

THE WHITE BOOK

A U M

Chapter I

THE NEW AGE

We have entered a New Age and are witnessing the dawn of a complete transformation of the planet which begins within ourselves and leads toward a goal: a new humanity where harmony and peace shall seeing unhampered; to fulfil our potential and the of the earth. The Age of Aquarius brings us that opportunity after having suffered prolonged and difficult experiences on the arduous road that we have followed up to now. We have had enough of divisions and struggles between the different political and religious sects competing for supremacy, thus obstructing comprehension, understanding and a feeling of brotherhood between the whole human family. Due to the entrance of the sun into the constellation of the "Water Bearer" (Aquarius), it is already an inevitable event which obeys a renewal in universal thought circulating through the profoundness of all consciousness. This is the Mission which acts as the public vehicle of the August **UNIVERSAL GREAT BROTHERHOOD**, a millenary institution as ancient as the world itself, which acts openly in positive ages1[1] and occults itself in negative ones.

In every country there are many people who view themselves as world citizens. We invite them to realise this truth. Let us totally eliminate all barriers which oppose unification, such as prejudice due to race, creed, nationality, etc.

Special messengers, High Dignitaries, Instructors, even the most humble missionaries of the Universal Great Brotherhood, all impersonal workers, travel the world working intensely for the coming together and illumination of humanity. They bring the message of "Universal and Cosmic Synthesis", which approximates us to elucidating the enigma of existence through Art, Science, Philosophy and Didactics, ennobling our hearts, illuminating our minds, elevating our conscience and dignifying our conduct so that the abundant substance of life and the earth will be fairly distributed.



Throughout the years and in various epochs and countries, Messengers would appear to remind mankind of the "Eternal Lesson of Universal Law", movements would spring up with the purpose of conserving, with the help of some symbols, the ancestral seed of Initiatic Tradition. But with time, comprehension of the meaning was lost at the same time that contact with the original source was broken; this usually resulted in a distortion of the truth, leading to the present chaos we experience and whose end we witness. For this reason, at the beginning of the Aquarian Age, the beginning of the spiritual destiny of the planet, the Aghartha, enters into full activity, organising the forerunners of the New Age, the "Aquarian Community" or "Sangha", whose population keeps increasing among the ranks of the U.G.B. Once having prepared themselves, these Messengers travel throughout the world transmitting their message of Peace, incorporating into their lives the model of the new man already gestating in the womb of humanity, not a simple theoretical memorisation, but through comprehension of the universe where man sees clearly where he stands; it is not a vague, illusory perception of life, but the complete realisation of self.

The Universal Great Brotherhood dutifully fulfils all legal requirements, being duly registered in over 30 countries (the institution is represented in a total of 52 countries) in the five continent. The most noble human ideals, it was inscribed in the UNESCO Register, section II, Chapter 3, in Paris, on September 15, 1954.

The ashrams, centres of physical as well as spiritual mastery, where people learn to live in harmony with natural law constitute one of the tasks which are successful attainments. But many more are needed. As long as the number of Ashrams found in each country grows so will the nucleus of those who work for harmony and true world peace, as well as the possibilities of sending out missionaries who will guide humanity on the path of the spirituality.

Natural communities, Universal Sanctuaries, etc. all are means which, given to human beings by Universal Law, are put into practice by the U.G.B. so we can reach a full realisation of our role of existence on earth.

Many social services are carried out and need to be increased. Anything that can contribute to make the victims of our absurd and unjust social system feel that there still exists love in earth, and fellow beings who recognise them as brothers. To endeavour with the last bit of energy to attain an increase of this understanding in one and all of the inhabitants on earth, is the Mission of the public vehicle of the U.G.B. until the time that we are all intertwined in a universal chain of Peace and Understanding, none of our current servers, or those that in the course of time join them, will rest, until the realisation of the desired ends.

Altruists, philanthropists, free thinkers, idealists, benefactors, artists, scientists, philosophers, believers and no believers, educators, teachers, builders of freedom; all those who desire and work for a better world, we expect your collaboration, which is: that we unite all our efforts, co-ordinating them with the Centre, with the Directive and Millenary Axis of the Spiritual Destiny of the Planet, the August Universal Great Brotherhood which is a recompilation of themes by different Masters and authors made by our noble Institution, will stir the profundity of your heart, like a faraway cry which, out of the eternity of time and infinite space reaches you now, precisely at this instant, because it was meant to be. Think, meditate; will you be one of the chosen? If, when you finish reading, it leaves you feeling restless, or unsatisfied with the world such as it is, if you see the need for a change in things, including your own life, write immediately, without a waste of time, to the following addresses:

UNIVERSAL GREAT BROTHERHOOD
APARTADO 3987
CARACAS 1010-A
VENEZUELA, South America.

**ASHRAM N° 1 EL LIMÓN
APARTADO 4665
MARACAY, 2101, EDO. ARAGUA
VENEZUELA**

You will promptly receive a satisfactory reply or come personally to :

**UNIVERSAL GREAT BROTHERHOOD
Guamito a Minerva # 5"B", Lidice,
Metro "Agua Salud"
Caracas, Venezuela.
Telephone: (2) 860-02-80 and Fax: (2) 863-09-06
E-mail: csgfu1@cantv.net**

2[1] Such as the Age of Aquarius (translator's note).

Chapter II

QUOTES FROM THE MASTER KUT-HUMI

We can recognise the work of the Avatar by its permanence, because it creates a New Age, originates a Spiritual Renaissance and resolves the most salient human problems.- K.H.

We must focus our attention on words such as: CHRIST, BUDDHA, COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS and UNIVERSAL ESSENCE, that we establish parallels between spiritual meaning way above all the whimsical fragile historical conveniences, above theological traps, metaphysical interpretations, mystical fantasies, and sectarian interests thereby giving a uniform meaning to these terms.

The Buddas, the Christs, the Tirthankaras¹, the Legislators, the Cosmic Guides appear from time to time; but the Aghartha remains.



Every one and all of this come to work through the Universal Great White Brotherhood and its Directive Council: the Aghartha. Even the Avatars work through this vehicle for the Higher Forces of the Universe. And it is really irrelevant what we call the Dhamma or Spiritual Initiation, esoterically speaking. Exoterically, people have rarely heard speak of such transcendental spiritual values. There cannot exist more than one Diksha under all the geographic latitudes, because it is a synthesis of all spiritual dynamics, depending solely on moral correspondences or on the degree of awakened consciousness. It should in no way seduce supporters and promoters of flowering orthodoxies and is inconvenient for "Masters" closed within themselves and for so called world directors, because, while they attribute to themselves the ideals of law and order, of love and peace, their actions move diametrically opposite from the objectives that fill these frightful demons and totalitarian dictators with a pride.

Besides, a serious appreciation of the deepest aspects of Buddhists philosophy, will reveal to us that the lapse involved in the perfecting of an individual is not a simple matter. Let us glance inquisitively at the "parameters" (virtues of endowments) and the "Sangyojanas" (obstacles or limitations) and will see how deeply our moral system is rooted in the mechanism of Vital Forces.

PARAMITAS :

- **Gifts of alms. Rectitude. Rejection of all illusions and passions.**
- **Sagacity**
- **Noble efforts. Forbearance.**
- **Sincerity and loyalty.**
- **Resolution, charity and serenity.**

SANGYOJANAS

- **Self illusion due to metaphysical and hypocrisy.**
 - **Doubts and fear. Dependence on Rites and fantasies.**
 - **Sensuality, hate, materialism.**
 - **Desire for a life in paradise and unpassioned metaphysics.**
 - **Pride. Rigidity and egocentrism.**
 - **Ignorance.**
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1 Those who prepare the Path.

Chapter III

DECLARATION OF THE MAHA CHOHAN



People should be free to choose even the kind of misery, of suicide, or of ignorance that they prefer, indignity, insolence, violent or aggression, then this karmic right should even be guaranteed!... Nevertheless, we should also have the prudence and the power to protect ourselves from all that is injurious to our health, our security, our happiness or our Illumination.

