

Touring the Earth Tablet
Visions of the Kerubic Squares

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A Vision of the square "Z" of the Airy Lesser Angle of the Earth Tablet.

12/12/85 8:30 pm

I vibrated the calls and the names. Immediately there was an image of furiously blowing air, rising above a hot dry land.

A voice said: "Holy, Holy, Holy, yea thrice and four times holy are the fires that blow within the angle of Air of earth, for they bring light to the world. Yet above them is the darkness of matter."¹

I visualized the pyramid, and found myself suddenly within it without willing it. The sphinx confronted me, showing the aspect of the bulls head, a lion's front legs and torso, and the rear legs of the man. Like a minotaur with paws.

I gave him the 5=6 signs, which he answered with 5=6, and the earth, air, and fire signs. He led me to an altar in the middle of the pyramid, and asked me to lay my hand upon it. I put down my right hand to it, and was immediately engulfed in an aura of bright yellow flecked with red.²

He told me that this was in order to allow me to feel the force of this place in its purity, before encountering it in the visions to come. The reason for this was that I was still feeling the effects of the Uranus transit, which was not yet completed, and the extra force would help me to get a purer, and clearer vision of the squares. He advised me that it was likely that I would still have trouble seeing some of the aspects of the squares, but that it was necessary now to invoke them in order to keep the momentum of my work going.

While he said this I had stepped back from the altar, and could see that it was a cubical altar of the universe, not two cubes as in the standard G.D. altar, but only one, resting on the side attributed to the spirit, with the tablets as the sides, and a brilliant white top, which was for the unknown tablet that is invoked by the unrevealed key O of the Enochian calls.

Now he told me to step forward again and take my hands to the side of the altar showing the earth tablet. I did so, and he guided me to put my hands on the Kerubic squares of the Airy Lesser Angle. I did so, putting my right hand over

¹ That is, in the pyramid of the square, earth is above fire.

² Air (yellow) with an admixture of Fire (red), the sub-elements of this square.

the letters Z and a, and the left hand over the letters b and O.

This produced the sensation of the elements rushing at me from all sides at once, to meld together in the center of my chest. I said to him that the force felt more general than simply that of these few squares, but the sphinx told me that I was simply feeling the power of the letters of IHVH whole, within the angle of Air of Earth.

I didn't understand this until I removed my hands, and saw that the sides of the squares showed the elemental colors glowing brightly. The heels of my hands had rested primarily on the two horizontal sides of each square's pyramid, and less so on the top and the bottom that indicated the tablet and lesser angle.

"Now, in order to go further with this vision", said he, "you must think of the god of this square. This god is Kabexnuf, who shows the aspect of the hawk in his head."

I moved to the north side of the altar, so that I was facing south to the airy side of the pyramid, and invoked the god kabexnuf, while holding my hands forward over the altar in the sign of the Enterer.

The god appeared, facing me across the altar. His head was that of a hawk, with a black nemyss, yellow and white coloring on his face, with a bit of black just above the beak, and his arms were tied to his sides within his wrapping/shroud.

I greeted him with the 5=6 signs. he did not respond in gestures, but instead spoke and said "Ol sonuf vorsag, goho Iad balata, elonusaha caelazod vonupeho." This is the first line of the first of the keys of Enoch.

He continued to recite the First Key as I tested him with the pentagrams, and he grew larger at their use. I told him that I was without understanding of why he had said the first of the keys, when this was one of the lesser tablets.

He completed his invocation and said: "Know, o man, that it would be to your great advantage if you would use the invocation of the First which is the Second in all your invocations of the tablets. This allows the forces to be under the presiding spirit of the gods, and therefore will your powers be exalted in the square you invoke. When you come unto us using only the lower keys and names, then you get less of an effect and the effect is more of the earthly trend, where we desire you to see those aspect of the squares that relate more to the spirit.

"This is one of the many ways in which the use of the tablets can be varied in order to pick particular parts of the forces to see. As you saw in the square "M" of the Fiery Lesser Angle, each small variance in the attributes, though appropriate to the square, produces subtle changes in what is seen.

"Now, it is still too early to expect to get a clear vision within the full aspect of a square. Here within the pyramid we are protected somewhat from the force of the devourer, but without the pyramid, in the body of the square, then the devourer would return with full force.

"For the present, we wish to tell you of a few things of a more general nature that will help your work."

I said that I was amenable to this. He told me to get up and go to the bathroom so that I could listen in comfort. I did so.

"Now," says he, "you have wondered at the way in which your body seems to split itself into many parts in these visions, so that one seems to be the magician, and another the watcher, and yet another remains within the corpse [i.e. the physical body] in order to write what the others have seen. "

I acknowledged that this was the case, and said that it seemed to relate to Gemini on my nadir.

He said that this was in part true, though the effect was common one. "But in your case," he continued, "it is also an effect of your early working with the cards of Tarot. While shuffling the cards, you often found yourself out on another plane, receiving information that had nothing to do with the intent of the Tarot reading you were trying to do.

"In the course of your divinations, you suddenly would discover a flash of insight on some other subject coming into your mind. This was an unusual effect, and one that was of great use to you."

I agreed that this was the case.

"You also found yourself with an extra set of hands, on an astral level, that seemed to be feeling each card as it went by in the shuffle. What you were doing, all unknowing, was using the cards as a meditation on the movements of the universe, its continual ebb and flow. And out of the flow you would snatch that which you needed. The readings themselves often turned out to be of no significance at all in comparison with what you were receiving in the other way.

"What you had actually done in this was to find a way of causing the great Plutonian force that is within you to concentrate itself in one spot, allowing your Neptune and Sun to go where they would among the levels of the plenum. Your Pluto being in the sixth house, which governs detail work, the acts of shuffling, with its fine motor control, produced a focus of the Pluto on the cards.

"This is why you often have difficulty getting what you need out of the cards. The Pluto, while it is forceful, tends to remove from the symbols it touches their significance, causing a loss of meaning."

"Now, as the Pluto went this way, so your Neptune went another, pulling from the great pool of information on the higher astral levels those things of spirit which were of most importance to your work at the time. The Neptune being in the eighth house, it could touch upon those things which are the heritage of all intelligent beings within the worlds of the spirit. I realize that you are trying to remember the name of Akasha, and so I say it here.

"The akasha is the central pool into which all knowledge flows, and here in the airy lesser angle do many of the powers of the akasha originate. The Air of Earth is the etheric body, which as the lord of Bailey³ has said to you, is the main place of residence of the akashic powers. That is, all things are reflected in the etheric body, as they are in the akasha, and the akasha and the ether are one and the same in many ways. This is why is it needful for you to clean out your own body, by the stopping of the smoking, and of the drinking of sodas and sugary things. For that which can get into your own ether determines what things you can see in the greater ether of Akasha.

"Do not worry about the effects of withdrawal of these things. As you have already seen, even a slight reduction causes your body to demand a greater reduction. Let your body guide you, and you will have no more difficulty stopping than you have had with the stopping of smoking the ganga after a long period of intense use. Only a few days of irritation, and all will disappear. This is the best time to do this, for your body is undergoing the changes of Uranus, and a few more changes will pass unnoticed in the shuffle.

"Let your mind complete the use of these things with tonight, and tomorrow do not purchase any more of them. Clean your house of them, and hide all the paraphernalia. Then, when they are not before your eyes you will feel less

3 The "lord of Bailey" refers to the person or being who dictated the writings published under the name of Alice A. Bailey. I had had some contact with this being, or a similar one, early in my occult research.

of a desire for them. And shortly, there will be no desire at all, as you see those things that come in their stead.

"Now, as to the rest of this vision, let it not be recorded, but put it down only in your mind as we transmit things into it."

The vision suddenly cut off. I could not see the pyramid, nor could I see the god. Instead, I saw only darkness within the astral vision. Nothing more came to my mind, so I stopped and went to do other things.

12/15/85 3:10 pm

I attempted again to invoke the force of the square "Z" of the Airy Lesser Angle of Earth.

As soon as I had decided to do this invocation, and before I actually did so, I got an image of myself as a hawk riding the air currents within a world that was completely of a yellow color, except for an implied blackness of earth, which was felt but not directly seen.

Within this world, I saw the pyramid in full color. The Enochian version of the letter Ceph was written on the top of the pyramid. I entered the pyramid, and saw the angel of the square there, ZabD. He told me that this was to be one of those visions that I would not see fully until after it was over, so that it could come through without the interference of my conscious mind, which is still under the influence of the Uranus transit.

(Only the vision of the outside of the pyramid was seen consciously. The rest was not seen until afterward. Meanwhile, in the conscious world, I had done the invocations. I began with the hexagram ceremony in its general form. Then I did a preliminary invocation of the gods and angels of the tablet and square, followed by a detailed invocation using the calls and the names.

(This invocation resulted in my consciously seeing the pyramid within my astral temple. I entered into the pyramid, and there called upon the angel of the tablet again, and upon the god of the square, Kabexnuv, who appeared. Being tested with the letters he did not fade or change, but at the same time, he did not act or make any remarks, and when I asked to see an image of the square, he replied that what I was seeing [i.e. the yellow world] was the image.

(I did not feel too comfortable with this, so I went to my office and set up my word-processor. As I began to write, the rest of the vision made itself known to me.)

The angel, previously seen unconsciously, was wearing a yellow robe, of the type used by the angels of the square vau of yod of heh final. Unlike them, his skin was of a lighter shade, looking like a caucasian with a sunburn. Sheets of flame appeared to enclose his feet. His eyes were dark and appeared to transmit meaning directly into mine. I could feel an intense force emanating from him. He wore an angelic tablet of earth around his neck on a chain, and in his hands were the sword of air and the wand of fire. The wand was pointed downwards, the sword held crosswise across his body. The relative positions of the weapons demonstrated their relative strength in the square, not their positions in the pyramid.

I did the 5=6 signs, and he answered by saying, "Hail to you, brave traveler, for entering into the quarter of Air within the Earth tablet. The signs with which I would answer you are those of Set, of Shu, and of the nameless god of fire, whose sign we showed you as the sign of sulphur within the Earth tablet."⁴ (He performed these signs as he spoke, and then performed the 5=6 signs.)

"Now, as you know you are still within the reach of the devourer god, and will be for some days yet, yet it may be that we can accomplish something of note in this place and time."

I said that I hoped that this would be the case.

