

Touring the Earth Tablet  
Visions of the Kerubic Squares

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The visions are presented exactly as they were received by the scribe. No effort has been made to make them conform to magickal theory, historical facts, or the prejudices of the scribe.

A vision of the Square "t" of the Fiery Lesser  
Angle of the Earth Tablet.

Begun 11/11/85, 11:11 am.

I had determined to do an exploration of a square of an Enochian tablet following the directions and system described by Regardie in *The Golden Dawn*. I selected a square from the Earth tablet, "t", the rightmost kerubic square of the Fiery Lesser Angle.

I derived the appropriate divine names for invoking the square, and constructed the pyramid in the imagination. The north side and top colored black, the other three visible sides colored red. I imagined the kerub being hidden within the pyramid, and a ray of light descending to or ascending from the pyramid.

I performed the sign of the Enterer, and went into the pyramid. As this happened, the sides attributed to Fire changed from red to the flashing color, green. On the inside, the walls changed from green to red. I saw the sphinx of the sub-element, which had the head of a bull and the body, legs, and tail of the male lion. I gave the 5=6 signs, and tested him with the letters, at which he seemed to expand while maintaining shape. This indicated he was genuine.

I invited the sphinx to take me to a place where I could see the effect of this square in nature. Immediately we went to a place far underground, where a river of fire was being constricted and pushed back by a wall or barrier of rock. It seemed to be as if the fire was sealed off in a round space entirely surrounded by cold rock. I was told that the effect of the square had to do with the encapsulation of a force, all-potent within its own sphere of action, by a slower force acting on a larger scale. The wall of rock could be seen to move very slowly, forcing the fire into a smaller space.

An example was shown. We went to the western edge of the United States, and to the subduction zone where the edge of the Pacific tectonic plate was forced down underneath the edge of the continent. Despite its great melting heat, the molten rock of the mantle is pushed back down by the edge of the plate.

As another example I was taken to a Kimberlite pipe in Africa. These "pipes" are the cooled remains from an action like that of the square. The hot material had been cut off from the mantle and forced close to the surface by immense pressure from the surrounding rock. The combination of heat and pressure caused the formation of carbon crystals, diamonds, in the pipe.

I asked to see the spiritual animal of the square. Only gnomes were shown. The gnomes all had stubby arms and legs, and heads elongated from front to back until they were almost football-shaped. The short limbs and the shape of the head allowed them to move very quickly (in a horizontal position) along very small tunnels in the rock. They appeared to be strong.

I vibrated the name of the god of the square, Horus. (He is god because the square has three fiery sides, despite being in the tablet of Earth). Horus appeared, and I gave him the 5=6 signs. He responded with the same signs, then added the signs of 1=10 and 4=7. I judged this to be reasonable since these are the signs of earth and Fire, represented by this square.

Horus showed me the sphinx of the square again, but his varied from mine in that the head was that of a buffalo with a fringe of hair along the jaw-line. The body was more elongated than the sphinx who guided me, like a cheetah, and of a reddish-orange color. The head was black that turned a dark glowing green, like the shine on beetle's wings, where it was highlighted.<sup>1</sup>

Horus said: "Bemoan me, o worshiper, for though I am truly the god of this pyramid, yet my own powers have come to naught in this place. The fire is ever smothered by the greater earth, and here my force and fire are leached from me."

He appeared to have nothing more to say, so I requested to see the type of man represented by the square. I was shown a large, thick-headed man with a square brow and dark hair. His body was like that of a wrestler, or like that of the God Mars, and he wore nothing but a loincloth. The skin was colored dark brown, but the features were caucasian. I got the impression that this man was stolid and determined, and that he got his way in life by forcing himself into the position he wanted, and then refusing to move from it until everyone else accepted the *fait accompli*. He is lacking in any really demonstrative characteristics, but has the slow but unremitting force of a glacier.

In the plant kingdom, this square controls the lives of seeds buried in permafrost or hard ground, and also the way in which roots of plants force their way into tiny cracks in rock.

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<sup>1</sup> Horus was impressing on me that the bull of earth was not the animal of the American farm, intended mainly for slaughter. Instead, the bull is a working animal, like the water buffalo of Africa and Asia. The change of the lion-body to that of a cheetah indicated that the force of Fire was swift here, but rapidly expended. He confirms this in the next paragraph.

In the animal kingdom, the force was shown me in those mammals that bury themselves for the winter, and in insects that store their eggs in underground capsules while they hatch.

