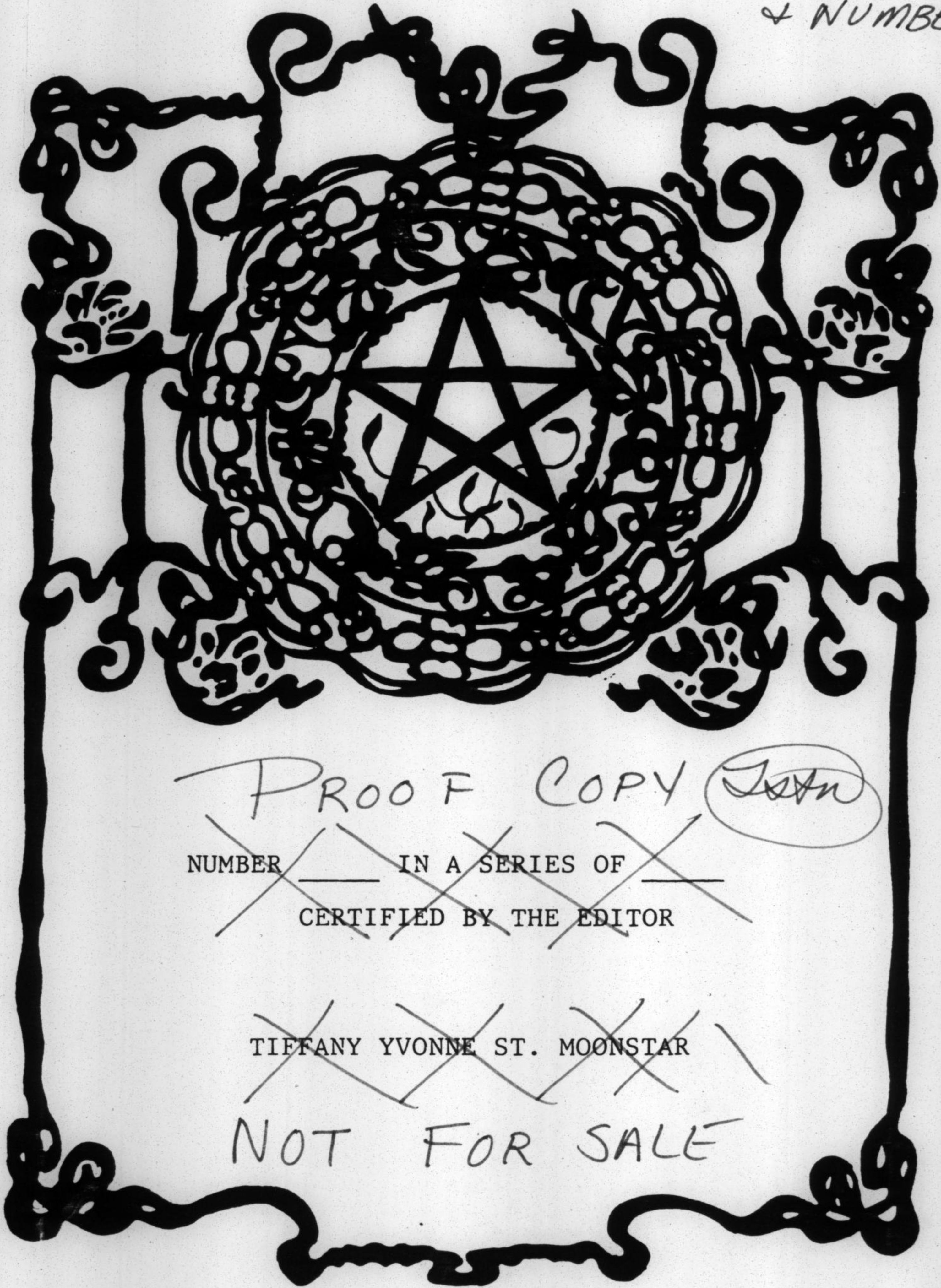


# DRAGONSMOKE



NO. III

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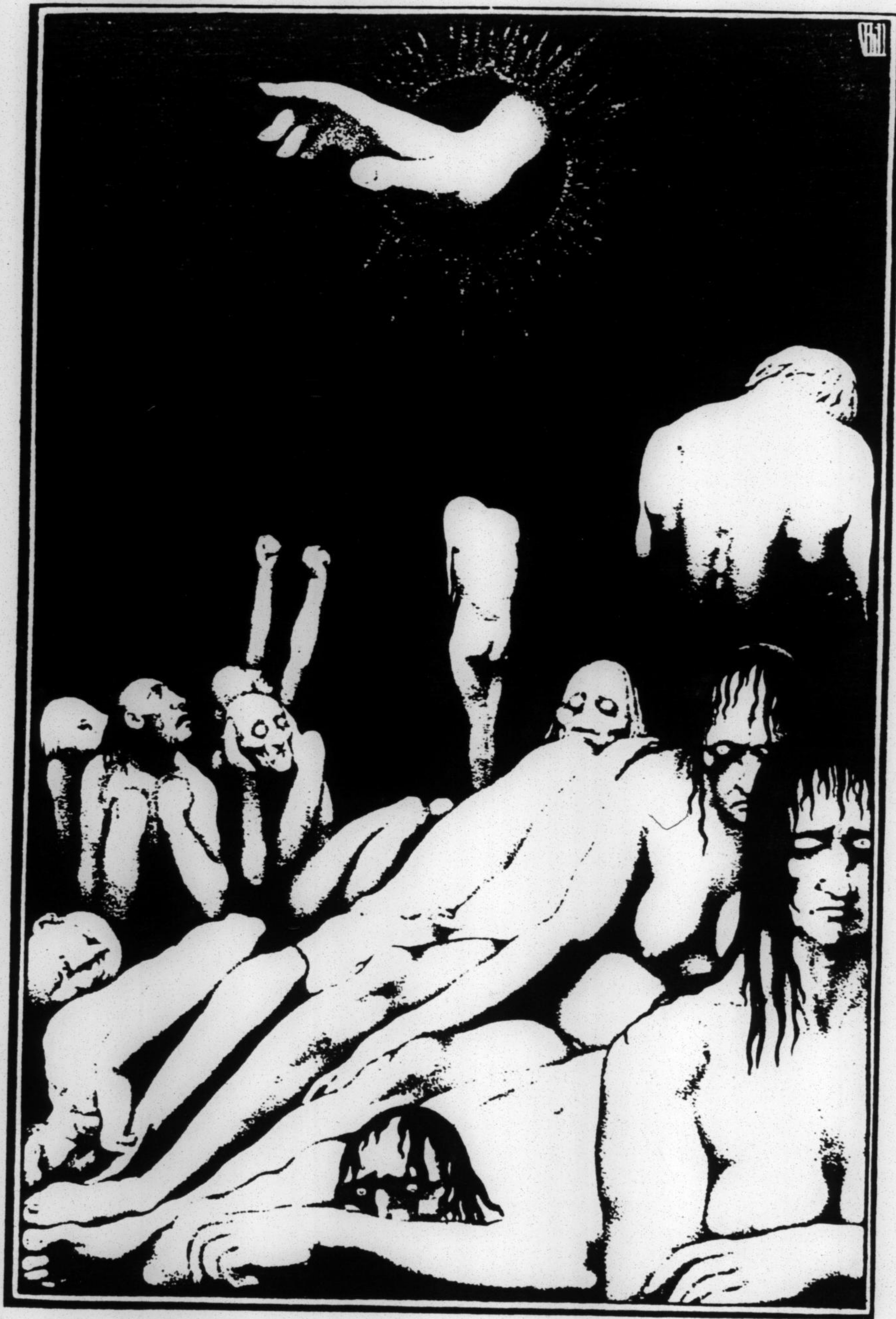