"In the early days of these visions, you found that many of the things to be told you will always be beyond the reach of your conscious mind at the time you are told, and can only be seen by it in fullness after the fact of the appearance. This is due to the fact that your mind is of an earthy nature in its public expression, and this expression controls your reception to consciously given information, particularly as it tends towards the opposite extreme of Earth than that which controls in these Kerubic squares of the tablets.⁵

"Thus, we must learn to bypass it in these ways that we are doing now, in order for your to receive the full force of the vision. In order to do this, we speak to you in or through a part of yourself that is not fully conscious. This does not eliminate the need for your conscious mind to become involved for the vision to be learned and absorbed

4 He meant that it was not the god Thoua-Aesh-Neith, whose sign is the upright triangle, but some other god of a fiery nature.

5 Mercury, the intellect, is in Capricorn in the tenth house in my astrological pattern. In terms of position and aspect, it is the strongest single planet in the chart. Its tendency to extremely concrete or ordered modes of thought interferes with the reception of these visions.

fully into your ways of seeing. You need not fear that you open yourself to invasion by this technique, for while that part is not fully conscious, yet it still has the power of resistance of your full being, and can not be entered against your will.

"Now we have to work together to bring the vision into full awareness. Look you to the things in your mind at this time."

I saw that what was in my mind was a reminder of the dreams I had had the night before, which were of airships of a strange type, and of the travelling of persons on these ships to strange and far-away places. What I saw looked to be a summary of part of a dream which was much longer in its actual presentation.

The angel said: "These airships that you saw are the thoughts of men, as they view the world beyond their immediate location. They are the dreams of men who wish for something more than what they have, and who aspire to bring those things into the world, so that all may benefit from their use. These things may be of a machine nature, as are the airships, or they may be of a more subtle level, ideas, principles, creeds, things which affect primarily the minds of men, to bring them up a notch within the realms of spirit.

"These ideas are the manifestation in the mind of those things that received their force and form from the previous two quarters of this tablet. Now that they have been activated, and their principles encoded within the matter of those worlds, which is not the same matter as that of the physical earth, these things now have to come to be put into action within the world, through the minds of men.

"Before man came into being within the manifest world, these activities were the job or jurisdiction of those angels who are closest to man in nature, those of the element of Air. These angels gave parts of themselves into the quarters of Earth, so that the Earth could form itself for man's arrival. Now that you are here, these angels have gone back to the jobs for which they were originally intended, which do not relate to what we will see here today."

I waited for a moment, as the angel had stopped speaking, and appeared to be waiting for me to ask something. I decided to follow the standard G.D. method, and asked to see a scene that would explain the force of the square "Z".

I was lifted up by the angel, and taken to a place where the earth seemed to end in an abrupt drop-off, much as

in the medieval pictures of the flat earth, with ships falling off its edge. The angel told me the flatness was a matter of convenience of description for purposes of the vision, and did not constitute the actual case on any level of existence.

Now the angel directed my attention to the air beyond the edge of this earth, which appeared to vanish into infinity. This air was blue, rather than the yellow of air in the King scale. The blue glowed slightly and the color itself appeared to have depth. The angel said this was the air called Ether, or Aethyr, which is the energetic air that stands above the gross matter of earth. Within this air I could see flashing lines of light, going here and there at great speed. These lines grouped themselves into patterns, and the patterns seemed to have a sort of unity to them, so that each group tended to stay in roughly the same general form, while changing itself in detail to respond to the other patterns with which it came into contact.

I asked the angel if the patterns represented the astrological patterns of some beings, this being my first impression of them. The angel told me that they did, among other things, reflect the astrological pattern, but that they also included a representation of every force that had impinged upon the being or thing at the time of its creation. So all things are a microcosm of the universe at their inception, varying only in the way the pattern could manifest within their concrete material form. Thus, the pattern of a rock carving is limited to those manifestations possible to rock, which were few. The patterns of living things reflected them ever more accurately as we moved up the evolutionary ladder, until we came to man, who held them fully within himself.

The angel said: "All things possess this aspect of the Air of Earth. They are all held and defined in the universe by this action of ether, which both distinguishes them from each other, and provides the connection between them.

"Now the rock, being of an extremely earthy nature, expresses the patterns of its etheric body primarily in the detailed crystalline or amorphous fine structure. The ways in which crystals are formed in it, and the ways in which it communicates with the others of its kind, are held down to the level of the basic earthy material. It can not adapt on its own to the changes of forces around it, but can only respond to the outside pressures of its area. If the area is one of great heat, as is the case in this square, then the rock is vaporized, and its pattern dispersed, to fall again upon the earth over a wide area. In this way are the characteristics of a particular area moved about the earth where they are needed. This would be the case in a volcano, when the ashes of the blow have fallen over the land around,

making it more fertile than it was before, and clearing out the which was there to make way for new growth.

"As the physical rock moves from place to place as vapor in the air, it also carries with it in its etheric equivalent the whole of its history. Thus, when its parts land upon the earth again, no matter how widespread, the experiences it has had become part of the rocks in the new places, some of which may not have had similar experiences themselves. For example, the rocks in your own area of the world [north-central North America] are all of the sedimentary type, and have not seen the force of fire since the days of their formation. As the dust of the western volcanoes falls here, it enriches the earth with its experience, giving to it the force of fire which it would otherwise lack.

"Now, you wish to move up a level, and see how this square works within the plant kingdom. Look you closely and see."

I looked in my vision, and saw a flowering plant, with six petals in a hexagon shape about two inches across. It was not a lily, for it was of a violet color, and seemed to not be as deep in its cup as a lily would be. I had seen something similar in my father's garden many times, but could not recall its name.

As I looked at the plant, there formed around it a sort of haze, with a network of lines or energy running through it. This haze reached out from the plant to touch other plants in the neighborhood, and I could see that their combined web of energy pulsed with a surprisingly regular beat. Then I saw another form of plant, red in color, in a patch next to the purple ones. These latter had six-sided blossoms like the first, except that they were on long stalks like asters, rather than being close to the ground. Each stalk was covered with blossoms.⁶

These red plants also had a haze around them, but the pattern of the lines in the haze was of a different detail structure. All the red plants also pulsed in unison with each other. It seemed as if the violet plants were saying "Here we are." and the the red ones replied, "And so are we here."

Now the angel said: "The plant kingdom is the most evolved of the manifest kingdoms of nature. They are all of a degree of initiation, within their own plan, that is much higher than that yet achieved by humanity. While each plant retains it individual identity, it is also fully and

⁶ I think they were intended to be Morning Glories of some kind, climbing up a set of stakes.

consciously a part of all other plants, particularly those of its own species.

"The pulses you see are the heartbeat-equivalents of the plants, the indication of their own internal cycles, expressed outwardly. With each pulse, they gather energy from the air about them, and incorporate it into their bodies, both physical and etheric. As the new energy comes in, they use that which it replaces to express outwardly their perfection of form and nature. Each one sings to the world of itself, and the world responds with its own singing.

"Each type of plant has its own note, its own special combination of energies. And within these combinations are many small variations that indicate the exact state of the plant, whether it is well or ill, growing or dying, safe or in danger. As it sings its note, its neighbors respond, and quickly are all within the area expressing in unison the conditions of each."

I could sense within myself a sort of singing note. It could not be heard, but only sensed, and it seemed to express a sort of geometrical perfection along the lines of the hexagram. But this perfection did not imply remoteness or coldness of feeling, but instead was a calling out of joy in being alive and being what it was.

"What you sense," said the angel, "is the note of those plants that I have shown you, singing out their happiness that they have been planted and nurtured by man. They sense that they are appreciated for their beauty, and this makes their joy an even greater thing than it is in itself. Let your self listen to it."

As I felt the note, a corresponding vibration began in my heart chakra. The force of the chakra went out to envelope me in a brief but overwhelming sense of joy. As the intensity lessened, I could get the sense of the singing.

It seemed that the plants were calling to the man who had planted and cared for them, expressing in their call the wish that he come and appreciate them some more. It also said that at least half of their joy was in the joy they gave to others, both through their physical beauty and scent, and through their provision of food to those who loved them. It bothered them not at all that they might end their lives cut from their roots and sitting in a vase on someone's table. In fact, it seemed that this was an end much to be desired. The plants lived to give themselves, and to them, to die out of time to provide beauty or life to another was better than to live their whole lives out and fall with the winter's snows.

"This is the true meaning of sacrifice." said the angel. "That the giving be in pure joy, untouched by the pains of life, uncaring of its own end, uncaring of the ends for which it is used, but solely for the fact of the giving. Plants are truly the children of the sun, and express his life-giving nature. For no matter how much is given, yet there is more to give. That sacrifice that is done in pain, or against the will of self, as the Many see the sacrifice of their God, is not sacrifice, but suicide.⁷

"In this, the plants are like unto the artist, who gives out of himself his creation, caring not whether it be taken by his fellows as good or bad, but only that it express fully that which it needs to express. Like the plant, he throws his being out into the world in the creative act. Like the plant, once his creation, his child, is separated from himself, it has its own life to live, and how that life is taken into the world becomes its own self-expression."

"Now, we have gone long into this thing of the plants, for their perfection is of an high order, and expresses fully that which is meant by the Fire of Air in the Earth. In no other kingdom would we have seen this so clearly as here.

"Understand that while the plants are perfect, this does not mean that their initiation will bring them to a higher spiritual level than man will attain, for each has its place in the scheme of the worlds, and each attains to its own perfection within its own place. Man is intended to be the conservator and caretaker of the earth, and the one who brings all the other lower types into even greater perfection. Even the plants can be made more perfect, for their internal perfection is that of natural growth, while the perfection that man places upon them through his breeding and cultivation is the perfection of Art, and of soul. We make them what they seek to be, which is the full expression of the soul in livingness.

"The animals too can achieve perfection, but for them, perfection means to become like unto those who breed them. Thus it is the evolutionary goal of all the lower kingdoms to become, in their own way, like unto their gods, which are man.

"Man himself will achieve his perfection is his union with his soul. At the present time, only those few who have achieved it on their own, and become the Artist or Adept, are near to the natural perfection of man. And even they are

7 This reference is to the Protestant Christians and their misconceptions of the concept of sacrifice.

withheld from its fullness by the conditions of the world under which they must express themselves. Thus they work ever to raise up others to their level, devoting themselves in their own ways and works to the perfection of humanity, so that their own expression can be of greater beauty.