I asked to see the effect in human society, and was shown a group of persons entering a cave for purposes of worship. They did so because the ground insulated them from the influences of other living things, allowing them to concentrate an unusually large amount of pure god-force without having it leak away.

In the human arts, the square relates to the use of pigments produced by burning or roasting certain minerals.

On a cosmic scale, the square shares with others the responsibility for the formation of a cold crust on molten, recently-formed planets.

It was pointed out to me that the entire column of squares governed by this square also had a part to play in the details of the process described. At this point, I felt I was getting tired, so I ended the vision and returned to my body.

I closed the temple by banishing the forces.

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A Vision of the Square "m" of the Fiery Lesser Angle of the Earth Tablet.

Begun 11/13/85, 9:15 pm.

This square is the one immediately to the left of the square used in the above vision. While still in the Fiery sub-element of the Earth Tablet, its north, south, east, and west sides are attributed to Earth, Fire, Scorpio, and the Queen of Wands, respectively. There are still two parts Fire in the square, but one of the previous Fire sides has turned to water. It also is attributed to Heh of IHVH.

I visualized the pyramid of the square standing in the middle of my astral temple. As I did so, the temple darkened, and the pyramid became more clearly visible. The top was black with the letter Tai (M) in white. The north side had the four-color Enochian emblem of Earth on a black background. The east became dark blue with the Eagle kerub in orange-yellow. On the south, the simple triangle of Fire in red. The west side showed Crowley's version of the Queen of Wands, the fiercely imperious woman and her leopard mascot.<sup>2</sup>

The fiery sides of the pyramid flashed from red to green to red again. I gave the sign of the Enterer and passed into the pyramid, giving the sign of Silence when centered in it.

The sphinx was there. It had the head of a wild ox or buffalo, the forequarters of the Lion, the hindquarters of the Eagle, and the tail of the lion. Given the 5=6 sign, it responded with the same signs, and added the signs of Earth and Water<sup>3</sup>. The sphinx stood up on its hind legs and leaped up into the beam emanating from the top of the pyramid. I sounded the divine names of the square again, and followed the sphinx up through the beam.

I rose up the planes for a while without encountering any cohesive images. Suddenly I came out into a dark scene. The background of the scene consisted of a mountain range, beginning out of sight to my right, and continuing south for some miles before turning east. After crossing to the east, the range tapered down to a promontory. This tongue of land

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2 While the Queen of Wands is an attribution of this side of the pyramid, it is not the primary attribution, which is to water alone, not water of Fire. It was valid to use the symbol on the pyramid, but it seems to have had the effect of limiting the vision to a subgroup of the energies of the square, and diverting it from the main line of development. However, the main line still managed to inject itself, as will be seen in the next vision.

3 That the sign of Fire was not given when the other two were must be counted a defect in the vision.

stuck out into a dark sea that filled the rest of the east. From behind the mountains to the south rose clouds, covering the sky.

In front of the mountains, an inlet of the sea protruded across the picture, up to the base of the western mountains. The water was a very dark grayish-brown, with an oily sheen to the surface.

The foreground of the scene was a hard, cold rock shelf or shield, with nothing growing on it. When I turned around, the scene to the north simply faded into blackness. The ground had a slick feel to it.

I went forward to examine the water. It was no more clear from close up, although I could see that most of its opacity came from suspended particles. The particles looked almost like silver metalflake paint. The surface of the water was slightly convex where it touched the shore, becoming higher the farther you went from shore.

I was invited to stick my hand in the water. I did so quickly and pulled it out again. I could see the oiliness and a thin coating of the metalflakes on my hand. Then the flesh all dissolved, leaving the bare bones. This dissolving continued on up the arm until I shook it, after which the flesh came back. I either thought, or heard someone say, "The Waters of Death".

Looking to the west, I tried to see what was at the end of the inlet. The shore could not be seen due to clouds of steam or mist. But farther up the cliff, there seemed to be drops of glowing orange liquid seeping or sweating through the rock. When I tried to see more detail, that area of the scene dimmed.

I then noted that there was a glow reflecting from the clouds to the south. The source of light seemed to be behind the mountains. I rose up until I could see what was there. To the west and south appeared a great sea of Fire, orange-red. In the western area, the fire moved in visible currents. To the south, it was a flaming field.

Where the fire met the water in the east, great billows of steam arose, to become the clouds visible from the north. The two elements completely balanced each other, so that there was always just enough water flowing south to stop the fire from getting to the north and east. They met at an unwavering line that stretched to the horizon.