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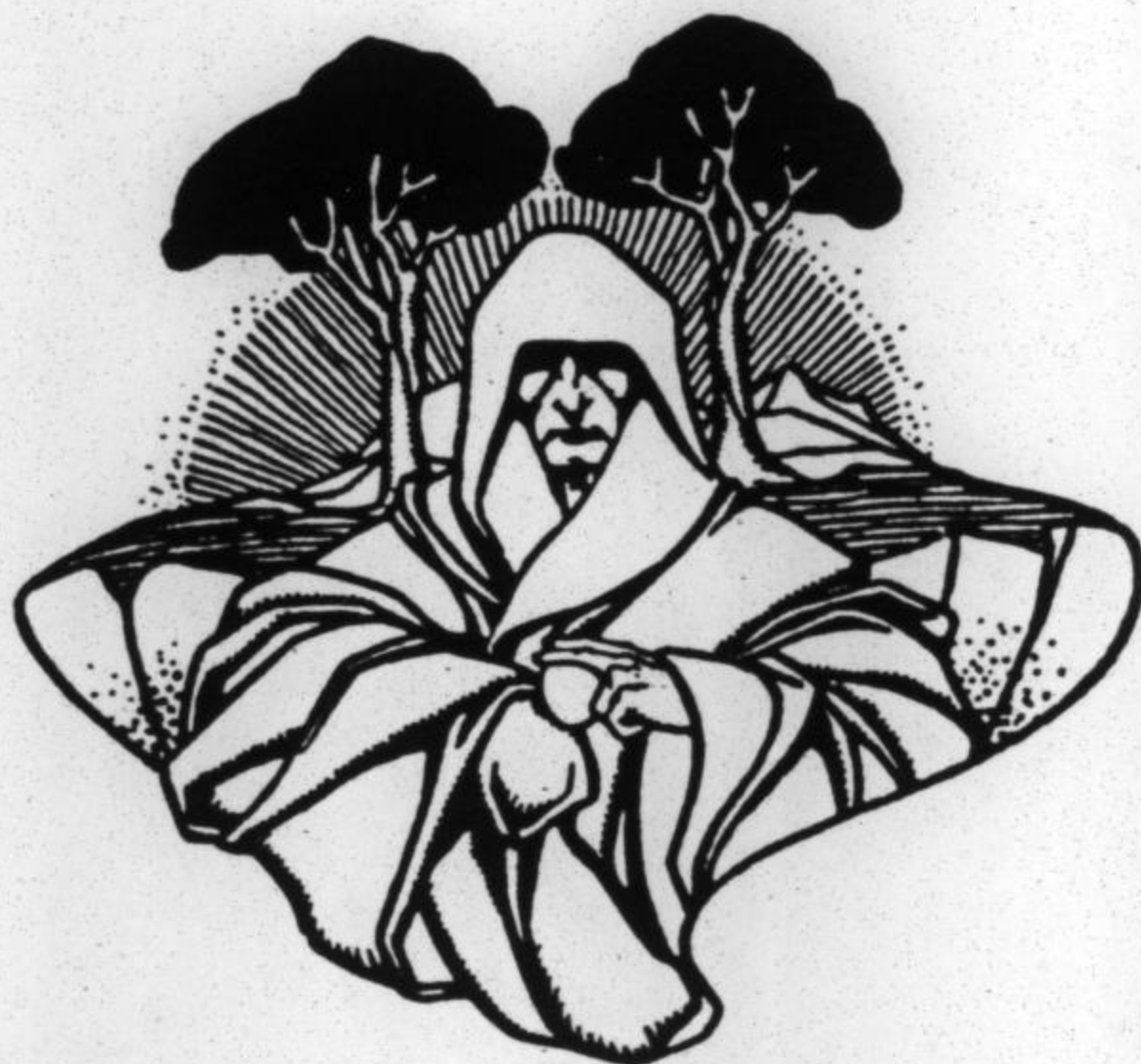
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DRAGONSMOKE III is dedicated to:

AUSTIN OSMAN SPARE

WHAT IS THERE TO BELIEVE, BUT IN SELF?  
AND SELF IS THE NEGATION OF COMPLETENESS AS REALITY.  
NO MAN HAS SEEN SELF AT ANY TIME.  
WE ARE WHAT WE BELIEVE AND WHAT IT IMPLIES  
BY A PROCESS OF TIME IN THE CONCEPTION:  
CREATION IS CAUSED BY  
THIS BONDAGE TO FORMULA.





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Name and address must accompany submissions, but may be omitted upon publication if so desired if a pen name is furnished. Pen or artistic names are acceptable for publication also. If address is not to be printed, author must write this on his/her submission. If an author wishes to have the "ABOUT THE AUTHOR" feature added to his work, he must submit a decent photo of themselves and give some bio-data. Letters will be printed in "SCALES OFF THE DRAGON" as long as they are NOT potential lawsuit material.

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DRAGONSMOKE, VOLUME 3, SPRING EQUINOX 1985.

# FROM THE EDITOR.....



STARCHILDE, YOU ARE THE CENTRE  
OF THE UNIVERSE AND  
YOU ARE ONE IN YOUR CENTRE  
YOU ARE ONE IN YOUR HEART  
YOU ARE NOW A CENTRE OF LIGHT  
AND YOUR TRUE PATH IS AT ONE WITH YOUR SOUL  
STARCHILDE, YOU ARE THE CENTRE OF THE UNIVERSE  
AND AS CREATION IS WITHIN YOU, YOU ARE WITHIN CREATION  
GO IN PEACE UPON YOUR MISSION  
REMEMBER REMEMBER REMEMBER  
WHERE YOU CAME FROM AND WHO YOU ARE  
OH STARCHILDE...  
YOU ARE THE HOPE OF ALL, OF THE LIGHT  
GO FORTH.

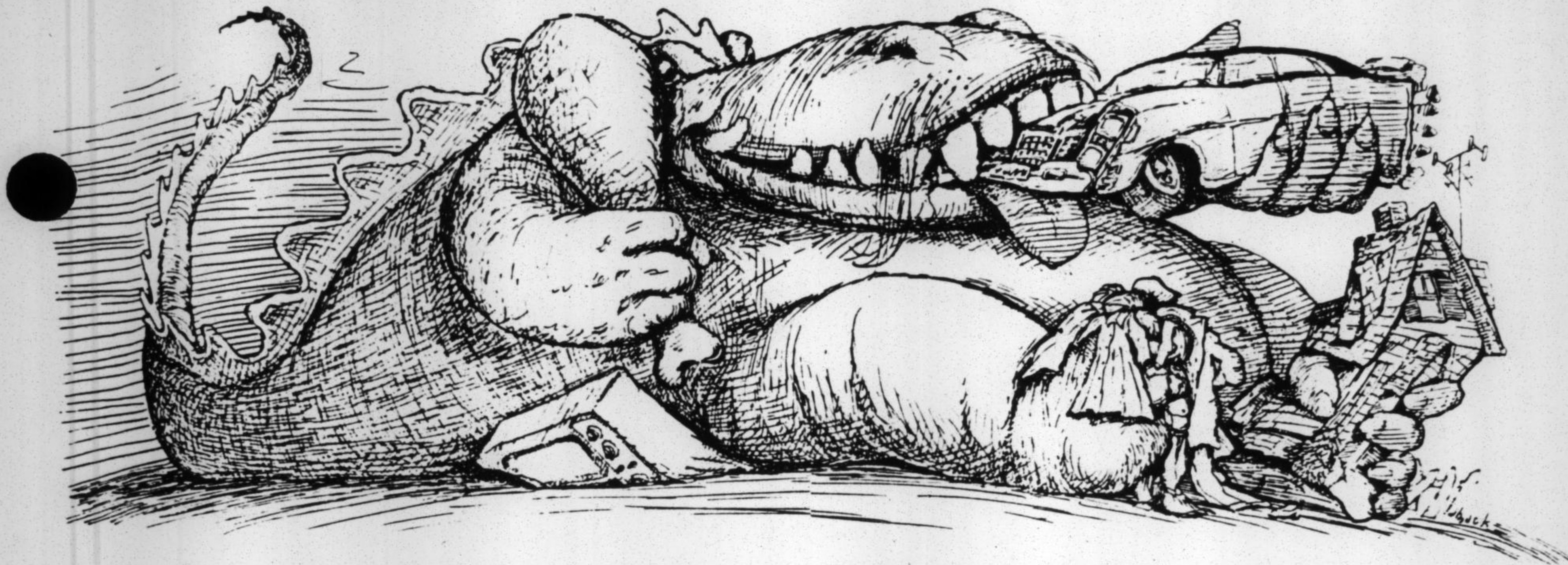
1985--SPRING EQUINOX. A time of growth and life and earth awakening. But this year differs from our years before. It is not merely a new spring but a new age and the start of a new millenia. By the time of this writing Atlantis will have "risen" in totality. But don't scan the seas or sky--this new Atlantis is within us all. You will not see it or hear it...but you will feel it if you are aware. By the time of this writing the starseed will have remembered why and whence they came. And they will be birthing and raising the next group of starchildren.

Its an exciting time to be alive. Walk in your centre and be aware. We will save ourselves and this planet yet. For you see, Eden was not history, it was but a prophecy of what is yet to come.

