding of those poor '*parrots*' of spiritualism.

The spiritualist schools are entirely intellectual. Within those schools the human mind resolves to divorce itself from the 'INNERMOST' in order to shut itself within '*theories*'; therefore I affirm: in this twentieth century all the spiritualist schools are black.

Black is all that divorces itself from the Innermost. In the remote past there existed in the physical world authentic schools of mysteries; but today those schools of inner instruction must be sought within our inner universe.

The present spiritualist schools of the physical world are all – *absolutely all* – dens of black magic. Now in Barranquilla there is yet another school; some 'shrewd' ones from Caracas resolved to found one more school, called '*Order of Aquarius*', and it seems that the '*business*' is succeeding for them... they already have '*lands*', properties, etc., in some countries. They speak of a certain Ferriere, whom they present as an Avatar, and as is logical, they are recruiting the unwary to fatten the cow more.

Yet the '*parrots*' of spiritualism cover their weaknesses with that already-so-'*parochial*' affirmation that they need those schools '*supposedly*' to learn the first letters. How foolish! Twenty centuries have passed since Christ came to earth, and they still have not learned the first letters!... These foolish ones are believing that they can

with impunity mock the Holy Doctrine of the Nazarene. These foolish ones believe that by learning theories they will be liberated. Those obtuse ones do not wish to realize that maxim of Christ which says: '*Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you*'.

Which of those foolish ones has fulfilled even the first Commandment of the Law of God: '*TO LOVE GOD ABOVE ALL THINGS, AND THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF?*'.

Which of those 'eunuchs' of the understanding is capable of kissing the lash of the executioner?

Which of them fulfills the sixth Commandment of the law of God, which says: 'THOU SHALT NOT FORNICATE?'

Foolish, obtuse ones! Which of you has come to perfect chastity?

Are you believing that you can replace the law of God with the theories and the dues of your dark schools?

Cretins! Do you not know that you are temples of the Eternal living God, and that the Most High dwells in your heart?

How long? You are being told that God is inside your heart... How long?

The Our Father was taught to you precisely so that you might learn to converse with your inner God; and yet you go about seeking subterfuges within the schools. How foolish you are!

Do you perhaps believe that you can know more than God? If you comprehended the magical power of the Our Father... If you understood what that great gift of God means, then you would say: '*Give me to drink. Lord, give me to drink*'.

And God would give you to drink of that fountain of eternal life; and he who drinks of that fountain shall never thirst again. An Our Father, well prayed, takes at least one hour.

One must close the eyes and set the mind apart from external things, drowse a little, and then focus the mind on the '*Innermost*', loving the '*Innermost*', adoring the '*Innermost*', and meditating profoundly on each word of the Our Father, on its conceptual content, as conversing familiarly with the '*Father*', who is the 'Innermost', the '*beloved*', who resides within... very within... in the depths of our heart...

Thus we can converse with the Inner Master, and after a certain time we shall hear his voice and see his countenance, and he will teach us the profound divine wisdom. Then, why schools? The Master is within, and is calling us.

Let us purify ourselves, my Brothers, that the Master may teach us. Do not go seeking '*escapes*'; practice the teachings of the Nazarene, and you will have resolved all your problems.

CHAPTER 7: MARCH 8, 1952

Today I was visited by a '*country man*' from the Sierra Nevada of Santa Marta. I was conversing with that humble man, and the simplicity and comprehension of that country man delighted me immensely; the man knows our work titled The Revolution of Bel, and has understood it very well.

He is a humble country man, but he completely surpasses so many parrots, who read and read and accomplish nothing.

The Sierra Nevada of Santa Marta is a true bulwark of Colombian spiritualism.

A spiritualist Sister was commenting today about the transmutation of lead into gold. In Barranquilla there were some naive ones who took at face value a certain gentleman. That gentleman, '*supposedly*', was an alchemist who knew how to make gold... The curious thing about the case is that some simpletons believed unquestioningly all that he said... but they were left waiting for the coveted metal... That is humanity!

In the Sierra Nevada of Santa Marta, behind the ridge of the moors, there do exist some '*Indian Initiates*' who know how to make gold... but they keep that secret very well guarded in their '*Mayan*' mysteries, and the profane shall never know it. They elaborate gold from a plant; they mix the leaves of the plant with saliva, and so elaborate pure gold, with which they make sacred images.

In the Sierra Nevada there exists a great White Lodge of the Mayan ray, to which belong the great indigenous Masters.

All these things I was discussing today with a spiritualist Sister, until the instant when the humble country man of the Sierra knocked at my door.

CHAPTER 8: MARCH 12, 1952

Today I have been thinking of a certain Gil Colmenares. I invited that gentleman one night to the Holy Gnostic Unction. The gentleman took water instead of the consecrated wine – that is, that gentleman flatly rejected the Redeeming Blood.

Truly, the tree is known by its fruits, and that fruit of Gil Colmenares is black. Gil Colmenares is an emissary of a black lodge supposedly called '*Order of Aquarius*'.

No white magician could ever reject the Redeeming Blood; with that act, Gil Colmenares, the emissary of the black lodge '*Aquarius*', committed in the full twentieth century the greatest of all '*infamies*' – which is to reject the Blood of the Martyr of Golgotha.

The Holy Unction which Christ practiced in the house of Joseph of Arimathea, the Roman senator, encloses a deep and transcendent meaning – that of Transubstantiation.

'*Epiphany*' is the ascension of the Christic forces in man. Therefore in our ritual we exclaim: '*This act, of which I bear witness, symbolizes Transubstantiation*'.

"*And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst*". (John 6:35).

"*And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me*".

"*Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you*". (Luke 22:19–20).

The priest in a state of ecstasy perceives the substance of Christ, and then transmits that same substance to the bread and wine, so that the Christic forces detach themselves from the material part, and then act upon our organism, Christifying it and preparing it for our redemption.

When several people gather around a table to celebrate the Holy Unction – just as Christ taught us in the house of Joseph of Arimathea – there is the invisible presence of the Martyr of Calvary; because very clearly the Master spoke when he said: '*For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them*'. (Matthew 18:20).

The Holy Unction should be practiced in the houses of all our Gnostic Brothers, and not in temples of brick, stone, or cement. Each family can practice its Gnostic Unction daily, without need to attend places of religious exploitation, such as all those Rosicrucian, Spiritist, Catholic, Theosophist halls, etc..

The Holy Unction shall be performed around a table at home; "*And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him*" (Luke 22:14).

Thus each home can become a Gnostic temple, and the head of each family a priest. No more Lodges, no more schools, no more sects, no more infamies, no more exploitation! The temple is within ourselves, and the High Priest is Christ. Aquarius is coming, the age of Light! Down with chains! He wants no slaves!

When a group of people around a table are performing the Holy Unction, the ceremony has repercussion on all seven planes of cosmic consciousness, and opens a channel through the seven worlds

by which descend the sublime energies of the Solar Logos; and thus the bread and the wine are converted into true accumulators of Christic atoms, which on reaching our stomach diffuse throughout our entire organism, Christifying it and sublimating it for '*Initiation*'.

On a certain occasion I made the following clairvoyant study about the Holy Gnostic Unction: I was taken in spirit to the exquisite world of nirvana. There I saw seven sublime beings seated around a table. Among them were some ladies full of ineffable beauty... These beings were celebrating '*The Holy Gnostic Unction*'. I sat among them around a table; then I descended to the '*Buddhic*' world; there I found those same beings celebrating the Holy Gnostic Unction. The scene diminished slightly in beauty.

