

Initiations into the Mysteries

Mystic Knowledge Series

Compiled and Written by Marilyn Hughes

The Out-of-Body Travel Foundation!

www.outofbodytravel.org



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Having worked primarily in radio broadcasting, Marilyn Hughes spent several years as a news reporter, producer and anchor before deciding to stay at home with her three children. She's experienced, researched, written, and taught about out-of-body travel since 1987.

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INTRODUCTION:

The Mystic Knowledge Series is a group of compilations of the Mystic and Out-of-Body Travel Works of Marilyn Hughes on various subjects of scholarship so you may have at your fingertips all the Out-of-Body Travel Instructions on a particular area of study.

As many experiences would overlap into more than one area, we've chosen the best category for each Out-of-Body Travel Experience in which to place it in order to avoid repetition.

We hope this series helps those who are interested in a special area of study to read all the recorded mystical and out-of-body travel experiences that the author had on each subject.

These experiences are compiled from 'Come to Wisdom's Door: How to Have an Out-of-Body Experience,' 'The Mysteries of the Redemption: A Treatise on Out-of-Body Travel and Mysticism,' 'Galactica: A Treatise on Death, Dying and the Afterlife,' 'The Palace of Ancient Knowledge: A Treatise on Ancient Mysteries,' 'Touched by the Nails: A Karmic Journey Revealed,' 'Suffering: The Fruits of Utter Desolation,' and a few other published and unpublished sources.

CHAPTER ONE

Warning as you Enter the Mysteries, Guardians of the Sky, Temples in the Sky, The Death Song, Cygnus and the Circles of Fire, the Way of Wa and Da, St. Francis and the Cycles of Time

"'The Counsel,' he said, 'alludes to the sublime mystical knowledge which remains hidden and undisclosed save for those that fear the Lord continuously and thus prove themselves worthy of these secrets and able to keep them.'"

The Zohar (Kaballah), Volume IV, P' Qude, (Exodus), Page 299, Bottom, (Judaism)

(A word of caution: Do not believe that because you read these experiences you will obtain the full knowledge of them. As with all visionary experiences, there is an energetic influx of pure knowledge containing transformative vibrations which cannot be put into words. In essence, you may obtain a general map of how to get there, but if you wish to obtain the full knowledge of them, you must then take the journey yourself. As per order of the Lord, some information has been omitted and destroyed to protect it from being misused.)

IMPORTANT NOTE:

In the ancient mysteries, you will find many references to spiritual beings who come in the form of mythical gods of the ancient Greeks, Egyptians, etc. It is important to know that these beings are NOT gods, but rather; 1) people who used to walk the Earth, but now serve God by guarding a particular mystery or rite of passage, or 2) spirits who have always guarded particular mysteries or rites of passage, whom ancient peoples became aware of through visions, and mistranslated them as gods due to their own

perceptions that any spiritual beings were indeed such. It is not my intention to portray any of these spiritual beings as anymore than angelic hosts, spiritual guides, or guardians of particular rites, mysteries or realms, who serve God in their own unique fashions. God is ONE, and there is only ONE God.

Entering into the energies of the clouds, I became aware that they were the Guardians of the Sky, the painters of the sky who reveal images to mankind which are often unnoticed and unseen. But within these images, lie hidden meaning, mysteries and secrets to worlds beyond.

And so it came to pass that I was taken through several passages regarding thunder, lightning, rain and clouds.

Hovering amongst the clouds, a thunderstorm was in progress and I soared to the midst of it. Pulsating rapidly with the vibrations of the storm, the raindrops would fall intermittently through my transparent self. With each bolt of lightning, an energy surge gyrated through my arms and into my head. With the thunder, my spirit exploded into the majesty of the clouds. Each movement of the clouds carried with it a distinct feeling within my soul. For a moment, I listened, as the prayers of humanity were traveling from Earth to Heaven on the heels of thunder and lightning.

A tiny raindrop beckoned. Quickly, I jumped into it and felt myself fall lightly to the ground and dissipate. Surrounded by my fellow water spirits in a puddle, I looked around. "My, how big everything looks." Suddenly, I was sucked under. Below ground, a grass blade had pulled me up through its roots and before I knew it, I evaporated back up into the sky where the clouds were making way for the sun to shine

through. Peaceful gratitude filled me.

"As long as you live outside the house of maya, as long as there exists the cloud of maya, you do not see the effect of the Sun of Knowledge."

*The Gospel of Sri Ramakrishna, Chapter 30, Page 583,
Paragraph 16, (Hinduism, Words of Sri Ramakrishna)*

"Said the old man: 'O ancient, O ancient, upon what a task hast thou entered! Thou hast plunged into the great sea, and now perforce must swim on till thou shalt have gained the farther shore! On, then! And if he take him another . . . How many ancient mysteries never revealed before, regarding transmigration are indicated here! All the matters of which I am about to speak are perfect truth not deviating by one hair's-breadth from the path of truth."

The Zohar (Kaballah), Volume III, Mishpatim (Exodus), Page 299, Paragraph 1, (Judaism)

Overlooking a large ravine, a tall male spirit approached me, holding a golden stick of incense, the tip searing with the light of a small flame. "This is a very powerful ceremony, are you sure you wish to embark upon this journey?" "Yes," I said excitedly, "but please tell me what to expect." Direct and serious, he spoke few words. "This incense will take you to the threshold of death. There you will witness ancient mysteries. Your spirit will be in a state of timelessness for several days in time. We will watch over you until you return from your journey. Then you will be returned to the appropriate day in the structure of time to re-associate with your body." "Okay," I said thoughtfully, "I'm going to be seeing a lot, how will I remember it all?" "You will not," he responded in quietude, "in timelessness you will encounter much but take with you only a little. This is the way it must be for now."

Lifting the golden incense to the sky, he touched

it lightly to my arm. "I will stay with you for the first vision, but after witnessing the temples, you will be taken into timelessness and I will be gone." Entering a beautiful state, I felt as though my spirit was a thought-form on the patterns of a mystery. Floating motionless, I began to witness the temples in the sky!

"Each of the elders held a harp and gold bowls filled with incense, which are the prayers of the holy ones."

*New American Bible, New Testament, Revelations 5:8,
(Christianity)*

From the depths of the ground a large column of pink coral rock began to ascend, several hundred feet wide and about thirty feet tall. One side of the rock had the letters HDA engraved within the stone, and directly beside them were three tunnels opening to other worlds. Above each tunnel was a separate single word, and they appeared in this order: Here, There and Always. Temples in the sky were serenaded by the deep pink sky, and they included pyramids and a sphinx. Amethyst began emerging from the ground.

A princess of immense beauty appeared in the sky, her dark Amazon hair blowing in the wind. Silently on her forehead, lay a golden crown surrounding her sparkly face. Filling half the mystical sky, her presence was ominous. Chiming questions to my spirit, her magnetic voice chimed, "Which do you choose?" she said, "Here, There or Always?"

'Here' was the choice of remaining in spirit on the Earth, perhaps to stay with a loved one or stay in fear as a lost soul. 'There' was a choice to enter the astral side of the earth-plane, (fourth realm) and this was a typical choice of many who left their lives in a state of total slumber, giving them time to reacquaint the spirit with the knowledge of truth, while retaining the safe identity of a fragment, or a personality. 'Always' was to slip into

timelessness, and to reunite with God. "Always!" I shouted.

"Chant the ancient tonelage!" She chimed, as instantly my inner spirit began to search for the remembrance of this. Eyes shooting to the stone letters emblazoned in the rocks, "HDA! HDA!" I cried out, chanting to the being in the sky. Repeatedly, I continued chanting as my soul entered a state of bliss and shot towards the third tunnel, falling into timelessness.

Entering a state of wandering, I soared to many vast worlds. But the spirit who sent me told me the truth, I would only remember a little bit.

Stopping at one point in timelessness, I appeared to be in ancient Egypt. The pyramid builders were working to construct what would become, in the proper state of time, an ancient mystery. Some of the pyramids were finished, but many were left undone, and a young man was sitting quietly taking a break on a large stone. Behind him, a half-built pyramid stood. Wearing a metal covering on his head with feathers at the top, he wore a skirt made of large metal fringes.

Appearing to him in timeless spiritual form, I sat next to him. "Excuse me, sir, I'm very sorry. I will get off your stone and let you return to work." Intensity filled his eyes, and I *knew* that he understood that I was a spiritual manifestation, rather than a physical one. This was not surprising to him, and that surprised me. Taking my hand, he smiled at its transparency. "I want not off, for I need no rock cut by stone, but love created through life!" Intrigued with his words, I smiled, but had no chance to respond before being pulled away.