Moving back above the mountains, I examined the fire more closely. There was an impression that the fire was under great pressure to cross the mountains into the north. It rose up in waves, higher and higher into the sky, but

there seemed to be an invisible barrier above the mountains, and it could not pass them. It fell back.

I asked to see the animal related to the square, and was shown a sort of were-creature in the process of changing from a large fish to a bull. The front half had the torso and head of the minotaur, and the bottom half was the rear half of a fish. The Fire aspect seemed completely absent, until I noticed or was told that the fire was the transformation itself.

It was then pointed out that the animal was frozen in the middle of its transformation, and that this "freezing" was a function of the power of the square. I gathered that it controlled the retention of neonatal characteristics in otherwise mature organisms. The human retention of the relative hairlessness of the newborn is an example of this. It also controls cases in which a species that goes through metamorphoses as part of the maturation process begins to stop itself at some point before the final metamorphosis occurs. No species was given for this second effect.

I asked to see the power of the square as it acted in the mineral kingdom. I was shown a place in the Pacific Trench, very deep, where lava flowed out of a vent in the side of the trench. The pressure is so great that the water does not explode when the hot lava hits it. Only a thin layer of steam is produced between them, and the water carries off the heat from the steam, cooling the lava and stopping its advance.

For an example of this force in the plant kingdom, I was shown a microscopic view of the pistil of a flower. The pistil was a long stem full of microscopic tubules. As I watched, a grain of pollen came down one tubule and united with an egg cell. Behind this first grain, more grains tried to come down the tube, but the tube was closed off by being filled with sap before they could get close to the egg. This closing of the passage is the function of the square's force. In the human being, a similar process goes on when the fertilized egg grows a thick outer membrane immediately after the first sperm cell enters it.

The type of person represented by the square was a woman, with a body that appeared wide when viewed from the front or back, but looked thin from the side. The upper face was square, with a triangular jaw line. The hair was dark brown with blonde highlights. The skin was also tanned dark. Her dress was an absurd collection of red and blue polka dots on a black base. I could not get a strong impression of the temperament of this person.

As an example of the force acting in human society, I was shown an image of two groups of people acting at cross-



purposes. I got the impression that this was not interference of an active or willful type. Instead, the two groups blocked each other "by surprise", in ways that do not directly relate to the function of either. An ambulance having its route blocked by a Shriner's parade, for instance.

The vision seemed to be weakening at this point, so I returned to my temple and banished the forces. I then returned to my body.

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The Square "s" of the Fiery Lesser Angle  
of the Earth Tablet.

Begun 11/16/85. 12:12 pm.

I vibrated the calls and the names, and visualized the pyramid. For a few moments, I got an image of rapidly blowing air, the movement being generated by heat from fires below. However, the heat did not reach up to the level where I was, which was cool.

Above me I saw the sphere of the earth looming down towards me, but the sense of gravity was pulling towards the fire and not the earth. There was an impression of many angels or beings flashing by me, but I could not see them clearly, only a silvery-white or yellow blur. It seemed that they were moving too fast to see. But some of them would stop for just a split-second to look at me, and by the time the images of them registered, they would be gone again.

The "afterimages" from these brief stops let me see that they were wearing diaphanous white or yellow gowns, much like the usual T-cross magician's robe, but with two or three additional layers of sheer cloth that blew in the wind. They seemed to have dark faces with blonde hair, and a sharp but delicate bone structure. The eyes were wide, dark, and serious.

At the time I did not consciously see more than this. The last thing I recall hearing was a voice saying "What the force of the square "t" conceals and encysts, here I disperse."

I couldn't seem to get a clearer picture, or to get another image, so I returned to my body, thinking that the attempt had failed, and that it would have to be done over again. Yet there was sense of things unfinished. I felt restless. The body wanted to move around and do something active. My mind felt relaxed and free of pressures, but unable to focus, or to produce the idea for something to do. And despite this feeling, there was a pressure on the top of the head that was giving me a tension headache. (All this obviously relates to the forces of the pyramid. Fire at the bottom, air in the middle, and earth at the top.)

Sometimes such feelings indicate that there is a message to be passed to me by automatic writing. I had learned this talent early, and had developed it to the point where it was actually automatic typing using my word-processor, often at faster speed than I can type consciously.

I sat down at the processor, and got just a little bit of message. The being identified himself as NSITM, the

archangel ruling this square of the tablet. He said that he had come to tell me all about the kerubic squares of this Lesser Angle. He began an introductory sentence, and then the sense of contact was cut off completely. There was no impression that the intelligence was still around.