I descended one plane more and arrived at the causal world... there too I saw those seven beings celebrating the '*Holy Gnostic Unction*'. The beauty seemed to diminish little by little...

I descended to the world of the mind, and the astral world; and as I descended, the luminous majesty of that sublime ceremony seemed to diminish more and more.

Finally, I looked into the physical world. It was then that I could find seven persons who in flesh and bone were gathered around a table practicing the Holy Gnostic Unction. That ceremony was being performed on all the cosmic planes of manifestation...

The ceremony was being performed inside a family house. Then I said to myself: How grand this is! How sublime!

Today we deliver in this book '*The Gnostic Mass*', so that every family may perform at its table the Holy Gnostic Unction. This ritual was the same one that Christ celebrated in the house of Joseph of

Arimathea, and that the apostles celebrated in the time when the Master was incarnate in a physical body.

This ritual had been kept secret for twenty centuries, but today we deliver it publicly, adapting it to home life, so that the family may perform its sacred supper within their very own house.

On the table will be placed the cups, the bread, and the wine. Seven lights or wax candles will be lit, and the ritual will be performed. The Unction will begin with these words:

CHAPTER 9: THE GNOSTIC MASS

Priest:
I approach the Altar of God, who edifies the mind and kindles the splendour of an eternal youth.
He ascends the steps, approaching the Altar, and turns again to the faithful, saying:
Chrestos be with you.

Acolyte:
May He illumine your spirit.

Priest:
Facing the altar:
Come, O Holy word.
Come, O sacred name of the force Christos.
Come, O sublime energy.
Come, O divine mercy.
Come, O supreme Being of the most high.

Priest:
Turns and traces a cross on his forehead, another on his chest, and finally a circle from left to right beginning at the center of the forehead, continuing by the left shoulder and region of the heart, to return by the right shoulder, to be closed at the same place of beginning.
Exclaims:
Christos be with you.

Acolyte:
May He illumine your spirit.

Priest:
Facing the altar:
Come thou, who unveilest the Veil of mystery.
Come thou, mother of the seven centers, who reposest in the harmony of the octave.
Come thou, who wast before the five senses were.
Spirit, mind, feeling, and reason – let us share in thy holy grace, we who were born later.
Come Holy Breath, immaculate breeze, and purify my inner glands where the rhythm of my life exists.
Come, and direct my disoriented heart so that my pure sentiments may spring from that Holy source.

Priest:
Turns toward the faithful:
Christos be with you.

Acolyte: May He illumine your spirit.

Priest:
Facing the altar:
Hear, Great Seity, Father of all that is created, divine Light. Thou, our redeemer, forgive whatever errors we have committed, and those of all who hear us visibly and invisibly, so that we may all share in the kingdom of justice and be with thee in the immensities of light. Bless and give power to all who follow us, for they fulfill the law.

Hear, O Angels...

Help me, Father of all that is created. Infinite cause of all that is created, and give life to this thy people. Assist all who follow us, and lend all the necessary support on all occasions of life, that they may become worthy of thy Holy Grace.

We know thy power, and I conjure thee: COME. COME. COME.

Forgive thou all our errors. Relieve all our ills. Give us a sign here in this sacrifice, or in the days to come.

Priest:
Advances a step and says:
I hear your testimony.

Comes a pause during which, in a loud voice, the benefited or healed relate their experiences in simple phrases; after having heard all, the Priest places himself again at the Altar and says:

Rejoice, our errors are forgiven; the supreme power is with us.

Everyone responds: AMEN, AMEN, AMEN.

This address can be inserted after the sermon when there is a major feast.

I beg the Brothers who receive these rituals to make all the copies they can and send them to the other Brothers, advising them of the magical power that resides in this, and that it is the same original and first ritual used by the Gnostics in the epoch of the material existence of Jesus of Nazareth on earth.

CHAPTER 10: THE HOLY SACRIFICE

Priest:
Withdraws to the Altar on the right and reads the following passages from the Sacred Scriptures:

"And Jesus, the divine Great Gnostic Priest, intoned a sweet chant in praise of the GREAT NAME and said to his disciples: Come to me. And so they did. Then he turned to the four cardinal points, extended his still gaze, and pronounced the profoundly sacred name LEW; he blessed and breathed upon their eyes.

Look upward, he exclaimed: Now you are clairvoyant. They then lifted their gaze to where Jesus pointed and saw a great Cross which no human being could describe.

And the Great Priest said: Turn your sight from that great light and look toward the other side. And then they saw a great fire, water, wine, and blood".

Here the blessing of the bread and the wine.

"And the Great Priest continued: Truly I say to you that I have brought nothing to the world but the fire and the water and the wine and the blood of redemption. I have brought the fire and the water from the place of light, from the storehouse of light, from there where the light is found. And I have brought the wine and the blood from the abode of Barbelo. After a time the Father has sent me the Holy Spirit in the form of a white dove; but listen: The fire,

the water, and the wine are for the purification and forgiveness of sins.

The blood was given to me only as a SYMBOL OF THE HUMAN BODY, which I received in the abode of Barbelo, of the great force of the Universal God. The Holy Spirit, as in me, descends to all, and to all it shall lead to the Supreme place of light. Therefore I have told you that I have come to bring fire to the earth, which is the same as to descend to redeem the sins of the world through the fire".

And therefore Jesus repeated: If you knew and understood the great gift of God. If you perceived who he is that speaks to you and says: Give me to drink – you would beg me to give you of the Eternal fountain that is a spring of sweet ambrosia, and you would become that very fountain of life; and he took the chalice, blessed it, and offered it to all, saying:

The Priest goes to the main Altar, raises the chalice in his left hand, and shows it, saying:

This is the blood of the covenant which was poured out for all of us to redeem us from sin, and therefore the lance was driven into my side so that from its wound might flow blood and water.

He turns to the right side and places it in the right hand.

"And the great Priest Jesus said to his own: Bring me fire and vine branches; and so they did. He then placed the sacrifice upon the Altar and a fountain of wine at his side. One on the right and another on the left... A fountain of water before the wine".

He places the chalice on the table and, raising the right hand, says:

And he placed bread according to those who heard him; and the great Priest Jesus remained dressed in white vestments, whom the Apostles imitated.

He takes the chalice and goes to the main Altar, and says, turned to the public:

And in your hands, I tell you, is the number of the name of the Father, who is the source of light.

All on their knees. The Priest raises his hands in an attitude of supplication and exclaims:

Hear, Great Being, Father of all that is created, divine Light, I.A.O.

IAO, IAO, IAO, IAO.

Everyone:
Responds:
Amen.

Priest:
Christos be with you.

Acolyte:
May He illumine your Spirit.

Priest:
Returns to the Altar.
Come, Holy will, Divine volitive essence, and transform my will, making it one with thine. Come, supreme power, and descend upon those who know the mystery. Come, lofty courage, and give me the temperance and strength needed to penetrate it. Come, Holy silence, who speakest of the power and the magnitude it encloses, and reveal to me the hidden... Come, and uncover the Mystery for me... Descend, Holy Dove of white plumage upon us; thou art the Mother of the Twins.

Attend, mystical Mother, who only manifestest thyself in our works. Draw near, Holy joy of the heavens, and rest upon our heads; thou

bearest the golden thread that links us all. Inspire us, who participate in this sacrifice of the Eucharist, celebrating in this holy remembrance of thee, to purify us and strengthen us. Help us to receive the light, thou who hast now called us toward the faithful.

Christos be with you.

Acolyte:
May He illumine your Spirit.

Everyone:
All standing.