In Pagan Solidarity,



*Tiffany Yvonne St. Moonstar* ✱  
Tiffany Yvonne St. Moonstar  
Editor



# Scales Off The Dragon

"Say I can't wait to read your book on eroticism. Will it be illustrated? (Ref: THE YELLOW BOOK by St. Moonstar--Pendragon) Wouldn't it be real nice if in the future all wars were erotic wars? The armies that were the best fornicators would be the victors. Instead of cannon they could use condoms. Aphrodisiacs instead of atoms. Orgasms and not orphans. And what a slogan--get this--"The society that screws together stays together." Wonder if J. Falwell would approve of such warfare?" (Editor: Probably not. Too dirty.)

Maurice Stein  
Desert Hot Springs, California

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EDITORS NOTE: Due to the huge amount of feedback and correspondence we are no longer printing comments. All comments will be forwarded to

their respective authors/artists.

We will publish, however, in this section, opinions that cover general topics, current announcements, recommended sources of learning, new ideas, etc.

Thus we want to make SCALES OF THE DRAGON a type of community bulletin board--a function that we feel will make better use of printed space than the usual new age letters column--which sometimes gets bogged down in strokes or bitcheries. Its open forum gang--send along your letters that apply to our new format--and of course the other type is always welcome too. It's just that we won't be printing them anymore.

---

## NEWBORNS

Starchilde Elana Athena Voight  
born on 23 December 84 to  
Valerie Voight and Zephyr Star-  
water.

NEWBORNS (Cont'd)

Starbabe Augusta Yvonne Elanor born to Evergreen Rose and Harris. Proud aunt is Tiffany St. Moonstar.

Reincarnated for one more time around--(don't know how I got talked into it again!) Ambrose St Clair, proud parents are Pendragon and Lady Night.

-----  
Recommended for the next trip to the metaphysical book store:

THE WELLSTOCKED NEW AGE LIBRARY

A Cooperative Method of Natural Birth Control by Margaret Nofziger.

THE WELL BABY BOOK by Mike and Nancy Samuels.

OUR BODIES OURSELVES by The Boston Women's Health Book Collective.

THE MASSAGE BOOK by Downing.

WINDOWS OF LIGHT Randall and Vicki Baer.

YOUR MEMORY--HOW IT WORKS AND HOW TO IMPROVE IT by Kenneth L. Higbee

ANGELS GREAT AND SMALL by Sulamith Wulfling.

NOTES TO MY CHILDREN and THE STARSEED TRANSMISSIONS both by Ken Carey (Raphael)

SUPERWORLDS by Joshua Strickland.

OUTSIDE THE CIRCLES OF TIME by Kenneth Grant.

LOST BUT NOT FORGOTTEN: Harry G. "Free at Last" Sharp would like the world to know of his liberation from his ex-wife; Lynette Sharp. Forever may she wave--on a different shore thank god! Sign me--divorced and loving it!

-----  
ALGOL Or AGOL...Seeking information pertaining to the star AGOL. Ongoing research. Any one able to aid in this work please send documents/letter to Editor, TWO WOLVES PRESS, P. O. Box 65, Mt. View, CA 94042

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THE GEORGIAN NEWSLETTER... a wonderful mixture of life, pagan and craft thought, and laughter. Write for current subscription rate to: The Georgian Church, 1908 Verde, Bakersfield, CA 93304

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THE BELTANE PAPERS...it has to be seen to be believed.. format professional, ideas sensational, contributors and staff dedicated and sensitive to feminism, craft and mother earth to the max. An exciting and well done quarterly, highly recommended to all readers. For further information see their ad in BIZARRE BAZAAR section of this issue.

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SCALES OFF THE DRAGON accepts announcements, messages, comments that apply in a universal fashion, news, recommendations, birth and death notices, lost souls ads and ??? what ever the mind can conceive and needs space to get the word out on. Send in your thoughts now for the next issue.

## H I G H E R L E A R N I N G

By William Wentler

In this age of Kaliyuga, the spiritual teachings have been lost to the mass. The values have changed. "Higher Learning", the expression, now refers to universities teaching only materialism and false or incomplete sciences.

We exist in the forefront of the final Yuga, in a repetitious cosmic drama, the Yuga or cycle known as the Kaliyuga. This cycle will continue for approximately 427,000 years and those souls not yet perfect may reincarnate many times within this final cycle.

And we thus find, that our universities offer courses in the "psyche", and yet this is no longer the science of the soul, but a mere glorification of the mortal mind.

Astronomy, which owes its very existence to astrology, is taught, and the more important astrology, as developed in ancient (more spiritual) cultures of the past, is ignored or called fraudulent.

"High-Tech" is matter glorified; it is the beginning of, materialism deified. The situation shall worsen in this respect as scientists are matter-oriented, as a body, and dominated by a profit-making cabal.

There is really little in the way of a real "Higher Learning" to be found on the university campus, the sole purpose of which is to perpetuate the materialistic system itself.

What really is "Higher Learning", that lost superior knowledge so coveted by the ancients, that which was gradually lost as Man (and Woman) lost contact with their divinity?

Remnants from more spiritual ages (cycles or Yugas) exist and we may synthesize the higher sciences through

research and logic, seasoned with the ripe experience of an evolved soul..

The paths of Yoga are an excellent example of what the term "Higher Learning" might truly (in part) represent. Therefore:

- \* HATHA YOGA (Mastery of the Body)
- \* RAJA YOGA (Mastery of the Mind)
- \* GNANA YOGA (Intellectual grasp of the spiritual science.)
- \* BHAKTI YOGA (Devotion to Godhead)
- \* TANTRA YOGA (Regeneration and magicke through opposite and love of opposites---A worship of the Cosmic Mother Goddess)

The term, "Higher Learning" must also include astrology but not the vulgar versions. Astrology may in reality, be likened to an all-inclusive spiritual science, guiding us and reassuring us in each incarnation, if we understand and tap this marvelous science.

And true healing is not to be found in the "death-mills" of our medical schools and hospitals but in the subtle essences of plants (Also by the magicke of hatha, raja, and tantra yoga as well as LVX magicke.) and the concoctions of the botanical masters and alchemists of ancient times, including ayurvedic concepts.

Magicke, and its understanding and application cannot be adequately considered unless we include three categories of preparation:

I. The magicke such as that handed down in secret societies and covens, excellent examples of which are pre-christian nature magicke or paganism; also, the cabalistic type magicke as developed by Mathers and societies prior to Mathers (i.e., Francis Barrett who compiled the

"Magus" and who was affiliated with an occult school in the early part of the 19th century, whereas the Golden Dawn began during the later part of the 19th century).

II. The magicke of the Yogic Masters...; this would have to include the Tantrik magicke, as it derives from this source (i.e., Kaulas); also, traditional Yogic Magicke, i.e. (non-tantrik)...

III. Fire philosophy, such as Zoroaster and later the Rosy Cross. This, of course, is based on the LVX philosophy and while related to certain Yogic practices leads in a direction opposite to that of "Nihilism" (i.e., the concept of the merging of the individual soul with the universal soul).

Do you know that a select number of Gods and Goddesses are derived from each vast evolutionary cycle; and that at the time of the destruction of the universe, these few still live, newly perfected (self-perfected) to take their place with other universal deities? (This is the alternative to nihilistic "NIRVANA")...

These are the subjects which should be included within the term, "Higher Learning"; these are the spiritual subjects of merit.

Of course, there are a few others. There is a spiritual form of music, such as was glimpsed by masters such as Richard Wagner. And there is a spiritual form of art or form of art, that which, enriches a person merely by seeing or touching, be cause of its symbolical excellance, embued with germinal spirituality; charged with devine vitality because of the goodness and transcendence of its creator (artiste)...I refer here to spiritually advanced persons and not to some artists of this day, who while possessing artistic flare, lack real spiritual values.

"Higher Learning" can never be found at the university. To prepare for a professional position in a materialistic-oriented society, yes, such a thing may be possible at such

a place, but not to find true higher learning...for this term implies some segment of transcendent philosophy.

P. S. A non-linear concept of time is contrary to all traditional occultism including the teachings from the "Golden Age" of long ago. It is a trap not worthy of consideration by those interested in real illumination and adeptship. (EDITOR: I disagree--I think the reverse is true, a linear concept of time is a barrier to true adeptship on physical, astral and psychic and spiritual planes. Let the reader decide his own truth from his own experiences however.)

It is for those who cannot penetrate the veil and misinterpret their visions when they "apply" such knowledge to life in the "gross" plane.