Inside a pyramid experiencing a spiritual ecstasy, I listened to those outside who were speaking. "She needs more moments in timelessness," one said to the other, "to regroup for return to the physical." For a

moment they were discussing the unusual nature of my journey, and a woman commented that I was the first soul allowed to travel during life . . . this far beyond the doorway of death. "How much will she remember?" The woman asked, "Not much," he responded, "but she will remember the HDA, and the Here, There and the Always." Speaking silently, the woman did not want me to hear. "Will she remember the death song?" "Aaaah," he responded, "a part of it she will take back."

Intrigued, I peeked through a window. The two who spoke were honey-colored with long black hair, the man wearing only a red covering around his groin, but the woman was dressed like a princess.

Moments continued to pass, but I felt no time. Coming out of the intense state, my keepers came to release me. "You have one more stop on the way back." They said, as they raised their arms. Shooting out of the pyramid city, I entered a very unusual realm.

Swaying in the flow with resembled the ocean's current, the cloudy substance which enveloped me was a mist which was wet . . . but also dry. Beginning to hear a man's voice in the distance, he was singing a very soulful and mystical chant. An unusual vibration accompanied his singing, which I could only describe as a transition into timelessness. These were the words he spoke:

"The timeless moon doth ocean sway tide
 Holding tight to beachhead reign
 But ne'er be near the stillness of time
 Crossing to regions of lingering plane"

"Sing in spirit to mountains that speak
 The crestful longing of manner abode
 A place where time ends is what we seek"

The endless journey, along the lighted road"

"The Death Song?" I thought wistfully, as I dizzily re-entered my physical body.

"When a true seeker determineth to take the step of search in the path leading to the knowledge of the Ancient of Days, he must, before all else, cleanse and purify his heart, which is the seat of the revelation of the inner mysteries of God."

The Kitab-I-Iqan, Page 192, Paragraph 1, (Baha'i, Author: Baha'u'llah)

Following my inner spirit, I was led to a place within a deep forest. Several fire pits were arranged in a circle, all appeared ready to be lit. All of them were piled with wood, except for the last one which was filled with charcoal. A temple guard stood at this spot, unmoveable and guarding this ancient rite. Looking to me, his dark eyes and golden metallic armor entranced me as he spoke. "Ignite the ancient flame." He said, as I created thought-form matches. Nodding, 'No,' he said, "Give them the BREATH of life."

Inner understanding took over as I walked over to the first pit and blew into it. Rising up in flames, I continued with each of the wood pits and did the same, as they rose in flame. When I arrived at the charcoal pit, I was confused. Blowing and blowing, it would not light. Looking into the starry sky, the guard was emotional as he pointed to a constellation in the North, "Call to Cygnus to complete your circle of fire."

Gazing at the stars, it took me a moment to properly *feel* what I must do, but when I began *feeling* it, the stars seemed to ignite just for me and the shape of a swan appeared in the night sky. "How beautiful!" I cried. Taking my next breath, I raised my arms in the direction of the constellation. "Cygnus!" I called, "please

help me complete the circle of fire!" Blowing directly into the coals, smoke began stirring from within. Fire began brewing as I stood in the center of this circle. Sending thanks to Cygnus, the flames grew to several feet high.

"My spirit, you have ignited the ancient flame! Look!" Pointing behind me, I looked and saw a beautiful flowing river and above it . . . an entrance; a tunnel of the brightest blue was apparent, and I began to move towards it. Holding me back, the guard pointed to the gorgeous swan which flew through the tunnel and disappeared from sight. "Behold the mighty Cygnus!" He said.

Wanting to follow, he held me back. "You cannot go, yet," he said, "you have brought together the circle of time. By igniting the ancient flame, you have entered timelessness. Cygnus will be back, but only when he is certain that your heart is pure." Turning to leave, I paused to ask one final question. "What lies beyond that tunnel?" Smiling, he said, "Ancient Temples."

"If, then, the soul withdrew, sinking itself again into its primal unity, Time would disappear: the origin of Time, clearly, is to be traced to the first stir of the Soul's tendency towards the production of the sensible Universe with the consecutive act ensuing."

Plotinus: The Enneads, Seventh Tractate, Page 267,

Paragraph 4, (Mystery Religions, Greek, Author: Plotinus)

Appearing in the starry night sky was a golden, luminous and transparent pyramid with an ocean flowing from within. Knowing this to be the doorway from the previous night, I quickly leapt inside as a voice with no apparent body filled the place, "All who live sleeping, sleep for the purpose of mankind. If only they would awake in their dreams, they would find themselves in another world." Looking around to find the source of the words, the voice continued, "All life,

like all quasars, had really worth still traveling. You can tear away at everything, but the pull of the body within calls for silence."

Integrating the knowledge being expressed, an internal awareness instructed me. A quasar star, much like life, is in constant motion and evolution. Life requires that movement, that traveling, to progress. The intellect tears at things in its effort to understand, but timeless wisdom is attained by silencing the intellect, and allowing wisdom to emerge.

Silence remained until a light descended and the voice called again. "The Omnipotent One calls the presence of within. Come forth!" Knowing that this was a call for the higher soul within me to emerge, I stepped forward. "You stand before the Titan (One of the elder gods in Greek mythology; refer to note at beginning of mysteries) will you choose the way of WA or DA?!"

WA represented the path of life, the way of service to God; DA represented the way of spiritual death, the spiritual death of those who choose forgetfulness. "I choose WA!" I shouted.

Immediately, a huge triangular stone stood before me which looked like an opening to a vault. Ancient inscriptions on the door were written in languages I didn't understand. Appearing as a huge lighted man, the Titan placed his hand on the stone and looked my way. "This is beyond the Here, There and the Always, it is beyond the death song. This is the doorway to eternity. Those who pass through this gate ascend their spirits to light."

Pausing to feel the stone, I touched the ancient inscriptions. Power pulsed through me. "Remember the ancient words of service, you have spoken them often." An immense flow filled my soul, as my spirit remembered these words:

"Perchance, tonelage striving, the mighty worker of
 light
 Perceive the distant calling, send thine eyes to sight
 Church bonds tutelage, sacred bonds of fire . . ."
 (Per order of the Lord, I have omitted and destroyed the
 last stanza)

Holding silence, feelings of immense gratitude and love for God rushed through me, as the Titan placed his massive hands on my shoulders. Light poured through my soul, and I shed tears of joy to be seeing this beautiful place again. Eyes searing with intensity into mine, the Titan said, "Commit to cross the isle, dear spirit." With massive force, my spirit called forth the words of commitment to cross the isle:

"I have mastered that which is on the wall
 The Mayan cards of walking stone
 All who dwell here call to Saul
 Meet the mercy all alone"

His hands were now held to the wall, "Come, Felicia, open the door! I stand at the isle of death!" Opening slowly, beautiful Felicia stood there waiting as I shot into the tunnel. My friend who had passed away in a car accident stood there waiting. Holding a life chart, he showed me thirty boxes, twenty-eight of which had been fulfilled. There were unusual symbols in the two remaining boxes. "This one means that you will express your knowledge before leaving the earth-plane." Pointing to the second, he said, "And this means that you will express the music of your soul. But now, you must return as the gate summons you back to form."

Flying of God's accord through the stone gate and back into the pyramid, I called out my thanks as I

returned to my body in peace.

"I would it were possible for thee, O my Son, to have wings, and to fly into the Air, and being taken up in the midst, between Heaven and Earth, to see the stability of the Earth, the fluidness of the Sea, the courses of the Rivers, the largeness of the Air, the sharpness and swiftness of the Fire, the motion of the Stars, and the speediness of the Heaven, by which it goeth round about all these."

*The Divine Pymander of Hermes, Book Five, No. 21,
(Mystery Religions, Egyptian/Hermetic, Author: Hermes)*

A prophet of old wearing a tattered robe tied at the waist stood before the pyramid carrying a staff of wood. Laced with gold, the luminous steps led to the top and back down the other side. Looking at me with his intensely green eyes, he touched his hand lightly to mine. "Wilst thou come with thee?" He said. Nodding, we walked hand in hand up the etheric creation that lay before us. "Each step represents a cycle of time," he said, "the circular motion of an energy form that recreates until the cycle is complete." "What exactly do you mean?" I asked. The abiding spirit did not speak, but knowledge entered into me. In evolution, there are given certain periods of time wherein a soul may repeat a pattern of behavior over and over again, usually something delusional, without fault being attributed because of their ignorance. But when this cycle of evolutionary time is complete, if the soul still circles in the same delusion, it energetically changes. No longer protected from their own ignorance, they are required to be held accountable for any damage done. Applying also to eternal creations, we are given a cycle of time in which certain aspects must be completed, if they are not, the eternal program can either be aborted, or depending on the will of God, receive an extension.