Priest:
I believe in the Unity of God, in the Father as an impersonal, ineffable and unrevealed entity, whom no one has seen, but whose force, creative potency, has been and is shaped in the perennial rhythm of creation.

I believe in Mary, Maya, Isis, or under whatever name, in the physical force symbolizing Nature, whose conception and birth reveals the fertility of Nature.

Acolyte:
I believe in the mystery of Baphomet and of the Demiurge. (A spirit between God and the creature).

Priest:
I believe in a transcendental, superior Church, maintained in the pure souls, in the White Hierarchy, represented by the White Brotherhood, which has its exponent in the Holy Gnostic Church, directed by Patriarchs, Apostles, Bishops, and Priests.

Acolyte:
Our law is love, life, liberty, and triumph.

Priest:
Our motto is THELEMA.

I believe in the community of the purified souls; just as the bread is transformed into spiritual substance, I believe in the Baptism of Wisdom, which accomplishes the mystery of making us human.

I know and recognize the essentiality of my life conceived as a totality without chronological end, which encompasses the orbit outside of time and outside of space.

Everyone:
So be it.

Priest:
Goes to the public or to the side Altar and preaches the Gnostic Mysteries. After the sermon, he returns to the Altar and pronounces the prayer to the cross:

Filled with joy and overflowing with faith, we come to thee, O Cross, O holy rose, holy and divine. Thou who givest the balm for every wound and breathest the Fire that kindles life. Thou, who givest life, offerest me thy cross which I recognize as my own. I know of thy mysteries, of the Sacred Mystery that envelops thee, for thou wast given to the world to make infinite the limited things.

Thy head rises majestic until it touches heaven, so that thou mayest be the symbol of the divine LOGOS. So that in thy structure may preside the intersection of the crossed wood that forms thy two arms, like two immense hands extended to drive away the sinister forces and the inferior powers. To unite in a Church of Holy Brotherhood all the human beings of pure and noble heart.

Thy foot, like a lance, is driven into the earth so that thou mayest redeem, so that thou mayest help with thy volitive impulse all the en-

tities that dwell beneath the ground, in the inferior regions of the world, and that through multiple incarnations they may come to divinity to be reunited eternally with thee.

O thou, Cross of marvelous destinies, placed by the Most High in the multiplicity of the Universe so that thou mayest be the redemption of the human race.

O thou, immaculate beauty, who art the trophy of the victory of the Christos. Who art the magnet of life. Who offerest life with thy holy tree. Who extendest thy roots like gigantic fingers through the depth of the soil to bestow thy fruit in the infinite heavens.

O thou, venerated Cross, who art the Holy Gift of the sweet name, like a vine that flowers in the garden of the Lord.

O thou Light, divine Rose on the Cross, who givest thy strength and thy sacred power to those who have deserved in the harsh battle, and leadest them by the mystical ladder that is set from earth to heaven, from matter to Spirit.

O holy and blessed Cross. In thee redemption is latent, and under thy power and lofty light we all take shelter to make thee the offering of this holy sacrifice of the Eucharistic unction.

After this prayer there should be an instant of meditation... While the Priest, Deacons, and faithful are on their knees.
After this instant, those who are to participate in the Eucharist shall be all those who gather around the Altar.
And the Priest, now standing, first offers the host or bread, saying:

THIS IS MY BODY; **RECEIVE IT FOR THY REDEMPTION**.

This phrase is repeated by the Priest each time he is to deliver the bread or host to each one of those attending.

Once this act is concluded, he takes the chalice in which grape juice or non-alcoholic wine is deposited, and offers it to each one of the participants, saying:

THIS IS MY BLOOD; RECEIVE IT, FOR IT HAS BEEN SHED TO REDEEM THE WORLD.

(This is repeated each time when giving to drink).

After having first passed the bread to all, then immediately the wine, the priest returns to each one and, placing his hand upon his head, says:

MAY PEACE BE WITH THEE SO THAT THOU MAYEST PARTICIPATE IN THE LIGHT.

Then, after concluding with all, and with all still on their knees, the Priest raises his hands in the attitude of blessing and says:

Receive the sign of the holy cross upon your necks and upon your lips, that you may be heirs of the light.

All raise the right hand, and the priest intones the mantram:

IAO IAO IAO

Then the Priest crosses his hands upon his chest, and all those gathered sing the Tedeum laudamus.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD OF SABAOTH.

Finally, the priest gives the Aaronic blessing.

This is the simple form, taken from the fundamental works of the primitive religion, and is in itself a powerful action of Ceremonial Magic that brings health and well-being upon those attending. At the end, the Priest may have the Chain formed.

WARNING:

"*Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you*". (Matthew 7:6).

Every family can perform its GNOSTIC UNCTION in its very house or particular residence. To this GNOSTIC MASS no unworthy one should be admitted, because profanation is committed.

I AUN WEOR, the Inaugurator of the new AQUARIAN Era, authorize entire humanity to perform the HOLY UNCTION, each family, and in its own house.

I AUN WEOR, the Great AVATAR of AQUARIUS, ring then the bell of the New Era, and open the doors of INITIATION to entire humanity.

CHAPTER 11: MARCH 14, 1952

On past nights I saw descending from the '*Great Bear*' a green serpent. '*Something bad*', I said to myself, '*something hard for me*'. That green serpent was the matrix of an evil event that awaited me.

And in reality, today, Friday the 14th of March, that evil event was fulfilled for me literally: I was locked up in the municipal jail of Ciénaga in an unjust manner. I destroyed the green serpent, and for that reason I believe I shall soon triumph and be set free.

I am writing these lines in jail; here I only hear immodest and vulgar words; here only crime and vices are spoken of... this is disgusting... I, however, remain serene... so must the Initiate be.

One must learn to smile in the midst of adversities. One must learn to live like 'Daniel' in the lions' den. How beautiful is this marvelous school of life... The new era will come, and there will be light, and wisdom, and beauty!

"*But before all these, they shall lay their hands on you, and persecute you, delivering you up to the synagogues, and into prisons, being brought before kings and rulers for my name's sake*". (Luke 21:12). Thus they persecuted the prophets who were before us; therefore we, the heroes of light, must not fear...

Let us read the imprisonments of Paul, so that we may realize how much the prophets who were before us have suffered.

This afternoon the Sun seems already to sink in the West, and I am still locked up in the prison. The prisoners and the guards speak,

and speak horrible things... I just received a visit from a '*disciple*' of mine; she is a much-suffered lady; her visit pleased me greatly... The children of Light form a universal fraternity.



March 15, 1952

At last the new day dawned in this jail. Last night my 'Innermost' was instructing me, and was telling me that in these instants I needed a mind of a '*lawyer*' and of a '*Saxon*'. The INNERMOST is right, because at these moments I need to defend myself from my executioners... I need at these instants to have the exact thought and the precise concept.

The morning is cloudy, and some prisoners speak with the guards through the bars. A prostitute remains seated; everything is spoken of; filthy things are also spoken.

Today I have been thinking of accepting the offer of my disciple Israel Bermúdez. This Brother offered me a country dwelling, so that I might live in it with my family... I had thought of remaining in Ciénaga for an indefinite time, but it is impossible for me; these executioners of official science, these dark ones, do not leave me in peace; they hate me to the death for having written *The Perfect Matrimony* and *The Revolution of Bel*, and they go about seeking the way to harm me. The worst crime of which they accuse me is fulfilling the wisdom of the Gospel: to heal the sick. The official doctors are at war against me.