"Those who do so through Art, or through the Magick of the Spheres, are only a few of those who seek this goal. Many would not consciously recognize that what they do points towards this goal, even if you told them. But the paths and ways by which man travels are as various as is man himself in his individuality, though each path is like unto others in its stopping points, no matter the form taken in a particular life.

"Now, let us go on to other things. All that we have seen here in these many images expresses fully the power of this square. The fire we have seen is still the life, as it was in the other quarters of the Wall [of Earth]. By the use of the Air, that is, the Ether, does the life distribute itself, both in the physical world, and in the mental worlds where so many men have their work. 8

"In the inner worlds, this distribution most frequently takes the form of communication, and what we are doing here at this moment is as much an expression of this square as is any part of the vision itself.⁹ Life expressed in communication passes itself from its creator unto the others of its creator's kind, infecting them with a little of his creativity, and bringing their own minds and hearts a little higher, showing to them things that they could not see for themselves. The Earth is the basis of the communication, and that which is communicated, for all the things we have seen and done are done within her sphere of action.

"How these acts and powers relate to her own initiation will be held for another time, for there is something more to say before we end this day's session, and I would wish you to relax for a few moments, and let your mind go to simpler things."

(I did so by reading over this account and correcting the typing errors. Then I went and lay down for a few minutes.)

I returned, and called upon the name of the angel again. The angel returned and said to me: "Now that you have rested, let us continue. I have come here to tell you of the

8 There was a side-comment inserted here that semen = Air, and the ovum = Earth, while the previously-seen Fire and Water are the man and woman.

9 Invoked energies = fire, the vision itself = Air, its manifestation = Earth.

things you requested, and as is usual, there is more to say than can be said in one trip, or on one subject. What I have to say now relates again to your own place in the scheme of things.

"You have seen in your visions and dreams of late that the method and position by which the forces of Mars and Venus in your astrological pattern express themselves is in the process of changing. The goal of this change is to give you the situation you want, both from the internal and the external standpoints. Internally, you wish that your philosophy become more of an art than it has been in the past, more expressive of the heart than of the head, while still holding to the immense effectiveness of your sun's position. Externally, you wish to be able to meet your complement and work with her without the internal pains that you usually meet with when dealing intimately with women. This latter effect, as you know, is of the position of Venus in Scorpio, semisquare to your sun. This position gives you an intense interest in love, while preventing you from expressing that love within the natural world.

"Now in order to change this effect, you have postulated that a position in Libra, sextile to your sun, would be of best effect, while changing your original pattern as little as possible. Putting Mars in conjunction with Venus would remove it from the direct effect of Saturn, and allow it more serious expression than can be had in the previous position where it was held.

"Both these things have come to pass for a few minutes at a time, and the time's duration has been increasing. Now you have a good conception of what the final effect will be like. The only things left to consider are whether you wish to make this change a permanent one or not. How you decide this will have an effect on your future work.

"The choices open to you are many more than simply the few you have tried to put into effect. There may be other full patterns, different from the ones you have held so far, that would be of more or better use at one time or another. To be able at will to change your pattern would be an even more desirable goal than to simply make a few changes in the pattern and then leave them."

I agreed that this would be an advantage, but that I could not see how I could determine whether a particular configuration would be desirable or not, while remaining at my present level of awareness. It seemed to me that at least there would have to be a Master of the Temple involved, who could see the whole thing from the outside. From the inside of the pattern, my judgment was too limited to make such an evaluation. Therefore, I had tried to choose the best pattern I could devise on my own, without making too many

changes to evaluate. I asked if there was any other way to know these things, within my present limits.

The angel told me: "The cause of your limits is your tie to the incarnate body, and to the vehicles that contain it. To get out of them you would indeed have to be a Master, and that is coming soon to be your new position."¹⁰ 11

"We speak of this now in order to set your mind to consideration of the possibilities. You have shown that you are able to act on the Master's level for at least short periods of time without loss of life or sanity, and we will assist you to see what you will find from that level. This is for the immediate future. Eventually, you will be able to live on both levels at once, as was predicted so long ago, and at that time, such assistance would no longer be needed.

"If you would go to those levels now, simply strike your heart with the palm of your hand as you do your daily invocation of the light of the sun in the four quarters¹², and we will assist you to get there. Now, do not expect that every time you will see consciously upon that level, for there is still the limitation of your current pattern to deal with.

"You are right in associating this act with the line about "Bes-na-Maut" in the Stele of Revealing, for that is an expression of the Babe of the Abyss, slowly growing larger within the womb of the mother, who, in this expression, is related to Saturn and to Binah. Thus, "By Bes-na-Maut my breast I beat" becomes "I arouse my heart to come to be a babe in the womb of Nuit." You should do this at the end of each ceremony, after the conclusion of the signs and before you leave the temple. Direct your mind to this tonight and see what occurs.

"Now as to the ordering of your life along the lines of your new pattern, I would advise you to continue to work as you have, directing your thoughts and emotions to the proper attitude, and thereby removing yourself from the old pattern

10 At this point, there was a change in the quality of the reception. Where the angel had a definite feeling of speaking from "outside" of myself, from here on it appeared as if something at least partially identical with myself was speaking.

11 This entire speech about the astrological pattern is still within the symbolic limits of this square. The manner in which I perceive these forces is as an abstract energy pattern existing on both the etheric and the Ruach levels of existence, both of which relate to Air. Since the pattern primarily affects my dealings in the manifest world, we still have Fire of Air of Earth being presented here. In another sense, Mars as ruler of Aries is Fire, and Venus as ruler of Libra and Taurus is Air and Earth, again reflecting the square.

12 That is, in the Hexagram ritual, which I had modified slightly to express this.

and placing yourself in the new. Do not worry that you will find things changing without your knowledge. The time of pain and of life as a Hermit in the desert is closing, and now things will be shown to you, with their reasons, as they happen, for you to agree with or reject.

"That you have come so far in such a short time is nothing less than amazing to some among us here, for that which you wish to change, and have already changed once in full measure, is the very root of your existence as a man. Nothing else in manifest life is more difficult to change in its essential symbolism. But those who know you well knew from the start that you would succeed in this matter as you intended. For we have done to you in the past such a vile thing that many would have destroyed their spirits because of it. Yet you have come through it without so much as a lasting pain. The things that disturb you in this life are not the result of those things of the last life when you were betrayed. That, you have taken in stride. And for good measure have you begun again from the start and attained your old position, while in the process, you eliminated any possibility of the same sort of betrayal happening again. The cleverness with which you did this has distracted those lesser students in our group, so that they see not the full effect of your very subtle choices.

"Now that you have begun to understand how this life relates to that last, you have found that many of the things that you thought to be the results of affliction are actually the solution to such affliction. (This is not the paradox it seems, o fellow students, for you see only the details, not the whole plan, even when you look into the mind of our brother here. He is more clever than all of us, even with his mind blocked from itself as it has been in this life.)

"I see you, o friend and mentor, with suspicion rising in your heart at my words. No doubt you will put them in the 'unproven' category with the rest of such statements. But in your after-dream life¹³, you will know them to be true.

"Know ye that I who have spoken to you since your last break with this vision am not the angel who spoke before. No, I am not an angel at all, but one of those who is of your own type within the worlds of spirit. I am your student, and you are the master, though at this point it appears other-ways. Know ye also that in the end it will be I who will be upon the earth, as you are in the heavens at this time. Together, we will have between us the full force of our wills, combined in the process of revelation. To you, the knowledge of the greater forces. To me, the knowledge of

13 I have no idea what is meant by this phrase.

the earth. And between us, we will show those who doubt that there is truly a world beyond their ken, which is waiting for them.

"I am the twin who was mentioned so frequently in your recent readings. Whether I am also the scarlet woman is a word you need not ask, for this is the case in one sense. Yet there is another who will be with you in flesh, who will boost your soul with her love to the heights. We three are one, though as yet this is not seen. Think of me more as if I were Harpocrates to your Ra-Hoor-Khuit, both of us together making the Crowned Child, Heru-Ra-Ha, who holds all things of Light and Life within himself.

"Before going to bed tonight, strike the breast and call upon me by the name with which you have known me, in the early days of this life's seeking. That name is as you have written and erased here.¹⁴ If you do this within your magick circle, you need not fear of any loss of self, or of any subterfuge intended to destroy you. That was never my intent, nor the intent of the others here who study you with wonder.

"I leave you now, and return to you the angel with whom you have explored this place. Call upon his name once more, and he will appear again in his own place."

I did so, calling upon all the names of the Tablet and Lesser Angle, as well as ZabO. The angel appeared again beside me, and said: "Those who wished to speak to you have returned to their observations, and now we may continue with the vision, if you wish."

I said that I did wish to continue for a little while, if he felt that the forces would continue long enough. But first, I requested that he move in front of me, so that I could see and test him again. He moved so, and I tested with the letters. He seemed to expand while remaining in place. I did the 5=6 signs again, and he responded as he did in the first test, save that the traditional sign of fire was substituted for its specifically Earth-Tablet equivalent. I was satisfied that he was genuine, and not a product of my imagination.

But now, the force of the square seemed to be weakening. I asked the angel whether it was worth continuing at this time, and he said that it was probably better to let things go, and to come another day to deal with the next square. This being the case, I agreed that we should end here, and exited the pyramid.

¹⁴ I had typed the name to verify it with him, and then erased it, in order that it not be called by others.

In the temple, I banished the remaining forces, and returned fully to my body.

The vision, and this account of it, were ended at 6:30 pm.

12/18/85

Square "a" of the Airy Lesser Angle of the Earth Tablet.

I banished the forces from the temple, and invoked in turn the names NANTA, MOR DIAL HCTGA, ICZHHAL, ANGPOI, UNNAX, abOZ. The first, fifth, and thirteenth calls were used.

I visualized the pyramid of the square, standing about me. The north side was black, with the Enochian sigil of Earth drawn large in white, and the downward crossed triangle of earth written small above it. The east side showed the eagle drawn small, the water triangle drawn large. In the west the card Queen of Swords was drawn small, again the triangle of water was drawn large. In the south, the triangle of air in violet on the yellow background.

I entered into the pyramid, and there I saw the sphinx, with his bull's head, eagle's body and wings, and man's legs. He said to me: "Entered you have into another holy place, o man, for you have come from fire unto water, in the air of earth. Call upon the god of the square, and he shall appear."

I called upon Tmoumathph, the god of the pyramid.