Let us not contend with others under the pretext that they don't think like us. Each one is free to live as he pleases as long as he doesn't encroach upon this right in others. This concept is particularly recommended for those critics who would like to divide up the world into racial and geographic partitions to which they would adjudicate different religious creeds based on traditional rights.

Would they also crush the human conscience as they crush atoms to artificially produce catastrophic explosions with the solitary end of satisfy their passion for authority, destruction, and their superiority complex? The sects and various groups can be as stubborn as they wish in their own divergents of leadership. This doesn't worry us at all, besides we don't particularly lean toward one side or another. or interest ourselves in their absurd plans. Let it be clear, once again that we remain at the margin of their schemes.

One of the main points which it would be convenient to clear up is that the Aghartha is now taking an active part in human affairs without precedent before this time, due to the imminent fear. That man excesses and find themselves deprived of their human right to live on this earth. This is the reason for the new Spiritual teachings which are to be given by the Enlightened Leaders of the U.G.B.

Meditate on *Karuna* and prepare yourselves to act in accordance with the AVATAR of the New Age, putting aside problems that confuse and illusions that deceive.

Concentrate on the thought of entering the New Age and participate in the effort that mark the "BUDDHAGAMA"¹ of this great historic event.

The Supreme Council of Illuminators of the world, the assembly of Boddisattuas and of the glorious AVALOKITESHVARA and the Holy Vehicle of the AVATAR MAITREYA, served by the Devas and Jinas and Celestial residents, assisted by all the ARHATS, Anointed Ones, and the Altruistic Instructors, are all taking actions for the first time in millenniums, under the direction and protection of MAITREYENA MANDALA.

The more advanced brothers of the SHANGA can develop the necessary conscience to become planetary servants, according to the supremely GOOD and

GENEROUS MODEL of the spiritual dynamics of the New Age, for the benefit of the world and to respond to the needs of humanity.

The tragic result of the second world war in this Christian century so boastful of its social advancement, scientific progress and political absolutism is, according to official statistics: 14 million 50,000 dead, 11 million crippled soldiers, 9million murdered civilians and 10 million left homeless by the war. At least 3 countries have lost their independence and another 8 have become satellites which revolve around bigger powers. The economy of the world finds itself in ruins and its moral values overthrown. The cost of this access to barbarism of this stupid tragedy of materialistic civilisation reaches the tons of thousands of millions of dollars, a sum which would have been sufficient to ensure the educational, as well as economical well-being of humanity; but the wars and totalitarian regimes, be they materialistic or religions, have made this impossible.

Today, a good lapse of time has passed since the end of the holistics, and yet, no less than 20 million men remain armed, the last of which is over ten thousand million dollars annually: seemingly an absolute need for calming the conscience of the sovereign modern nations. One of these potencies spent almost 14 thousand million dollars in years past to improve its armaments! Another one admitted² in 1947 to an expenditure of 12 thousand million. These enormous costs of independence and national pride would be better applied with the condition that countries were more propense to respect one another and act in accordance to the religious or social ideals of which they boast.

Possibly they suffer from over-civilisation.

They don't know yet how beautiful and wholesome it is to be citizen of the universe, free, honest, pure of heart and noble of spirit.

It is then, that we search for eternal values and invoke the cosmic powers to assist us? People outside of the SANGHA pay a terrible tribute in lives, noxious destruction and economic forces to ensure their pride and prejudices and their right to call themselves: *sovereign, absolute, free, and saved*, while in reality, they deepen their tears problems and accelerate their own ruin. They suffer the consequences of their own erroneous criteria, their lies, and their only hope of success lies in new wars, civil strife and international hate. Are these the so called benefits of occidental civilisation? There exist five kinds of consciences at which we can and should arrive. Actually they form just one category of consciousness, but differ in intensity and capacity.

RUPA, is the form or conscience of impression.

VEDANA is our feeling or conscience of sensation.

SAMARKACH, is our volitional synthesis and mental capacity or consciousness which gives us access to the mental coefficient and intuition by abstract deduction and non-analytical appreciation.

VIJÑANA, the active conscience and potential concepts, the paranormal. It is interpreted differently in the PALI canon as the SKANDA resulting from a part of karma that keeps existing after death and enters the womb of the mother for the new rebirth. (*Matu kucchian, na okkamissatha*, etc.). This is the common denominator of personality which resumes itself in the form or capacity of potentiality, forming peoples creative mechanisms and transmitting the biological facts, in the same way that qualities conditions the formation of karma and consequently, the complete process of maintaining and prolonging life.

These five consciences together form our being, and the evolution of our life are

determined and conditioned by them whether we control them or not. The merit of DHAMMA lies precisely in working on the possibilities of the SKANDHAS found in all conditions in life.

What is sad in life, is that most people ignore all about it, how it is conceived and developed. We should know, first of all, that reality is all: TATTVAS, being altogether the principle of life. These TATTVAS combine themselves the rhythm of the GUNAS (satwa, rajas, tamas) and then appear as DHARMAS or functions of which we know, at first hand, 58 types of different psychological terms: 4 SMRTY- UPASTHANI, 4 SAMYAK-PRAHANANI, 4 RHDHI-PADAH, 5 UNDRIYANA, 5 BALANI,7 BODHY-ANGANI, the noble eightfold Path of ARRIYA; 10 PARAMETERS (perfections to be reached of spiritual conscience) which lead to the acquisition of the spiritual condition of the Pratyaksha- Buddha or Christ, which is the highest state of Yoga over earth planes. GURU-NANAK, ABRAHAM, QUETZACÓATL, RAMA, KRISHNA and MOHAMED, belong to this same category, among many others.

1 The Advent of a Buddha.

2 The actual version of this book was written in 1948.

Chapter IV

ELIPHAS LEVY



Eliphas Levy

"To affirm without passion that 600 exists or doesn't exist, we must start off with a reasonable or unreasonable definition of 600 . Very well, in order to reasonable this definition must be hiphothetical , analogous and negative, finite, knowledge. Any insignificant god can be denied, but the absolute 600 can neither be denied nor proven: we can reasonably assumed his presence and believe in Him."

ELIPHAS

LEVY

We quote some phrases from this great Master of Occultism, whose real name is Abad Alphonso Louis Constant.

The law is a test of courage. To love life more than we from the threats of dead is to deserve life.

The Chosen Ones are those who dare. Woe to the timid ones!

Like slaves of the Law , who become tyrants of conscious, servant of fear, gluttons of hope and Pharisees in all synagogues and churches; these are the ones punished and cursed by the FATHER.

Christ: wasn't he excommunicated and crucified by the synagogue? Savonarola: wasn't he burn at the stake by the sovereign pontiff of the Christian religion?

The Pharisees: aren't they today just what they were in the days of Caiphas? If someone speaks in the name of intelligent and love, does anybody listen?

By breaking the unbreakable law of mosaic phariseism Jesus has invited all men to the Fraternity of the

only Son of 600.

When the last idols fall, when the last material chains of our conscience break; when the last murderer of prophets and the last of those who the VERB are confused, then the reign of the Holy Spirit will come.

"Our Father who Art in Heaven,
Hollowed be thy name.
Thy will be done
on earth as it is in Heaven
For yours is the Reign, The Power and The Glory
For ever and Ever.
Because You are Sovereignty, Order, and
Fortitude in action
throughout the aeons(generative cycles).
Because You are:
Sovereignty: principle of the Father
Order: principle of the Son
Fortitude: principle of the Holy Spirit
throughout:

Principles of Heaven , Earth and Man. (Three worlds).

The Aeons:

Manifestations of Divine Will! (Elohim)

I. ADAPTATION TO THE IDEAL.

(Image of the Father in the Moral World).

Fulfilling Ideal who are in my inner Heaven,
may your name manifest itself to us through
Abnegation
may your influence of evolution be realised;
Each day manifest your true presence to me.
and preserve me from the lies of the perverse
matter
because you are:

Sovereignty
Equilibrium
and Fortitude.

II ADAPTATION TO TRUTH

(Image of the Father in the intellectual world).