As soon as I leave this jail, I will travel to Fundación with the purpose of speaking with my disciple Israel Bermúdez and accepting his offer. There in the country, a few kilometers from Fundación, I

shall be able to live in peace in contact with the great Mother Nature 'ISIS', Mary, or Maya... Perhaps there the executioners of official science will leave me in peace.

This science of the twentieth century is dark... Now the doctors of official science have under their orders armies of the police... and they imprison and martyrize... and the '*sanitarians*' make demonstrations of their police power. How ridiculous that mixture of medicine with bayonets turns out to be! The sacred science of Hippocrates, of Galen, and of Paracelsus has become '*jails*', gendarmes, and rifles... What a horrible profanation!... everything in this twentieth century is dark... I have my eyes set upon the children of Aquarius...

Today I defended myself before my judges, and my defence was so brilliant that it caused amazement. I myself was amazed at what I said.

"*Settle it therefore in your hearts, not to meditate before what ye shall answer*".

"*For I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay nor resist*".

"*And ye shall be betrayed both by parents, and brethren, and kinsfolks, and friends; and some of you shall they cause to be put to death*".

"*And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake*".

"*But there shall not an hair of your head perish*".

"*In your patience possess ye your souls*". (Luke 21:14–19).

This twentieth century is an epoch of unprecedented darkness; never had such a black Era been known. Everywhere are heard wars and rumors of wars. People only speak of killing and being killed;

that word 'kill', or 'they killed him', or 'he killed', is only heard on those planets where the human evolution has failed. It is a horrible word from the 'Avitchi'. On the black Moon, or 'Lilith', and on the Earth, that word is heard everywhere. Today on our Earth there is no place where one does not hear that repugnant word. All this proves the horrible failure of our terrestrial evolution. The human evolution has failed. Everywhere armed armies are seen. This corrupted civilization will be destroyed by blood and fire. Our Lord, the Christ, spoke it clearly in the following verses:

"*And when ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies, then know that the desolation thereof is nigh*".

Jerusalem symbolizes all our present earth, or rather, all our present civilization.

"*Then let them which are in Judaea flee to the mountains; and let them which are in the midst of it depart out; and let not them that are in the countries enter thereinto*".

"*For these be the days of vengeance, that all things which are written may be fulfilled*". (Luke 21:20–22).

Before long the third world war will break out, and the present civilization will be destroyed by blood and fire. The entire Earth will be transformed into a gigantic cemetery where only crosses, crosses, and crosses will be seen... And we shall plant the banner of Aquarius upon the smoking ruins of that enormous cemetery...

The new Era is a birth of nature, and every birth is painful. Only a select group of souls will be able to have a physical body in Aquarius; and there will be light, and wisdom, and beauty; this is the first resurrection, because the second will be in Sagittarius.

"*Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ, and shall reign with him a thousand years*". (Revelation 20:6).

The sum of a thousand years is decomposed kabbalistically thus: 1 + 0 + 0 + 0 = 1; that is, one age; that age lasts 2,000 years. During those two thousand years of Aquarius, the select humans will be priests of God and of Christ, and will reign with him throughout all Aquarius. The frontiers will disappear, and the entire Earth will be a single homeland of love and brotherhood.

But in Capricorn another black age returns, and the wicked souls who are now entering the abyss will return again to incarnate on our Earth, and another magnificent opportunity will then be given them to repent of their evils.

"*And when the thousand years are expired, Satan shall be loosed out of his prison*".

"*And shall go out to deceive the nations which are in the four quarters of the earth, Gog and Magog, to gather them together to battle: the number of whom is as the sand of the sea*".

"*And they went up on the breadth of the earth, and compassed the camp of the saints about, and the beloved city: and fire came down from God out of heaven, and devoured them*". (Revelation 20:7–9).

In Capricorn another opportunity will be given to the demon-souls to repent. And even to Yahweh himself a physical body will be given. And Yahweh will be born in the lands of Judah, and the Jews will present him as the Messiah; they will say that he was the Messiah they awaited; and Yahweh will perform deceiving miracles and prodigies; and then the entirely unredeemed souls will return with Yahweh to the abyss forever... And in the abyss those souls will pass through the second death. Those personalities separated from the

'Innermost' will gradually disintegrate amid the weeping and gnashing of teeth.

"*And the devil that deceived them was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are, and shall be tormented day and night for ever and ever*". (Revelation 20:10).

This event will take place at the beginning of the Era of Sagittarius, within 4,000 years and some fractions of time. This event will be accompanied by the sinking of the present continents; there will be a total geological change.

"*And I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and there was found no place for them*".

"*And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works*". (Revelation 20:11–12).

The living dead, those who were judged, are the wicked souls separated from the 'Innermost.' The book of life is the book of the illumined ones; and all the karmic books exist on the astral plane. Each soul has its book, where its accounts are written.

"*And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them: and they were judged every man according to their works*".

"*And death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death*".

"*And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire*". (Revelation 20:13–15).

The second death is the disintegration of the perverse personalities separated from the ‘Innermost’; the lake of fire is the abyss, or Avitchi, a submerged plane of consciousness.

On all these things I have been meditating today; the Sun is already setting, and I am still in this jail.

CHAPTER 12: MARCH 16, 1952

Another day of jail; I await visits. Last night I rose still more within the scale of hierarchies. That elevation I have paid for with jail; thus, by suffering, are grades won. I have passed serenely and patiently through this painful test, and have converted my very jail into a monastery of Sanctity. I have not protested against anyone, and I bless my executioners. One must love our friends, because they comprehend us, and our enemies because they do not comprehend us.

The path is full of thorns, and the feet of the wayfarer bleed upon the hard stones of the road. I am suffering, but I have the hope that Julio Medina V., my dear disciple, will take me out of this prison. Today I have sent a letter to Julio asking him for more activity; I have no fear, but I do have the right to defend myself. One can always defend oneself, but without ever harming anyone.

The esoteric things I have lived here in this jail are so beautiful and divine that I can never write them. Those things I do not write; they are 'unspeakable' things. Humans would not understand me if I wrote those things.

Here, in this jail I have been remembering '*Apollonius of Tyana*'. How great was this man! Apollonius spent the last days of his life in a jail. When Apollonius arrived in Rome, he remained gazing at the sky, and said: '*Something great will happen, and it will not happen*'. That day a tempest broke out, and at the instants when Caesar was drink-

ing, a thunderbolt fell and broke the cup he had in his hand, and yet Caesar came out unharmed.

Apollonius healed the sick and fed only on fruits, and drank pure water. He was accused of being a sorcerer and locked up in a jail, where he died.

Here in this jail today I have remembered the great Apollonius of Tyana. All the prophets of humanity have been martyrs; therefore the Apocalypse speaks to us clearly, saying:

"*Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer: behold, the devil shall cast some of you into prison, that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation ten days: be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life*". (Revelation 2:10).

All the progress of the Initiate is based on numbers: 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 = 10; and therefore we are told: '*And ye shall have tribulation ten days*'.

The entire path of Initiation is one of horrible tribulations; he who enters into the path of 'Initiation' enters into the way of the most terrible bitterness. The basis of Initiation is chastity, but here within every common and ordinary human being there is always 'Satan,' the beast of fornication, the animal I that develops in us the intellect and creates the false intellectual science of which the men of the twentieth century are so proud.

"*Notwithstanding I have a few things against thee, because thou sufferest that woman Jezebel, which calleth herself a prophetess, to teach and to seduce my servants to commit fornication, and to eat things sacrificed unto idols*".

"*And I gave her space to repent of her fornication, and she repented not*".

"*Behold, I will cast her into a bed, and them that commit adultery with her into great tribulation, except they repent of their deeds*".