The restless feelings reappeared. I did a banishing, hoping this would at least tone down the power of it. In spite of the banishings, this feeling of the power of the square continued for most of the day. I felt both mentally dispersed and physically restless until evening, when an additional banishing caused them to cease.

But in writing this down the next day, I found that I remembered a great deal more than I had seen at the time. The events described below were not consciously experienced, but in writing this account they appeared to me as a memory of an event that had actually happened. I can not distinguish it from the memory of other visions that I did have consciously. The only thing that convinces me now that I did not see it consciously is my memory of doing other things at the time, and being totally unaware of such a vision occurring. Apparently the vision continued at some level of my mind without my attention.

After the fact, I recall seeing a picture of a great white cliff. The ground extending back from the top of the cliff was black. Along the face of this cliff, a large number of angels worked, hurriedly bringing things, and taking things away. I could not see clearly what they brought<sup>4</sup>, but it went into the cliff face and was buried in the earth. The angels took away great pieces of the cliff itself, which looked crystalline from a closer viewpoint. These pieces they scattered about the surface of the earth, producing life in great variety. Everywhere a piece fell, new life arose into being. Each new life was actually a whole planet somewhere in the cosmos, with its entire systems of animals, plants and intelligent beings.

And an angel said to me: "The cycle of life in the earth is controlled by these squares of the Lesser Angle of Fire, in the Wall of Earth. First, in the square "t", is the life injected into the potential of being by the will of the gods. It takes on the quality of earth, and therefore does its flashing brightness bemoan its loss of self. But without its loss, the earth were mere dead matter, inert and without possibility of form.

"In the square "m" is the life spread throughout the earth. Where the fires of "t" were encapsulated as it were, so the waters of "m" do leach the life from its capsule, and

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4 They brought football-sized hollow spheroids. The encapsulated lives of square "t".

spread it throughout the base-matter, making it living and receptive to the thoughts of the gods. Under the pressure from the earth above, this life-infested matter changes to a crystalline form. Each unit of crystal possesses the full capabilities of the original life-impulse, with the added ability to produce more life-crystals without loss to itself."<sup>5</sup>

(I noted in passing that while the individual units had a crystalline form, they did appear to have some inherent flexibility. There was also a vitality to them, an impression that one body was not enough to hold their force. They were ready to multiply at any instant. When the crystals were in groups, they bunched together in a way that reminded me of muscle fibers, so that individual crystals could slide around a bit without losing place in the group.)

I asked the angel why my vision of the square "m" had not revealed this. The angel replied that it did, but that I had misinterpreted what I saw. The drops of glowing fire on the cliff face of that vision were the encapsulated lives of the square "t". They fell into the waters, where they were dispersed and distributed throughout the earth. The metallic flakes in the water were the dissolved lives of "t". The waters were called the "Waters of Death", both because of the Scorpio connection and because to the lives it did indeed appear as a form of death, that is, a disruption of their unity. The steam of the meeting of Fire and water in that vision produced the air in which the angel and I were presently standing. The fact that the square "m" was a transitional form accounted for the were-creature and the other references to retained characteristics.

He also mentioned that if I had used the main attributes, I would have seen the flakes of life come out of the water greatly expanded. Each would have been equal to the original drops of fire, and be blown westward into the square "s". Thus the life multiplied itself out of the energy of matter. I would also have seen that they emerged from their bath with an aspect of hardness and sharpness that they did not have before. The waters are the waters of the Styx; and they are armored like Achilles from the water's touch. But having been bathed fully, they have known Death and will no longer feel the touch of his arrow.

The angel continued: "These processes are ever continuous, so that the crystals of life must be moved from their place, to make way for yet more life. Here in the square "s", we take the encapsulated lives of the square

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<sup>5</sup> This is not the ordinary matter that we bang our shins on, but matter of a very high level, possibly Solar. The crystals are the souls and soul-equivalents of the species of earth, and of individual beings.

"t", and place them in the richest parts of the earth. In return, we take the crystals of life that are extruded from the cliff face, and we scatter them across the universe, so that the gods will have many canvasses upon which to work their art."

The angel showed me the scattering of the life-crystals. The material universe is seen as a great plane of energy from this square. It is in fact the field of flames that caused the air to move at the beginning of the vision. This energy in great abundance is everywhere ideal for the seeding of life, for it can do nothing of itself, but must have the impulse of life to bring it into form.