It is also the stuff and substance of science fiction and writers of fantasy who wish to create a fictional version of LIFE (and spirit) which departs from reality (or is convenient).

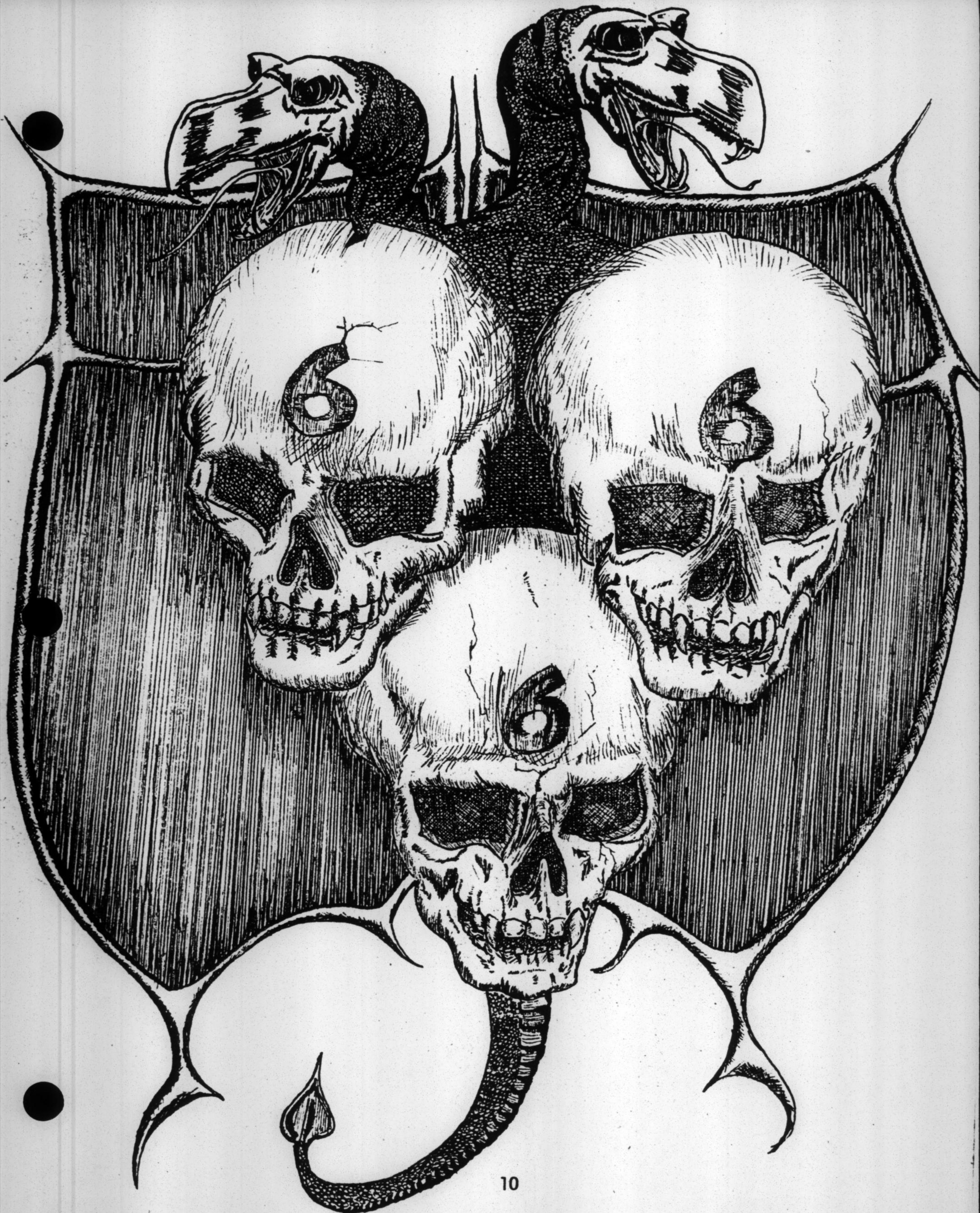
Occultism is a traditional science and intiation is not subject to a variety of forms contrary to cosmic laws, no matter how interesting and amusing such entertaining concepts may be to the lover thereof.

There is great diversity of manifestation in the spiritual universe, and this is good; however, nothing exists which is contrary to the divine cosmic laws which set in motion the worlds (dimensions) we are now experiencing.

\* \* \* \* \*

"A person of wealth and material luxury is a slave to his wealth. A person of little luxury is a slave to no one, providing he is master of self."

---Elias Damon, Solarius



## THE BOOK OF LEVITHAN

Article and Illustration by

THINIM 560

Levithan, the Great Dragon from the watery Abyss, roars forth as a great infinite surging sea...ever alive...ever moving.

O'Great Spawn of the Watery Abyss make thy Infinite Presence manifest. Know my True Will set upon thy blazing watery tower, which glows my means of magicke according to the screams of Hecate in Her black and red lust!

O' Great Dragon send forth Power and Knowledge via Hecate's voluptuous delights, and let Her un-veil her dark powers beneath the City of Pyramids.

Let the atomic beam fire forth from the Sixth Towe- on Sirius B... for I have gathered forth my symbols of THELEMA and prepared the cakes of light. Hecate is ready as thy Scarlet Priestess, and She will give birth to thy creation that now lurketh as a seething basilisk awaiting release from Her black and red womb.

Thus the vision shall become as reality and through the alchemical and neuro-logical nourishment given, thy "Image of Creation" shall bring together the angles of the First Dimension. And their will be seen as the Space-Time-Travel equation necessary for crossing the Abyss.

Behold! Humanity is aflame! The dripping of the nectar from Hecate is like pollen to a slumbering brain...

the human mind-filled is thereby projected into "Nightside of Eden!" The Great Old Ones have awakened the head of the beast and his Scarlet Priestess together have made it possible for humanity to cast off orgasm reflexes opening a Tunnel of SET so that the astral-span embodiments can manifest preparing the next step of humanity's cosmic mutation to the stars.

"Is a god to live in a day? No! but the Highest are of us."---LIBER AL. II.19

In 1926 e.v., Rex Ingram directed and wrote a movie called "THE MAGICIAN". The film was the version of Somerset Maugham's early novel inspired by the legendary Aleister Crowley, novelist and famous practitioner of the Leviathan sexo-magickal arts. In the mid-twenties, newspapers; here and abroad, were full of reports on Crowley's founding of a magickal temple in Sicily. Which further grounded the Forces of THELEMA.

Ingram, with his wife, the actress Alice Terry, were deeply fascinated by Crowley, the bizarre and the grotesque. As an example; Ingram made a film entitled "TRIFLING WOMAN" with Barbara La Marr as a necromancer-vamp, containing enough poisoning, satanism, and necrophila to make it a real mind-blower of 1922 e.v.

The information about Ingram's

occult initiation concerning the cult of Levithan is not clear. But his two films: "Mare Nostrum" and "The Garden of Allah" which he filmed in the Mediterrean and North Africa, respectively, suggest contact with the Yezidi cult.

As Rex Ingram's films became more estoric, his film career unfortunately declined. Just prior to his death in 1950 e.v., he was seriously considering making a movie of Crowley's book Moonchild.

'Oh mighty Levithan...bless us with illumination. Un-veil thy great secrets. Let Hecate, thy Scarlet Priestess of Earth reveal thy 'mysterries of creation'.'

FRANKENSTEIN AND THE GOLEM...the first version of Mary Shelley's "Frankenstein" was made in 1910 e.v. and featured Charles Ogle as the monster. Boris Karloff made the part forever his in the 1931 e.v. production, which became the most famous horror movie ever made. Then Christopher Lee in the British version of 1957 e.v., "The Curse of Frankenstein". And the mighty golem of Jewish tradition was brought to life in several German films that featured Paul Wegner as the living clay statue. Also the first creation of a humanoid; the artificial Maria in Fritz Lang's "Metropolis" in 1926 e.v.

The motion picture industries were an excellent medium in 'grounding' the forces of THELEMA, and of programming the minds of the masses. It was the Children of Hecate that made it possible for many of today's advancements in science. Is not Frankenstein now a reality? Where did all the ideas come from pertaining to space travel and computers? Did we not eat of the Tree of Good and Evil? Sometimes it is necessary to use science fiction and horror stories in order to get certain ideas across to the people. Actually, the young

children wre, and still are, the target group for this type of education. If a person really wanted to know what direction humanity is headed in, all one has to do is to look at children's entertainment.

"Behold! These be grave mysteries; for there are also of my friends who be Hermits."---LIBER AL, II.24.