"*And I will kill her children with death; and all the churches shall know that I am he which searcheth the reins and hearts: and I will give unto every one of you according to your works*". (Revelation 2:20–23).

Thus speaks the Universal I to Jezebel; and 'he' will cast into the abyss Jezebel and all those who commit adultery with her, the children of fornication. No fornicator can be an 'Initiate'.

The Kundalini rises on the basis of chastity, sanctity, and intense pain. The path of Initiation is a path of tears and bitterness. One must rise by the seven scales of fire on the basis of pain and bitterness.

Those seven scales of the power of fire are symbolized by the seven falls and seven risings of Christ in his ascent toward Calvary.

As I write these lines, the visits draw near. The afternoon is warm, and only horrible things are heard in the jail.

I submerge myself within my inner God, and in him I feel full of plenitude; thus I have learned to live like 'Daniel' in the lions' den. Thus I have learned to convert my prison into a monastery of love, light, wisdom, and sanctity. How beautiful is the school of life! Let us rejoice, Brothers!... Let us rejoice!...

I hear some guards of the jail speaking in tones of anger; the visitors are impatient; some women and children await with infinite eagerness to see and greet their dear prisoners... I am amid the pain, and I think: this is how the great cosmic 'Initiations' are won. The gendarmes are closing doors and preparing everything to receive the visitors. Poor gendarmes! How dark is the reign of the devil!

The visits all came, full of love. The prisoners rejoiced much... and the visitors embraced their dear prisoners. My priestess-wife wept

on bidding me farewell after the visit. Three more friends visited me; I thanked them much for their visit.

My priestess-wife and I commented on something about the new grade I received, and which cost me the '*jail*'. My wife is well informed about everything because she is an 'Initiate', and nothing can be hidden from her.

The visit seems to have perfumed the dark atmosphere of this jail. The perfume of brotherhood is sublime. '*Love is the incense of the Gods*'. The Sun is now setting in the West, and I continue meditating.

CHAPTER 13: MARCH 17, 1952

Another dawn in this jail. Last night I was investigating the thirty-three underground chambers of old Egypt of the Pharaohs. Those thirty-three underground chambers were like thirty-three halls communicating with one another through thirty-three doorways. The archaeometric order of these chambers was an exact representation of our spinal column.

The 'Initiate' would pass from chamber to chamber as his sacred fire of the Kundalini rose 'vertebra' by 'vertebra'.

Undoubtedly, each one of the thirty-three vertebrae corresponds to one of those chambers. So, in each chamber the Initiate was received with a great feast.

The ascent of the Kundalini through each vertebra is slow, minute, and difficult. Each 'vertebra' has its tests and its special conditions of Sanctity. However, one can accelerate the ascent of the Kundalini, but this costs much pain, and many bitternesses and penalties.

Those ancient mysteries of old Egypt, and those thirty-three chambers, must now be sought within ourselves, in the inner worlds. The ancient mysteries are now found in the inner worlds, and as the sacred fire ascends our spinal column, we are received in each one of the thirty-three sacred chambers.

The three 'vertebrae' of our head are the ones that cost the most tears... there one must pass through unspeakable bitterness that

must be borne in the flesh: necessities, prisons, enemies, misery, etc.. That is terrible...

Each one of those 'vertebrae', or 'pyramids', must be paid for with unspeakable 'tests'. But the brave one hurls himself to take heaven by storm, cost what it may.

The most powerful Mantrams known to awaken the KUNDALINI are the following: KANDIL, BANDIL, RRRRRR.

One must raise the voice on the first syllable of each word, and lower it on the second syllable of each word, in the form of a chant; and the letter R must be vocalized as if imitating the sound of the rattles of the rattlesnake, in a sharp form, or like the sound of a motor, but in a sharp form.

All these things I have been meditating today; they say the lawyer will get me out of this jail, and I hope it is soon. I am not ashamed to say that I was in jail, and that is why I write, so that the men of Aquarius may know the bitternesses through which their 'Avatar' AUN WEOR had to pass.

The people of this twentieth century do not understand me, but the children of Aquarius will understand me. So, brothers of Aquarius, hear me well: the men of the twentieth century were barbarians, and entered the abyss. You shall enjoy peace while they are locked up in the abyss; but when they come out of the abyss again, the earth will be filled again with horrible darkness. Take advantage, then, of the two thousand years of light. Realize yourselves to the depths, and prepare yourselves to face the shadows of Capricorn.

There is no doubt that this world stage, where the great battle between the powers of light and darkness unfolds, will have to be exchanged for a new 'stage'.

"*And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.*". (Revelation 21:1).

Here it is spoken clearly and precisely about a geological change of the earth's crust. I have been investigating in depth the North and South poles of the Earth, and I see that these two poles are becoming entirely etheric. The great explorers of Antarctica affirm that that continent is a world of Images.

Those images float in the polar atmosphere; so, the poles of the Earth are becoming etheric. In the future those poles will become the equatorial axis of the Earth, due to a movement of the Earth known by the name of '*precession of the equinoxes*', or retrogradation; the axis of the earth is gradually deviating little by little, and in the future Antarctica will be inhabited by divine humanity. Also there will be discovered at the North pole a continent where, later, the divine humanity will live.

Today the polar continents are uninhabitable; they are surrounded by water, snow, and ice; therefore the Apocalypse says the following:

"*And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb*". (Revelation 22:1).

Observing clairvoyantly the continent of Antarctica, we see in the future a divine humanity living in great happiness.

"*And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband*".

"*And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God*".

"*And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away*". (Revelation 21:2–4).

In 'Antarctica', only the true 'Initiates', the authentic disciples of Our Lord the CHRIST, will be able to live. The rest, that is, the bulk of humanity, will inevitably go to the abyss. Therefore the Apocalypse warns us thus:

"*But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone: which is the second death*". (Revelation 21:8).

The second death is horrible... Those personalities divorced from the 'Innermost,' given over to the fire of the passions, are gradually disintegrating in the 'Avitchi'. The 'Avitchi' is a submerged state of consciousness, whose material center of cosmic gravitation is the black Moon, called by the astronomers 'Lilith'.

The Avitchi is a submerged plane of consciousness. The Avitchi is the lake burning with passional fire. The Avitchi is a submerged world, 'the Abyss'. And it is painful to say it, but the human evolution has failed, and humanity is falling, almost in its totality, into the horrible abyss. There is no doubt that in Capricorn many of the souls who experienced the pain of the 'abyss' will at last resolve to follow the teachings of CHRIST. But woe to those souls who, at the beginning of 'Sagittarius', have not repented of their sins, because then they will return to the abyss forever, and will be tormented forever and ever.

Thus, the new stage of human evolution will be Antarctica, and a continent of the North pole that has not yet been discovered. The present continents will gradually sink to the bottom of the sea, little

by little; and the future of humanity is at the poles. When the present poles become the equatorial axis of the Earth, the polar continents will already be entirely etheric, and so we shall have that the future Earth will be etheric.

The poles of the Earth are currently the stage of a powerful alchemic 'transmutation'. Air, water, earth, and ice are at this moment transmuting themselves into etheric-material substances; something, let us say, physical-etheric, or etheric-physical.

So, the future Jerusalem will be the etheric Earth of tomorrow. All of day 17 has been for me one of hopes for my freedom, and I see prisoners who go out free, and I continue waiting patiently for my release ticket. The lawyer is defending me from the crime of healing the sick, for they accuse me of that crime... I have my hopes placed on the lawyer, and I wait patiently for my freedom. How hard is the path of Initiation! How terrible! But all this bitterness is well worth it, because the harder the sorrows, the greater the feasts of the Temples, and the '*feasts of the Gods*'.