Within the field, there are stresses that dictate that life take one form or another in order to move there. Incompatible forms are destroyed quickly, because they can not assimilate the kinds of energy available. I saw the angels take the life-crystal lumps they carried, and cut them into pieces that matched the stresses in a particular area. Then they would place the pieces carefully, so that the lines of stress in the area were aligned with the striations of the crystals. Leftover pieces were shaped to fill the stressed area to its full limits. The angel told me that this activity caused all the niches in the ecology to be filled with appropriate life.

Each piece so placed began to radiate like a sun, even brighter than the fires in which it lay. The light increased as the fires themselves began to take on the pattern and radiance of the crystals. It was said: "Thus does life create order, out of the chaos of universal energy. Through its very existence, it demands that the energy of the material world take on orderly forms. Not only within the limits of its own area, but extending by its radiance to other areas that have no life of their own. Its living beings become gods, and the agents of gods, making the creation in matter."

Without pause, the angel went on: "In coming to these squares, you sought knowledge of the enochian worlds, and of the powers thereof. We have given you in full measure what we have here, and will give more as you explore the last of our squares, "i". That you have not seen all that is here is certain, for as you know no man will see even a fraction of the whole. Even the gods rejoice in such unknowing, for it allows the possibility of Discovery. Yet we have given, and will give to the extent of our natures. Such as you come rarely to this world, who seek solely for understanding and knowledge, and hope for power only over self. To you we may give all that we have, all that we know, all that we be. Let

your will go forth to continue this search, and your reward will be as the heavens made manifest.">

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(The piece that follows occurred simultaneous with, but separate from, the Angel's speech in this vision. It is the same theme played in a different key. The ways in which they harmonize will be left, as they say, as an exercise for the reader.)

At the same time as the angel spoke, I saw the primordial universe, divided into light and dark. The light and dark were separated along a plane that extended to infinity. There was no way to understand the size of what I saw, as there was nothing else in the image to compare it with. The dark appeared to be a solid wall. There was no intermixture with the light.

I looked more closely at the wall, comparing it with the light in which I stood, and understood that it was not truly dark. The two sides were interchangeable. If I had been on the other side, that side would have looked light and this side dark.

An angel at my side told me that the light and dark were energy and matter. Matter is energy turned inside out. The interface between light and dark was actually at the level of what would be Tiphereth when the universe was created. All of the matter of the lower planes belongs to the other side. He emphasized again that if I were on the other side the situation would look exactly the same, but with that side being in the light.

The light side, while clearly full of energy, was totally transparent. It had no characteristics of any kind that could be seen.

Suddenly a stream of light shot down towards the wall from behind me. As it hit the wall and passed through it shattered into a multitude of small, independent and self-sustaining units of energy.

These units drew a shell of matter around themselves, so that they could barely be seen. Their energy interpenetrated to the surface of the shell. Eventually all the energy gathered into the shell, leaving the center hollow. (I was told that the deepest point in matter reached by the descending beam was Malkuth of the Tree.)

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6 This presages the main body of the fourth vision.

Matter tried to eject these shells, since they were a disturbance of its normal motion. It could not do so, but its attempts put a steady pressure on the shells. Forcing the shells into a smaller area caused their energy to be concentrated, bringing them to a higher state of awareness.

With this increased awareness, the lives withdrew some of their substance from the shell, and concentrated it in their centers. The concentration of energy caused a rotary field of some sort to be generated around each shell. The matter was seen to have an innate rotation that was exactly opposite to that of the unit's. This opposition of fields caused the pressure on the units to increase tremendously. Each unit was forced to concentrate more of its energy in its center to maintain its integrity. But at the same time, the interaction of the fields generated even more energy, so that the units could add all the new energy they needed.

This additional energy helped fill the center and support the shell against matter. But the pressure also increased, in a kind of feedback loop, so that one process encouraged the other, which in turn encouraged the first. The units of energy became steadily brighter and stronger within their shells.

Eventually some of the units found they could discard their shells altogether, and maintain themselves against matter's pressure solely through their own energetic counter-pressure. The frictional effects of the two fields continued to generate more energy within the units, allowing them to continue expanding.

Since the units were not imbedded too deeply in matter, some of them eventually expanded to the degree that their bubbles of counter-pressure broke through the surface of matter and back out into the light. Their own pressure caused them to be blown out through the holes they made, and into the light. Most of them immediately withdrew back into matter, but with several such experiences they moved out permanently, while maintaining their connection with matter in order to keep generating the energy they needed to expand.