Leading me down the steps on the other side of the pyramid, he asked me, "Do you know what this represents?" Nodding no, he began to chant:

"Perchance, by moments velvet form
Relinquish not for velvet's sake
Only moments all alone
Breaking distance soul awake"

"Who, but I, can travel far
Beneath the distance of the Way
Trembling chasms set to soar
Hawk spent demons cast away"
"Illusions cast, my soul seeks rest
All libacious form retreat
Sails of light, exuding masts
Light calls forth from God's great feet"

As he chanted, we continued to the bottom of the pyramid into a deep, light-filled cavern. Two huge candles, about five-feet high, were lit around the lighted form of a very holy being. Wearing white glowing robes, his hair had become curly and silver. A band was strewn around his head, and in his hand was a staff. Both of us stopped as we took in the holiness of St. Francis of Assisi. "Do you know what this spirit speaks?" St. Francis asked, in relation to what the spirit beside me had just chanted. "Yes," I replied, "it is the remainder of the death song." Smiling, he mysteriously asked, "Then you know the last stanza? Speak the words to forage all that light retreats!" Bursting to my knees, I began to chant the final words:

"Cyclic change to earth renowned
Casts foreseen a timely rain
Come to cleanse immortal soul

Time will end, but stay the same"

Smiling, St. Francis pointed his staff at me. As soon as he did, I became sub-conscious for the remainder of my travels that night.

The following night, I was sent to recall the word of release to end a cycle of time, words which would end the circular motion and spinning of karmic energies, forcing a birth-point. Those words were 'Chorub Lee.'

"List ye, O man, to the depth of my wisdom, speak I of knowledge hidden from man. Far have I been, on my journeys through SPACE-TIME, even to the end of the space of this cycle. Found I there the great barrier, holding man from leaving this cycle. Ay, glimpsed I the HOUNDS of the Barrier, lying in wait for he who would pass them. In that space, where time exists not, faintly I sensed the guardians of cycles."

*The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean, Tablet VIII,
Page 45, Paragraph 6, (Mystery Religions/Egyptian
Hermetic, Words of Thoth)*

CHAPTER TWO
Frequency of Otara, Secrets of Nor, Key to the
Temple, Five Concentric Circles, Secrets of
Disintegration, Watchers of the Earth, Immortals,
Guardian of the Rite of the Light of the Sun,
Elementals, Crystalline Eve.

And so it came to pass that I learned more about the frequency of Otara (the high G), which calls the angels into service. In the midst of a holy work to assist a young girl, I called the angels by this tone as the sign again appeared as huge light in the sky; a brilliant, diamond-shaped star, as legions of angels came to our aid.

Entering into a tiny passageway, my spirit felt as if it were being turned inside out, like a reversed vortex. As the energies spun to completion, I found myself standing before a small, stone gate. An angel stood with a staff at the gate. "Within lie the secrets of Nor." She said. "Call to the hosts of heaven abide, the light of expansion yearns with a sigh." A geometrically sectioned, snow-tipped mountain appeared behind me, with lines divinating various locations upon it. Flying towards it, I danced in the monolith. "Take a little walk in the movement today," the angel said.

Suddenly words began entering my soul, and as I spoke them, they would occur all around me. "Lilac melt the velvet mist, spirit light relinquish form. From whence, the sacrament to deities divine, postulate season, sing in sighs." Lilacs appeared as the snow melted. My spirit became only a light with no features. Speaking of the sacrament, I knelt to the ground and watched the spring season dawn as angels began

appearing and singing, their voices like holy sighs. Again, the angel spoke, "I love to feel the washing stone, kneading out the hardened stain. Mankind's mirth is ground in fine, boding forth new clean slate." Expressing her love of the purification process, she spoke of cleansing the delusion which is ground deeply beneath mankind's joy.

"Find in your imagination words to prolong the truthly hour." Realizing that I must remember the chant required to continue in this land of Nor, I began speaking again. "All to pass in timelessness, Gregorian chants afire. Cretan mammoths linger, but all be gone in time. Passwords movement follows, to find the ancient rest. Hombre' calls to Quetzlcoatl, are you real or dead?" Shouting, the angel said, "Behold! The Chant of Nor!" Beginning to sing an almost involuntary ancient Gregorian chant, I repeated it three times. Standing at the gate of the mysteries, I began speaking the words to open the door:

"Temple of mysteries, open thine door. Pure heart
 awaiting, centrifugal fate.
 All manners cast in tunnels abide, open all ancients,
 reveal what you hide
 Rite of passage, gleaming stone, heartfelt distance,
 angel zone
 (Per order of the Lord, I am leaving out and have
 destroyed the final stanza)"

As I spoke these words, I received entry into the initiations to come.

"By the act of thought we are, as it were, collecting together things which the memory did contain, though in a disorganized and scattered way, and by giving them our close attention we are arranging for them to be as it were stored up ready to hand in that same

memory where previously they lay hidden, neglected."

*The Confessions of St. Augustine, Book X, Chapter 11,
(Christianity, Catholic, Author: St. Augustine)*

"Followed, I then, the path to the star planes; followed I, then, the pathway to LIGHT. Deep into earth's heart I followed the pathway, learning the secrets, below as above."

The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean, Tablet V, Page 29, Paragraph 3, (Mystery Religions, Egyptian/Hermetic, Words of Thoth)

"Only those who are initiated into the divine mysteries can comprehend the melodies uttered by the Bird of Heaven . . ."

The Kitab-I-Iqan, Page 191, Paragraph, 1, (Baha'i, Author: Baha'u'llah)

Standing amongst the stars, I rode the wings of a swan. Cygnus took my soul on a flight through the universe and then became only light as we arrived at a gateway. Knowing this to be initiation's door, I remembered the words that would gain me entry into the worlds of the mysteries: "Whereupon, the icy bank, a memory lit the cold to shine. In the stillness, thoughts swept forth, fragments of moments, no longer in time. Temple staircase, lead me deep, to the midst of all divine, beyond the veil of mystery, words and thoughts emitting light."

Cold swept over my body, and then an incredible warmth. Beginning to hear voices, I saw the doorway open as my spirit was led inside where many temples awaited my arrival. Merely looking upon them, my soul was immediately immersed in water and began soaring to the depths of a great sea. At the bottom was a stone temple emitting light, and I kneeled before it. Hundreds of stone pillars with words inscribed upon them lay before me:

"Journey, my soul, to places of deep, our thoughts be
 revealed to you now
 Grasp what you may, unravel and keep, remember to
 use thoughts of the Tao
 You will be returning, for this place you have found,
 holds wisdom of night winds, foretold
 Find fragments and moments, but each hold a clue, to
 mysteries beyond what you know.
 Seer of thought, call out my name, divine words will
 enter the mind
 This place you now come, where shadows call truth,
 means nothing to those of the blind
 Fear not the answers of symbolized truth, mysterious
 shadows restore
 Initiate of Mysteries, holder of light, remember the
 corners of four"

As I read the words upon the monument, I watched an image of Cygnus form in the front of the temple. Wings outstretched, the swan was standing perched upon the flowing waters of the sea with a symbol engraved upon its chest; a triangle with a circle inside.

"After this I saw four angels standing at the four corners of the earth, holding back the four winds of the earth so that no wind could blow on land or sea or against any tree. Then I saw another angel come up from the East, holding the seal of the living God."

*New American Bible, New Testament, Revelations 7:1-2,
 (Christianity, Catholic)*

Standing before a body of water, an invisible entity conveyed that I must go through this water rite in order to find the key to the next passage.

Jumping into the water, I found myself

consumed in a body of ether. Dancers were there to assist me in this rite, and they bent over in backbends forming a tunnel of light-bodies. Swimming deeply into the tunnel they'd formed, I emerged on the other end to notice that I was now holding a small metallic and rectangular object.

Instantly appearing, an old woman spoke. "The initiate has retrieved the key to the temple." Handing me a pile of books made solely of light, I was given to look upon their titles which indicated divine mysteries for which I was being given initiation: 'The Secret of the Sphinx,' 'The Secret of Ain Soph (Eternal State of all Things),' 'The Secret of my Spirit,' 'The Secret of my Inner Song,' 'The Secret of Bath.' Others were present which I was told not to mention.

Pointing to a hinge on the metallic object I'd retrieved, the old woman and I were taken away by a powerful spirit wind as soon as I touched it.

Flying to the sphinx, a doorway blew open. Temple guards stood by this door and all throughout the hallowed halls within. As we went inside, another sphinx appeared which revealed additional qualities of wings and two bull horns. Conveying to me that these aspects were present in the etheric plane on the sphinx, the old woman said that few living souls had ever seen it. Immediately, I noticed that the original sphinx held the image of the lion and man, while the formerly invisible horns symbolized a bull and the wings were that of an eagle. "The Four Corners of Creation," the old woman conveyed into my mind.

"In the center and around the throne, there were four living creatures covered with eyes in front and in back. The first creature resembled a lion, the second was like a calf, the third had a face like that of a human being, and the fourth looked like an eagle in flight."

New American Bible, New Testament, Revelations 4:6-8,

(Christianity, Catholic)

Suddenly, an Indian man appeared before me, as the old woman quietly said, "He'll show you the five concentric circles . . . the secret of disintegration." Five circular ropes, hanging separately in the heavens, appeared. Another woman appeared and began to soar quickly through these loops, and as she did so, she disappeared. "Go!" The Indian shouted. "Within lies a secret, one that you must know. Go quickly or it will not work."