In Fritz Lang's "Metropolis", a horror tale of the future, concerns a city at the end of this century, where a vast maze of skyscrapers are built upon a subterranean "city of the workers", almost robotized in their hopeless existence of poverty and slavery. Among them flickers one last spark of illumination, a girl named Maria, who preaches a cult of love and understanding and tells them the story of the Tower of Babel, how it failed "because the toilers did not know the dream of the planners." The news of Maria's disturbing influence reaches the master of Metropolis; and her youth and light captivates his only son, who, following Maria, stumbles into the Universe of machines and subhuman wretches that run them. Determined to suppress the girl, the master of Metropolis orders his evil adviser Rotwang, a builder of humanoids, to abduct her and make a robot in her image, a false Maria that will spread the seeds of revolt among the workers. Rotwang succeeds and Maria the robot incites the workers to destroy the machines in an orgy of freedom. The underground city is flooded and only the intervention of the real Maria, who manages to escape Rotwang's clutches, saves the worker's children from drowning.

Lang's last film, "Woman in the Moon" dealt with the design and construction of a space ship which was actually based upon an astronomical theory as developed up to 1928 e.v. The movie is about a voyage to the moon and the landing on its surface. All of which is but a visual elaboration



of scientific conjecture. As such, the fantastic element is an extension of reality.

The story in Lang's "Woman in the Moon" was real...so sensitive in terms of scientific authenticity, that the German Nazi Gestapo seized all the designed space ship models and recalled all prints made from circulation. At the time the film was being made, two reknown German missile experts, the professors Hermann Oberth and Willy Ley, were the technical advisers in the production of Lang's film. After the Gestapo made its move, Professor Ley escaped from Germany to become a missile expert in America, but Oberth remained in Germany and greatly contributed to the development of the V-1 rocket. Soon after all this, Lang left Paris for Hollywood. Both Ley and Lang were Jews.

"I am the warrior Lord of the Forties: the Eighties cover before me, and are abased."---LIBER AL, III.46.

Science fiction and occult writers have seen computers variously as inately

good, inately evil, or as ethically neutral. The laser, computer, space ships, and a host of other unlikely devices, was described in science fiction and occult stories long before IBM or APPLE started blowing fuses and tubes. Intelligent, interactive devices were the subject of fantasy, centuries before the existence of any scientific theory as to how such a device could actually operate. Over the centuries, the true sign of an adept of occult or metaphysical science was his/her ability to construct such a contraption. John W. Campbell wrote a short story in 1935 e.v. called "The Machine". As the machine itself explains: "On the planet Sirius, a great race lived... 22,637 years ago they developed machines, 21,711 of your years ago they attained their goal of the machine that could think."

In 1944 e.v. Jack Williamson, in a book called "The Humanoids", created a race of robots whose built-in injunction was to "serve and obey, and to guard man from harm." And in 1933 e. v., Lawrence Manning wrote "Master of the Brain" which envisioned an entire planet run and governed by a gigantic computer. A Mr. F. Pratt wrote in 1930 e.v., a story called "The City of the Living Dead," in which his dystopian world of humans being connected to computers which are programmed to provide sensory information to enable them to live their fantasies.

Right now research is going on regarding artificial intelligence and bionic computers along the line of NEXUS-6 series as seen in the movie "Bladerunner". In a few short years, children will possibly start receiving their first bio-computer chip implant. These chips will not only increase memory capability and logic processing (with built-in calculus, trig, matrix algebra, and all that other good stuff) but they will also monitor blood serum

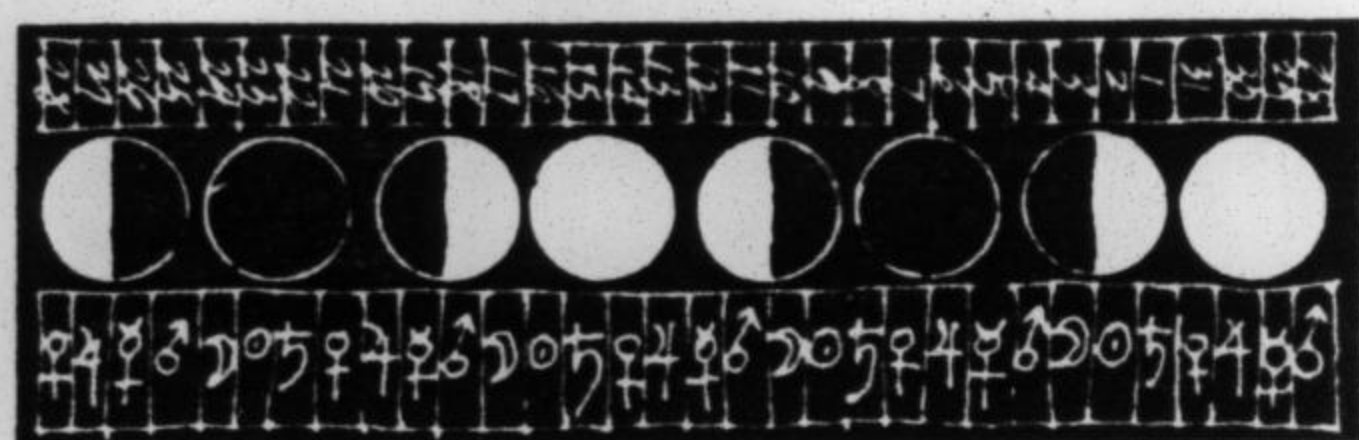
for hormone levels, signs of disease; and of course, mental states of mind.

"Aye! Listen to the numbers and the words: 4638ABK24ALGMOR3YX2489 RPSTOVAL. What meanth this, O'Prophet? Thou knowest not; nor shall thou know ever. There comethon one to follow thee: he shall expound it."

---LIBER AL, II.75-76.

LEVIATHAN TRANSMISSION VIA HECATE ENDS.

\* \* \* \* \*



"...it is said that with age comes wisdom, but is not this a wrong and misleading statement? It is not age that brings wisdom, but experience who is the teacher. A person may live long and learn no-thing, whereas, someone else may be a child in years and very wise in comprehending and interpreting his experience."

---Elias Damon  
Solarius

\* \* \* \* \*

### The Korred

by David De Paul

The standing stones throughout Europe are a sight which is familiar to all, and they are an accepted part of Europe's landscape. Sometimes these stones are hidden in the depths of the wood covered by Mother Nature. But in other areas they are grouped in circles and serve as reminders of ancient civilizations.

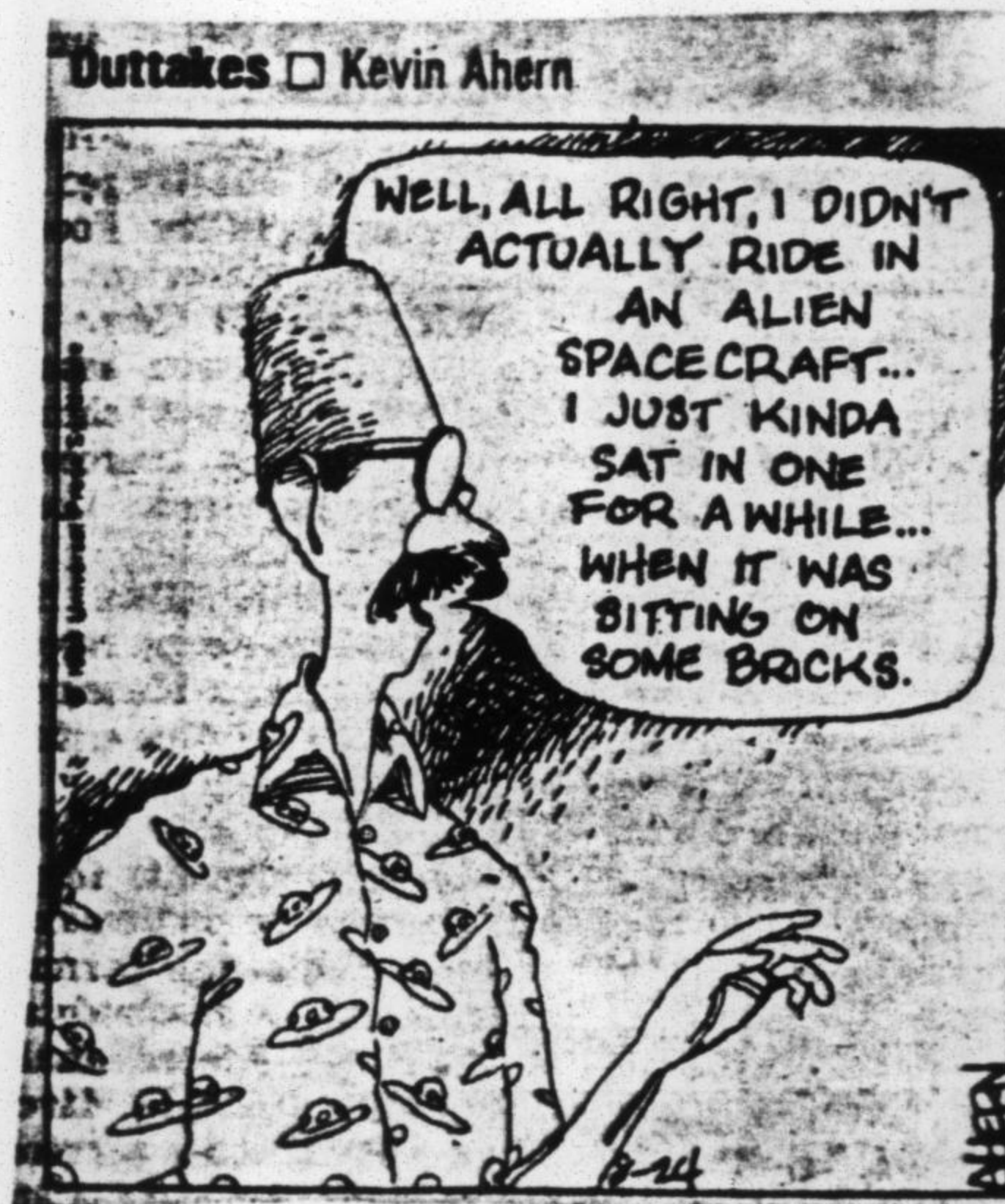
The Dolmens wre used by the Celts as astronomical markers as well as places of worship. According to British Tradition, the Doimens were brought to Brittany by the Korred.