The pain of the 'just one' also has a 'limit', and the limit of that 'pain' is the great feasts of the soul. Here, in this jail, and amid these walls and bars, I, Aun Weor, feel triumphant and victorious; nothing intimidates me. I am powerful!

I am filled with immense joy because I have wrested the torch of fire from Baphomet. Who could stop me in this luminous and triumphal march? Here in this jail I have heard several prisoners protest, maddened with anger and full of despair. I do not protest nor despair, nor become intimidated, because my consciousness is illumined by the 'Innermost,' and in the depth of my being only 'he' who is wholly just shines.

Rather, I have taken full advantage of these painful circumstances of my life to wrest the light from the shadows, and to rise still further within the luminous scale of the Hierarchies of Light. I cannot protest before the marvelous adversities that life serves me, and I consider that these marvelous circumstances must be taken advantage of to the maximum to attain great realizations.

These bitternesses are magnificent opportunities that must be taken advantage of. The Master does not fear, but neither is he careless; there is the right to defend oneself, but there is no right to harm anyone; so I am defending myself like a lawyer, but I am not accusing even my executioners; rather, I affectionately shook the hand of the one who threw me into jail.

That is how one must proceed, without hatred for anyone; one must love our poor enemies, and kiss the lash of the executioner. A 'jailer' approached me affectionately and said: 'They are delaying you', and walked away...

The Sun already shines in the West, and I am given over to these profound meditations. Night approaches, and the release ticket still does not arrive for me. What has happened? The afternoon goes, and night comes...

CHAPTER 14: MARCH 18, 1952

A new dawn; today I have some good hopes: The 18th is my number, 1 + 8 = 9; 9 is the number of the initiate.

The Masters are working intensely for my freedom. This imprisonment of mine is not by karma; it was only a hard 'test', the price of an esoteric grade. I already won that grade, and for that reason I have no longer any reason to be in jail. I asked a Master why they were not granting me freedom, and in a tone of profound compassion he broke a piece of ice, and said to me: '*There has been negligence*'.

And truly there was no defence by the first lawyer, and a change of doctor had to be made. There has been 'coldness', and that 'coldness' may very well be symbolized by the ice — of the public functionaries. I have just sent a letter to my dear Brother Julio Medina V., asking him for a '*supreme effort*' for my freedom.

Last night I sent a letter to my esteemed disciple Israel Bermúdez, of Fundación. Frater Bermúdez is a physician, and I have asked him the favor of coming to free me from the claws of the doctors of official science.

The Masters of the White Lodge, gathered in formidable chains, are struggling for my freedom; but everything is 'dual' in creation; there is a need for another intense activity on the physical plane on the part of my friends to attain my freedom. A 'work' of 'high magic' must be accompanied by another 'work' on the physical plane to at-

tain rapid success; and that is how the great successes of life are attained.

At these moments, a detective friend greeted me affectionately and tells me that my case is not important; he informs me that my lawyer is at the mayor's office, and that lawyer will put me on the street... I say within myself: I will wait patiently...

I see movement in this jail; some prisoners are dressing happily to go out in freedom, and I continue waiting with patience for my freedom. I just received a visit from Julio Medina V., and he informs me that there is no motive for me to be detained in this jail, since there is not even a detention order for me. Frater Julio Medina V. shows himself optimistic, and informs me that the lawyer affirms that he will put me in freedom this very day.

Julio Medina V., the author of that 'formidable' preface that adorns my work titled The Revolution of Bel, has had pity on me, and he himself has financed my defense, and is struggling for my freedom. In '*In the Vestibule of the Sanctuary*', Julio Medina V. makes an in-depth study of the prison system, and comes to the conclusion that the prison system as a method of correction does not work, for, as he himself says, evil is not combated with evil, but with good itself. And in fact, the prison system, as a corrective method, has failed.

Julio Medina V., with his diamond pen, sketches in his marvelous study a new system of human reform, which undoubtedly will be welcomed by the humanity of 'Aquarius'.

Up to the current date of the twentieth century, no delinquent has been corrected in jail. The jails are places of corruption, and there many who were not thieves become thieves and criminals. Julio Medina V.'s plan consists of replacing the jails with agricultural fields; giving each prisoner a parcel of land for him to cultivate, and

a house for him to live in with his wife and children, in order to avoid the sexual problem of the jails; having a savings bank for prisoners, in which the prisoners would keep the monetary product of their agricultural sales.

And so, the day the prisoner left the agricultural farm, he would have something with which to work in society. To have expert psychologists who would study the aptitudes of each prisoner, and would cultivate them in colleges or institutes established within the agricultural farms. And thus from those jails could come out physicians, dentists, shoemakers, engineers, etc. To have rooms for instructional cinema, libraries, conference halls, etc..

Julio Medina V. suggests that, in place of guards, electric wires of high tension could be established around the extensive agricultural fields. Julio Medina V. took up this plan from a man with eagle's vision and developed it marvelously within his formidable study titled In the Vestibule of the Sanctuary.

To reform means to form again, and one cannot form again with evil, but only with good; and therefore I believe that the plan Julio Medina V. sketches in In the Vestibule of the Sanctuary is called to fulfill a formidable mission in the future. That is why it is impossible to separate In the Vestibule of the Sanctuary from the rest of the text titled The Revolution of Bel; for that work is called to be the cultural basis of Aquarius, the same as The Perfect Matrimony.

Another formidable point of In the Vestibule of the Sanctuary, by Julio Medina V., is the economic problem of the world. Observing clairvoyantly the social organization of that beautiful humanity that will inhabit 'Antarctica,' we see there crystallized the economic plan of Julio Medina V. There we see a happy humanity; each one will live in his house, and will have a small orchard and a garden.

There no one will be hungry, nor will there be landowners; and each one will sow in his orchard and eat of his harvests.

That same economic system reigns among the cultured humanities of every advanced planet. And the earthly humanity will have to adapt to that Sidereal cosmic order. For all this, I consider that In the Vestibule of the Sanctuary will entirely crystallize in the future, and then everyone will have to admire the colossus who wrote this study.

These have been my reflections on this morning full of hopes for my freedom. The Sun has reached the zenith of the sky, and I am still in this jail.



The gendarmes distribute some coins to the prisoners so that they may feed themselves, or send to buy provisions. Some lunches enter, and I, sunk in my reflections, continue meditating and writing.

At lunch a friend brought me a copy of the defense which my lawyer presented, requesting my immediate freedom. The defense is magnificent, and I believe I shall triumph. However, I am not impatient; I have come to the conclusion that serenity is a true armor that makes us strong and powerful. Anxious to know my immediate future, I open the Bible, and read the following verse:

"*But now the Lord hath spoken, saying, Within three years, as the years of an hireling, and the glory of Moab shall be contemned, with all that great multitude; and the remnant shall be very small and feeble*". (Isaiah 16:14).

I understand the esoteric meaning, because I know that Christ resurrected on the third day from among the dead.

I know that the glory of 'Moab' – that is, the splendor of Satan – is entirely abated when the Initiate receives the third great INITIATION of major mysteries. I understand that the remnant – small and feeble – remains in the mental body, while the fourth grade of the power of fire burns them. So: let the battle come, let the struggle come, because we are at war against the people of 'Moab' (the atoms of the secret enemy).