Walking over to the ropes, I began my ascent into them, but quickly fell to the ground because I was going too slowly. "The loops of dimensions will take you very far!" Calling out to me, the old woman encouraged me not to give up. Trying again, my spirit filled with strength as I soared through the loops, disappearing to the former dimension.

Before me was a pyramidal tomb chamber whose doors had flung open as I arrived. Quietly walking through the door, the triangular walls were speaking to me of the 'Watchers of the Earth:'

"Through their eyes, the Gods peer through, lighting
 forth Eternal Flame
 Looking, staring, observing earth's youth, Watchers of
 the day
 Ancient tonelage comes with a sound, a blink, a nod
 and a hoo (an owl)
 The feathered beings peacefully observe, at night when
 they seclude

The wise one leads the many troops, the beasts, the
 trees and man
 Through the eyes of innocence, the lighted beings
 glance

The leaf bearing beings, beneath the ground, feel all that
 lies under the dirt
 At one with vibration, cognizant of Source, all are
 Watchers of the Earth
 Two eyes adorning, from every place, the birds, the
 sheep and the mule
 Even the cows, regarding their secret, all are Watchers
 of the Earth
 The watchers stand stall, their beauty enhanced, by
 lights that fill up their eyes
 Earth watcher vessels, in semblance form, their vision
 holds light of the wise"

Rumbling and quaking hit the room, as I noticed that the actual bodily chamber was placed in the center of the tomb, tightly sealed. A white lion appeared and roared very loudly, but I felt absolutely no fear of him. "Seer of thoughts," he said, "divine they may be . . . reach into your heart at this time, for what you are about to see holds mysteries . . . but the tomb will be empty." Unsealing and falling to the floor, the stone coffin was empty. "The immortal is what you've become!" the Lion shouted majestically, as the pyramid wall opened and guided me to exit the tomb.

"The King's and Queen's Chambers each contained an empty plain sarcophagus . . . Lack of inscription and decoration reveals that no royal mummies were ever placed in either of these two coffers . . . The presence of these . . . 'open tombs' indicates that the final state of everlasting life symbolized in these chambers will be attained through resurrection."

Pyramidology, (On the Great Pyramid), Book I, Chapter 4, Page 64 - 65, (Christianity, Pyramidology, Author: Adam Rutherford)

Standing before a huge stone wall, there were

three choices engraved thereon. Allowed to remember two, they were 'Hoonlicha,' the way of life, and 'Horus,' the way of death. (Horus was the Egyptian god of light, who overcame darkness. He did this by dying a violent death, but was resurrected through the prayers of Isis, his mother.) The way of life presented a way to learn the same knowledge, with less suffering. Choosing 'Hoonlicha,' the stone wall opened.

"Descending passages, representing the way of death, are to be found in all Egyptian pyramids. But ascending passages leading to chambers up in the above-ground masonry, symbolising the way of life, exist in the Great Pyramid only."

Pyramidology, (On the Great Pyramid), Book I, Chapter 4, Page 63, Paragraph 2, (Christianity, Pyramidology, Author: Adam Rutherford)

A vortex appeared in the sky and as I soared to it, I was taken to my backyard where the gateway appeared. An Indian woman came through the gateway, holding her hands closed in front of her. Opening them, she held eternal waters which were formed in bodies, which she promptly gave to me. Closing her hands and soaring back through the gateway, a deer bobbed its head to see above the brush.

"Then the angel showed me the river of life-giving water, sparkling like crystal, flowing from the throne of God . . ."

New American Bible, New Testament, Revelations 22:1, (Christianity, Catholic)

"He said to me, 'They are accomplished, I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give a gift from the spring of life-giving water. The victor will inherit these gifts, and I shall be his God, and he will be my son.'"

New American Bible, New Testament, Revelations 21:6,

(Christianity, Catholic, Words of Christ)

Led by an unseen force towards the sun, a huge angel was sitting on a throne next to the solar orb, the 'Guardian of the Rite of the Light of the Sun.' Beginning to fly around the sun over and over again, fireballs of light began popping from its surface and into my soul. Taking in the immortal ethers, the Guardian remained silent until my time was finished. When this was so, she raised a single hand, as I was sent soaring back towards the Earth.

Hovering above my bed, seven angels appeared holding a clear cistern of the immortal waters which swayed to and fro like the ocean. Pouring this holy water down my throat, the level of the water inside the cistern never changed, as its supply was endless. Continuing for quite some time, my spirit felt as though it were being healed and replenished. Finished, they all began to glow brightly before they flew away.

"In front of the throne was something that resembled a sea of glass like crystal."

*New American Bible, New Testament, Revelations 4:6,
(Christianity, Catholic)*

"Everyone who drinks this water will be thirsty again; but whoever drinks the water I shall give will never thirst; the water I shall give will become in him a spring of water welling up to eternal life."

*New American Bible, New Testament, John 4:13-15,
(Christianity, Catholic, Words of Christ)*

Soaring to an ancient native pyramid site, tribal leaders who called themselves 'elementals,' stood around a fire pit. The first one said, "I am the mortal, I am the earth." The second one rose, "I am oneness, I am the water." The third one spoke, "I am the ascension, I am fire." And the fourth said, "I am immortal, I am the

air." Singing an ancient native song, I listened intently and was pushed by an energy force to the floor, as they quickly picked me up and placed me by the fire.

Another native approached, "I image the heavens. I am Many Cloud." Beginning to change forms, Many Cloud slowly became a formation of clouds, as the other elementals immediately pushed my hand into this cloud. Feeling the mist, I also noticed a small metallic object which I pulled from the inside of the cloud which was a key of some kind.

Stepping forth, the immortal elemental said, "I am the choice you have made, let me show you all that will now change." With one feather in his hair, he stood before me, but began to shape-shift. First, he became a white-winged horse; second, he became an eagle; and third, he became a star. Chanting native songs, they began generating energies that were affecting my interior. Slowly, I began to shift into a white-winged horse, then an eagle and finally a star. Filling me with a profound understanding of the energetic properties in regards to the evolution of consciousness, it was clear to me that I was experiencing (in an energetic and elemental sense), the evolution of the spirit. (The white horse in revelations was described as faithful and true, which are elements required to begin the spiritual path. The eagle flies high above the delusions of the world, seeing things from the perspective of truth. And the star is the living life-force of all mortal life, capable of influencing the destiny of entire planetary systems.)

Growing very loud in their chanting, my spirit felt very strong at this moment. The elemental of air handed me a peace-pipe. As I smoked it, I became a huge oak tree. "You have taken the smoke of the mysteries," he said, "The oak tree is the father of the unknown." An owl appeared on my branch and began to sing songs:

"Shamanic healing life-force pulse, feel the energy of the few, who reach by night to mighty stars, and bring to Earth the chosen few." As my spirit was being pulled away from the sight, the air elemental said with deep mystical import, "I wish I could lift the memory of the souls."

"The Universe, say the Desana, is made up of four basic elements: land, water, air and energy. These four ingredients are ordered and arrayed in an infinite number of combinations and constitute the essential ingredients of the entire cosmos and of the life-forms - including human beings - that animate it."

Wisdom of the Elders, The Building Blocks of the Universe, Page 57, Paragraph 1, (Tribal)

"Concentration is their citadel, empty silence is their palace, with the armor of benevolence, the sword of wisdom, the bow of mindfulness, the arrows of insight, they spread the canopy of spiritual power on high and raise the banner of knowledge."

The Flower Ornament Scripture, Chapter 38, Detachment from the World, Page 1132, Stanza 2, (Buddhism, Mahayana)

Thrust into a deep underworld ghetto, a man in a car was chasing me and shooting at me with a gun. Hitting my spiritual body, my spirit rose as if in death, but I failed to understand what was happening. Inherently, however, I realized that I had failed the first test. Knowledge entered, and I realized that in order to pass this rite, I had to ascend the body, rather than just allowing my form to die. Running through the streets as the man in the car again shot me, I used my will to alter my molecular structure and transfer form.

Immediately, I was on an island with two other men who asked me about what I do. "I live on the earth-plane, just as you might, but at night I go astral and learn

of the light." Jumping in the water, we swam below the ethereal space cleansing our souls of the previous rite of passage. But upon return to the shore, I noticed a clam seashell. Opened, it had many tiny seashells inside of it. Showing it to my friends, they were intrigued, but afraid. Suddenly I felt knowing, and that I was being led into another ritual passage.

Holding it, I vibrated with purpose and was immediately transported back to the ghetto. Knowing that a 'Crystalline Statue of Eve' had been hidden by the Lord, I sought to find it so that my illusions would be broken and the mysteries revealed. Accompanying me, the two men who had been with me on the island were no longer able to recognize who I was, and would not be able to do so until I retrieved the 'Eve.'