Living Truth who are in my immortal spirit,
May your name be affirm by your work;
May your manifestation be revealed.
May your Law reach matter, as it has spirit.
Give us each day the creative idea;
Forgive my ignorance as I forgive that of my
brothers

Preserve me from sterile denial and free me

Because you are:

**The Principle
Equilibrium
and Order.**

III ADAPTATION THROUGH SUFFERING

(Fatherly Principle of Redemption in the material world).

Oh! Blessed Suffering who are at the root of

**May your name be sanctify by courage during
tribulation.**

May your influence be understood.

**May your purifying fire burn body as it has burn
my soul.**

**Come each day to impelled my indolent nature.
Come and destroy my laziness and my pride,
As you destroy laziness and pride in sinners, my
brother**

and sisters.

**Free me from cowardliness which would incite
me to repel you.**

Because only you can preserve me from the evil

Because you are:

**Purification
Equilibrium and Balance
Redemption**

IV KABBALISTIC ADAPTATION

Oh! Creative Iod Who are in Ain Soph!

May Kether your Verb be Sanctified.

May Tiphereth, Splendour of your Kingdom,

May Ieve your cyclic Law, reign in Malkuth

Give each day to Neschamah the enlightenment

**Oppose the infinite mercy of Hesed to the crusts
I have created in my imagination when,**

**Preserve Neschamah from the attractions
of Nephesh and liberate us from Nahash.**

Because you are:

Resch: the Principle (HE)

Yod.

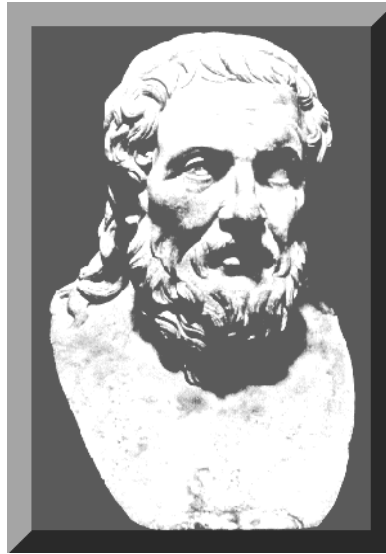
Tiphereth: the Creative plendour.

In the Elohim

Iesod: The Womb.

Mem.

Chapter V Apollonius of Tiana



**Apollonius of Tiana's Bust
Napoles National Museum**

"Not to posses anything properly speaking, yet to posses it all. The entire earth is mine, it has been given me to wander".
Apollonius of Tiana

If anyone calls himself my disciple, don't let him frequent public places, or kill any living thing, or eat meat; may he be free of corruption, of hate , of slender , of resentment, and may his name be written among those who has attained liberation.



The Law forces us to die for the freedom... and nature demands that we die for our friends, our parents , and our children. All men are subject to this obligation; but there exists a higher obligation imposed on the sage and that is to die for his ideas, and that Truth is preferable to Life: this is the only true Liberation.

As regards Divine Science in antiquity the rule of silence was required of disciples, who thus heard within themselves unsaid, divine things, about which it would have been difficult to keep silent without the previous knowledge that just the silence would speak to them inwardly!.

"I don't posses attractive for the senses, my cup is up to the border full of costly efforts. If somebody wants to follow my life, he should renounce to eat anything that has had life and even to loose the memory of wine so it will not slur the cup of wisdom, that which doesn't extinguish the thirst but only the ones of the pure souls....Nothing that comes from animals shall warm him neither wool nor skin. My disciples sleep where they can, as they can manage; if I see

them succumb to the delight of love, I have prepared traps where justice, following in the footsteps of wisdom will reach headlong. Finally, I am so severe with those who follow me that I even tie their tongues.

Bearing this things, my disciples require an innate sense of justice and of truth and no luck seems to them more enviable than their own: they terrify tyrants instead of been their slaves; the Gods blessed them more for their offering than those who spill the blood of bulls before them. If they have purity I teach the way to know destiny and fill their eyes with so much light that they can know the gods, heroes, and those invisible beings who once in a while take a human form!...

Chapter VI

"When"



*When you love all without passion
and learn to laugh with the one who laughs
and cry with those who cry,*

*When you learn to share the sorrow
of all those who suffer
and to give life's tribulations
their just and true value*

*When you feel powerful and strong
in the palace of the rich potentate
and small and humble
in the poor man's hut*

*When you love with equal intensity
the black , yellow, red and white,
and embrace them
along with all fellow beings.*

When you find yourself cheerful and gay
in any corner of the world,
no matter how far away
that may be.

When you are able to feel
with all beings
and in all places,
as if in your own home,
then you will say:
I am Unity,
I am part of Everything
And Everything is in me!
I am now a MAN!

Chapter VII

Mahatma Gandhi



Mahatma Smiling

"I believe in the Vedas, in the Upanishads, in the Puranas and in all that is comprised under the name of the Holy Writings and, therefore, I believe in the Avatars and in rebirth."

Mahatma Gandhi
His public creed

October the 6th, 1921.

I do not believe in the exclusive Divinity of the Vedas. I believe in the Bible, the Coran and the Zen Avesta; they are as direly inspired as the Vedas.

Hinduism is not an exclusive religion, their is a place in it for the worship of all the prophets of the world.

It tells everyone to worship his God according to his own Faith or Dharma and thereby life in peace with all religions.

All religions are diverse rights that converge at the same finality (Hind SWARAJ). All religions are based on the same moral laws.

Gandhi, interviewed one day by a British minister, about which books has the strongest influence on him, he answered: "First of all, The New Testament".

His religious ethics conclude with a quotation from Christ "seek first The Kingdom of God and His Justice, and all else will be given unto you".

One of the most significant action Initiate such as Gandhi is that of recognising The Initiatic Schools. In fact, This Master, who was called by the profane world by the title Initiatic rank, did not hesitate to proclaim: "I believe in The VARNASHRAMA. DHARMA" (VARNA= caste, ASHRAMA= Place of Discipline; DHARMA = Law, the essential reason for human existence, all of which is tantamount to an Initiatic College).

Let's not forget that the entire world

**and its greatest personalities granted him his
title of MAHATMA, The Esoteric Center rank
which means the GREAT SOUL.**

Chapter VIII

NOTES FROM A SINCERE SEEKER OF LIGHT

Roger Simetyes, a captive of the injustice of men, wrote this in 1947 to pay homage to the Master (Dr. S. R. de la Ferrière), who was about to be revealed; there is a need for Instructors, Teachers, Guides, Ministers; not chiefs but realises men, intellects are needed who have immersed themselves in the springs Ancient Wisdom conserved by the Initiatic Centers.

Hearts are needed who their fellow men more than themselves.

MEDITATIONS

Suffering to attachment, to delusion conceded to this world of appearances.
Happiness is found somewhere beyond the miseries of this world:

"The world has hated me before has hated you"... therefore, there should be no bitterness. Men are powerful in relation to their attachment to earthly things, but become impotent before inner serenity. The Spirit of Light cannot in any way allow itself to be devoured by darkness.

"God is The God of The Living".

Let whatever is mortal die, "Give Caesar what is Caesar's and to God what is God's". May this mortal body perish, together with all its vein attachments to perishable and transitory things! May all ilusions which Lend seriousness to this world of mirages perish! May our mad and perpetually changing desires perish!...

May our thirst for living in the flesh of this sorrowful world perish! Deceptions perpetuate themselves as long as we depend on the external world.

Heartbreaks repeat themselves as long as we fall into the trap of this movie and its seductive images.

Blessed is pain which wakes us up from this dream. Blessed are the trials which expellee us from this world of dreams. Blessed is a night mare which wakes us to the real eternal life: That of the Spirit.

My body rebels under this restraint, it strains and snores, but it doesn't matter; whether he likes or not he must surrender; he is too ignorant and too provisional to be listened to; may he perish before he succeeds in breaking loose, risking the precious existence of its rider (The spirit). May the vehicle be destroy before it endangers Intelligent Life. Sacrificing The Eternal for the Transitory is not worthy of thought.