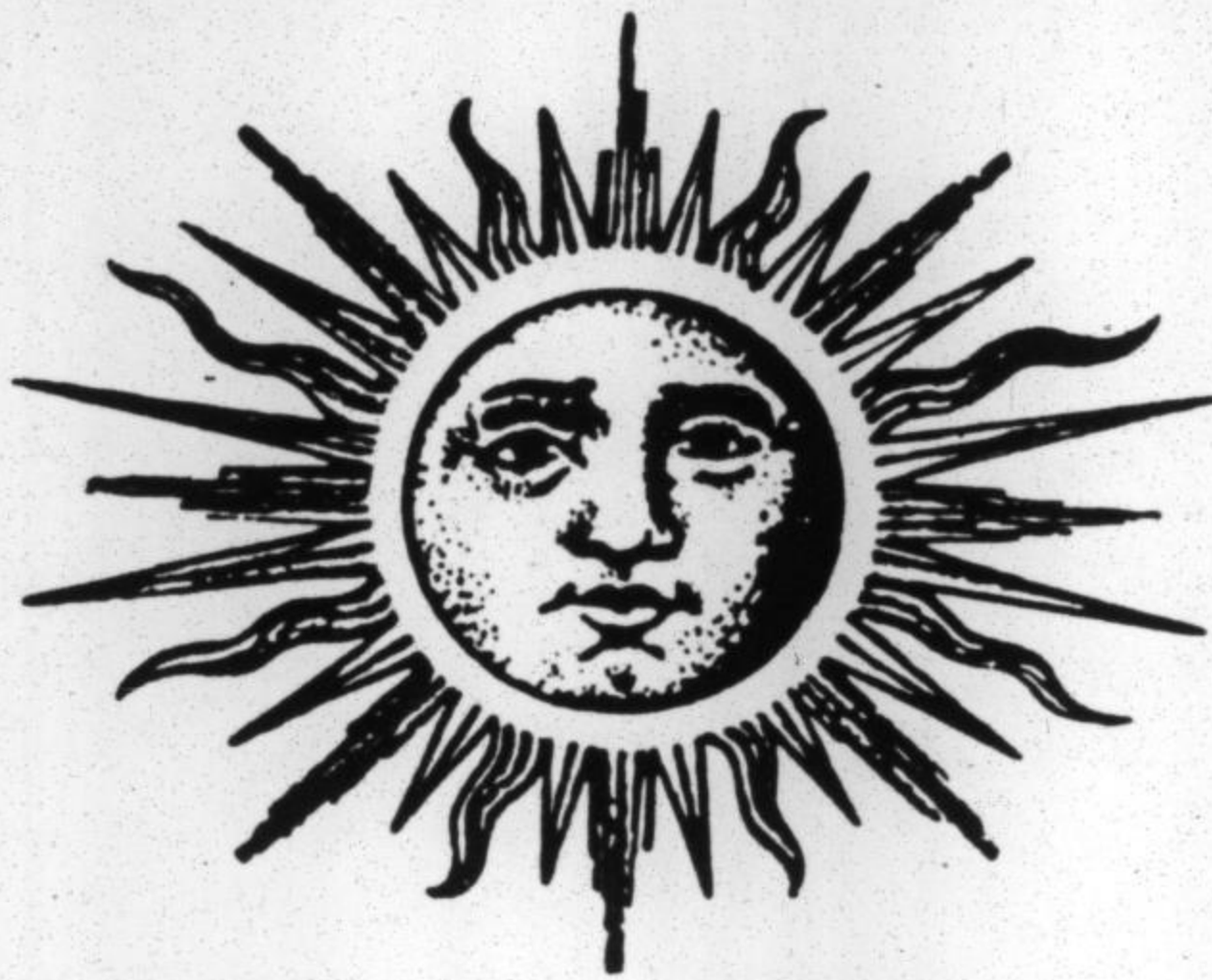
The Korred are often referred to as the Dolmen Elves, although they are dwarfs. The Korred are so strong that they carried massive stones upon their backs.

This reminds us of the old Irish traditional tale of the times of Finn and the Fenians when men were strong enough to lift large and heavy items with ease, before the time when St. Patrick was working so hard to convert Ireland.

Another reminder of the strength of men in the days of old is the British traditional tale of the Kings Crag and the Queens Crag in England where Arthur and his Lady often sat. These are massive stones, which leads us to believe that whoever placed them their for the leaders of England had to have had enormous strength.

It is said that the Korred have dark skin, and bright red eyes. They live in caves beneath the standing stones, and are prophets and magicians. They also know of hidden treasures. Their friends are the Cornish standing stone Elves called Spriggans. The Spriggans guard underground treasures and control the winds.





## THE PLANETS

An Excerpt from the SONGS OF ARIANE

By Tiffany St. Moonstar

### Sun



The Sun was a fiery, golden god born of the womb of space. It's ancestors were the darkstars of blue and white and green magna; the silent traveling Lordes of Rebirth. Millenia had the Sun spent in thoughts of light, pleasures of flame; tossing solar wind to the heavens in joy of his own glory. Someday, he knew, he would supernova and join the Dragon in the vahalla of stars. But he was in the now, with the past but dust and future only the dreams of unborn hatchlings.

Warm were his fingertips as he carressed the Earth, his beloved. Mars, his child from the womb of his mistress Venus, tossed and turned his ugly eye upon his father. Feelings of anger at this exhibition of open hate made the Sun want to destroy Mars in a universe shuddering explosion. But Earth, his wife, soothed him with her greenness, her dancing, faerie-fey joy. What was but one obstinate child against the loosing of her beauty, and the multitude of children she had given him? The gorgeous plants, the white-blue sky, the concubine moon, the graceful and intriguing beasts, and the singing, golden tribe of nature devas and angels. His lovely Earth. Her sensuality knew

no limits. Always she surprised him.

He even forgave her for The People. Countless times he had wanted to void them all off her surface! Naughty was this group of her babes, heedless of their destruction of their own mother. Again and again she pleaded their case. One more chance for them, my love, you'll see. But they continued their experiments and their poisons and their rape of their own source of life support. Grumbling, Sun thought, with all their intelligence how can these creatures be so blindly stupid. How could he, how could they, find another Earth?

So he soothed his wife and listened to her pleas and let her beloved children be.

But he also lied to her. For he was selfish and couldn't bear even the thought of loosing her. So he started sending the starchildren down to her. They entered the wombs of her female cannibals when the males added their catalyst.

And so it began that once in a very great while one would notice a child a little strange; a child with great sensitivity and power, a child who made a quantum leap of love and spiritual evolution apart from humanity. A child that was one with the Dragon. One could look into the baby's eyes

and not a child would look back but an intelligence--ancient, pure, filled with light.