Running through the streets alone, I was no longer afraid. Seeing the men up ahead, I ran towards them, but they didn't know who I was. Turning to go, I suddenly noticed something in one of their pockets, a shattered 'Crystalline Eve.' In thousands of pieces, only fragments remained of the solid form. Mourning the loss of this mystery, I suddenly realized that the 'Eve' was fully completed inside my own heart. Their shattered image was their own, for each of us has our own 'crystalline Eve.' Imagining the 'Eve' and I as one, the 'Crystalline Statue of Eve' appeared in my hands. Made of white quartz, her hair was blowing in the wind.

Everything suddenly froze in a time warp continuum, as a voice told me that the statue would remain with me as a symbol of my attainment, 'Master of Creation.' Remembering sacred words, I spoke them to receive further passage:

"Whereupon, the days I mesh, into the stillness of the night.

Forms of lifedom gaining quest, son of self, relinquish
fright."

Sitting in lotus position again in the glen facing the invisible masters, a voice echoed. "Remember the moon, the sacred oath of the seer; never interfere with the laws of nature. In the natural selection, the free will of life, the 'Eve' manifests, only when asked. And most important, the seer must know, to *feel* a pure heart, and one not in growth." Vowing to heal souls, I bowed to the invisible masters, because I felt their presence. "You felt us," they said, "your oneness is wise." Reiterating their calling, the moon conveyed, "Your energy must protect the laws of nature." Asking for a solemn vow to serve the Earth from the energetic realms, I said, "I'll remain pure, I'll follow the law." "Remember the law is not always the same," they said, "purification requires many things." Energy determines validity of action, not moral judgment. Agreeing, I disappeared.

As Eve was the first to eat of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, the world of karma, she guardians the journey for descendants. While a soul remains in karmic multiplicity, the 'Crystalline Eve' is shattered into hundreds of pieces, much like the soul; but as a spirit becomes pure it regains wholeness. And as we have been led upwards by those above, so shall we lead those below, in order to give back to evolution what it has given to us.

"When God created the universe, He ordained that this world should be served from the world above. Hence when mankind are virtuous and walk in the right path, God puts in motion the spirit of life from above . . ."

*The Zohar, Volume 1, Bereshith, Page 186, Paragraph 1,
(Judaism)*

Seven angels came and placed a golden crown

upon my head which was like an auric addition. "We give you the crown." They said, as they left me in peace.

"Let souls who are striving for perfection particularly adore My mercy, because the abundance of graces which I grant them flows from My mercy. I desire that these souls distinguish themselves by boundless trust in My mercy. I myself will attend to the sanctification of such souls."

*Divine Mercy, Notebook V, Page 560, Paragraph 2,
(Christianity, Catholic, Words of Christ)*

CHAPTER THREE

The Star Chamber, the Sacred Quartz Ball and the Mystery of Kaballah, the Seven Seals.

Looking ominous, I was afraid to go into the Star Chamber, which held within it stars traveling beyond light speed and interstellar forces of grand proportions. In order to pass beyond this point, I had to jump unafraid into the powerful energies within the chamber. One simple step would lift me up into a frenzied flow of stars at speeds beyond light. With caution, I stepped.

Swirling through what seemed like the outer reaches of space, the result was immediate, although I was actually in an enclosure of some kind. Stars cascaded throughout my form, as the energy of the stars permeated my spirit. Holding the vision, it passed just as quickly as it had come.

New chambers of passage appeared, as geometric crystals surrounded me and I began to melt into non-physical liquid ether. Flowing into and inside the interstellar crystals, my liquefied self meshed and took on the properties of their existence.

Pouring rapidly out, my now liquid soul formed a pool in the following chamber. Slowly solidifying, I watched a scene play before me in a 'Prehistoric Chamber.' Fighting for his life, a brontosaurus was fighting for his life against a large insect-like creature. Biting a part out of the brontosaurus's back, the battle continued. Mortal realms are by nature predatory, and it serves an evolutionary function.

Ceramic people with no heads appeared, as I quickly lifted the medicine to shoot a beam of light to destroy these false faces of humanity. Exploding everywhere, the false faces were destroyed as delusion

ceased and reality set in. Stopping, I stood quietly upon the bank of the 'Black Hole Chamber.'

Looking down within it, I was overwhelmed, "I don't know if I can do this," I said. Taking one step forward would lead your soul to spiral down this black hole at speeds unimaginable in form. The final chamber was also the most frightening, but if I could only take just one step . . . it would be finished . . . I stepped.

Swirling down the vortex, I tumbled downward through the black hole where there was nothing but empty black space. Beginning to feel dizzy and euphoric, I was going really fast. Because the Star Chamber hadn't lasted very long, I expected this would be over soon. Swirling and swirling, however, I soon realized that there appeared to be no end to this black hole.

Panicking, I wondered, 'Could this be an infinite black hole? What have I done?' Dizziness beginning to change into an almost nirvanic Zen state, I began to laugh uncontrollably as I plunged. Everything was suddenly hilarious, and it felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted up off of my soul.

Thrust into a large room, a spiritual guardian awaited my descent, as I entered in a hysterical state of laughter. Many who had passed through before me were in a daze, having passed beyond the wild laughter stage and recouping their awareness. Within moments, I, too, was thrust into balance.

"Then Sudhana Climbed the path up the cliff of the mountain, a mass of razor edges, and threw himself into the fire. As he was falling he attained an enlightening concentration called 'well-established.' On contact with the fire he attained an enlightening concentration called 'mystic knowledge of the bliss of tranquility.'"

The Flower Ornament Scripture, Entry into the Realm of

Reality, Page 122, Paragraph 3, (Buddhism, Mahayana)

Seeking the sacred quartz ball, I knew I must find it to be delivered into the next level, and away from the energies of the past life I had chosen to leave behind. A golden pendulum hung around my neck, it was circular and upon it were inscribed holy words in Hebrew. It was the first of the two objects I had to retrieve for this unknown purpose.

Holding the golden pendulum around my neck, I began running almost aimlessly to find the sacred quartz ball, with the destructive energies from the world in quick pursuit behind me. If I didn't find it soon, I might lose this opportunity. Climbing the stairs of a long and darkened building, I could hear the pursuit behind me of that which sought to stop me in my quest. Increasing my speed, I sought out the highest point within the building, a closet within the attic.

Opening the creaky old door, I looked towards the top of the otherwise barren closet. In the farthest corner, a shimmering could be seen. Stepping up, I reached for the white ball I had found, inscribed with ancient Hebrew lettering. Holding it in one hand, I touched the golden pendulum in the other. As I did, a gate appeared before me with two indentations. One held the shape of the quartz ball and the other of the golden pendulum. Quickly placing the two objects within the gate, I disintegrated, and disappeared just in time, before the worldly sweep could stop me from my quest.

Entering a magnificent space without form or substance, within it was only knowledge. A voice told me, "You have entered into the mystery of the Kabbalah." Entering this mystery had sealed my Exodus, my exile was now complete.

"Ye truly virtuous, enter and see, for permission is given you to enter as far as the place where the curtain is hung, happy is your lot!"

*The Zohar (Kaballah), Volume V, Shelah Lecha (Numbers),
Page 133-234, Bottom & Top, (Judaism)*

"When the Holy One created man He set in him all the images of the supernal mysteries of the world above, and all the images of the lower mysteries of the world below, and all are designed in man, who stands in the image of God."

*The Zohar, Volume III, Jethro (Exodus), Page 229, Paragraph
2 & 4, (Judaism)*

Placing a seed into my consciousness, I awoke with an interesting morsel of knowledge forming within my mind. However, I must beg you to take note that this is an attempt to interpret something given to me energetically, and the interpretation is not absolute as I share with you my simple understanding of a *small* part of the seed given to me regarding a *small portion* of the mystery of the seven seals in the book of Revelation, and it remains only a *miniscule* part of the mystery.

The seven seals, the seven chakras, the seven virtues, the seven major prophets, and the seven churches are the cornerstone of the sacred seals, according to what was shown my soul. Each of the seven seals represents a chakra, a virtue, a prophet and a church. The tribulations are the unique battles associated with the opening of that chakra in the body of an individual. The messages to the churches are not only messages pertaining to each of the great seven religions, but hidden messages regarding the keys each of the great religions hold to the awakening of the particular chakras they represent, and beyond this, the particular tribulations involved in the opening of each particular chakra. Each of the seven churches, the world's great

religions, represents a tribulation (a soul struggle, if you will), which brings about one of the seven virtues, thus the opening of a chakra. This is why the seventh seal brings about the final peace, because it heralds completion; immortality, ascension, freedom from karmic circling. Thus, it leads to the eight; the Book of the Eights, which is the Book of Life or the Book of Immortals.