The area covered by their connections to matter expanded as they did. Eventually, both the units and their connections expanded until they were lost out of sight, and there was nothing to indicate that they had ever been there. But the entire visible area was now just a small area within one unit's connecting cord, so the appearance of emptiness was false.

A voice said: 'This is how the gods reproduce. All gods are positive, and therefore can not mate with each other and produce a new entity on their own level. So they follow the

ancient way, and throw parts of themselves into matter, there to disintegrate into the motes you saw. It is essential that they go through matter, for this is their source of independent life and had this not been done, the extended energy would return to its god and meld with his being again. Reproduction would fail.

"These motes are the souls of those who became men and women. Both [sexes] are positive with respect to matter, and both have potential to become gods again. There is no difference between them. [The emphasis is the speaker's, not the scribe's.] Some break their shells early, giving joy to their parent. Others stay encysted until the end of the world, when they are drawn out of matter whether or not they wish."

(Somewhere in all the above, it was pointed out that an entity on the side of things that saw our matter as light and our light as matter, would see exactly the same process going on from his side. The sparks sent into their matter would appear in our world as energy shooting from Malkuth to Tiphereth, and then spending all their time trying to force their way back into Malkuth again. These entities are known to us as demons. Of course, the demons think we are the demons.)

The two visions merged at the point where the angel said "In coming to these squares. . .".  
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Square "i" of the Fiery Lesser Angle  
of the Earth Tablet.

9:19 pm 11/17/85

Rehearsed the calls and the names, and visualized the pyramid. The pyramid for this square has north = earth, east = earth kerub = Taurus, west = earth of Fire of earth = Princess of Wands, and south = Fire.

I did not feel like I was getting much of response to the invocation. The pyramid was unclear, and would not focus despite repeated invocations, and the use of the letters and the pentagrams.

I entered into the pyramid, and saw the sphinx. He had the head and upper body and legs of a bull, and the rear body and tail of a lion. But his front legs were actually arms, so that he looked a bit like a minotaur.

He responded in kind to the 5=6 signs, and added the 1=10 sign. The image was still weak and out of focus. I tried to ask him to take me to a place where I could see the power of the square, but the image kept fading in and out, and I could not get the point across. I heard a voice saying something about the "nature of the square", but I could not hear it clearly.

Since the session did not seem to be going well, I cut it off and returned to my astral temple. After closing the temple, I returned to my body and went to sleep.

(I concluded later that the vision failed because I had spent much of the afternoon considering the implications of the previous vision. I still had a residual "charge" from that vision that had to leak off before a new force could come in clearly.)

11/18/85

At work today, I began to get images related to the square, but they were still weak. There was also a sensation that some kind of written or spoken narrative was waiting for me to hear it or transcribe it. I wrote down a few things, and most of it seemed to relate more or less to this square, but it started to get into praises of my personal power as a magician. This type of message always makes me suspicious, since I had had cause to regret believing similar praise in the past.

The more coherent section of the notes began:

"I gave the 5=6 sign [to the sphinx] and he responded with the same and added the 1=10 and 4=7 signs. He said:

'Behold, O worshiper, you have reached the culmination of your journey. I have been formed to be your [untranslatable thought involving receptivity to creative impulses] and as my god are you worshiped in turn by all the elements.'

"I questioned him about this comment but kept getting distracted by events in the office. From several repetitions on the sphinx's part, it seemed that he said 'You are now a creator in truth, and therefore you have rights of control over all the elements of the four Walls of Enoch. But I speaketh not of the Floor.'" He seemed reluctant to say more.

"I asked the sphinx to show me a scene representative of the square. I saw a scene of great lushness, tropical, with the heat seeming to rise from the ground. We were in a field surrounded on three sides by jungle, thickest to the north as we faced, thinner on the left, and changing to savannah on the right. To the south, the savannah was burning steadily, without smoke but with fire covering everything from about 100 yards away to the horizon. Children or small sprites played in the thin jungle to the west.

"The Bull led me through the trees to the north, to a clearing surrounded by hardwood trees. The soil of the clearing was rich and loamy, and looked as if it had just been turned for planting.

"The bull spoke and said that the earth was cleared, and ready for whatever impulse<sup>7</sup> I chose to put into it. I asked what sort of impulse it had in mind, and why I should do such a thing. (A touch of paranoia inspired by his previous comments about my privileges.)