He appeared, showing his jackal's head in black, with yellow nemyss and black, blue, and yellow stripes on his shoulders. I performed the 5=6 signs, and as I did so, I entered into the body of the god. He responded by doing the 5=6 signs. I could see myself across the pyramid, doing the signs again, and doing the pentagrams to test him. As I did so, the body of the god grew ever larger, expanding beyond the bounds of the earth.

I asked the god to show me a scene that would demonstrate the power of the square, but he declined to do so, saying: "It is best that you wait upon these things, o man, for the forces about you are stirring, and that which you would see here is troubled by these things. Let us stay with simple things tonight, and another night we will explore the square in its detailed manifestations."

I said that this was all right. The image did not seem as strong as the last few times I explored the squares, and I felt that we might not go too far with what energy was available. I asked the god Tmoumathph what he wished to do instead, if he did not wish me to leave the vision immediately.

He said: "Let us consider the things that you have seen so far in the squares of the Tablet of Earth. You have been

CLESSER 7

through two angles fully in the Kerubic squares, and now you begin to redress the balance by doing the others here of air and earth.

"Now, in the first two stages [angles] of the larger vision which is your magickal project, you were shown how the powers of fire and water manifest within the earth. The fire was shown to be the life, and the water was shown to be the giver of form and perpetuation and nurture to that which the life dictates to appear. Now in the airy angle we are seeing how these things, these impulses and forms, will come into the mind-function of the earth, preparing it so that the final manifestation, in the angle of earth, will be of full power. Here we deal with the sun as air, where you have seen in the other places the sun as fire.

"You are, in fact, passing through the stages of an initiation ritual by your travels in these squares of the Earth Tablet. At each stage, certain ideas must be given to you and expanded upon. These are not necessarily the most usually seen aspects of the squares invoked, and in many cases are rarely seen in this context. But nevertheless, they are still of the squares and angles invoked."

The god looked at me with eyes like glowing yellow coals, and gestured to the western wall of the pyramid. Upon it, an image began to form.

"Look you to the wall of water of air, and see that which is there." I looked and saw the wall turn orange. As it did so, I was ejected from the pyramid, and rose up through the levels of the planes until I came to an image that I had seen before in other circumstances. Here, I was standing in a glade on the edge of a small river, much like the tame and placid rivers of England, with bright grass coming up to their shore. Upon the far bank, dark forests ran away to the north. To the left, the river curved north and passed out of sight behind the forest. To the east, the glade was separated from a larger field by a small stand of trees, seeming to be poplars or aspens from this angle.

Beyond the trees in the far distance, I could see a castle, built up upon a small mound above the edge of the river. I went forward to the castle, and suddenly found myself upon its battlements. Looking down into the river, I saw all manner of small boats, coursing back and forth, and within them were lovers of many physical types, but always a man with a woman in complementary pairs. The boats seemed aimless in their wanderings, but at the same time I knew that the aimlessness was actually their purpose.

The god said: "These are the people of the first two angles, now that you have united them in your minds. Between

them they are forming the thoughts of the child to come. That child is yourself as you hoped and wished to be."

"Now come with me into the castle, and we shall see the temple that you have here."

We entered into the castle, and quickly came to a large room, a library by appearance, that overlooked the lake from which the river came, which was beyond the castle to the east. I examined the walls of the room, and saw them to be filled with many scrolls and old, large, bound books, in which the secrets of my past lives had been written in detail. I do not know how I knew this was what they contained, for I did not open them.

The god said: "You know the books' contents, because this is where you have left the images of your last lives yourself. It is not the creation of myself, or of any other god, but of your non-incarnate self, which left this place here as a signpost for your further journeys."

"As to how you will read these books, go you to the wall, and choose one at random, and we shall see." I turned to the right of the window, and suddenly was separate from myself, watching myself pull out a large bound volume with a blue cover.

"This is the record of your lives in Atlantis, which are again recorded in that other place of similar name which you went to to worship so long ago.¹⁵ Touch you the bindings at their edge."

I did so, and the book opened. Upon the pages within, I could see many small, detailed pictures, as I had once seen in another vision. The images were like little television screens, oblate rectangles, if there is such a thing. I touched one of the images, and it seemed to spring to life before my eyes.

Within the image, there was a young boy, seeming about ten to twelve years old, not yet reached puberty. In his hands he held a crystal of quartz, which he was trying to use as a divining mechanism. The images he could get were random, and did not seem to fit what he was looking for, yet he was fascinated by them just the same.

I heard the the child was myself, in the youth of my time upon the earth. "The child was not of low evolvment however, for his soul had come to the world from another

¹⁵ This other place is Stone Mountain, Georgia, near to Atlanta. The southeastern part of the mountain, just below the summit, and outside the normal tourist areas, has an astral temple built into it, and also some sort of record-keeping depository on the astral plane.

place, solely for the purpose of making the mind of man into a stronger and more responsive instrument for man's purposes. His ideas about the use of the crystal were the first stirrings of the concept of the scientific method within the human sphere. Though not developed in the manner we have it now, for the men of Atlantis lived almost wholly upon the astral levels, and did not see the earth of which we now are aware. Their bodies were those of primitive ape-like man-beings, while their spirits, working partially outside the body, lived the meaningful portion of life upon the astral planes, giving to the body its energizing spirit, but taking little from it save for the anchor to the earth it provided. The concrete mind of the man was not yet developed, and here you were attempting to use it.

"At yet another time within that time of the world, this same boy, now a man, was killed by those who did not understand that he was the avatar of an outside force sent to help man. This was his first death at the hands of his fellows.

"In the following life, through the pains the body had experienced in that real death that also killed the astral self, the boy came into another life as a man of the spirit, persisting in his work despite what had been done to him.

"Yet again, he worked with the crystals, for they were the key to concretizing the thoughts. By thinking up analogical relations between the astral crystals, and those real crystals with which the earth was full, he established a link between the astral reality and what we now call the mundane reality. But yet again was he betrayed by his fellows, who felt what he did, but did not understand it, thinking only that he was conjuring demons to harry and destroy them. They did not comprehend the physical world, for to them it was the merest shadow appearing in their dreams as their physical bodies went through the struggle for life within the earth. The earth to them was the denial of the beauty of the astral where they lived, and believed that all life was. For where in their usual life on the astral plane they could create the life as they wanted it, there in the physical world they could not do as they wished, but must conform themselves to the demands of the earth, limiting themselves only to the things and experiences which appeared there. Surely this was hell, from their limited viewpoint. And yet again, they killed his body through the bodies which held them to the earth, and caused his spirit to go from them.

"In the next life, the man, having survived his childhood despite his strangeness, decided upon another tack to get the eyes of men to look at the world on which they lived. He went to those worlds himself, and brought back tales of strange and unusual places, putting the

descriptions in such terms of adventure that he hoped men would follow him out of interest and ego, where they would not follow out of understanding. He challenged them, calling them cowards, afraid to face the things that he himself faced without fear.

"Many men scoffed at him, and told him that his adventures were all made up, and that no such place could exist as he had described. For was not the world fluid, and full of light? And the places to which he went were dark to their eyes, having none of the astral in them.

"But that is the challenge!" he replied. "To look upon those things that are not of this world, and to live with the looking. Are you not satiated with this place of feelings that are nearly always as you wish them to be? Would you not rather gain strength and place by taking on something outside of your own little worlds? For there is nothing in this world of yours that will ever advance you beyond the state where you are now, but in that place is the hope of becoming a god."

"Yet again, the men scoffed. But a few, intrigued by his words, did look for themselves, and saw that indeed this place was one of great power, for it would stay as it was despite the greatest will they could exert upon the astral. Thus was the attraction to earth spread from man to man, and man's great fall from innocence began. Things lasted upon that plane of earth, and therefore could be possessed. That which they had upon the astral was ephemeral indeed, compared to the least of these things of the manifest earth.

"And so the man, and those who believed with him, and saw him at his work within that world, did begin the long fall into matter. Life after life, they concentrated their power upon that lower plane, using it as a base for their work in the astral, making their power in the astral so great that the others, who had not wished to follow them, were forced by their attraction [that of the man] to come down into the earth as well. The man had opened a door into hell, and all must now fall through it.

"Because the majority of those who fell did not do so through their own efforts, but through the reflexive response to the call of the pioneers on that plane, they felt as if they had been torn from their homes, that they had lost all of what had been beautiful in life. They had no choice, and therefore in their minds did their lost astral existence come to resemble a paradise, a Garden of Eden. And the man, who had tricked them into coming to this place against their intent, they perceived to be evil. And therefore did they describe him in terms of devils, and horrors, and of things of the lowest of the earth in which they now lived. And this memory did they carry from life to

life, even unto the present day, calling him the snake, and the master of evil, when in fact his work was that of making fools into gods.

"Now the despoilation of the original astral culture of man, which was that of Atlantis, the living in the great sea of the akasha, was indeed a fall from grace. Yet it was a necessary fall, for without it man would not have the possibility opened to him to become ever greater than he was. For it is the friction of the soul with the earth that gives the man the power to rise up above the earth. The connection to the physical, with its great resistance, is the key to applying the power that is in man, to rise up through the planes to the place from which he was sent, by the gods who sent their seed into matter, to become as themselves.

"In time and space, the man could not be distinguished from his fellows, and therefore was he relatively safe from them. No longer could they find out which of them was the devil, so that no longer could they kill him in their revenge for his great service to them. This was the irony of them, that they could only see him for what he was when they saw him on the astral levels, and rapidly it was becoming impossible for them to do so. The upper levels of the astral where they had had their lives before time, were now closed to them by the earthiness of their beings. And so, only the memory of the great fall remained with them, unconnected to him who was the creator of their fall.

"Now, in doing this great service to man, the man also did a great service unto the gods, for to have men in full incarnation in the world of matter extended their own powers down to that plane, where before their creations had just lived within the astral levels, dying as soon as their creator removed his power from them. With the advent of man in the earth, the gods could now use him as an anchor for their creations, working them out in matter at the same time that men worked out their own individual destinies within that world. Thus the creations of the gods gained duration and strength, by becoming fully manifest.

How this came to be, that this man did come to earth to do these things? For it was not within the men of the earth at that time to be able to enter wholly into the earth-level. Therefore was it needed that one might come from elsewhere, to do the job that must be done. And not one only, but a multitude, yet this one was of a subtle nature, that led him to succeed with the first, opening the way for the others to come in and do greater things after him.