Although each religion honors the seven virtues or qualities individually, each of them hold a particular seal to one of the qualities, an energy of attainment, which is the cornerstone or 'key' of their teaching. (This can be interchangeable in regard to individual experience.) In order for a soul to comprehend the seven seals, he must first break the seals of the seven holy prophets, which unleashes the seven virtues, the seven chakras and the seven attainments. In doing so, a soul may then become able to grasp the energetic essence of their particular key of knowledge.

Unloosing the seven seals, brings about completion, a washing in the blood of Christ which cleanses our Earthly garments to white.

In order to understand this, you must follow the seven seals in sequence, the theological virtues in sequence, the manifestation of the prophets of God and their religions in sequence, the chakras, from the foundation to the crown, and their attainments in sequence. Beyond this, you must also follow it as a sequence of the evolution of humanity, gauging things as historical *and* spiritual evolution. For the Bible does not contain mere historical facts, but an allegorical tale of the evolution of individual souls.

Beginning with the seals, prophets, religions and virtues, afterwards I will outlay the chakras. In order to properly understand, you must conceive of the entire

Revelation as an allegory of the initiation of a soul from karmic bondage to immortality. The words of the seals pertain to the natural base inclinations of individual chakras before they are opened properly.

(All of the following biblical quotes are from the King James Version of the Bible.)

"Write the things which thou hast seen, and the things which are, and the things which shall be hereafter; The mystery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candle-sticks. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches: and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches. (Chakras)"

Revelations 1:19-20

"And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written within and on the back side, sealed with seven seals. And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice, Who is worthy to open the book, and to loose the seals thereof?"

Revelations 5:1-2

"And I saw when the Lamb opened one of the seals, and I heard, as it were the noise of thunder . . ."

Revelations 6:1

FIRST SEAL - Krishna (About 3000 B.C.) - Hinduism - Prudence

Krishna appeared upon the earth about 3000 B.C. In his teachings, which are documented in the Bhagavad Gita and other texts, he stressed our duty in life; in essence, prudence. As he spoke of reincarnation, the message of prudence became even greater, as he stressed how our deeds follow us from lifetime to lifetime. In order to transcend this Earthly rebirth, Krishna stated that one must become prudent enough to cease karmic activity through meditation and love of God. The goal,

according to Krishna, "O sinless one, the mode of goodness, being purer than the others, is illuminating, and it frees one from all sinful reactions. Those situated in that mode become conditioned by a sense of happiness and knowledge." Bhagavad Gita 14:6 (Translation by A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada) But before a soul may achieve such a state, he must first conquer his evil inclination. "Sometimes the mode of goodness becomes prominent, defeating the modes of passion and ignorance, O son of Bharata. Sometimes the mode of passion defeats goodness and ignorance and at other times ignorance defeats goodness and passion. In this way there is always competition for supremacy." Bhagavad Gita 14:10 (Translation by A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada), in this we see that prudence is vital to overcoming karma, and that a soul must be willing to go forth and conquer himself through prudence in order to transcend Earthly rebirth.

"And I saw, and beheld a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer."

Revelations 6:2

SECOND SEAL - Moses (About 1500 B.C.) - Judaism - Justice

Moses appeared on the Earth about 1500 B.C. In his teachings, which are documented in the Torah of the Old Testament, Moses was the vessel of Gods justice, as God said . . . "When Pharaoh does not heed you, I will lay My hand upon Egypt and deliver my ranks, My people the Israelites, from the land of Egypt with extraordinary chastisements. And the Egyptians shall know that I am the Lord, when I stretch out My hand over Egypt and bring out the Israelites from their midst." Exodus 7:4-5 (Translation by the Jewish Publication Society

according to the Masoretic Text) And Moses fulfilled this command along with bringing in the direct commandments of the Lord which are contained in the Torah and explained by the ancient Jewish Rabbi's in the Talmud. Moses said, "And if you do obey these rules and observe them carefully, the Lord your God will maintain faithfully for you the covenant that He made on oath with your fathers: He will favor you and bless you and multiply you." Deuteronomy 7:12-13 (Translation by the Jewish Publication Society according to the Masoretic Text) God's justice and His commands regarding every aspect of our lives and our behavior are documented in the Torah, and explained beautifully by the Talmudic sages, along with the punishment which the Lord deemed worthy of each offense, and how this justice of God should be carried out. The laws of the Talmud are rigorous, and their punishments strict, many of them carrying a punishment of death. Because this was a warring time, the people were ensconced in battles amongst each other, but this battle is also an allegorical one which occurs within oneself, because every soul must slay their passions, their vice, their sin and their will, in order to be able to face divine justice.

"And there went out another horse that was red: and power was given to him that sat thereon to take peace from the earth, and that they should kill one another: and there was given unto him a great sword."

Revelations 6:4

THIRD SEAL - Zarathustra (630-550 B.C.) - Zoroastrianism - Temperance

Zarathustra appeared upon the earth about 630 - 550 B.C. He began to receive revelations from Ahura Mazda which translates to Lord Wisdom. In these

revelations, Zarathustra was taught that there is a delicate balance between the forces of goodness and evil in our world, and that we must carefully guard our thoughts, words and deeds so as not to be tempted by forces of darkness. In the Avesta, Zarathustra taught, "Each of the two spirits created in turn, the One created life and the other created absence of life, and this determined how the last shall be, the worst life for the wicked, the Best Mental State for the holy." The Avesta 30:4 (Translation by Ernestine G. Busch) Thus, Zarathustra taught the delicate balance between light and darkness, temperance.

"And when he had opened the third seal, I heard the third beast say, Come and see. And I beheld, and lo a black horse; and he that sat on him had a pair of balances in his hand."

Revelations 6:5

FOURTH SEAL - Buddha (563 - 483 B.C.) - Buddhism - Fortitude

The Buddha appeared upon the earth about 563 - 483 B.C. From the time he was a young man, he displayed a tendency towards deep meditation and reflection. Throughout his life, the Buddha displayed a most intensive fortitude in his search for the truth. One of his great epiphanies came about as he reflected deeply on a dead body. In this meditation he discovered that all life is impermanent and filled with suffering. Because the Buddha also taught reincarnation, he said that in order to end this round of rebirths, we must conquer the passions, subdue the cravings, and recognize through meditation on our own corpse, the impermanence of this life, nothing in this world is permanent, and all destiny in this mortal realm ends with death. The Buddha taught

a very deeply reflective process of meditation which would extinguish the causes of rebirth, and subsequently, death. "Through the total fading away and extinction of Ignorance, however, the Karma-formations become extinguished; through extinction of the Karma-formation: Consciousness (in a new birth); through extinction of Consciousness: Mind and Corporeality; through extinction of Mind and Corporeality: the Six Bases; through extinction of the Six Bases: Impression; through extinction of Impression: Feeling; through extinction of Feeling: Craving; through extinction of Craving: Clinging; through extinction of Clinging: the Process of Becoming; through extinction of the Process of Becoming (Karma-Process): Rebirth; through extinction of Rebirth: Decay and Death, sorrow, lamentation, pain, grief and despair. Thus takes place the extinction of this whole mass of suffering." Path to Deliverance C Wisdom, S XII 17, Page 154, Paragraph 1 (Sutta Pitaka from the Pali Canon, Translation by Nyanatiloka) The Buddha showed immense fortitude in his determination to win the greatest battle of his life, conquering himself, and by doing so, conquering death. Some of the practices which are practiced by Buddhists and other religious orders to conquer these cravings are mortification's of the body, fasting, and deep reflection with the intent to subdue the beasts of vice which control our world. In so doing, they overcome death by overcoming craving to the mortal life and all that sustains it.

"And I looked, and beheld a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Death, and Hell followed him. And power was given unto them over the fourth part of the earth, to kill with sword, and with hunger, and with death, and with the beasts of the earth."

Revelations 6:8

FIFTH SEAL - Jesus Christ (32 B.C.) - Christianity - Faith

Jesus Christ, the Messiah, appeared around 32 B.C. One of His greatest marvels was how He healed the sick through their faith in Him and the Father. He taught, among other things, that faith is what would bring the children of God back into His fold. "Arise, go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole." St. Luke 17:19, Words of Christ (Translation: King James Version) The entire faith journey can be one of tribulation and suffering, until a soul cleaves to their faith in the Lord, and finds peace even amidst the suffering. "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God. But call to remembrance the former days, in which, after ye were illuminated, ye endured a great fight of afflictions; Partly, whilst ye were made a gazingstock by reproaches and afflictions; and partly, whilst ye became companions of them that were so used. For ye had compassion of me in my bonds, and took joyfully the spoiling of your goods, knowing in yourselves that ye have in heaven a better and an enduring substance. Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompense and reward. For ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise . . . the just shall live by faith . . ." Hebrews 10:31:38 (Translation: King James Version) Because of their faith, Christian martyrs went to their deaths confidently and with reverence. They had the greatest faith of all; they were willing to die for their God.

"And when he had opened the fifth seal, I saw under the altar the souls of them that were slain for the word of God, and for the testimony which they held."