Diet lightens The Spirit, the body becomes refined and therefore receptive to subtle radiation; it allows itself to be guided meekly, it returns to its rightful place, to its true nature: faithful and obedient servant of the soul. All its strengths consecrate themselves solely to the progress of the one who lives within and gives its life. It no longer dares to give vent to the blind, instinctual will of an impulsive, sensual, and unstable

animal, it is conscious of its indignity and feels humble before the nobility of Spirit which descended to its petty minuteness. Liberated from the "illusion of identification", the rider once again finds the joy of freedom, the independence of a free force full of consciousness; then the Jackanapes and "Dogs" that bark as he passes will no longer make him turn his head, nor will other mounts interest him. Sometimes other riders pass him by and he doesn't look at them. Without pride, without affection, his glance is fascinated by the profound splendour of the blue which guides him. He proves so deeply that he doesn't even feel the nervous mount under him, retired by the rude discipline he has imposed on it.

What is the importance of a mother, a wife, some friends, a country, a home, a relative material security?

.Doesn't health itself find itself swept away like a leaf when it arrives? Why do we give so much importance to all the comedies of this world? Trust in the All and the leaf, the particle, the atom and the electron itself, will not be perturbed in Their Eternal Essence.

The decrepit world crumbles. He who attaches to matter is reduced to dust along with (Material things). A civilisation made of scrap iron, money, finances, personal interests, selfish ambitions, domination, violence, it is no more than a stage, a caricature, loosening disorder. When astuteness and intrigue triumph over Virtue, Conscience and Generosity, The spirit disgusted, abandon the body to its own decadence and returns to the shapeless, fertile humus in search of new experiences.



What if a civilisation of errors becomes muddled gets stuck, becomes extinct? What does it matter? The Eternal Life of Spirit does not find itself diminished or even attenuated because of that. It is All, the Absolute, the Unlimited. For a while it animates the plant, the animal man This Beings growing experience and successively lose their form having completed their cycle of growth and dissolution. This is Spring and Autumn, flux and reflux, night and day, the waxing and waning moon. Grain that is buried and reborn, dried leaves and sprouting buds, floods and volcanoes. The snake sheds its cracked skin and feels renewed like a tree covered with fresh bark. After its seclusion inside its cocoon the feeble caterpillar metamorphoses into a splendour butterfly drunk with sunlight.

Death of the Form-Substance: birth of the the Spirit-Essence! Birth? Does a circle have a beginning and an end? Death? Was the sun born this morning and did it die last night?

ADONAI: The Eternal, The self-Animated, "I AM THAT I AM", God, the gods, the Alpha and the Omega (Aleph and Tau), the beginning and the end, the force that creates and the forces that destroys, the power that protects and the one that punishes, the infinitely small and the indivisible All: Three Persons in one and only one God.

Let the insensate murder harm, and destroy each other, let them fatten themselves with bloods and spoils; leave the beasts to the beasts, the dead with the dead, the shadow with the shadows, let the mad man run to his ruin, let the proud proclaim his strength, let the greedy accumulate his treasure, let the violent strike without hindrance.

Not one of them will escape from harvesting what he has reaped: the worker is due his salary.

What do a few years of your miserable existence mean before Eternity?

What do you care about the apparent , provisional injustice of a few years?

What do you care if you are dishonoured, struck, hungry, trembling with cold, homeless, loveless, without a bed to lay on?...What do you care if the fruit of your toil, privations, sacrifices, and work is snatched away in the name of the justice of man? What if you are betrayed by your fellow men? What if you are despised, betrayed, forsaken? What do you care? they have taken your tunic? Give them your coat too, and pray to God to have mercy on their stupidity and to forgive the crime of the insensate. In the eyes of the world they have built up a reputation and the facade of wisdom and respectability. They are forgivable because they take themselves seriously. How can a fool recognise his foolishness? Let his pride and ambition rule over this world. "They have their recompense". Let them collect as they see fit and despoil the innocent. They feel strong, like wolves, when in a pack and intoxicate themselves with their own howls, their copious banquets, their comfort, their social confidence, stuffed with guaranties and legal documents; solidly maintained by registers, advocates, approvals, administrative consecrations, all according to the rules of good conduct and the "bourgeoisie", wealthy and respectably classified as a solidly entrenched society; doesn't all that hierarchical force accredit them as a highest representatives of a well -ordered civilisation?

When there exists hearts, particular feelings, or weak beings who are outcasts, that find themselves rejected or crushed, it is not their fault...It is the society that is made that way: Glory to the strong, the powerful, the victorious, to those who know how to conjoin skilfully in order to dominate and increase their possession! Woe to the isolated fools who trust in the fairness of their conscience!

Woe who those who don't bow down before the justice of men!

Cast off, exiled, expelled, abject, crushed; JESUS CHRIST WAS ALSO ONE OF THEM. He did not eluded the law of men; He tolerated it, his sublime example transcends human wisdom.

Tolerate all from men to deserve all from God.

And it is no deception; the deception comes from the deal that the "nice" people accept. I have wanted to work assiduously in your world of comedian, I have wanted to make money, economise, to do the most elemental and legitimate joys: never an affect or home, a place to stay nor distractions, or good food or drink; or friends, or security.

A continuously errant life, base jobs which were the worse paid, and sometimes not paid at all; a desire for instruction , for education, tireless searching, persistent meditation which attempted to penetrate the mystery of suffering, of pain, of sorrow and loneliness.



What can an employer fear for such an indigent? Later the commercial trap at the frontier, the police active against the errand, the law brandishing its sword against the razed man who trembles with cold and fever.

In North Africa - Oh, oh...! Have you come hunting for lions ? Humorously said a respectable commissary who sacrificed all his goods to try to live independently on a place of marshy unproductive land, sold for a costly price by a group of sly business men that gave it the attractive title of "lot".

A skilful theft made by the state, against which the poor devil is nothing but a sheep that produces wool and sheds his blood when the interests of the industrialist declare the country in danger; a swindle sanctioned by laws decreed by the usurpers of power. The strongest and the most skilful impose themselves on government and preside over the constitution of laws erected to consolidate their privileges against the "outcast" and "pariahs" the right of the strongest is the essential base of society; yet those of pure heart, such as the small birds the cicadas, the crickets and butterflies, eternally sing the glory of life, of the heavens, and of the creator.

The ambition and crimes of men pass away , their bodies disappear and nobody remembers them; neither birds nor sky; but the sun shines eternally.

The eternal song vibrates cyclically in the infinite; day succeeds night, summer succeeds winter , birth succeeds death: what do the " two handed insects", the flitting ,oversized butterflies matter?

Men says:" I am Owner "...!, yet he laments whenever he lacks butter on his bread, pepper for his sauce, soap to wash himself with or as soon obliged to sacrifice an hour of rest. Not content with his need, he willingly subjugates himself to vices that degrade him below animals and sings his victory between the hiccups of his drunkenness. In order to win the stem of those in power, well -to -do and of their bosses he is capable of betraying his best friend, his mate, his brother, his mother... His material security seems well worth of all treason and cowardice. Well-shaved, wearing a tie, tightly squeezed into containing apparel, at the disposal of whatever is needed to gain a distinction gratification or a superior title, he worries himself in earnest to hide his animalization under an ostentatious distinction. He adorns himself like a courtesan, paints himself like a livid sickly man.

The world has come to be a focus of hypocrisy and duplicity, an eternal cycle of action and reaction; of courage and cowardice. An entire nation prostitutes itself with an alluring courtesans smile; a complacency shown for all to see... Later, the selfish, predatory ambition of individuals rushing headlong into political parties and founding new ones in order to have preponderant role. Protections, plots, the publicity of peddlers for the benefit of agreeable consciences, sordid conspiracies to govern, manipulate, and act upon finances,

industry, commerce, crowds, etc. speculating on covetousness, hate, and envy; printing falls currency, rationing and requisitioning here to resell further on at four times the price, decreeing austerity and boarding so indiscriminate that heaps of merchandise deteriorate and spoils. Covering the frontiers with bristles of fine, tightly wound nets, seemingly ignoring official transactions full of government seals which masks the great industry, the banks, the high finances. Small functionaries; miserable, servile, stingy, hungry, like ignorant peons; high functionaries: absolute owners, frightful arbitrariness who control the large-scale traffic. Well protected, invulnerable men of straw; a lot of publicity about integrity exaggerating the small thefts and frauds; spectacular calls toward sacrifice, work, self-denial and patriotism.

