

December 18, 1978.

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Dear Bate,

Exceedingly pleased to hear from you, I have been trying to make contact for some time with some one on planet Earth and as far as I can tell we are supposed to work together for a brief period of time, I will not remain in the body of my/self for very much longer I will soon be called back to my own dimension. I do not take our mission here on Earth to be of little importance, that is when I am finished with my time here on Earth I will simply say the proper prayer and as if by Magick I will return to that place where I will read my story to the children of my people, Blessed be.

my friend I do have an awe/full lot of material on hand as I am at this time attempting to edit a lot of His-story and how long a time do we have to make your dead-line? You see I am but a simple worker of HIGH Magick and the field of writing is difficult for me, Say did I tell you about how I got into a situation several years ago and a spell was put on me, now can you imagine that a wise olde Witch such as me, and some one comes into my place of being, and whammy they say to me, from this day on this I say to you a spell is cast upon yee now for the rest of your journey on Earth you are to write. I said write what? and the voice came back in tones so muffled You are here after to be known as RORRIM and yee shall write about all the rite that yee shall do, and then in a some what louder voice I heard, SO MOTE IT BE. Wow I said that sure a heavy trip that Olde Hag put upon me and there I was holding

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the future in my hands and I knew it, .what to do what to do.
Oh well that story just rambles on and on and it even gets to
a point in time were we are all invited to a large gathering
were in some of us are invited to describe our lives in the
other world . we of the Olde ways are soont to be asked for
our help .

What is ,strange that we shall meet in such ways,
it has been so long ago that I was allowed to communicate in
space that the senses are alive and filled with energy ,I have
since the begining of this journey been in isolatory, solitudd
and it will now take me a moment to get all the senses tuned
and ready for flight .

My friend I at this time feel a stong flow of energy ,it is
written that we shall be gin a series of comunications that
will establish a true link with the future.

All of lifes fears are filled with tears----tears of pain
tears of sorrow----

tears of death----

in the middle of the nite

a chold I hear shh listen you can hear it

shh shhhh listen you hear it ----please God dont

let them hurt me anymore,

Oh my god I think that they have killed me. please take my SOUL
to thee. These are the last words he said to me so I take His
Soul to be safe with me, for dont you see some one needs to care.
more to come stay tuned zzzzzzzzzzz.

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I seem to sense a description of this one that all are calling
it is like a voice in the nite or is it a voice from the past?
Behold oh writer of rites of truth*She is trulyMAD

for SHE stands apart--serene--curiously observing,
SHE stands quietly--looking forlorn
like an infant who has yet,
to learn,to know,what to smile at

She is a little sad for what SHE sees--while others enjoy thier
possessions,SHE lazily drifts,a do-nothing,owning nothing,moving
slowly towards the heavens,SHE seems indecisive while others
are crisp and definite

SHE does not seem to be making HIs way in the world--
SHE is different ----

SHE is a wise infant
sucking at the
breast of
all
life

inside the head ther is affirmation of the
word that shall be done as

*What is to come is in the past...

and that is were I RORRIM work-play-pray-live,
and that is were I RORRIM shall never die as SHE
is the true Mother Of GOD SO mote it be
ahmen.

Love is the law,love under will.
let us pray then let us talk.

RORRIM ✕