"You ask where the elsewhere was from which this man came? That I may not say at this time, for it is one of the things that must be had as part of the initiation again into

spirit. Suffice to say that this one came to the earth via the life of Sirius, who was god to those who came before. That he did not originate there, or did, I can not say at this time. But wait, and you shall see.

"I realize that this vision of this day, with its many mistakes and errors [that is, typographical errors], seems to you to be weaker than those that have come before. Yet this is not the case, for you are reaching again into a long-lost place, and therefore does the power expend itself in holding you there. Close now the book, and choose another one."

I closed the book, and asked that it be returned to its place, for I could not see an empty place on the shelves before me. I willed it to return, and it vanished from my hands.

I looked about the shelves again, and saw another book, high up in one corner, that appeared to glow with a sort of brightness. Its cover was red, and upon it were the words: ALHIM GBVR, god of might.

Now, I opened this book in the way of the other one, touching its binding along the edge. And it opened to me to reveal another scene, this one of a man, sitting in a room of a country estate, reading of the things that occurred in far places. I understood that this one was the good doctor Dee, who did recite of the things of the spirit in the times of Elizabeth, giving to her the magick of the spheres to aid her in the work of governance. Therefore did he study long and deep on those things that would be of aid to the progress and health of his country, looking always to the advantage to be gained, not for himself, but for her who he loved, the child who must rule men of arms.

He was younger here than in the pictures I had seen of him, and I understood that as yet his Queen had not come to her throne, and he himself was still of the age of early manhood. Yet his mind quested ever outwards, both into the world of men and the world of the spirit. He sensed about him those things which would later come to be the basis of his great contribution to the magicians, that system of magick by which this very vision was called forth from the grave. But as yet, it was only a sensing, unformed and unattainable, and his dissatisfaction led him ever to explore to the limits.

But now, in that time, there came one who should have been his friend, and was not, for he betrayed him greatly, and did him harm that no man should have. This one, who he admired for his great strength of vision, did ask of him that he accompany him to the continent of Europe, and there explore the ways of men.

These two men, much alike as to power, much different as to morals, did travel together unto the eastern end of the continent of Europe, unto the great capitol of the days of Constantine, and there did they mix with the men of other faiths, looking in those faiths for the keys that seemed to be lacking in their own. Among the persians there did they meet one who had known of them in other times, and to them did he give the secrets of the ways of using the planets in the determination of the skills and powers of men. For in their own place this art was of low skill, and the practitioners mainly charlatans, not worth the steel to run them through. And this man was known to them as haroun al raschid, who later became known for other things under another name than this one he had adopted from his homeland's tales. Of that other name we do not speak, yet he was of the greatest in his own time as that other had been in his.

Now Dee used the ways he had learned cunningly in later years, keeping the queen's men well-appointed to their places, combining his knowledge of the needed skills of government with his knowledge of men's souls, to advise on who should be what within her court.

In this later day you maintain the same interest, though at a lower level, because there are other things to do in this life, and other ways to use than that one which has done you so well in the past lives. For did you not make an art in one time of the very things that this man of the east had taught to you? Did you not select for your own magick those who exemplified that quality of spirit which was a particular planet? and did you not put these into position as to have them interact in the special ways of the planets that you knew?¹⁶

Now, look further within this book of strengths, and you will see that in other lives yet, was your power of astrology made manifest, even unto that life in which the standing stones brought you up into the stars by their force. Look now, turn the pages, and select another.¹⁷

I turned the pages, and found another scene before me. This one of a copse of willows, growing by a stream in the

¹⁶ This passage refers to a magickal technique that I had worked out in another life. Its essence was to locate persons who manifested a particular planet's quality with unusual potency. These persons were used in a ritual in which a living horoscope was built with the intent to achieve a specific end. In the ritual these persons would assume the character of the gods they manifested, and define in their angular relations to each other the pattern of the horoscope to be created.

¹⁷ This refers to yet another life, in which I used the standing stones left in Brittany by a previous culture as a sort of "booster" for astral projections to other worlds.

south of America, light on a spring day, with grass growing greenly, and the heat not yet of its summer temper.

Yet as I looked, the force of the vision weakened, and I felt that it would not take me much further in this vision. I waited, and could not see more than this one image.

Then the god said: "Now here we have another sort of strength, that of love. In the springtime of this year, which here is in the 1840's, are you seated with your love in the Georgia sun, waiting for that time when you must return to the houses of your parents. This girl, this woman, caused you in later years to become a man of strength, by her confidence in that strength that she felt and no one else saw. She tempered your strength with her gentleness, changing it from the impetuous and rambunctious energy of youth, into the calm, mature energy of the man who knows his intent and sets to do it. She did not lead you in your way, but only encouraged you to the value of your own life, where that life was unfitted for the times in which you lived.

"For still did you retain the image of the spirit in front of your eyes, and hoped in some way to bring it into the world. This girl caused you to become a minister, and to go west into the lands of the indians, there to proselytize. Yet after you got to the lands, you found that within the spirits of those indians was a power greater than that of the god who you served, and you needs abandon that god in the taking up of what they had to show. Yet still did your girl, your wife and lover of long standing, encourage you in what you did, for she knew that you were of the spirit, and could not be led away from the path that you saw.

In this time and place did you meet the one who in later times you knew as David Raily, who then was in the bodies of his ancestors, and did know also in that time the ways of the spirits. You worked with him, and yet you felt apart from him, then as in that later life, when you two did initiate yourselves by your coming together upon the mountain of stone. His life was of such joy, that you, with your greater burden of guilt and restlessness, could not understand his attitude, even when you felt the spirit reaching from him into the heavens. Sadly you left him, and returned to your own kind, yet in you was that connection which later caused you to be drawn together again. This too was a strength, for you knew from him in a way that others could not show you that the spirit comes to all men in their own way, and none can show another his path, no matter how great his own achievement. You still carry this with you to this day, along with that sense of love that caused you such sadness at your lack of communion.

Now do you come to this place again tomorrow, and we will take up things of another kind, leaving this thing of the past lives until you are able to remember more on your own. That last life of which you speculate we will not cover here, save to say that there is much more to the betrayal in that life than you have yet fathomed, and much more to the conquest that you gained from overcoming it.

I closed the temple and returned fully to my body.

A Vision of the Square "a" - Water of Air of Earth.

12/20/85 Begun at approximately 7.30 pm.

Angel of the square: abOZ.

God of the square: Tmoumathph.

I invoked the spirits of earth, and the spirits of the lesser angle. The pyramid appeared, emblazoned on the north with the enochian sigil of earth, on the east and west with the sigil of water, and on the south with the sigil of air.

A voice said: "The father has spilled his seed into the air, and the mouth of the mother has caught it up, giving it into her womb to breed."

"Here in the square "a" of the airy lesser angle, do the fires of the spirit of aethyr give their life unto the forms which they intend to create within the manifest world. For without the waters, the form would fall, and never rise.

"Now, if you would see more of this angle, call upon the angel of the square again, with all your will."

This was done, vibrating the name abozod so that the vibration filled the pyramid, and went out into the universe through its top. The angel appeared, wearing the black nemyss of the Earth, with a light colored shoulder patch¹⁸, and the robe itself of a dark blue color, with the green of earth around the edges, and an inner lining of the yellow of air. His hair was dark, yet there was a silvery sheen to it, as if the moon reflected from its surface.

I did the 5=6 signs to the angel, and called upon him to show the signs of his power. He spoke, saying "Set, Shu, Auramoht, The Rending of the Veil, The Closing of the Veil." He performed the signs in question as he said this. Being tested with the letters, he proved genuine by showing no effect.

I asked him to show me a scene representative of the square.

He said: "Know ye, o person of might, that here in this square do we take the fires that were given into the air of the earth, and make from them the foundation of the patterns that will dictate their form within the material world. For

¹⁸ The angel had light yellow-white patches sewn to the shoulders of his robe, somewhat in the fashion that skeet shooters have leather patches on the shoulders of their coats. The patches continued down the back of the robe, suggesting unseen wings.

here is the place where the spirit of ether¹⁹ gathers round itself those pieces of matter that are to be the final form, and builds from them the form itself. So that the darkness in which we stand, within the pyramid, is called the womb of the earth, and all within are the children of earth, as are we ourselves.

"Now look you to the east and west, where the waters meet the fire and the air." [That is, where the energies come from the square "Z", and leave to the square "b".]

I looked to the east, and there saw the side of the pyramid, rippling upwards. In the center of it, the sigil of water was undisturbed, yet there seemed to be a feeling of something hard and shiny hidden within it. Looking closer, I saw a capsule, again like the encapsulated lives of fiery angle of earth, which had forcefully buried itself in the wall of the square. It caused the side to bulge inward slightly but increasingly, so the the sigil bowed inwards towards the center of the circle within the pyramid. (There was a magickal circle formed unnoticed by the angel as I had observed the wall.)

Looking to the west, I saw that there the wall was bowed as well, with the sides becoming increasingly inward as I watched. Yet on this side there were no capsules imbedded, but only a patina, or sheen of white spread over the side of the pyramid.

I sensed that I was not seeing this western side completely, and told the angel so. He said, "Indeed, you are not seeing all. Go you to the outside of the pyramid."

Doing so, I saw that on this side, the wall did bulge outward. There was a bulge exactly the size of the circle around the sigil, and within it I could see a milky liquid, as if whitish-yellow particles were suspended within the water.

As I watched, the sigil burst, and sent out into the air a burst of white fluid, which bathed the air with light. The angel by my side said: "So that the form does not disintegrate, it must again be released from the waters, going back into the air of ether. Now that it has done so, the seeds which came from the fire are multiplied, and are therefore of more scope and potency than when they entered."

"Now these seeds are not the sort of seeds that plants give, but the sort of seed that is in semen, many things of a certain type, which will continue on and fertilize the mother's daughter, who is herself. It is the multiplication

¹⁹ This is the title of the Tarot Trump, The Fool, which is Aleph, Air.

of the impulse that shows itself in this square. For the original impulse, no matter how potent, is without power until the waters take it and preserve it in their womb.

"Go ye to the other side, where the fire enters into the waters, within the air of earth."

I saw that where the inward bulge of the east side had been, there was now, from the outside, seen a capsule of fiery airs, glowing and swirling while keeping their shape. This capsule could not dissolve itself in the waters, and therefore its pressure did push the side inwards. Suddenly, the side collapsed, and the capsule spread itself out among the ruins. But then the side reconstructed itself, and ate up the capsule, sending its potency throughout the square.