Each one satiates himself in all the mangers. Grand scale treacheries concealed by an armour of virtue and incorruptibility. The strong, the powerful, those who have proclaim their honour, unselfishness, almost, their Puritanism in the name of an almighty law which leaves no recourse, have just deprive of the ruins and rags which still cling to the weak cloth of the small and destitute; the herd attempts to conserve a bit of wool, but fortunately the law is powerful and well enforced: it does not bend... Besides, the fault lies in the evil times we are crossing and not with our unselfish representatives in power...After such a terrible war it could be much worse... The communist say: "We don't want God in our schools"; the catholic say, "The communist are demons and assassins..." Truly a curious epoch! Didn't Karl Mark glorified the splendid dignity of humanity? Its brotherhood, its union and elevation? Didn't he prescribed the personal riches and the exploitation of the humble and the weak? Didn't he preached sacrifice and setting an example of mutual help? Didn't he venerate the fraternal unity of all men, outside of any privileges and despotism, cruelty, and injustice or cast?

JESUS CHRIST= Didn't he say, "Blessed are the humble, the meek. He who believes himself to be the better among you, let him serve his fellow men. It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.

Do not carry more than one tunic, do not worry about tomorrow"...? Then, why do the disciples of the first pretend to suppress God? And, why do the followers of the second kill one another because of the political factions of this world?

Christ has said; "YOU ARE ALL BROTHERS".

Unavoidably, however, the human being approaches God; but when he needs popous ceremonies, a grandiose religion, precious stones, riches, grand presentations..." The wolves and foxes have caves; but The Son Of Man has not even a stone on which to lay his head.." He is coming. Don't you hear Him? They say, "No!"... Hypocrites and cowards, all of you ! Only pride makes you live.

You preach virtue, practising vice; truth by deceiving; gentleness by aggressiveness; goodness by murdering. Vipers, Pharisees and scribes; your outcries deceive no one, not even yourselves!

The great purification is at hand; the great "sifting"! Your own disorder is going to purify and crush your vanity! You will scream once more, "INJUSTICE!"; but shall hear the echo within your own selves: "JUSTICE!" The more you scream, the more you will hear it.

Karl Marx, a disciple of Jesus was a reforming prophet, that is, a regenerator, like all prophets. Krishna has come to restore the Divine Vedic Doctrine to its original purity. Buddha came, in his turn, when the world was once again, about to kill the spirit of the Law. Jesus also came not to abolish the Law but to serve it. Ramakrishna, Vivekananda, Gandhi, Ramana Maharshi: at each crucial moment of declination, darkness of forgetfulness, a saviour is born; a messiah, an Anointed One, A Messenger, in the measure of people's decadence.

Each country, like its epoch, has its Savior embodied according to its measure, its temperament, its customs, its limitations, its comprehension.

Simple, pure, clear, natural, unselfish, free, full of compassion, of goodness, of sacrifice and abnegation; he blow The Eternal Life, He brings down the force from "Above", He is a transmutor of the Sublime; he humanise the Divine and divinise man. Men create churches, sects, parties, ostracism's, fatherlands, fanaticism, barriers, frontiers. He, The Son Of Man proclaims, "You are all Brothers", Life is ONE.



Love one another, don't pronounce as impure any of the things which God has created".

Nevertheless, the joke of evil men is heavy to carry; the thinker and the man of heart becomes afflicted at the sight of the misery of the man who oppresses his fellow man. Misery and pain is existence; suffering and pain is inseparable from the world of sensation. It is necessary, then

to route out desire; dissect it, annihilate it, leave it without a hold; to remain imperturbable and serene throughout the storm of passions, the entreaties, the temptations of the world; tranquil and aloof in the midst of the whirlwinds. Silent, solitary, pure, immutable like a mountain lake.

Criticism, praise, love ,hate, anguish, uproar; abandonment, hunger, misery, arrest, illness: all must be consider as the hurricanes, hail, and snow falling onto rock, with no other result than that of polishing the angles and rounding out the contours. This are the benefits of persecution: to attune us and polish us.

The nations abundant in machines, finances, industry, and noisy pleasures and in violence, are considered inextinguishable springs of bitterness, crimes ,tears, and blood...Therefore definitely abandons their costumes remove your eyes and thoughts forever from their treacherous seductions, from their cunning lies from their false grandeur: patriotism, moral, religion, laws, ethics, rights, duty...Cut oneself off and withdraw, search for the teaching and the company of True Sages; those who are obstinate before the weaknesses of the multitude, those who are sufficed with a few fruits, with a loin cloth or a "slif"; those who wash themselves in a creek, who aid the unfortunate, who awaken no covetousness in the envious, who remain still before the greatest seductions of the flesh, of fortune; who know how to be silent and live in solitude; who love all beings without distinction of rank, creed or race and who consider all of creation a marvellous garden of diverse flowers that contribute individually to the harmonious beauty of the whole.

Wisdom reside in those who has the joy of loving and enjoying fully of having neither desires nor avarice, subjection nor hate, envy not repentance of the past nor vain hope of the future. In those who take delight in the contemplation of the marvels of creation, outside of the sacrilegious deeds of men.

Our energies are squandered to "make one self a place in the shade". We defend our property vehemently, worry about a family, a situation, about our children future and later...Everything ends 6 feet below the earth. At the moment of leaving everything we realise that nothing has been owned, properly speaking, and that even the smallest thing has not been enjoyed due to thoughts poisoned by rivalries, the envy of others and continuous upsets.

While we search for happiness in this world where everything is transitory, furtive, transient, we will go from one deception to another... and we persist, in spite of it all, in desiring the stable in the realm of the unstable. As soon as we think we have attained peace or happiness, we find ourselves inexorably frustrated in the fruit of our strenuous efforts.

Old age comes, with it the hour of death, and then we come to realise that our vain existence of vegetation and sorrows has been nothing but a deceit; we have run after vain illusions: which did not exist except in our own minds; our thoughts have forged an in-existent artificial world in which foolishly presumptions, we have wanted to play a preponderant part, with plenitude and serenity.

Our continuous disappointments have not freed us from that idea; our pride remain untouched; we think of ourselves as special beings capable of ignoring our interdependence with The Rest of the Universe. Nevertheless, our servitude should capacitate our judgement; we are incapable of living without substantial nourishment, without pure air, without the company of our fellows; without sun, without light, without clothing, without a dwelling, without a kitchen, without affection... We are poor, weak, null; the smallest or faintest illness can take away our life; nevertheless, we insist on pursuing far-reaching objectives in a problematic future, while the least incident, in just one day, destroys our best contrived plans. Misery of our petty and insignificant power! "Seek out first The Kingdom of God and all else shall be given to you besides ". It is hard for us to admit this grace which Christ teaches us; however, isn't everything which seems so important down here, is in fact null when we consider the Unlimited Universe?

Narrow niggard which induces us to reduce the world to a microscopic size...

Deliberately and obstinately, we lower our heads toward the ground in fear that the Magnificence Above will humble the "excellent opinion we have of ourselves".

Chapter IX

"REFLECTIONS"

...What makes us fail, the cause of our obstacles, are the annoyances, the tribulations that hinder our progress; society hostile persons, adversities, unfavourable events, life; all of this are nuisances that come from outside, out our control, out of our responsibility; we suffer them unjustly; according to us. Men of little faith!

Lazy nihilists who would rather accused destiny, the exterior world, the whole Universe, rather than yourselves! You talk authoritatively, boldly: "I will start this, I will overcome that, I will build something else, I will transform everything else, look at me closely..." All the energy is expended in energetically projects in powerful words; the audience approve, praises, argues, negates, becomes opposed, attacks...