The Sun already approaches its sunset, and although I am still in jail, I can consider day 18 happily finished with a note that Julio Medina V. has just sent me, which note says thus:

"My dear brother: I have just gone with the lawyer to the Mayor's; he went out urgently with the Personero for 'Orihueca'; he left at two in the afternoon and will return in the first hours of the night; so I stayed with Doctor Lazzo to go to the Mayor's house so that from there he can dictate the order of freedom, for he has already asked the Secretary whether the matter was arranged, and the Secretary told him that you had no reason now to be detained. So, we await the arrival of the mayor to ask verbally for what has already been asked by letter, and which I sent to you; as you will see, all these matters of the functionaries' departure are what has come to obstruct your release. The lawyer moved quickly with the proceedings, for they had drawn up a summary against you, and to make a summary one must oppose proofs. So, we have not stopped for an instant, and you can be assured that your release will be accomplished as soon as the mayor arrives.

Your most attentive Servant and compadre:

J. MEDINA".

So, on the 18th I received the word of ‘freedom’, and my lawyer and Doctor ‘Lázaro Lazzo’ won the suit with a formidable defence. That was a whole monumental juridical piece. Day 18 was, then, a true triumph for me...

CHAPTER 15: MARCH 19, 1952

The suit is now won, and it only remains for the Mayor to enter his office to give me the release ticket.

Today they celebrate the feast of Saint Joseph, and I heard that the mayor is supposedly 'on a binge'. A disciple informed me that at ten (10 AM) the mayor will go to the office, 'supposedly' to give me the release ticket. I ask myself: *Will the Mayor abandon, even momentarily, the 'binge' to remember my humble person?*

Two faithful disciples came from Barranquilla to visit me. I answered their greetings, saying:

Here you have me locked up in this jail, 'supposedly' for the most serious crime of healing the sick. The two disciples answered me pensively: '*So doing good is taken as evil?*' I went on with my conversation, telling them: Here I feel happy and powerful; nothing intimidates me, and I have converted my jail into a monastery. That is how esoteric grades are won...

I spoke a little more with my disciples, and they withdrew pensive, hopeful that at ten in the morning I would go out in freedom. But I keep asking myself: Will the mayor leave his 'binge' to remember me?

Effectively, the hour of 10 a.m. cited by the mayor has now passed; eleven in the morning draws near, and the mayor has not gone to the office. He is 'on a binge'.

My lawyer and Mr. Julio Medina V. went to the palace at the hour fixed by the mayor, but everything has been in vain; the mayor has not arrived; 'he is on a binge'.

Certainly, today is the day of the feast of Saint Joseph, and there is no office service; but the mayor gave his word last night that at 10 AM he would go to his office solely to extend my release ticket; yet his 'word' was not kept. Why?

Some years ago, so many documents, so many certificates, so many requirements were not needed to do business. A man gave 'his word', and the word of that man was a document. Today things have changed; man has already lost the notion of the responsibility of the word, and even in judicial offices only ink and paper are admitted now.

In ancient times the 'Initiates' were forbidden to speak publicly of the old cataclysms, for fear of bringing them again into existence. The 'Initiates' knew well that the word has an intimate relation with the four elements of nature, and that to speak of a cataclysm is as much as to evoke it and bring it again into existence; and therefore the 'Initiates' were forbidden to speak of the old catastrophes outside the temple.

Every word crystallizes through the Tattvas; and that is how humanity has created its current life (disastrous and terrible), through the power of the word. In the Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ, it was impossible for the 'cock' to be missing. This animal symbolizes the 'Word'...

In the high esoteric Masonry, the laryngeal chakra is represented by the occult grade of the 'cock'.

When the Kundalini reaches the 'vertebra' related to the Thyroid gland, the cock of the passion crows. All the power of the word re-

sides in the sexual force of the cock.

The five vowels of nature: I. E. O. U. A. live resonating throughout all of nature. The vowel 'I' makes the Pituitary and Pineal glands vibrate, and confers upon us the power of clairvoyance. The vowel 'E' makes the Thyroid gland vibrate, and confers upon us the power of occult hearing. The vowel 'O' makes the heart center vibrate, and confers upon us 'INTUITION.' The vowel 'U' awakens the solar plexus, and confers upon us the power of 'telepathy.' The vowel 'A' awakens the pulmonary chakras, and confers upon us the power to remember past reincarnations. One hour daily of vocalization opens all these occult powers to us. They are vocalized thus:

Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee
Ooooooooooooooooooo
Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Mary Magdalene was filled with terror when she heard the hiss of the Fohat and listened to the word 'Tibo' 'Tibo' 'Tibo', which sentenced Christ to the tragedy of Golgotha. 'Mary' was at the foot of a wall when she heard with her spiritual ears the terrible sentence. And in eternity there exists a sacred language in which all the Masters of humanity speak: that is the tongue of gold, in which the Gods and the angels speak. That is the creative Word.

'*Talitha cumi*' said Christ when he performed a work of resurrection. '*Talitha cumi*' is a Mantram to resurrect the dead.

Huiracocha says: '*To him who knows, the word of power; no one pronounced it, no one will pronounce it, but he who has it incarnate within him*'. That is, one who has already realized himself to the depths.

Let us see some words of the great word of light:

AIBU (Word of greeting), AEODON (Affliction), MASLEIM (Duty), SHU SHA SHU (Indecorous, immodest, etc.), PITRES (Vertebrae of the spinal column), VENARLO (To venerate him), PRESEM (Superior), REIDISTISTINA (Reinstitute), EQUIDENCIAS (Prejudices).

Christ taught a great mantram to heal the sick: 'Ephphatha' (be opened), to open the ears of the deaf and the stammerers. (Mark 7:32 – 37).

All this great word of light is a sublime language. Let us see some other words of the great word of gold:
ANDUDU
URURU
KUYO

These three words are pronounced by the prophets in profound meditation in order to prophesy, and then they contemplate ecstatically the future:

JA: The cane, or the sacred cane of our spinal column.
PA: The milky tree of Argentina; symbolizes the redeeming blood.
BRAHAME: 'Adam-Eve'. Masculine-feminine, cause of all that exists.

The word of light is an infinite word, and the Gods use it to create. The ultimate roots of all languages are found in that great cosmic universal grammar that in former times the men of Arcadia spoke. Those were the times when the rivers ran with milk and honey; that was the epoch of the 'Titans'...

"*In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God*".

"*The same was in the beginning with God*".

"*All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made*".

"*In him was life; and the life was the light of men*".

"*And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not*". (John 1:1–5).

When Hadit, our fiery serpent, reaches the larynx, and we receive the grade of the 'cock', then we speak the word of gold, and we create as the Gods do, with the power of the word. Therefore our Ritual says: '*Be thou, O Hadit, my secret, the Gnostic mystery of my being, the central point of my connection, my heart itself, and bloom on my fecund lips made word*'.

When the Kundalini reaches our throat, it blooms on our fecund lips made word. The angels can create anything with thought and materialize it through the word. The way to speak the word of gold is sexual magic.

The Sun of this afternoon already approaches sunset, and I am still locked up in the jail awaiting the release ticket. The mayor is at a feast, and it is up to me to have patience...

A black magician incarnate in a physical body has just come to 'tempt' me; he was the 'Judas' of my 'INITIATION'. He delivered to me a false message, trying to lead me astray from the path; and I, in a compassionate tone, answered the black magician: '*That message is for you; apply it to yourself!*'. The dark one left.

At these moments the lawyer has just arrived with the release ticket. I received the ticket coolly and serenely, and bade farewell to the gendarmes; thus ended the day today. I went to my house, and there I found Frater Julio and many other spiritualist Brothers who happily received and embraced me.