"He explained that as a creator, I had to demonstrate my creativity by putting a new thing into this world. My interpretation of Achad's cabala would be such a thing. If I wished such a creation to grow and continue to bear fruit, it must be planted as a Fire in the earth.

"I asked if anything else could be planted there, and what sort of thing. He said that anything would do, so long as it came from my own mind. He had suggested my cabala as my most worthy creation.'

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7 This is a reference to the Golden Dawn exercise in which the four Tablets are seen as the walls of a room, and the Tablet of Union is the floor. So he was granting dominion over the elements, but not the spirit.

8 The actual word he used was "ejaculation", but my prudish intellect refused to hear it at the time.

"I asked how to do it and was told to plant its image in the soil. I visualized Achad's version of the Tree of Life. With each path that I added, I tried to put in the flavor or quality that I associated with the essence of the path. With the Tree visualized as best I could, I concentrated the image in my ajna center, and then threw it out from myself to enlarge and stand above the soil.

"Saying, "May this Tree live forever, and cover all the earth with its glory.", I caused it to sink into the soil until it was gone from sight.

"The Bull rejoiced with a glad heart."

At this point, business in the office picked up, and I had to spend the rest of the day interviewing. I stuffed my notes away and forgot about it until evening.

I did the invocations again beginning at 6:06 pm. I got a clear image of the pyramid, and also a clear image of the sphinx, who seemed decidedly bored with all these comings and goings. He nodded to me and gestured upwards with his nose. I tested him with the pentagram and letters, which seemed to strengthen him. But the vision did not seem to want to go any where. So I got up and transcribed the above account of the events up to date, and went to do a Tarot reading to see if it would shed any light on the matter.

The reading indicated specifically that it was my resistance to the praise in the vision that was keeping me from seeing it clearly, and that I should throw myself into it and let the resistance come after it was over, if it had to. The "Celtic Cross" spread was the one used, and in the position defining the querent, it indicated a man who was disappointed because what he had intended to be a simple teaching aid had ceased to be so. This was so close to the mark that I had to laugh.

While I was putting the cards away, I got an image of the Egyptian goddess who rules the square, Nephtys. She was wearing the Moon Crown, with black and white nemyss, collar, and tunic, and she had yellow skin.

She gestured to me and lead me into the forest to the north of the field in which we stood. I saw that it was the same field of this afternoon's vision, but that it was night now, and a new moon matching the real moon's phase was in the sky. Despite being just a sliver, the vision's moon put out enough light to see.

We traveled again to the clearing of the earlier visions. It looked the same as I approached it, but as soon as I entered, I was covered by a thick darkness, almost palpable. The faintest of red glows could be seen or felt

within it. Growing nervous, I intended to call upon Nephtys, but the name that I called out was "Nuit!"

Immediately the sky cleared and the darkness vanished. The first thing my eyes saw was the night sky, brilliant stars in blackness, seeming to loom down. I could feel that the sky was Nuit. A voice without words said "Yes, my child, I, the mother of all and the end of all, come upon you. The thick darkness that you saw, laced with faint red, is my special sign to you, with the feeling of my presence that it gives. You saw it once before when you emerged from the Tree [in *The Beast and the Star*]."

The sky loomed yet nearer, and in some way the dimensions twisted, so that the earth and myself interpenetrated with the field of stars. We seemed to be parsecs across, but at the same time we retained our normal small size on the cosmic scale.

I felt myself being drawn into the field of stars, changing my shape to the basic sphere, whose simple elegance rules in the macrocosm. My earthly self was partially shed, so that I was touched at a deeper level by the scene.

I noted that in some way the spirit of the earth had been drawn up with me, and was itself become as a star in that sky. She appeared first as I usually see her from space, blue and brown clothed in white, then I saw her on the astral level, shrouded in a cloud of noxious gases, only a few of which are material in nature. Then I saw her transformed, glowing brightly enough to outshine all else around her.

(Throughout all this, I had simultaneously been seeing the earth as a planet and as a woman. In woman-phase, she appeared first as a mother about 25 years old, fully mature in body and young in outlook. The correspondence to the miasma-image was a woman who had been burdened with the karma of millions through no fault of her own. In her transformation, she shed the dark, murky stew of emotions in which she had been clothed. She appeared young and bright, but with a knowledge so deep that it had made her innocent again.