And soon it was that these children could be seen more often. They were more. Not a race, but still, more than a tribe. In the beginning they were alone and isolated. But soon they began to find each other, to seek each other out. And band together. They grew strong in each other's love.

And soon they began to give birth to new life among themselves. And their babies were starchildren of starchildren. And the devas and angels worked harder to heal the Earth, for now they had Hope. Soon...

The Sun smiled. Soon...  
Soon.

=====

## Mars ♂

He was my father and I loved him. But I also hated him. Yes, HATED. What is the twin of love but hate? And being Mars, I never did anything half-way. He should have realized that, being the leader of us all, the omnipotent Sun; he should have realized that especially because he was my father.

He was repelled by The People. But not I. I loved them all the more they made his skin crawl. Oh that they were mine instead of his Earth's--I'd know what to do with them. How to train them and guide them and love them as my very own. I loved what they called their Iron Age of wars great and bloody the best. Then they discovered fussion and fission and began their holy religion of thermonuclear

power. Yes, I think I even liked them better now than when they were tough and shaggy beasts with spike and spear and brute force.

But alas, they would perish upon my place of fiery winds and perpetual destruction. So I must love The People from afar. To have a son and never hold him. To love him, and aide in his growth to manhood--to watch him wage glorious battles of destruction in your name, yet never have him see his father--these were tortures beyond my most horrible imaginings. Yet this was each of my days--FOR MY FATHER'S DAMNED MILLENIA.

My father. The beatific Sol. Propigator of light, of life--lord of regeneration--savior of love. What a fool. How could he not realize that light would be nothing without the presence of dark to prove its existence? That regeneration would murder the unborn of the future without death to keep it in check. Death that I brought with my wars and hatred. That love would not be so precious without hatred to train it and fence with it and polish it.

So I sat, and I brooded, and I plotted and I coveted my father's position in the universe. It was true and I'd be the first to admit it.

And I knew that my father knew and that it sickened him and made him want to exterminate me. But it didn't matter. It didn't matter that he couldn't love me because of what I am. It didn't matter because he NEEDED me. He needed me to keep balance in his world, why I even kept his precious Earth alive for him! And whether he admitted it or not, he knew it too.

It was enough. I had The People, even though no one knew. They were my life. And of course, my mother, Venus, why she had to love me--she had no choice...

=====

## Venus ♀

Yes. I loved him, my son Mars. I had no choice. For I am Love itself--and love does not discriminate--it just IS--unjudgemental, unconditional, omnipresent.

My love was always there for my son. And for all those that sought me. I did not refuse the angry planet lord that was my odious son. I loved him totally, even his hatred, for it was a part of him too. And his father, the great fiery ball of godhead--in my love he was a boy, and I loved even his urges of infanticide. Earth, his wife, was wrapped in my womb of love, it was my love that even gave her the manna to be what she was; I create the glories she did for my Lord Sun. I should have hated her, I, the hidden mistress, she the honored wife. But I could not, I could only love, and Love, and Love.

I loved every rock and asteroid and moon in the universe. Every proton and neutron and element and cell down to its center of its DNA. Every looker pacing the street was my daughter. Every man making life within and without was my son. Every child's longing for his mother and for at her return was my doing.

I was in charge of the races and the beauties and the planets of the galaxy. The Sun glorifies his Earth for her beauty, but none of it would be more than mutated rutting and inbreeding without me. Even Sun's love for Earth would not exist but for my presence.

Chaos and voids, Chasms of Naught these would be these spaces if I were not present. I am mother to

order and energy and creation. Though, The People of my son Mars only honor me on one day with lust disguised as love under sugars and heartshaped cutouts of red-silvered paper.

I am everywhere. I am the glue of the worlds, the catalyst of the future, the warm memories of past, the throbbing, blooded living child in your arms of present.

When you look at ugliness, see beauty, because I am loving them... when you see death, see life--its other side, for love is in both. When you despise the poor, the lost, or the perverted--love them instead, or despise yourself. For I, Venus, am the being that keeps you alive with my love. And love cannot discriminate, it just--IS.

=====

## Mercury ♀

Skies parting over silver butterflies, glistening rivers of light, thinking and singing, transportation and writing and language and dancing and poets and--why all of these arts were my gifts to the universe! Yes, Earth gave her womb, and Venus her love, and Mars his power and Sun all encompassing sustenance--but what kind of existence would there have been for The People if they did not have me, Mercury? I gave purpose and meaning and art, and yes, even glamour to their bestial lives! They'd just be lumps--intelligent lumps, but lumps all the same. Potential is Naught without performance. It was I that gave them the gifts of idea, and creativity, and how to form their own thoughts instead of only what they were originally programmed with. Darwin and

Patrick Henry, P. T. Barnum and Frank Lloyd Wright, Jacques Cousteau, and Franklin Delano Roosevelt...and Salk, and Lennon and Tolstoy!--these were but a few of my children I taught from my knee.

I whirl among the stardust and I never sleep. Fastest of my family I am always at the forefront of time, always one step ahead of the walkers of the world between worlds. There is no Future until I think it. I think and it is immediately Past. Therefore you will find me only in the Present, the Now.

Mathematics are my language and my clan of speed includes the Master Nine, the Sentientents of Sirius B, Kryon and the ABACADAB. I am in everything and everywhere. I am in the nucleus of a cell, I am the builder of the DNA. I am the guardian of the grid and my symbols include the triangle and stars; 5-pointed, 6-pointed, 8-pointed and 11-pointed. These are my sigils for those that would speak with me.

I am the 3rd dimension, the 4th dimension--the mirror upon mirror upon mirror of all dimensions--and to look into me would annihilate your very soul.

I am the master intelligence that programs the computer that runs your universe. Look to see me in every leaf, every flower, every finger and toe of a new born child.

For without Mercury, would any of it be more than the shamblings of a darkened race struggling for mere survival? But there is no nightmare. I am here and it is all within you.

=====

## Jupiter ♃

I am the lightning on the water and the clash of thunder in the mountains. I am the burning bush and I am the scimitar of Allah, the forest Lord of Horned countenance. I am Jehovah and Christ and the force of the patriarchy. I am judge and I am law and I am lawyer, but I am never the guilty.

My force fills halls of marble and wood and steel and entities in the colors of power; purple and black in all their shades.

I am also lord of the material and the inventory of Money in all its forms.

I am the keeper of the flame of power, father of rulers and queens, presidents and kings and dictators I move these of The People on my four dimensional chessboard. One to the left and one to the right and one across and inbetween--each move vibrates upon the planes and manifests on Earth.

My temples are banks, my churches are pyramidal government halls. Since the first rock existed to fight over, kill for, and die for I have been welcome among The People. To guide. To teach. To balance.

I am the eye for the eye. I am the champion for the small...I am Joan of Arc and Winston Churchill and Gandhi and Martin Luther King. I am the father in all his power and rule, I am Joseph Stalin, Rockefeller and Carnigie and John Muir. My fathers in excellance in their executive roles. Hitler too, was my child, but the dark side of Mars swayed him too far, and unbalanced my scales. So I cast him out into Naught. And there he shall remain.

In my amethyst and gold palace I sit with my unicorn of purest white. Outside my window, under a black starred night, is a navy sea that stretches to eternity. I am father and I am needed. Thus I am content. Sacrifice your children to my fires and I will love you.

=====

## Saturn †

Sun claimed Mars as his. But who is to say when Venus is the mother? Who the true father may be? I loved the boy as my own--a bit too headstrong and jumpy for my tastes--but nothing a little tempering wouldn't change. A few millenia out in my quadrant and he'd learn the wisdom of thought before action. Well, it didn't matter, he held up his side of the job, and I took care of mine. We were as good as a father/son partnership.

I am Saturn, lord of the darkness before light, ruler of death and dead things. I am "the bump in the night" as The People would say. I am the bogieman of whom they whisper and fear.

True I am the tears on the widow's eyes, I am the horror in the heart of the parent who buries his own child. I am the banshee shriek of the living which knells the death rattle of the dying. I am the depression that comes even after all that. And I am there when the living make their pilgrimages to the cities of the dead as the years that seem like millenia turn slowly by.

But I am also he who brings the comforts of death; the end of pain and suffering and he who provides the souls passageway to light. As the soul

walks its weighty path through my mansions and mountains it is cleansed of it's life's impurities; it sweats out the pain and ugliness, the imperfections it has aquired on its material road of life.

My kingdom is cold and dark, fashioned of onyx and lead and black silk. My children are the embalmers and mummifiers; my shamans who preform my sacred and mysterious of corpse lore. They prepare and comfort in the best way The People's ghoulish minds fashion.