The hours, the weeks, the months, the years, inexorably pass by; the inflamed orator has exhausted himself in verbal duels; his ingenious plans: so precise, complete, tidy, so intricately edified, rectified, readjusted, perfected; have become transformed in order to a new conditions, new means , new times. Unexpected events have upset old concepts and it has become necessary to revise them. Opportunities have presented themselves, but man has judged them too risky; he has turned back in fear, he has argued, he has asked for counsel some vain talkers, he has listened to the most diverse opinions and his impetuous has been dispersed, diluted, diverged. Doubt and scepticism has insidiously intoxicated him, reason has killed intuition. He has believed himself stronger than the inner Path which counselled him so providentially during his long and solitary meditations of old.

He wanted to contact with the masses and has drowned within them, shipwrecked among others who are also shipwrecked...

NO! This man is from another category; he has fallen into the abyss and lies at the bottom... He contemplates and understands the sublime of the heights which he has attained; he can no longer drag himself through the miasma of the abyss; his lungs has tasted the pure air of space and require similar nourishment. NO! He is going to get up and flee from this gloomy valley frequented by impure beings, he is going to undertake the arduous, arid, dangerous ascent once again. There below, his body can enjoy all the pleasures, becomes satiated, satisfy all desires of licentiousness, pleasure, and lust; friends, women, relatives, comfortable home, social advantages; he is strongly tempted to stay, to live like all his fellow beings; but his eyes are fascinated by the sky, its blue patch appearing quite diminished from the bottom of his abyss. Too diminished! HE is thinking that, in the same measure he escalated the slopes of the past, the celestial view continually widened .



It is done! He takes his leave again...the road may be more strenuous, more

difficult than the first time; enthusiasm and joy don't radiate as ardently from his face. He is serious, calm, ponderous, composed sober of outward manifestation less impulsive; but his gaze, almost fixed, expresses profound determination, and experience of material consciousness. He no longer lingers as before, to look at the flowers, the butterflies, the insects, at the playful animals chase one another; he is no longer as aware of the innocent, superficial, amusing countenance of nature.

Sorrows and betrayals have wakened in him the faculty of insight. Everywhere he sees the depressing and mortifying struggle of this world where the body knows nothing outside of its own needs and appetites; it is the survival of the fittest, the distraction of the weak; man exploits the forest to the ultimate: our descendants will have to make the best of it!...

Down below, the valley, saturated with smoke and dust, one can hear some sort of blowing from a siren, from horns; all the terrible uproar of a generation debated and sold to materialism. At night, a few points of light remind him of the enslaved multitude leaving the servitude to the vain labour of a false civilisation only to rush headlong into easily attained pleasures, the infernal circle from one stupor to another.

Does he feel lonely and abandoned? This has been one of his first impressions, another one of his primitive feelings; one of liberation, of relief, a sense of peace, of repose. Now he feels the awakening of something better. Firstly he feels as he has moved to a new home...He begins to familiarise himself with his new environment, which seems to him more like an old family which he has deserted to enjoy the world and to which he now returns, repentant as a prodigal son.

Once again he found his house, his parents, his brothers, that forest, that field, that creek, those birds; at night he takes a while to fall asleep. Each time the sun exposes, he discovers, he rediscovers new and old knowledge, new and old loves...Alone? How the city has corrupted him! The first few nights he found himself alone and lost; but now he begins to understand that it was the city itself which made him an orphan.

He makes contact once again with the earth, from which he feels again the surging of life, an immobile force, a reservoir of life where his blood "the water" insures and uninterrupted circulation with the air, by means of his lungs: the wild vegetation. The ardent soul of fire spills his inexhaustible life energies on the earth, swarming with beings. His thought penetrates and pierces the earth's mantle, as thick or thin as its layers might be, to contemplate the ball of matter in fusion...He begins to feel his heart beating in rhythm of all beings, and everything. He is home; now he feels himself revive in his paternal home and understands that he never should have abandoned it.



In order to earn his forgiveness he preaches to the mountaineers what he has learned in the interval of his multiple experiences. He teaches them to comprehend their fate, he tells them that they are truly happy; he sows happiness and hope in profusion as he receives them. He uncovers a false countenance for them, the deceptive appearance of the seductive mirage of artificial and adulterated existence, where men become corrupt and

contaminated enclosed vases lacking pure air and space. He spurs them to plentifully enjoy the free existence of good and artless beings such as birds, which do not cease to sing as soon as they escape captivity. He describes to them the listless faces, tired and sad of those who exchange their independence for an illusory comfort. The lights of the cities are traps for foolish butterflies and scorn by sensible men.

Previously, he overburdened himself with heavy luggage; one by one he now abandons each object to which he formally felt so tied. He even dresses more lightly, he feels more vigorous and resistant to the elements the horrible fat which obstructed him has given way to firm and flexible muscles; his has become trimmer; fatigue no longer delays his march as during his first efforts; he has even left behind his preoccupation with food; he adapts to whatever chance may bring his way; he improvises even with the unforeseen in all circumstances. Presently he sleeps in a sheepfold now in a cave, then in a cabin, then in a comfortable house. He again recalls all refrains, the most forgotten songs; he sings to the glory of creation, its creatures and its Creator.

At time his voice reaches such purity of modulation that, stirred, he feels tears running down his sunburn cheeks.

Everywhere he goes, he instructs, joyful that each one can partake of the amplitude of his knowledge, acquired in the course of his never ending journeys; but he feels almost ashamed to have to pay for the generous hospitality which he receives since his spirit, apt to grasp and accustomed to assimilate everything, perceives and is further enriched by what he bestows; so he believes.

No branch of knowledge is indifferent to him, he ever active mind searches, trying to comprehend and to learn. At night, when his body, his vehicle, recovers his strength in complete immobility, he his spirit, proceeds, maybe more intensely, with his insatiable investigation. He wants to know everything, his aspiration is the All, The Absolute.

This time he has reached the snow at the summit;

At first sight this new world seems lifeless: no food, mortal cold...Nevertheless, since a while back he has been involving through the heights and does not find himself very surprised; the silence is solemn, he only perceives the soft sound of his footsteps sinking into the pure white virginity. He poses for an instant impressed by the majesty and power that reign in the solitude. Now he hears naught but the muffled rushing of the torrent which he can no longer see because its bed is firmly entrenched. The rock, cutting an incision into the mountain. Far off, the minuscule cascade which must be gigantic; high above a condor, which could be taken for a swallow, planes through the air and rest immobile on its wings, impossible as it may seem to him that another living being has reached a higher altitude than his. Fog or clouds, he cannot distinguish which enclose and surround shadowy peaks and white summits...

He feels small, weak, insignificant: an ant lost in a desert: however, since a while back he has been living among the clouds. He is not a stranger, nor a tourist, not even a traveller; He, the incessant nomad, is from here, of Nature, of the Isolated, The Immense, the limitless; he feels acclimated, adapted, mountainized... HE no longer feels deceived by the apparent hostility of the elements. He has arrived PURE at the Grand Temple. He can address infinity, he has left behind all the smallness; as a sheep leaves its wool in the brambles it passes through, so the trials, the affliction, the suffering, the arduous climbing, have torn away his former impurities.

Again, he undertakes his march; more than self-assured, he feels enthusiastic; he is not a beggar approaching a palace, he is a Chosen One, coming into possession of the place owed and assigned to him. He no longer feels small, he feels at ease; he has climbed another step. He will no longer return to the lower mountain ranges, he has no wish to go back to the monotonous "climbing up and down hills".

He has reached the highest point in our world. The plane has disappeared long ago, below the thick sea of clouds; the atmosphere is so subtle it seems inexistent. The cold must be very intense but he feels it not, his stomach must be quite empty yet he feels no hunger for material nourishment. The sky, of an inexpressible blue, so serene, so placid, nourishes his soul with an immense desire for the absolute, of a mystical volition for fulfilment, for annihilation, for a complete liberation; for peace. His arms open like wings...the pure, white snow receives and conserves the sight body of the chrysalis from which the butterfly emerged, as testimony of existence of predestined soul which succeeded in forsaking his errors and his illusions.

He has already lived it all in advanced, he has seen himself on the infinite route which prolongs itself endlessly before him, but, through his own fault, as he realises, he still finds himself between the claws of the social monster: the inferno of those who don't have the courage to free themselves, who want to prevent others from escaping. "We are slaves, as you also should be"! Too corrupt to climb the summits, they endeavour to bring them all those above them down to their level. Do they succeeds at times? Truthfully? They at least, believe so...