CHAPTER 16: WHAT THE SPIRITUALISTS OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY WERE

Children of Aquarius, now I am going to tell you what the 'spiritualists' of the twentieth century were:

A whole horde of pseudo-wise ones disputed the most abject and abominable supremacy that the history of the world has known. Daily 'new' schools were founded that made the most flattering promises, and that really had at heart no other objective than people's wallets. Rojistas, Theosophists, Rosicrucians, Spiritists, Cherenzists, Tentists of Capirote (and similar cliques in each country), and their most infinite varieties of aromas and shades, were locked in a terrible struggle for supremacy, within the most bitter competition that had never before been known among the merchandise of souls.

Everywhere innumerable impostors constantly appeared – fake Masters, and even 'Avatars'. All of them assumed the most varied pietistic poses, and pronounced the most eloquent conferences, which hundreds of simpletons applauded full of mad frenzy. Those were the spiritualists of the twentieth century. Those who:

What did they study? Theories.
What did they read? Theories.
What did they know? Theories.

All of them were full of fornications, adulteries; and when I, Aun Weor, invited them to chastity and taught them the powerful wis-

dom of the sacred serpent, then full of fear they answered me that Scientific Chastity was an impossibility; and thus they neither entered Eden themselves, nor let others enter. Those were the spiritualists of the twentieth century.

All of them rejected the messages of the superior worlds, and only applied themselves to those schools that allowed them to fornicate. Those people neither saw nor heard, nor understood the language of light; and they only knew how to argue theories and more theories. Those were the spiritualists of the twentieth century.

When I, Aun Weor, comprehended the pride and vanity of those people, I turned my back on those cliques of sanctimonious ones, and went off with the children of the people. I went off with the humble, with the simple, with the poor pariahs of life, with the children of the people: that tortured people, that people beaten down and humiliated daily by the wicked; and full of euphoria, I exclaimed:

Lord! Lord! Lord! Behold thy people, as simple and as wise as the sign of AQUARIUS, as great as the pyramids of Egypt, as fiery and as heroic as the revolutionary feats of the children of fire.

Now indeed we can exclaim from the summits of Calvary:

'Deo juvante'. We have made a race of Gods. We have made a race of heroes, a new progeny of Angels. Warriors, to battle!

MAY PEACE BE WITH ENTIRE HUMANITY.

Aun Weor.

FINIS

CHAPTER 17: MAY 9, 1952

Sanctuary of the Sierra Nevada of Santa Marta

Today I have been meditating on the wisdom of the Serpent.

Truly Max Heindel wrote books that today turn out to be antiquated.

The Rosicrucian Concept of the Cosmos serves no one.

Page upon entire page, filled with theories and more theories that arrive at no practical conclusion.

Pompous cosmogonies and no effective realizations – that is the Heindelist mysticism. Max Heindel did not come to be a Master of major mysteries, and today those works no longer serve for anything.

One must be practical, dear reader; no more theories, no more vaguenesses.

Man needs to become the Dragon of Wisdom, and all the power resides in the Sacred Serpent.

Redemption resides exclusively in the sexual act.

Instead of theorizing, it is better to have a good female and practice Sexual Magic daily.

Man has seven bodies, and each body has its own Kundalini. Its Sacred Serpent... The seven bodies come, then, to be the seven scales of our seven fiery Serpents.

He who wishes to become an omnipotent God of the Universe must free his seven Serpents from their scales... Then we are converted into Dragons of Wisdom... The Dragon is the most perfect pictorial animal, because it can live on earth, in water, in air, and in fire... A Dragon of Wisdom is a God of the Universe. A Dragon of Wisdom has seven tongues of fire... seven fiery Serpents...

We, then, have seven Serpents that form two groups of three, with the seventh Serpent, which, as a Sacred Crown, unites us to the Law and to the Father.

He who wishes to unite with the Father must vibrate in unison with the Great Mother Nature. To abandon urban life and the artificial life, and return to the bosom of the blessed Mother Goddess of the World. To practice Sexual Magic intensely, and climb the seven burning rungs...

Men of genius! Have no more children! Let your children be your books, and let these be fortresses of blood and fire before the solemn verdict of public conscience. Become supermen! Become Dragons of Fire! Become solemn omnipotences of the Universe, and do not surrender your heads before the tyrants! We, the Lions of the Law, await you from the other shore... You were once men, now become Angels!

All the secret of your redemption resides in the sexual act, and in the wisdom of the Serpent.

To battle!... To battle!... To battle!...

MAY PEACE BE WITH ENTIRE HUMANITY.

Aun Weor

CHAPTER 18: OBSERVATION

This book, which deals with the Wisdom of FIRE, was taken from amid the flames; and for that reason it bears the mark of fire on the edge of its pages.

Thus things become fitting...

It is very interesting that a book that deals with FIRE should bear the mark of fire...

I invite you, dear Brother reader, to penetrate into the powerful igneous Wisdom. I invite you, dear Brother reader, to penetrate into the burning spheres of the Dragons of Fire.

CHAPTER 19: MAY 27, 1952

Conclusion of This Book

GNOSTIC SANCTUARY OF THE SIERRA NEVADA OF SANTA MARTA.

I have finished this book of notes here in my Sanctum of Meditation.

Millions of books have been written in the world, and on the matter of the Philosophy of Fire, some hundreds. Yesterday afternoon I was leafing through The Signs of Agni Yoga. It pains me to read works so vague that serve no one.

The Signs of Agni Yoga encloses the wisdom of Fire. But what vaguenesses!...

I do not know why those authors hide the truth of sex so much. What cruelty toward poor suffering humanity, what lack of charity!... The vaguenesses of the book titled Burning World serve no one. I like to speak things clearly: 'bread, bread; and wine, wine'.

The redemption of man resides exclusively in the sexual act. All the power of the Chalice and of the igneous wings, and of the Serpent, resides in the following key:

"**INTRODUCE THE PENIS INTO THE WOMAN'S VAGINA AND WITHDRAW IT WITHOUT SPILLING A SINGLE DROP OF THE PRECIOUS LIQUID**".

In this key of sexual magic resides the key of all the powers and of all the Initiations.

Nirvana we have in the testicles, and he who wishes to attain the High Initiation must have a good female, and be very much a man...

No more theories, no more vaguenesses, no more foolishness; men were made for women, and women for men; here I speak in solid plain language so that I may be understood.

I want my disciples to come up to the Altar of Initiation with the virile member of the 'male', well erect; for to reach the High Initiation, one must be very much a man.

The Kundalini can only be awakened by men truly men, and by women truly women. All the books on Occultism that have been written in the world are now antiquated and serve for nothing. I, Aun Weor, the great Avatar of AQUARIUS, have delivered to humanity the greatest message of all the centuries.

If the imbeciles want to laugh, let them laugh; that does not matter to me.

Now we are speaking clearly, because this is the gravest moment of the History of the world. In Colombia there have been two kinds of spiritualism. That before the ninth of April of 1948, and that of Aun Weor, which began on April 9, 1948, when all the 'hens' of Rosicrucianism, Theosophism, and Spiritism fled in terror...

Pino, Rojas, and Cherenzi formed that farce of the false Koot Hoomi that so discredited Colombian Spiritualism. Pino's hall in Cali fabricated the false Messiah, Israel Rojas, the precursor of the black magician Cherenzi, who filled his pockets with the money of his parishioners... That was the spiritualism that preceded April 9. I, Aun Weor, have the honor of having put an end to those farces. Now we Gnostics of Colombia are in our war trenches.

To battle! To battle! To battle!