I marveled at the beauty of this young woman, though I can not describe it at all now beyond saying that she seemed to be all things at once. And even more I marveled that I was connected to her in some way that made me feel married. On thinking about this, it seemed reasonable. Earth certainly knows at least as much about me as a wife does about her husband. And, reversing it, my own knowledge of

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9 Freudians will have a field day with the following sections. *Honi soit qui mal y pense!*

her, so very much less, was about equal to the average husband's knowledge of his wife. The connection between us felt very good, with an undercurrent of love given unconditionally. Love fairly shone from her and blinded me until I turned away.)

Nuit said, again without words, "This shall regenerate the world, the little world my sister, my heart & my tongue, unto whom I send this kiss."<sup>10</sup>

I was then sent a burst of information, and it took a while to untangle it all.

It was the success of myself and my fellow magicians that "regenerated" the world. Every time one human being became fully aware of his/her star-ness, it raised the spiritual level of the being that enlivened the earth as well.

In incarnating as the earth, this being had deliberately cut herself off from communion with her fellows among the stars. She had voluntarily "entered a prison of the flesh" in order to set the conditions necessary for her own next initiation. In doing so, she had also made herself the garbage dump for all the negative emotional matter in this sector of space.

Receiving all this emotional matter served dual purposes. In relation to the earth herself, it enabled her to perform a "service" for her "community", loosely speaking, while at the same time undergoing a trial necessary to her advancement. The act was a service because it gave certain other stellar beings in the neighborhood, notably the star Set (Sirius or Sothis), a clean environment in which to undergo his next initiation, and to perform certain other magickal tasks.

Now, to get out of this condition, it is necessary for the earth to have a certain number of fully conscious beings living in her, who are aware of their place in the larger cosmos. When these beings throw their consciousness outside the earth's aura, they punch holes in the blanket of emotional matter surrounding the earth. These holes continue to expand so long as the person maintains some connection within the earth's sphere. Each hole allows energy and information from the outside to get back to the earth's Life. Thus, she gains strength she needs to disperse the cloud, and material of the proper grade for her own growth.

And since each adept's consciousness is reflected in her own, the increased vibrations of the adept's awareness

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10 A direct quote from Liber AL vel Legis, Chapter 1, verse 53.

also raises her own state of consciousness slightly, further helping her to regain her lost state.

When the needed number of adepts are fully linked into the outer universe, then the earth can use their paths as a route to send her whole awareness out. From outside the material aura of the planet, she can take direct action to disperse the emotional miasma, and those beings who live on earth because of it. With the Air again clear, then balance will be restored to the relations between the kingdoms on earth, and man will find his place as its caretaker.

Thus, the initiations of individuals do good to the earth simply by having happened. Their continued existence on earth continues the good, so long as their knowledge of their place as stars in the womb of Nuit also continues. They need do nothing else but pursue their own wills. This is why it is a lie that sacrifice is necessary to initiation, and a lie that the initiated have a duty to spread their knowledge.

Nuit bent down and enveloped myself and the earth in an embrace that was inside us as well as about us. It definitely felt like a kiss despite enclosing us completely. Then I returned to the clearing where we started, and the earth spirit went back into her body.

I looked about the clearing and wondered if I should close the vision or continue. A voice told me to wait a moment. I took the opportunity to go to the bathroom. It had taken a while to sort out what that burst of information had in it, and it was now 8:10 pm. I am certain that I have forgotten a lot of what was in the burst. For a while, ideas had gone by so fast that they were replaced by another before the could be absorbed.

I returned to the clearing. It was still and quiet. The moon seemed to have gone lower in the western sky, and there was not as much light. What little there was faded quickly, leaving me again in full darkness.

I heard: "You have invoked the powers of the Fire of earth. And as we have told you, we have given to you in full measure. For is not the being who is the life of Earth ultimately the true Fire of earth? Did she not inject herself into the body of earth as in the square "t", cutting herself off from her kind in order to bring life to the world? And did not her life disperse throughout the earth, as in the square "m", feeding every living creature, maintaining order of types and functions among them? And did not you, her creature, under the pressure of her life, become transformed from an amorphous lump into a Star? And is this not the reward of all the adepts upon her? And did

you not see yourself, a Star of Fire<sup>11</sup>, married to her within my field? And is not the heart of your soul, your own creation, now buried in her to grow and reproduce? Thus ye have made her the Bride, and IHVM is fulfilled within the Fiery Lesser Angle."

Abruptly, the vision ended, and all sense of connection was gone. I went and finished this account of the vision, which I end here at 10:10pm.

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11 Sun in Sagittarius.