The angel said "Now where the mother is virgin, as is the case here, due to her airy²⁰ aspect, she needs to have the force of the male power to break her open, and to give to her the impetus to perform her duties of creation and preservation. This is the virgin moon, who is reflected in my hair, and in my eyes. For there is a mystery here of the mother, that she is always so, yet seems to change as her life evolves.

"In the course of this penetration, the waters do generate within themselves the action of response, so that without the man, she would be barren and lacking in the sensitivity to do her job. But given his power, she conquers the man, and goes on to produce out of herself many of his kind, after her own fashion, which is to reflect it in a myriad of ways. This is how the power is enabled to work within the earth. For its main potency is without effect, unless that potency can be reduced in scope, and given over to a concentration within small spaces. Her distribution of the power causes every small piece to be as the father, yet at the same time, it keeps itself to a smaller area, and gathers to itself those types of matter with which it is compatible. Many children of one father does she produce, yet all are themselves of the father, and all together do make up the father within the daughter.

(I think the word "reduced" is here used in the logical sense. That is, a reduction to essential components, rather than a shrinking or lessening of force.)

"Now look you to the south side of the square, where the airs do lie and keep themselves."

I looked to the south side of the pyramid, and saw that there, the angel had put up the sigil of water, within the

center of the sigil of air, and that the waters were themselves distributed about through the air.

The angel said "Here we see that the airs are themselves their own water, as the air of earth acts as its own father and mother, self-producing after the manner of its kind. And as the fire and water produce the air, so does the air produce the earth, which is the north side of the square. How this is done will be seen in the action of the ether when it is pulled together in an act of creation.

"The waters of the mother of the watery lesser angle did produce out of themselves a pattern, which determined the forms that the creation of the fiery angle could take within the sphere of the earth of malkuth. Now these patterns, in themselves, are of a fiery nature with respect to the airy part of the earth, so that they entered out of Meh final of Heh of Heh final, into the Yod of Vau of Heh final, as a fire, rather than as an earthy thing. This is of course due to the rotation of the elements within each sub-angle.

"Now the patterns entering here are of a specific, almost mathematical nature, giving the parameters which will determine the specific limitations and activities of the final creation. These patterns, still very abstract, have to be converted to a form which is closer to the actual functioning of the earth of malkuth, in which the creation will manifest itself.

"Let us see again what happens when the patterns entered into the square "Z" of this lesser angle.

"Within those previous visions of the square Z, things were shown on a more abstract level than we are dealing with here, due to the increase [in vibration] that the devourer creates within those things he touches. But still within it are the elements of what we wish to see. For you noted at the beginning of that vision that the fires kept themselves to very consistent groupings within the air, that is, they reflected in an organized way the energies involved in their creation.

"But at the same time, these energies were of a high, abstract level, and could not in themselves express anything of the forms of matter. They were like unto the energetic patterns that you see in the [astrological] charts of individuals. These energies have to be translated, as it were, into the sort of form that can actually exist on the material level in an enduring way. Like the sacrificial desires of the plants, their action depends on something outside itself to make it come into effective manifestation.

"This is the function of the waters of the airy lesser angle. The waters take into themselves this impulse-pattern, and by reflection create within themselves many small copies out of the main energies. As the ripples in physical water always reflect the essence of the force that caused them, so do these tiny copies still reflect the force of the major impulse, and so are the waters reproducing in their own fashion the impulse itself.

"These tiny sons of the father are in themselves incomplete, though they reflect his potency. To make themselves work correctly, they must band together, and the matter they gather must fall into larger patterns, so that their minuscule actions, taken together, add up to one larger event, which is the creation made into water's form. thereby do they preserve the impulse, which, of its own, would not have lasted within the earth.

"These minuscule lives are of a lower level of the astral-etheric vibrations than was the original impulse, yet one can go from an observation of them, to an exact knowledge of the force that produced them. This is somewhat as you do with your Sagittarian examination of experience, going from the particular to the general, and from the general to the divine. But that is the reverse of the process seen here, and pertains to another square, in another tablet. You shall see that in due time.

"For now, let us return to our narrative.

"Once the forces have been formed and preserved, that is, given duration, by the waters, then the waters eject them into the next square, the square "b", which is the air of air of earth. There they form the pattern which is an exact energy-duplicate of the eventual manifest thing, the etheric body proper of the person or thing created. This energy body acts as the driver and holder-in-organization of the physical object, which is the daughter.

"The daughter in turn creates the fires of matter,²¹ the electrical impulses and inter-atomic bonds that hold the matter together, and allow it the appearance of working on its own plane as the ethers do on theirs.

"This is the end of the narrative. Now if you wish to see more of this square within the worlds, ask of me and I will show you.

I asked to be shown the effect of this within the mineral world.

²¹ That is, fire of earth of earth, the first square of the next Lesser Angle to be examined.

I was taken to a place where the waters of an ocean were struck by lightning. This caused the dissolved minerals within the ocean to form chemical compounds more complex than those they had previously formed. The angel said that this was in effect the way in which manifest life began on earth, with the energy of the sun, and of the torrential electrical charge of the early earth, producing the building blocks out of which the proteins that are the basis of life were created, the amino acids. The acids are in a sense the translation of the lightning into form. These acids spread throughout the water, and eventually were taken up into more complex compounds, giving to them their ability to switch places with each other while maintaining form, and allowing the production of the protein templates, from which the self-reproducing proteins came.

The angel continued: "On a higher level, man shows this force in the creation of languages, which are usually small components, meaningless in themselves, but which, when put together with others of their kind, produce an expression of meaning in matter. The original idea, which is an impulse within the brain of man, is shattered, and its shattered elements are used to select those language components needed to express the idea verbally. These elements then are put together into words, and the speech, which is air, produces effects in matter, through its effect on that at which they are directed.²²

"You might also connect this force with the action of Virgo, within that version of the Tree of Life which you use. That path connects Geburah, which is the manifest energy-pattern, with Hod, which is the intellect. Virgo takes the energy pattern, and selects out of it smaller units having enough self-coherence to survive on lower levels. These units are symbolized by the Yod which is the basis for the Tarot card. The Hermit is a man who can live by himself, without the need of or aid of his fellow men. Thus also do these separated parts of the pattern need to be able to live on their own, separate from the pattern from which they came, in order to be able to express themselves in the limited ideas of the intellect.

"This has been amply demonstrated elsewhere, both in your own work and in the works of others whom you know. Though it is not so clear in some as it is in others, yet the idea remains the same.

"Now, we have finished this presentation, and if we wished to go on then we would have to, in essence, start the demonstration over again, but within a slightly different viewpoint. You have done a good job of invoking the forces

²² This aspect is the formation of speech. The actual speaking is controlled by the next square.

tonight, and there seems to be enough force to continue for a while, but I would suggest that you leave this extra energy and allow yourself to absorb it. Do the sign of the god Hoorpokrati, and we shall see."

I did so, and also felt that there was much energy left, but I also felt that there was not enough to carry us through the leap to another perspective, while still leaving enough to go through another presentation. Therefore I called upon the God MOR DIAL HCTGA to banish the remaining force that I could not absorb, thanking the angel meanwhile for his aid.

He said "Now that we have been together, we shall always have some connection to each other. I hope that in the future, we here can be of use to you again, for you are of the kind who seeks knowledge and understanding, and it is for this that the gods did create us here. Go ye about your business, and we who are here will aid you as we are able in your work. Thank us not, for we are also understanding of the meaning of true sacrifice, which is full-hearted giving without expectation of return, and so do we act, as you have acted in attempting to gain and give out the knowledge you have gained to others, without expectation of understanding or return. Go ye with the gods. Iaida!"

"So it is ended."

The force of the square suddenly weakened around me, and I returned fully to my body.

Ended at 8:53 pm.

Square "b" of the Airy Lesser Angle
of the Earth Tablet

12/21/85

This morning I was considering whether to invoke the next square in this series, the square "b". Shortly after I did this, and without any conscious invocation of the square, I found myself in its pyramid. The pyramid showed the colors and sigil of earth on the north, and the colors and sigil of air on the other three sides, as was appropriate.

A voice said: "The winds do blow throughout the quarters of the earth, making of man the instrument of the Gods. One, touched by the wind, reveals the sound of an harpstring, another, the mellow note of the bassoon, another sounds forth with flaring trumpets. To themselves, the sounds around may appear cacophonous, yet within all the orchestra there is harmony."

"Indeed, when the orchestra is heard whole, only one chord does sound, and that chord is the silence which is speech."

I took this to mean that humanity as a whole is the expression of the life of some being of another order, which being, discovered through abstraction from his manifestation, is of a single nature.

The voice continued: "Though you have not invoked us fully, yet we have come, to tell you that this is the time of your greatest knowing. Soon ye must pass again into unknowing for a while, but not before ye have finished this tour."

I asked whether they meant my tour of the earth tablet, or only of this lesser angle.

"Verily, it is the tablet as a whole which is the tour. But I refer to the completion of the Lesser Angle, in this instance. Our stopping here is simply a night's rest upon the journey, with another day of travel yet to come and ere the journey be finished.

"Now, to some, it may seem as if we are here traveling through a realm which they know well. Yet this is not so, for as you have seen in another place, these tablets are infinite in their variety, as is fitting to the body of the mother of all. 'Age can not wither, nor custom stale...'

"Go ye about your business today, knowing that in the heart of the day is the key to the square, and this will be shown to you in fullness when ye invoke this square with full intent, be it tonight, or another time, as ye deem."

I asked if there was anything else to be said at this time, and was told there was not.

12/21/85 4:00 pm

After purifying the temple with fire and water, and invoking the powers of earth, I did the keys of the tablet and lesser angle, and called upon the names, ending with the name of the angel of the square, bOZa, and the name of the god of the square, Aroueris.

The pyramid formed about me, again showing the sides as in the previous vision today, but the sides also showed the triangular sigils of the elements, as well as the enochian sigils.

I called again upon the angel and the god, and both appeared. bOZa was shown wearing all yellow, except for his

nemyss, which was black, and his head, which was also black, and had a bull-like cast to it.

Aroueris appeared wearing the crown of the north and south, in the colors yellow and violet. His face and arms were the dark green of beetle's wings, and his neckpiece and apron were of violet and yellow respectively.

Before I could ask, or do the signs myself, he did the signs of the Rending of the Veil, of Set, of Shu, and the Closing of the Veil. Being tested with the letters he glowed a bit brighter, but was not otherwise affected.