Revelations 6:9

SIXTH SEAL - Mohammad (570 - 632 A.D.) - Islam - Hope

The prophet Mohammad appeared upon the earth around 570-632 A.D. With him, he brought a message of hope regarding social and economic justice for all men. The world of Mohammad's era was deeply afflicted with vice and evil. Mohammad chastised the inequity between social classes and the injustice within the whole of their society. But for those who heeded his warning and listened to his words, Mohammad gave hope . . . ***"O you who believe, if you keep your duty to Allah, He will grant you a distinction and do away with your evils and protect you. And Allah is the Lord of mighty grace."*** *The Holy Qur'an, Part IX, Chapter 8, Section 4:29 (Translated by Maulana Mohammad Ali)* ***"And Allah would not chastise them while thou wast among them; nor would Allah chastise them while they seek forgiveness."*** *The Holy Qur'an, Part IX, Chapter 8, Section 4:33 (Translated by Maulana Mohammad Ali)* For those who were willing to stand amidst a world of peril, alone in righteousness, justice and equity, Mohammad brought hope. But for those unwilling to follow the commandments of the Lord, Mohammad did not bring hope, but fear and trembling. *"And those who break the covenant of Allah after its confirmation, and cut asunder that which Allah has ordered to be joined, and make mischief in the land, for them is the curse, and theirs is the evil end of the Abode."* *The Holy Qur'an, Part XIII, Chapter 13, Section 3:25 (Translated by Maulana Mohammad Ali)* Hope comes with a blessing and a tribulation, for to abolish evil in a soul requires great movement, trembling and change, for every part of the soul must be altered from that which it was before.

"And I beheld when he had opened the sixth seal, and, lo, there was a great earthquake . . . And the heaven departed as a scroll when it is rolled together; and every mountain and island were moved out of their places."

Revelations 6:12 & 14

SEVENTH SEAL - Baha'u'llah (1863 A.D.) - Baha'i - Charity, Love

Baha'u'llah appeared upon the earth around 1863 A.D. Baha'u'llah's message can be summed up in three words; charity, unity and love. Urging every man to guard his own conscience, he implored charity to one's fellow man. *"The word of God which the Supreme Pen hath recorded on the third leaf of the Most Exalted Paradise is this: O son of man! If thine eyes be turned towards mercy, forsake the things that profit thee and cleave unto that which will profit mankind. And if thine eyes be turned towards justice, choose thou for thy neighbour that which thou chooseth for thyself. Humility exalteth man to the heaven of glory and power, whilst pride abaseth him to the depths of wretchedness and degradation."* The Tablets of Baha'u'llah, Kalimat-I-Firdawsiyyih, The Third Leaf, Page 64 (Translated by Habib Taherzadeh) *"We enjoin upon them that are the emblems of His names and attributes to firmly adhere henceforth unto that which hath been set forth in this Most Great Revelation, not to allow themselves to become the cause of strife."* The Tablets of Baha'u'llah, Kalimat-I-Firdawsiyyih, Eleventh Leaf, Page 72 Translated by Habib Taherzadeh) He implored people to honor and hold sacred all religions and to seek unity among them. *"He is, in truth, the Speaker on Sinai Who is now seated upon the throne of Revelation. He is the Hidden Mystery and the Treasured Symbol. All the former and latter Books of*

God are adorned with His praise and extol His Glory. Through Him the standard of knowledge hath been planted in the world and the ensign of the oneness of God hath been unfurled amidst all peoples." The Tablets of Baha'u'llah, Tajalliyat, The First Tajalli, Page 50 (Translated by Habib Taherzadeh) Baha'u'llah, in his writings, speaks urgently of the need for souls to seek God themselves, and for them to embrace the merciful, charitable nature of the Lord, who requests only that we ask. "O brother, we should open our eyes, meditate upon His Word, and seek the sheltering shadow of the Manifestations of God, that perchance we may be warned by the unmistakable counsels of the Book, and give heed to the admonitions recorded in the holy Tablets; that we may not cavil at the Revealer of the verses, that we may resign ourselves wholly to His Cause, and embrace wholeheartedly His law, that haply we may enter the court of His mercy, and well upon the shore of His grace. He, verily, is merciful, and forgiving towards His servants." The Kitab-I-Iqan (The Book of Certitude), Page 217, Paragraph 1 (Translated by Shoghi Effendi) This unity, brings peace to all that is above and all that is below.

"And when he had opened the seventh seal, there was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour. And I saw the seven angels which stood before God; and to them were given seven trumpets. And another angel came and stood at the altar, having a golden censer; and there was given unto him much incense, that he should offer it with the prayer of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne. And the smoke of the incense, which came with the prayer of the saints, ascended up before God out of the angel's hand."

Revelations 8:1-4

The first seal and chakra, *prudence*, the base chakra - foundation.

The second seal and chakra, *justice*, the sexual centers, - morality.

The third seal and chakra, *temperance*, the emotional centers - balance.

The fourth seal and chakra, *fortitude*, the heart center - endurance.

The fifth seal and chakra, *faith*, the throat center - the Word.

The sixth seal and chakra, *hope*, the third eye chakra - knowledge.

The seventh seal and chakra, *charity/love*, the crown chakra - unity.

With the opening of the crown chakra and the unitive virtue, all is silent in heaven. After all the seals have been loosed in Revelations, the elect stand before God, marked with the holy symbol of immortality.

"After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands . . . And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they? And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation. and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

Revelations 7:9 & 13-14

The angels are then commanded to begin the final plagues which must hit the earth. But they are commanded to torment only those without the sign of God. The torments are not heavenly chastisements, but rather, the simple result of karma. Those engaged in vice and deadly sin, will reap the rewards of vice and

destruction, until they turn to God.

"And it was commanded them that they should not hurt the grass of the earth, neither any green thing, neither any tree; but only those men which have not the seal of God in their foreheads. And to them it was given that they should not kill them, but that they should be tormented . . ."

Revelations 9:4-5

And the sign on the forehead is revealed in the spiritual or third eye which Paramahansa Yogananda called the seat of Christ Consciousness.

"The telescopic gaze of intuition. During deep meditation the single or spiritual eye becomes visible within the central part of the forehead. Great yogi's who live unbrokenly in the state of God-consciousness are able to behold it whether meditating or carrying on ordinary activities."

Man's Eternal Quest, Man's Greatest Adventure, Page 61, Footnote, (Hinduism, Author: Paramahansa Yogananda)

And the seven plagues which the angels were then commanded to let loose upon the earth are the fruits of the seven deadly sins: Gluttony, Lust, Greed, Pride, Sloth, Vanity and Avarice, and are as much an allegorical rendering of the actual appearance of a soul impaled by vice to heavenly forces, as it is a prophecy of the coming chastisements from God, plagues within a man's soul, which remain until they have been justly purified.

Within the seven seals of the Revelations there is great tribulation, but beyond the tribulation lies the reward of fighting the good fight, thereby, conquering the soul. And when a soul is conquered, it finds unity.

"Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh in all . . . For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another

the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; To another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit; To another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues; But all these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, divine to every man severally as he will. For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body; so also is Christ . . . For the body is not one member, but many. If the foot shall say, because I am not the hand, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body? And if the ear shall say, because I am not the eye, I am not of the body; is it therefore not of the body? If the whole body were an eye, where were the hearing? If the whole body were hearing, where were the smelling? But now hath God set the members every one of them in the body, as it hath pleased him . . . But now are they many members, yet but one body. And the eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee: nor again the head to the feet, I have no need of you . . . And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honoured, all the members rejoice with it. Now ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular."

1 Corinthians 12:4-27

"On earth God is trying to evolve the universal art of right living by encouraging in men's hearts feelings of brotherhood and appreciation . . . He has therefore permitted no nation to be complete in itself. To the members of each race He has given some special aptitude, some unique genius, with which they may make a distinct contribution to the world civilization . . . It is important to note that the great saints of history have personified the ideals of all lands, and have embodied the highest aspirations of all religions."

*Sayings of Paramahansa Yogananda, Page 46, Stanza 2,
(Hinduism, Kriya Yoga, Words of Paramahansa Yogananda)*

Unity . . . the end point.

CHAPTER FOUR

Passing on the Knowledge, the Palace of Ancient Knowledge and the Task at Hand, 100 Steps to the Tree of Knowledge and Five Keys to Open it's Door, Stairway to Heaven.

Entering into the sky, my soul was quickly hoisted to a small location out of sight of the roving eyes of sub-conscious astral souls. Contained within this small room were several initiates into the mysteries who were now to receive certain energetic gifts and superhuman powers to assist the Lord of all creation.

The first initiate approached as I opened my hands, allowing the light to shine upon him. A breastplate and a staff appeared upon him; the shield of the Word, and the staff of knowledge. Bowing humbly, he turned to allow the next come forth.