The elephant refuses offspring into captivity. The llama lays himself down to die when the Indian mistreats it. THE TRULY FREE INDIAN stoically bears the most horrible tortures and never lowers himself to beg for his life. The Albatross does not touch the ground except to die. The swallow dies in captivity, as does the eagle, as do all beings of free spirit.

Tuberculosis, cancer, syphilis, consumption, war...All these are called by people "Calamities"! Isn't it more probable that their dominion extends itself from the governmental and social tyranny, which, for the first time in the long history of our planet and its people, seeks to control, register, direct and submit to its laws and whims, all of the living beings on earth? A society which even pretends to dominate nature and violate its laws...All this presumptuous calamities, plus the frequently made confirmation that "The Good ones die off": Are they not indications that the earth increasingly becomes more inhospitable for the evolution of the elite souls?

Buzzards have thrown themselves against the earth and proclaim: "We dominate the world, we even enslave nature!" Nonetheless, the sun deeps on shining; the grain of sand which the earth represents before him has not change.

Life proceeds on its infinite course; nothing has changed: souls continue to evolve; they fall into the illusion of matter, free themselves; once again they yield to inferior attractions, circulate from one experience to another ,they err, become lost, fall into darkness, they shrivel and hold on to narrow bodies, stupefy themselves with gross passions, suffer, groan, cry, regenerate themselves, expiate their faults, become purified, to finally reintegrate with the ALL from which they have tried to cut themselves off.

Well, sure, he found many people on his path: friends, charitable souls, good counsellors, sympathy; but, Oh God, How many deceitful faces! How often his candid, guileless, innocent, humble soul, conscience of its own lowliness and iniquity thought to find superior, charitable, compassionate, maternal, fraternal souls...,How often! How often he has looked upon the world with limpid, clear, transparent eyes! How often he has judge his neighbour as his own" fellowman": as honest as profound, as communicative, and generous as himself! How often he has felt undeserving of the generous words of praise from those who seem so superior! How many times, then, he has confessed to being debased, humbled; exaggerating his faults, his weaknesses, his sins, his stigma; How often he has trusted completely, letting himself be led by his zeal to accuse himself of falseness, in his ardent wish for purification! Poor lost soul! Violent of the word, some accused him of violence and malice because he openly bristled against the dreadful injustice of men, screaming insults against their deceit and hypocrisy; he resembled a hedgehog, a bear or an elephant: so terrible was his appearance...

Other would speak to him with such humbleness and sweet persuasion such sentimental that he would blush due to his revolutionary sentiments! They were so sweet, so soft, so externally silky, so tender and affectionate in their words...! Those magnificent "velvety cats" were full of a placid indulgence with everything and everyone....Apparent tenderness.

How often trusting sheep fall under the knives of men, kings of creation, or into the cloth of tigers, kings of the jungle...! How many tears and rebellions before finally realising that this world, this atom is nothing more than an insignificant station on the infinite route of evolution...

How many wounds before realising that all those bipodal microbes have no importance other than their own eyes. As long as they keep working against the organism which houses them, they are condemned to annihilation; but if they work toward the edification of a communal building then they live the outmost and only meaning of life.

For a microbe who wants to participate in the life of an organism, the importance does not lie in the others microbes, but in the organism itself, which is life. Earth receive its light from the sun and not from another planet.

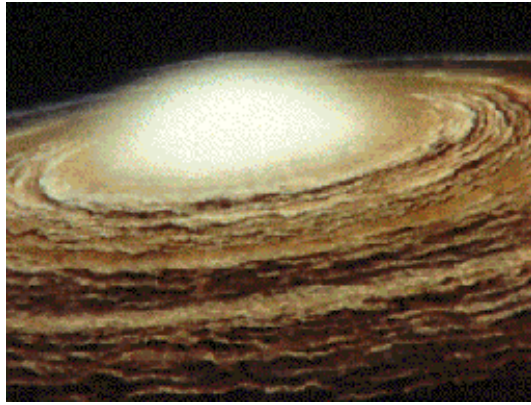
Christians, Catholics, Protestants, Adventists, Anarchists, Communists, Naturists, Idealists, Martinists, Rosacrucians, of all colours, of all degrees, of all flags, of all names; Masters, Ministers, Prelates, Freemasons, all, whoever they may be, attempt to represent the true path to true existence...but, can a title, a label, a temple, a community or a sect, encompass and limit the unlimited? What are they waiting for to unite their efforts, if they are really sincere? In a beehive there exists no indolent hierarchy, there is nothing but work...

Finally, he succeeds in understanding that there is no place on this world for sentiments that are pure, wholesome, precisely spiritual; something of the earth always mixes in; that is why he has renounced the commitments and loves of this world. OH! But this has not been easy; due to his a lute sensitivity, his expansive and affectionate heart, his expressive soul which sought friends, he had an unformulated hope that he would find a young women of nomad tastes, wholesome, open and natural, who would be his eternal travelling companion; another half of his soul whose union would complement, finish, balance, and reintegrate him to a Higher Plane, which would reinstate the primordial Unity in him, and he realises that this is what he needs: to find his other half. On this earth there are naught but "half beings" , who, before the crucifixion of incarnation, were whole; and who cannot hope to liberate themselves from this world of suffering before reconstructing their previous integrity. The body is itself visible proof of our error, our ignorant, our aberration...

If there is suffering, it is because there is miscalculation, unbalanced, illusion. The body is suffering because our True Being is incompatible with him, as long as we love sensation we are prisoners of a carnal existence; the body is proof of our errors; it is the punishment for our faults.

If we have pleasures and happiness with it, if we live for the body, if we are subject to our senses, then, when this body disappears we will remain tight to this world of appetites, struggles, rivalries, tears, blood, and death...

We will return in another body with another destiny, another experience, in another scale of suffering, until the time that our unconcern for the body and the indifference to this world are stronger than the desire for terrestrial existence. Then and only in this state shall we live the ineffable UNIVERSAL LIFE.



"Individual man ascends to the summit of the Heavens to the faculty, given by science and conscience, of forming his body of astral light here to avoid a second death conserve his individuality, and return to intelligible origins of Being." Men is made up of a physical body, and astral light body, and a soul (threefold). Before the fall, as the bible reminds us , as Pitagoras and Plato have repeated Adam had no need for Physical body; the astral light body was enough to accomplish his mission, due to the fact that this body belongs to the cosmic regions where all forms originate, where all the essential TRANSFORMATION of the terrestrial entities take place where forces dissociation reigns that are entrusted with separating good from evil, Being from non being and from all that negates being.

Due to his imprudence, Adam yielded to the attraction of these forces, being overpowered by them, and his body of astral light found itself chained to physical form and consequently, also subject to transformation.

CONSEQUENCES:

Man, in his fall, shall suffer transformation being that his body will dissolve like all terrestrial forms; this is what we know physical death, and since his body of astral light is bound to the terrestrial form, it will also be dissolved; this is the second death, much less known about. This occurs soon or much later than the first and we do not see it except in exceptional cases when it occurs in the immediate whereabouts of its particular form. The result of the second death is that the soul returns to the cosmic region where it belongs, unable to preserve the memory of its earthly life, unconscious of the individuality which it had constituted and which is more appropriately called "personality", since precisely the true individuality (the soul) had formed it due to its association with matter.

Not completing the union of the spirit with matter, the mission of man has failed: the two elements he should have associated for the eternal love of the Divine Nuptials separate, and each one return to its own dwelling. But with the help of Providential Redemption (Grace)", this double death or failure of man can be rehabilitated if he makes the necessary effort, through Science and Consciousness.

In this way he will reconstitute a body of astral light capable of freeing itself from dissociation, and even when his physical body has been destroyed, he will have save his own individuality, in the same state in which The Universal Man was formed. Then the sting of death will be conquered.

Chapter X

THE GREAT TASK

Matter becomes animate and makes itself assimilative transformable and transmutable by science and by the WILL of the operator who moves and vivifies the magnetic and the electrical force, who penetrates and identifies with the substance which he wants to move, in its essence the First Threefold Path is called "the investigation of perpetual intelligence", through it, the sun, moon, and heavenly bodies move, as do all stars and forms, each one according to its particular orbit; thus it distributes what is convenient to all created things, conforming to the signs and figures.