From somewhere came a voice, saying "Glory, glory, glory are the sons of the father, and those who are of their nature. For they spread upon the earth the seed of the father, and make the earth to become as its mother."

There seemed to be a sort of blue radiance in the air within the pyramid. The god Aroueris told me that this was the material transmitted to the square from the previous square of the series, "a", which were to be spread upon the earth, in order that the forms appear in their righteousness and truth.

"Verily" said he, "is righteousness in truth the key to this square. For the airs take the truth of the original impulse, and put it into the foursquare rightness of the earth, making it to be again as the son in the daughter."

"Look you beyond the pyramid, and see what the airs do make of this blue radiance of the mother."

Going out beyond the pyramid to the west, I saw in the air many angels, like unto the angel of the square, taking from the air that radiance of blue, leaving behind the yellow and violet of the square. The radiance wadded up like cotton candy, or clouds, in their hands. And they took them far about the surface of the earth, looking ever for the place where it should go.

I followed one of these angels to see what he did. As with the angels of the square of air within the lesser angle of fire, these angels looked for exactly that place of stress (in this case, lack of stress) where the wads of blue radiance would fit. But the criteria by which they selected each place was quite different from that of the previous angle of fire.

It seemed as if each angel listened to a note emanating from the wad in his hand. The earth itself resonated in time to these notes, but its resonance was stronger in some places than in others. But the angels centered their search almost immediately upon the proper location, and in an

instant, plunged into the earth with their burden, following the resonant note until they came to exactly the right place.

Thereupon, they released the blue light, and it burst out, filling the earth around it, and blending with the earth so that they interpenetrated.

The angel at my side said that this was representative of the relationship between the ether and the manifest earth. One interpenetrated the other, and both sounded to the same note, so that there was little to distinguish between them as to their quality. (The angel also reminded me that the blue was also the color of air in the queen scale, as well as of water in the king scale. I had been thinking that the blue was the water of the previous square still, but it was actually the blue said to be characteristic of the etheric body of an object or being.)

This said, I asked the angel to continue. He did by saying: "Let us look then, to the ways in which this force works within the worlds.

"Within the mineral kingdom, does this force work as the function of transmitting electric and sound vibrations through the rock from place to place, in order that the charge upon the earth may be given unto its parts according to their nature, the sounds are transmitted through the rock in different ways, according to the condensation or density that it manifests. Certain parts of the earth are more likely to transmit particular frequencies than others, and so the scientists of your plane have sought to look into the earth by means of these waves of vibration.

"They have seen there many things, but the essence of the process escapes them yet. They use it without understanding of the nature or quality it reveals, thinking of it in different terms.

"Now in the plant kingdom, as we have seen, do the plants all have the power of communicating with the others of their kind, after a fashion. Since the main key to this is etheric, of the body of energetic air, so do they reflect this transmission on the physical plane by the emission of chemicals, or of odors as you would think of it, which are then picked up by the other plants, and are presumed by your men of science to be the only form of communication they have between them. Masking as it does the true form of the passage, via the more refined airs of ethyr.

In the animal kingdom as in the human, this square rules the manifest communications of the species, via the sounds and voices of speech. Yet the voices of the animals are not wholly of the air, for they express mainly the

feeling-nature and not the thought-nature. In man, it is the kama-manas, the thought-feeling nature, partly both, that is mainly expressed by voice.

But the process is yet under this square, for it is the airs of both types which cause the meaning, the feeling, to be transmitted.

"The odors which the bodies of man and animals emit also transmit information via the air, as do the plants mentioned earlier. These odors express the feeling nature both in man and in animal. It is only through the voice that man has been able to express his higher nature, intellect, which he so far shares only in small part with his animal brethren."

While this speech was being made, the scene before me had been slowly fading, so that it was now completely dark, with the voice the only part of the vision remaining. I called upon the angel and god again, and they told me to get up for a few minutes, and to have a hit of pot, while they did something.

I did this, all the while concentrating on the name of the angel, using it as a mantra but not looking for any vision. I took a couple of hits from my pipe, and leaned back and relaxed.

The angel reminded me that the preliminary to this vision, earlier this afternoon, had come to me without my sending for it. He said that this was natural, and that it is not cause for worry or alarm. Time is looser on this plane where they live, and the calling can often come after the answer, without any paradox being involved. The answer evokes its own calling, in a sense, and without the calling, the effect of the answer would have been rapidly lost.

He also reminded me that in that vision, the voice had said that the winds that blew about the earth stirred up notes in the minds and hearts and bodies of men, so that one was like a harp, another a bassoon, and another a trumpet.

"This wind is also the Will of the Gods, translated and transmitted by the air. So that wherever it went upon the earth, that will stirred forth in man or woman those actions that were not only of use to the gods, but were also within the nature of the being being stirred."

"Now it is in this way that the will can have its way in the world, while men continue to have and express free will. Only those things which are of his essential nature, that he is already, will affect a man. Nothing that he does will in any way appear to be not of his own making. He will

continue to express himself, yet at the same time he will express part of what the gods wish to have done.

"So then is each stirred by the winds according to his way, and each goes his way unnoticed of what his acts do within the larger scale. It is only when the man returns to the path to godhood, by which he came to be in the world at that time, that he notices that some actions seem to be out of character, or rather out of context. For in going back into the higher planes in the quest, he takes himself partially out of the frame of reference within which his fellow humans respond unnoticed to the will of the gods.

"Being out of the frame, he sees a little of what the gods intend, or rather of the larger patterns that are generated by the response to the gods' will. Thus he sees meaning where others see none, and every second of life appears fraught with significance. Some have made a fetish of this, saying the task of the master is to 'interpret every event as a conversation between god and his soul'.

"Yet this is only for small minds, who have naught to do but follow in the steps of those who came before, and to leave the creation to those greater gods whom they serve. Yet the magus, no, any magician, should he choose to be, can become a creator within the manifest world, with rights of creation equal of those of any god. To these latter, the pattern of the larger gods lessens in significance, and becomes again merely the environment within he works. He understands the correspondences between planes, and takes them so much for granted, that there is no need to attach any special significance to events, beyond those that are specifically directed at him by other creators.

"The mountains become mountains again, and the trees, trees again."

"Also, these creators, taking on the aspect of the gods themselves, find that the world tends to bend itself to their purpose as individuals, without anything seeming to be out of the ordinary for any of those involved. It is his right, and the world accepts that right because it can not do otherwise.

"We have said before, and you have accepted, that you are a creator in truth. In your cabala, you have indeed turned the world on its head, and made it to fall at your feet. Yet withall, you have done something which is just as consistent, and even more useful in this new time, than the ancient cabala by which men have always achieved. It is this creation, which has taken you two lives to manifest fully, which brings you out among the gods, and makes you one of them in truth, for you have done that which few have dared

to do, and have made it work. Success is its own proof, and nothing can deny this, not even the gods who come before.

"You thought in the beginning that this Tree was given to you by the gods, to be revealed to man. Yet this was not the case, save in the sense that it was your own godhood which brought it into matter. Those other magicians who have changed the tree have not yet made it of the symbolic consistency which you have done. Perhaps some of those, in their own time, will do as you have done, and take themselves from the subjection of the gods.

"You have planted your tree as a seed in the angle of fire of earth, and have reaped the harvests in the other angles. Now you have yet one more square to do here before going on to the last of these angles, and meeting the bride in her fullness.

"You ask why, if this Tree is your own creation, do the forces of the universe follow along, and not resist, going in the ways of the old.

"The universe accommodates itself to the magician, as we have said, and therefore your certain creation of the tree has made it of all truth. But think not that there is a war between the Trees, or that one must supersede the other, for there is still much of worth in that older tree, as you know, and many will achieve by its rules and expressions. But here in this tree, have you given what you wanted to give, an alternative that works, and removes many of the ills of the old ways.

"That Achad was not you goes without saying. You are in a sense his complement or contrast, though there are similarities of a sort between you. Two expressions of one life, which conceived the Tree in the spaces between lives, and has created those needed lesser aspects that will produce his effect. There is no difference between Achad's "guardian angel" so-called and yours. Your personalities as exempt adepts are merely the manifest side of this being, who in himself is greater than either. You have long known that the self above the abyss was not the self who is below, and that no man passes the abyss, but is only absorbed for a time by that higher being. That which is of the earth remains in the earth. That which is of the Ruach remains in the Ruach. That which transcends both remains transcendent. All is ever as it was. Yet the lower, by accommodating itself to the higher, has made itself to be the true reflection of that portion of the higher that is possible of manifestation. That this reflection will broaden in scope inevitable. Yet, there will still be that "BNIAMIN ROVH", who unites all from Malkuth to Chesed within himself, expressing that same nature on all the planes."

The forces seemed to be waning, so I returned to the pyramid for a few minutes, and invoked the names of the angle again.

The angel returned with me, and when I felt I had the force in hand again, we went up through the top of the pyramid, rising above the earth into a world of brilliant white clouds and blue sky.

Each cloud seemed to be the home of some thinker, some person who had the force of mind to create or recreate something within the world that his fellows had not had before. I could see castles of many types seated in the clouds like the classic Jack-and-Beanstalk castle.

"These are those whose life has been given to great thoughts, whose thinking has moved the world in some way. Many would not be known at all today, yet in their own subtle ways, their effect has been many times that of other thinkers.

"Now that they have died of the body, and gone to their rest, as the Christians would have it, they are given to coming here, into this world, and thinking. For the airs of this place are conducive to those thoughts which are of the true nature of human expression, and therefore do those who think for humanity, who are its brain, come here to refine their skills and to put together new thoughts from the will of the gods.

"Now, if we were to go into one of these houses, as you have done in the past in another life, then we would see there the man living much as he chose to live when he was upon the earth. For the comforts of the earth, which here are in abundance, give the anchor that allows the mind to go to the farthest reaches in search of its goals. As well the anchor prevents both the man from becoming lost, and the thoughts from going too far astray from what will work within the world. If this were not the case, then these men would be madmen, and their ideas of no use to humanity.

"Let us rise up again through the planes, and see what else we might see within the airs of earth."

We did so, rising for some minutes, while physically, I leaned back and relaxed again.

Presently we came to a halt in another area of sky, but there were no clouds here this time, simply blue sky. The angel remarked in passing that even my smoking of marijuana tonight was within the parameters of the square, for it was like until an incense of an earthy nature, and therefore was air of earth again. I got some amusement out of this, and

the angel laughed out loud, seemingly in good fellowship. His dark face showed an expression of innocent fun.