A young woman approached who knelt before me as I placed my hand upon her back. Given the gift of wings and superhuman flight, she would work wonders and miracles with her ability to fly in the worlds beyond.

In a surprise move, the eternal suddenly beckoned me to a young boy whose mission in life had already begun. Wishing for the family of this ten-year-old boy to witness his initiation sub-consciously, father, mother and sister waited with eyes wide and open. Unaware of what was about to take place, I entered quietly and touched their boy. As I did, light befell him and he was filled with the power of speech. Skeptical of what had happened because there were no outward signs upon his body; the family didn't know what to think. Being given the gift of words through my hands, he shared a destiny similar to my own, except that he would use words in a different manner, that of speech.

Because of the family's unbelief, I was directed to give them another sign that I had come on behalf of the Lord.

Soaring into the sky, above the trees and eventually above the clouds, they watched. And as they watched me fly, something clicked within their sub-conscious minds and they no longer entertained doubts. Sub-consciously they understood and they believed.

As my tasks with his family were finished, I quietly met with the boy alone to give him counsel. His eloquence was already manifesting, so my counsels only made him more aesthetically pleasing to God. Smiling with joy at this young charge of the heavens, I placed my hand on his shoulder in a loving gesture before I left him on my final flight home.

"Constantly with tactful methods he shall fearlessly preach the Law and lead incalculable beings to attain perfect knowledge."

The Threefold Lotus Sutra, The Sutra of the Lotus Flower of the Wonderful Law, Chapter VIII, Page 174, Middle, (Buddhism, Mahayana)

For several nights, my soul was given to observe aspects of my next task. Frantically writing, the energy seemed somehow different. Entering into the Palace of Ancient Knowledge, gold and white filled the space which was ornately decorated. Staircases of a grand whiteness were inlaid with gold as the oldest scrolls were kept on the first floor.

Taken immediately to a place within the palace I had not yet seen, my spirit was surrounded by filing cabinets stacked from the floor to the ceiling which was about thirty feet high. Every available space in this basement was filled, and I looked upon the cabinets with expectancy. A man and woman were waiting my arrival, immediately showing me a set of two smaller filing cabinets. "I've been summarizing all of these filing

cabinets into two," the woman said, "and I'm almost finished. I'll be giving them to you very soon."

Allowing me to look into one of them, there were tens of manila folders, each labeled with deep aspects of many manifold spiritual mysteries. An element of science emanated from them, as well, which excited me. Looking at lists of spiritual/scientific concepts which were to come, I nodded that I would be patient.

Suddenly, my attention was drawn towards the other direction which was no longer part of this enclosed building, but a scene from somewhere . . . sometime. A man wearing the uniform of a revolutionary war soldier was running frantically across a grassy field towards me, calling out to me as if I were his daughter and he was trying to get to me before it was too late. Before he made it across the field, however, a shot rang out and he fell, almost as if in slow-motion, to the ground. In that millisecond, he was gone, and the mystery of his beckon would remain so . . . for now. Before long, such ancestral surges through the mists of time would again emerge to reveal their purpose.

The following night, a tiny animal which looked like a furry version of a prairie dog scurried in front of me, and as he passed, a series of ancient texts appeared. Encompassing the greater secrets hidden within the mysteries, he conveyed, "Although such things are available in your world, they are not well written. You are going to write about the mysteries and make them understandable to mortal men." Nodding in acceptance of this new task, he finished, "Remember what I said, it's important." Scurrying off into the night, energetic loops entered into my spirit from the ancient texts which lay before me, filling me with the energy of mystery . . .

Gathering amidst the ancient library, I found my soul drawn towards a large set of old texts which were about 8 inches in height and off-white in color. At the side of the room, a set of about twenty exquisite and large ornate Catholic statues of Jesus, Mary and various saints, were lined and painted with the utmost care and beauty. Observing their holiness, I continued towards the texts.

Appearing to be a series of papers on the mysteries, I walked towards them, suddenly noticing that upon the wallpaper of this deep cellar, an image of a secret door was opening. White and blue stripes lying vertical from the ceiling to the floor began appearing, overlaid by a mystic image in the shape of a square filled with angels, cherubs, gateways, golden ribbons, and other mystical mirages moving on the wall, as if it were a doorway.

Reaching towards it, I turned to notice that many of the Catholic statues had disappeared and only a few remained. Of those few, the paint was dripping off of them as if they'd been kept out in the rain before the paint had a chance to dry. 'I understand,' I thought, 'in my journey into the mysteries, I must be very careful not to lose the truth, not to allow it to be *watered down* by nebulous intellectualisms in my inquiry.' Loosening, the gateway which merged into the wall became fluid and penetrable.

Beginning to open the secret door, I suddenly noticed a man in a business suit approaching. *Instantly*, I *knew* he represented pure evil, but before I had a chance to respond, I was hit. Shuddering from the force of the attack, I awoke and began vomiting violently. Somebody, or perhaps some dark force, did not wish for me to enter into the mysteries and reveal them to the world.

And the filing cabinets of knowledge began to open:

Gazing across a large rocky plateau, there were a series of steps ascending in circular fashion towards a center point. At the center, there was a huge area of flat rock with a singular tree in the very center. A voice said, "There are 100 steps to the Tree of Knowledge." Pausing, it continued, "There are five keys to opening its door; Knowledge, Wisdom, Understanding, Joy and Peace." As I gazed upon the mystical mirage before my eyes, the mists enveloped my spirit and whisked me away.

"Hear ye, these words of wisdom, hear ye, and make them thine own, find in them the formless, find ye the key to beyond. Mystery is but hidden knowledge, know and ye shall unveil, find the deep buried wisdom, and be master of darkness and light. Deep are the mysteries around thee, hidden the secrets of Old, search through the KEYS of my WISDOM, surely shall ye find the way."

The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean, Tablet VIII, The Key of Mysteries, (Egyptian: Hermetic, Words of Thoth)

"Within the mental sheath, made up of waves of thought, there is contained the sheath of wisdom. It has the same form, with faith as the head, righteousness as right arm and truth as left. Practice of meditation is its heart, and Discrimination its foundation. Wisdom means a life of selfless service."

The Upanishads, Taittiriya Upanishad, 4.1-5.1, (Hinduism, Translator Eknath Easwaran)

"The Supreme Personality of Godhead said: It is said that there is an imperishable banyan tree that has its roots upward and its branches down and whose leaves are the Vedic Hymns. One who knows this tree is the knower of the Vedas."

The Bhagavad-Gita As It Is, Chapter 15, Text 1, (Hinduism,

Translator: A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada)

"Say: Is that (doom) better or the Garden of Immortality which is promised unto those who ward off (evil)? It will be their reward and the journey's end."

*The Meaning of the Glorious Kuran, Surah XV, No. 15,
(Islam, Translator: Marmaduke Pickthall)*

"Say to Wisdom 'You are my sister!' Call Understanding, 'Friend.'"

*The New American Bible, Old Testament, Proverbs 7:4
(Christianity, Judaism, Words of Solomon)*

As my health had been deteriorating again, my doctor had made it clear I must get more rest. 'This could be the end,' I thought, but then paused. 'But it's more likely the beginning . . . ' I thought to myself, remembering how the Lord often brings me into much deeper levels of illness in order to make it possible for my soul to travel to ever deeper mysteries and realms of knowledge. Perhaps, the Lord again needed me to be on the edge of life and death, so He might be able to communicate with me all the better.

When you stand in the borderlands, on the wing of an angel leading to heaven but holding tight to the material realm for the sake of your children, something profound happens. You become a part of both worlds at the same time and knowledge can travel from heaven to earth through you.

Slipping off into a deep sleepy night, I awoke to notice that the huge Sacred Heart of Jesus banner on my bedroom wall was alit in golden yellow energy emanating from within and to the without. A staircase was inside the center where the picture of Christ is so carefully embroidered. It was so beautiful, I just looked at it awestruck. It was like being in an ecstasy.

I'd seen this once or twice before when I'd been shown a special mission being ignited between my son

and certain priest. I enjoyed the vision of beauty as long as God would allow, and then I slipped back into sleep.

To my surprise, I was awoken again and saw the same thing. Again, I slipped back into sleep. And again, I was awoken about eight times that night to see this beautiful gateway in my bedroom.

First, I thought that certainly these were the stairs I would take at the moment my earthly sojourn was over to go meet my beloved Lord.

But secondly, I thought something else. Perhaps I was right. My illness had brought me back into greater seclusion and I required much more sleep. I was standing at the borderland, and the Lord was showing me a gateway to 'The Mysteries of Our Lord.'

Excitement filled me at the thought of being allowed to traverse those steps at some point and learn of those mysteries.

The golden glowing yellowish light continued as I slipped off into my final veil of sleep for the night grateful to witness the stairway to heaven which was now present and visibly placed within my own room.

And it was a heavenly witness to the fact that the initiations into the mysteries of our Lord and the universe in which we live are endless and they never end.

Initiations into the Mysteries

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