THE FAITH TO OVERCOME

I am sure to overcome, because I want the true progress, the true good, the true perfection. I am sure of overcoming because I travel continuously along the same path, not allowing myself to become discouraged or side-tracked by the obstacles, the sorrows, the oppositions or the delays. I am sure to overcome because my ideas are not egoistically personal; they reflect the vital law of universal evolution, which once each cell to congregate, collaborate, interchange, and to aid itself, with the Unity which is the ALL.

Each cell and each colony of cells which seeks to live for its own sake must be extirpated and destroyed; according to the Law, cancer is more easily suppressed in its origin, before it has devoured the healthy cells.

TO OVERCOME: To comprehend the Law and realise it. This means to know the obstacles and what opposes itself and most people and due to their ignorance, their negligence, their excessive distractions, which make them dissipate and misuse their strength, leading their attention to the external things which impress their material senses; and they have no time to concentrate, to listen to the internal voice of Wisdom, of Conscience, that Divine Echo which cannot resonate but in silence and in the stillness of the animal senses.

If the world criticises you, despises you, disdains you, fears and distrusts you: rejoice, it is not worthy of crossing the amassed, hostile fortification. The superficial passer-by who thinks of nothing but jewels, treasures and precious objects, who needs a tremendous protection to stave off the wicked will not be allowed admittance within the hospitable home; he is not worthy of being received with open arms; let him continue on his way and become discouraged running after the butterflies, the clouds, the flowers, the mirages, the water, before the other passer-by, disguised in extravagant clothing. But when true necessity, overwhelming fatigue, satiety and loathsomeness invade his soul with vast despair, then he will find himself in a sorrowful loneliness, he, who was a happy companion and friendly to all, will call out in vain; nobody will deign to turn towards that prematurely old "tramp"; he will die in the most terrible helplessness and in the most tragic misery.

Don't you seek riotous company, mistrust those who laugh perpetually, they change with all the rumours, all the winds, all the movements and tides of life; they drift as those who are shipwrecked and the noise they make is that of skeletons when the wind blows. Flee from them, they are sterile; and take care they don't drag you their nothingness.

Be like Noah who arduously and diligently, construct the Arc of Life and Salvation through indefatigable work, continuous and persevering. Accurate treasures in the profound depth of your heart, within the deep well of your consciousness, where no thief can suspect their presence, much less try to snatch them away from you.



You should, yourself, be the one to identify your own refuge in the most hidden place within. Show a countenance made of iron, of stone, like a bulldog, a cervero, like a sphinx, like a fierce monster, a cruel will beast, an implacable bird of prey, with the purpose of driving away the scoundrels, the hypocrites, the masks and all the smooth felines.

They are howling, cowardly dogs who await your turned back to hurl themselves upon you. Always confront them directly, no matter how much violence, strength, and even invisibility they may disguise themselves with; they are nothing but impostors who only have the appearances of the world they live in.

Take your strength from the immutable world where no limited ephemeral form can struggle or subsist in the same way that darkness cannot resist the light.

Always find yourself on the side of the light so that the shadows of darkness, as horrible and terrible as they may seem, will dissipate like nightmares produced by an uncontrolled imagination. IF you place your trust in a carnal being, don't blame anyone but yourself if you are misled, betrayed and abandoned.

If you suffer it is because you still have resentments which chain you to the earth and each time they clash against one another, or hurt or cut each other, you feel the pain deep inside you. Don't rebel against destiny. While you search for illusory strengths on the ground, you remain deaf and blind to the splendid vision of the firmament and its infinity.

Be the ray of Divine light, be the servant of God, obey the will of your Father and all that multitude who seemed an invisible force, will show its true and fragile face of "micro-organism", insignificant before the Absolute, The ALL, and the Infinite.

Be a mirror of what is perfect and you will be the ray which annihilate the insignificant without effort or struggle danger.



Let there be Light...and darkness dissolves... SUCCESS: it is not possible except by concentration of thought and clarity of mind, being on guard to avoid becoming distracted from the determined objective which should always be present. The objective of the Spirit is liberation:

- 1.-From matter, through its control and a complete command of the senses, its impulses and instincts.
- 2.-Knowing oneself: Studying our Thinking Being and our intellectual Being, as well as our transitory or mortal personality which indulges itself in the flesh because it remains ignorant and separate from its true individuality.

To liberate oneself from the chains of materialism, it is first of all necessary that one understand that they belong to the domain of death, of what is transitory and finite; that to sacrifice things that are harmful noxious, and mortifying is not a real sacrifice but a lucid, intelligent choice and definitely, the best choice a great intelligence can make.

If we indulge ourselves in various and numerous victuals, in sexual satisfaction, in violence and conquests it is because we are too small to comprehend the inevitable Law which results in illness and a general weakening of the vital forces which deviated from a higher evolution, are lowered for the dubious benefits of pleasures and carnal enjoyments that accelerates the end of the putrefaction which our flesh is destined.

The accumulation of riches benefits and goods also implies we renounce EDEN for illusory pleasures of mortal, fatal poison which deprive us of eternal and imperturbable joy. As for the honours of the world, they are another illusion which makes us victim of a shadow because we are too lazy to search for something elevated. We splash around in the swamps and become fossilised because we refuse to believe that a lake of pure waters may exist, or transparent springs or crystalline creeks, exist.

It is so comfortable to lie down were our companions are wallowing! Why venture, risk and expose one self to unknown dangers, to search beyond or above what lies at our feet even if this were polluted by our dejections? That's how common society and its ordinary, worthy constituents are.

To everyone his dominion, to every one his element. Any one who wants to be admitted to the dwelling of the Angels, should try his best to live like them now during this "period" of life.

If those who surround you and the medium in which you live are hostile to your noble behaviour, then run away from them. Any one who has been awakened, desirous to attain "*a true life*", he who clearly sees the "*way of progress*", cannot feel any more comfortable among noisy speakers who are only preoccupied about drawing the attention of their contemporaries. Every one to his post!

The birds fly the infinite skies without control or submission. He who has wing should fly. He who is deprived of members should crawl. The stomach is not an instrument of pleasure, but the place of dejections. The lungs are not smoke aspirators, but the proper organ for nutrition of the blood, for a direct and more beneficial assimilation than the stomach.

Parallel, simultaneous and synchronic is the magnetic assimilation of the radiant forces absorbed by breathing which renew the nervous centers, eliminating the contaminated fluids.

Arts are delicate and precious instruments for cultivating the fineness and subtlety of the soul, which, at selecting its emotions become a marvellous increase of the "self", in a state which evokes extasy and beauty. It is the enthusiasm of the soul which has escaped, which glitters, vibrates and identifies itself with the Universal Life.

Nourishing oneself with meat, is to ingest death, to renounce the true life, to go back to the animal plane and refuse the evolutive perfection.

To eat more than necessary is to benumb, animalize oneself, to decay, ridicule, enervate and atrophy our superior faculties. It is to choose death.

Since you know the path, since you have experienced the different ways and you know the one which will liberate you, then don't defer for uncertain time what you want to do now. If this does not please your neighbours, then it will be deplorable for them. Your example will be the copious matter for reflection which will always do a minimum of good work.

Say only words of progress, goodness, rectitude, beauty, truth and perfection of the irreproachable, the ideal, and incorruptibility, integrity, justice, firmness and will inflexibly focused on the objective, concreteness and Realisation. Let your words, behaviour, writings, thoughts and even yourself, in the profoundest deepness of your consciousness, be the visible expression of the Divine.

Be on Earth a promise of Heaven. Be constantly, permanently and continuously an Angel reintegrated to the Celestial Life, in its perfect state, pure and immaculate. When sudden and instantaneous death comes at any moment to destroy your body, let it find you intact, virgin, serene, and innocent, ready to be admitted and accepted in the SUPREME SANCTUARY.

BE ALWAYS A CHOSEN ONE

AUM...TAT...SAT...