As we stood in the air, it became night, and the sky was revealed with its stars shining brightly, each in its natural place and course. But for some reason, I appreciated the night-blue darkness between the stars as much as the stars themselves. The dark parts of the sky seemed to become multidimensional in the same way that they did in the last vision of the fiery lesser angle.

And a voice said: "The child has come upon the mother again, this time as the backdrop for these wonderful stars, which are truly my children. Note how each of them glows against my body with a jewel-like luster, each of its own lovely tint, each a faceted thing of wonder, just the thing for my new child to appreciate."

I looked at the stars, and they did indeed seem like jewels, like the crystal stars of my vision of the Beast and the Star.

"Go ye now, my child, and see what there is to be seen among these stars. Think not to call upon the angel again, for he has fallen far behind you in your race up the ladders of the air, and here at the edge of the earth, the air is of too light a form for him to be supported. Thus ye be on your own, save that I am with you, and will see you come to no harm. Give the sign of the Enterer towards these, my other children."

All this time my astral body had been slowly expanding, so that now it was large enough to enclose both the earth and the moon within itself. Looking out from the system, I made the sign of the Enterer, and immediately I left the earth and moon behind, heading off in the direction of the center of the galaxy.²³

As I progressed, it seemed as if I was entering into a space that was very regular. I could feel the dimensions of it, and they all were at right angles to each other, not at all distorted by gravity.

The stars came up and engulfed me, and as they did, they seemed to expand until every bit of the space was filled with the light of the stars. As in the previous vision of this image, the stars were all of crystal, each flare and flash of light showing sharp edges. It reminded me of the edge-effects sometimes seen under small doses of LSD. I recalled seeing a lawn while doing acid that had the same crystal-bright sharpness that these stars had.

²³ Which, incidentally or not, was exactly overhead in my astrological chart.

Nuit bent down and said: "Yes, my son, who has traveled the stars to this little world, in order to help in the work of her initiation. This world is indeed the same vision in which we met once before. But that time, you had wrenched the vision out of the air by your will alone, thus proving your right to its fullness. Now and here, I give it to you freely, as is your right.

I had the sensation of both shrinking and expanding at once. Some of my consciousness seemed to go back into my body, while another part was expanded to the limits of creation.

Nuit said: "I am separating you from the clothes that you wear, in order that you be seen for what you are by those in this place."²⁴

I had the distinct sensation that that part of myself that was not on the earth was being held by Nuit as a mother holds a child in her arm, while showing it to others. I felt enveloped in her, but at the same time, exposed to view.

I also felt something of the awe of that other self. His feeling was much like that childhood memory of mine, when I first realized that I was a separate being, and that all these big creatures looking at me (my mother's friends) were also of my kind, each separate and individual. Yet the feeling I receive from that other part of myself now is like that remembered feeling but purified and refined, and multiplied an hundredfold.

This was a literal shock. I could sense my other part feeling like it was being torn apart from the force of the realization. But then I saw that where there had been tearing, I was now showing the star-like qualities of the other beings there.

There was also a sense that these other stars were all looking with intense interest as my star-body was unveiled, as if they wanted to see the quality of the star from its first instants. The pressure of their interest was palpable.

Then each in turn looked at me closely, and for the most part I sensed qualified approval, as if it were too soon to tell for certain. I also sensed that there was some reason for wanting to see if I could stand there on my own yet.

The other part of myself looked at the stars, and saw that they kept their relative places through a sort of

²⁴ The "garments" referred to are the various aspects of the mundane personality.

internal gyroscopic motion. I tried to imitate it with my own body, and as I did so, my own spines of light blurred, until I appeared as a rapidly spinning sphere.

I wondered how I could keep spinning while still showing my rays and spines as the others did. But then, as the rate of spin increased the crystal rays and spines began to reappear. The ones in the cardinal directions appeared first, followed by two above and below. Then more appeared at the forty-five degree intervals between each pair, and so on, until the whole body was again radiating at full blast.

There was a sense that my star-self was drawing energy from my own interactions with the earth's etheric field, so that I was acting as a transformer, bringing it up to his level. A sensation like a small flow of electrical current went through my body and aura. I offered full control of the etheric body to that other, but he declined to take it, indicating that it was my part of things to be where I was.

I could sense an expansion of the limits of my aura, as if the star-self was reaching through me to the world, and using it as an anchor and "electric plug" all in one. The more energy he needed, the larger it grew. Nuit told me that this was like unto what I had seen in the earlier square, where the mysteries of incarnation had been revealed. Save that here I was seeing it from the inside.

After several minutes during which the star-self maintained its stability, the others stars seemed to give unqualified approval. They then turned their attention away, going about their business.

Nuit indicated that the star-self could relax, and not worry about maintaining itself. It did so, and some of its consciousness added itself to mine on the astral level, so that my own level was raised up a bit.

However, we did not merge into each other again. While he now occupied the same space as myself, he still seemed to be a separate entity from me.

The vision did not seem to want to continue, but the forces did not go away, so I went and lay down for a few minutes and relaxed fully.

There was a great deal of interaction between myself the scribe and the star-self while I lay down. Most of it was of too fleeting a nature to write down. Too many things came through at the same time to sort out.

I saw the star-self being laid with others of its kind in a sort of nursery. Here, each was suspended on the top of a plane (which I took to be the top of the Ruach where it

meets the abyss). Each star sent down into the Ruach a single ray of light, which anchored itself in Tiphereth. Each anchor was a reflection of the star in the less refined matter of the Ruach.

From somewhere, I was told that the rays sent down were a part of the consciousness of the stars, and that they needed to have a conscious connection with that lower world in order to get the energy they needed out of it. This energy traveled up the path of Shin from Tiphereth into this higher level.

The difference between a newborn star, I was told, was that the new child had to continue to keep a portion of its awareness in the lower world to get its energy, where the adult form did not need to, but drew its energy without any conscious attention. The later type no longer had to incarnate as a man, and could go on to make its incarnation out of larger bodies, such as planets and suns.

The force was not weakening, but I felt that I was getting too fatigued to see clearly. I decided to end things at this point, and banished the forces.

12/22/85 7:35 pm

Square "O" of the Airy Lesser Angle of the Earth
Tablet.

As the vision opened, I was in darkness, riding high above a very dark plane. The only light was a soft glow on the horizon to the south, that extended almost to overhead. A chill wind blew, cutting into my bones.

A voice said: "This is the chill wind that blows directly above the earth, the ether where it is most of its earthlike quality. No light is left, for it has all been sucked up into the daughter's womb, to issue forth again in another time."

I saw the earth recede before me, until I was hanging in empty space, with darkness all around. I called upon the name of the angel again. The pyramid formed around me. But it seemed smaller than before, so that I had to lower my head to fit beneath the ceiling. I felt very cramped and restricted.

I burst out the pyramid, and saw the angel, waiting in the air. He was all black, except for his feet, which were yellow, and had small wings. I gave him the 5=6 signs, and He responded with Rending of the Veil, the signs of Set and Shu, and the Closing of the Veil.

He said: "I know that you feel dark and cramped here, o mighty one. Yet this is the nature of the square, that the airs are all shut up, and made to conform to the pattern of the earth, so that it has taken on the cold and inertia of the earth. I show you my sphinx."

The sphinx appeared, showing itself as all bull except for the rear legs, which were human, and the lack of a tail. Its parts were in the appropriate colors.

I tested them both with the letters, and they appeared unaffected.

I acknowledge that they were as they appeared. The angel suggested that I call upon the goddess of the square, Nephtys. I did so, and she appeared. Her skin was utter white, with black brows and hair. All her raiment was black and white. We exchanged the signs, and she said:

"We meet again, o wonderer, as we have at the end of each of these squares, for I am the goddess of the earth tablet, and in each of these final squares do I receive my homage from the sub-angles."

3R#
P3
4

The vision became darker until I could see nothing. But the sense of the goddess was still there. I waited.

Things remained as they were for several minutes, and then I asked Nephtys to teach me about the square.

She said "The things to be taught here might be better taught to you in another way. Go you to your room and do a tarot reading. Then return.

I did a reading, which did not say much except that the force of earth were glad that I was there attempting to learn of them, and that they would be glad to teach me. I returned to the vision.

The force remained and seemed to increase a little, but still nothing happened. So I decided to quit and go do something else until I got an indication of what to do next.

12/23/85

I did not return to the vision that night.

The next day, I considered doing the invocation again, but a feeling told me not to. Instead, I felt I should try another shot at describing my own special magickal technique, even though I had pretty much abandoned the effort after several failures to come up with a simple and satisfactory description. Each of my previous efforts had become lost in either a confusing terminology or a surfeit of philosophizing, and each failure was worse than the last.

But I tried anyway, and in a couple of hours came up with complete, concise descriptions of the basic technique, and of three ways it could be used to separate the consciousness from the Ruach. I titled the paper "The Archer" since the exercise is an expression of the nature of Sagittarius.

It was only after I printed out a proof copy and read it over that I realized that the paper had 22 points in 10 pages and 4 sections. The last section, which was identical with point 22, could be further subdivided into four sections. Each of the 22 points could be related in some way to the Hebrew letters. Thus the whole tree of life was represented, and Malkuth, represented by point 22 (= Tau = Saturn = Earth) and section 4 (= Heh final = Earth), was divided into the sub-elements, which I happen to be exploring just now.

Since communication is a function of Air, and this paper was a manifestation (Earth) of communication, it seemed likely that this was what Nephtys had meant when she said the lesson of the square could be taught in other than

the usual way. The complex internal structure of the paper seemed to support this as well.

I still intend to invoke this square once more, but likely not until tomorrow.

12/27/85

Reading this over in light of the experiences of the next few days, I feel that the vision of 12/21/85, which was invoked under Air of Air of Earth, actually combined that permutation of IHVH with Earth of Air of Earth. The dividing line between the two squares would be the vision of the thinker's homes in the clouds. Everything after that image relates more to the latter permutation than to the former. So the angel did indeed complete the tour of the subangle before the three-day blockage I experienced at the winter solstice.

There is also an interesting connection with the vision of being presented to the queen of night, to be described under Water of Earth of Earth. The parallel with the presentation of the new star to the older stars seems obvious after the fact.

However, this does not invalidate the production of the manuscript mentioned above as a manifestation of the square Earth of Air of Earth.