Death is not so horrible that The People should hate and fear us so. All things must die to be born again. If all things remained the same forever the children of Chaos would ride their harpies of Overpopulation, Famine, Madness, Riot and Destruction. And thus, the Universe would be voided--murdered by its own life, its own abundance.

I keep a tender balance, a controlled lottery of percentages if you will, that The People should continue their living. I do not take at random the loved ones of your humanoid needs. I am a royal timepiece wet with jewels and my heartbeat is timely and logical. I will never move too fast or too slow, though to The People it often seems that way because even in the masterpiece of the universe the free will of The People causes accidents at times.

So cherish me. Respect me. I am not which you should fear...the TRUE HORROR WOULD BE MY ABSENCE.

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## Uranus ☿

I am Uranus, sister to Mercury. I am whirlwind—I am dervish of a thousand million aeons. I push the old into Saturn's arms, I rush the present ever closer to the future. While my brother is calculated logic, I am a valkerie who stops for no force—even the Dragon (Creation) must let me pass or destroy me. My children are the terrorists—brilliant bursts of light that explode for the joy of the act, annihilating their very essence in the process. I inspire the dancer to dance until death, the writer to suffer insults, the artist to love poverty. I enable the madmen to plot and scheme and succeed. I, the mighty Uranus, am the powerhouse of all creativity, change and all it brings and more.

"Let the end justify the means," was written by The People in my honor. "Let every man and woman be a star," I told the earth madmen, Crowley. He was but one of my spawn. Isadora Duncan, Oscar Wilde, Patton and Mussolini, Wigner, Jefferson, Byron, Zapata, and Napoleon all were born of me too. All the that seek change and will use any means to get it, all those that eat their will until annihilation, all those that dedicate their lives to freedom, individualism, invention, and experimentation are under my fierce love and protection. My children, the riders of Night: the Anarchy, Rebellion, and Revolution—and free death and new-struc on to Saturn. In symbiosis we are linked, though some of the family like Sun, would prefer not to admit Mercury is my catalyst,

and I in turn spark Mars who feeds Saturn, who gives reason to Pluto's being—why its an endless change! The People think life is all so cut and dried. But if only they would see the universe is a vast eco-system and no entity stands alone.

Sister Earth, at least, would admit that, though she doesn't live it. Dragon only knows why she doesn't end her life forms and start all over—again. But the rest of them? A bunch of fools.

I am there when the government is overthrown, when old things are torn down to make room for new. I am there when The People's leaders of fashion and culture and music and art turn around and about and inside out. I am in the screech of a rock band's steel and I am also in the soft tones of a new age suite. I was with their first spaceman as he stepped upon Earth's moon—and I was with the cuban rebels as they pushed their Castro forward.

All of this is I, Uranus. I am Change, and in its winds you will find immortality.

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## Pluto ♇

Dark and ponderous and heavy is the air I breath, black is my world and none of the living may enter my realm. There is no light within me, yet there is also no dark. But these are not valid considerations in my world. I am Pluto.

My world is fermentation and decay, contamination and infection, destruction, disintegration and elimination. I am everything putrid and foul. For I am the halfway house of the dying,

dead, and living dead. In my vast necropolis the air is cloying, the sights beyond memories madness. I am the universe's vessel of sacred degeneration and decay.

I am gangrene in a wound, the rotting cancer in an organ, the sickness and pestilence that ravages the Lands of the Lost, the place of No Cure. And these lepers, refugees from Death, I and I alone take into my home, and give shelter--SANCTUARY. The Plague, Polio, Rhematic Fever, TB, Cancer, Muscular Dystrophy, Syphilus...these are some of my children.

But listen well, for within all the blackness of torment I am also the cleanser, the regenerator, the healer. I make life from the land of despair, I give hope to the nights of endless nightmare, I give sight to those beyond darkness, but not yet within the light. I cleanse the putrescence, I absorb the sickness and the pain and the horrors without end. I am the lord of rot but I am also the catalyst for rebirth and new life. Where my brother Saturn merely takes, I cannibalize to create new life from the waste of what was and what will never be again. But I'm not a total despot, I have many children among The People to aide me...Salk, Barnard, Louis Braille, Linus Pauling, Pasteur, Marie and Paul Curie, these are but a few of my priests.

For my portals are strong and my waters are deep--it takes a great ship to cross them. And those that would be of my fleet must be those who will not flinch, fear or despise--they must be lovers with the very thing that they loathe, that they seek to destroy. For the secret of life is death, and the secret of death is rebirth. Thus my priests must make offering to dark gods at dead alters to manifest the preciousness of life. From dust comes the spark and they must see this above all things. In the solid, silent metallic taste of thunder I am present,

I, Pluto, and I will be there to guide my sacred warriors home.

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## Neptune ♃

I flow, I ebb, I am like the primordial tide since Time was born. I am the great eye within the triangle that looks upon itself, within itself and all that is beyond. I am the keeper of all the Secrets of the Cosmos yet to me, nothing is secret. My being invented prescience and divine omniscience is my heartbeat.

My kingdom is watery deeps and dreams, whispers and shadows, ghosts of what could be. I am the Shaman with his magicke box, the master of the crystal. My words are voices in the wind, shadowboxers in the dark, and silent walkers of the stars. My children are very few for they must drink of dead waters--yet remain living, experience all negativity--yet remain of the purest light, eat foul flesh--but remain clean of tongue. My children are the walkers on the wind, the shadow between the lightning, those that be everywhere at once, yet remain within themselves. They are the Dragonriders.

And none can make them so. They just are, they just be.

Many will try to find out their secrets, to love them, to gain there power, to be one with them, to understand them. But they will find happiness only with each other, never with those of The People.

Our world is the ever shifting mist of limitless possibilities, probabilities and computations that

are reworked each second of every minute of every day during each universal heartbeat.

I am. I know. I see. This is our litany. Like a silver wolf on the frozen tundra my passage is within the eye of the hurricane. With my children I travel through the mirrors of Time and Space and Dimension. My purpose is known only to the Dragon. Be happy in your ignorance and do not try to seek me nor mine. I have my chosen and they are of my body. There can only be a certain number of Time Lordes at any given moment in the Universe. For if it were to contain one too many or just one too less Chaos would erupt— AND IT WOULD BE THE VERY ABORTION OF THE DRAGON (Creation).

Speak softly and slowly and listen well. For in the quiet moments of your life you may hear the songs of my children and I—and we may share some of our beautiful world with you. We are the Watchers, and we exist to serve you.

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### The Earth

I am Mother. I am womb. I am heartbeat. I am Love. I am life. I am Earth.

Within my soft arms of cloud and wind and sacred oxygen I nurture my children. Upon my breast of soil they are nurtured by my rains and Sun's heat. I have much wisdom, but at times my children will not listen. If The People only would be at one with my seas, with my forests, my mountains and my valleys—I could still be the Eden I was of long ago.

It would take time, but all would become pure once again. They slaughter my animals, abort my sea life, annihilate my green forests; poison my entire system with their play at science. Yet despite all this I would still love them if only they would let me. I long to nourish them, heal them, teach them—but those that will return my love are still the minority.

My sylphs and gnomes, undines and salamanders are always there for those that need help. My devas and nature spirits work long and hard to keep our sphere going, and would more than welcome contact and help from The People.

Some of my children love me and show me respect. My daughters; Isis, Artemis, Diana, Circe, Adriane, Hera and Hertha have been worshipped since the first conception of The People. The followers of my daughters, and my only son, Herne, have always tended to my needs for love. They have considered my body their temple—not something less than their dung heap—as the rest of my children have treated me. They recognize my importance within the Dragon and his world.

And those of my raw continents—my Indian children of the Americas—they saw my sky and earth, wind and rain as holy sacraments. And my children in Africa—they placed their ears to my soil to hear my music, they looked through my sky to learn the wisdom of the stars—instead of making machines to poison and cloud them over. And my Egyptian children...from Sun and Earth they learned all the mysteries—they were true scholars.

There were others. But usually my children plunder me instead of pray to me. Sometimes they get so bad that I must punish them to halt further destruction for awhile. Earthquakes, whirlwinds and storms are some of my ways. Personally though, I love volcanos best.

The rest of the planets think they are so important and powerful. There would be nothing here without me. They would be emperors without a heir were it not for me, The Mother. What is death compared to the immortality of birth when one has a kingdom? In the universe there is nothing without the child. The child is the circle without end.

I am Earth. I am Mother. And I weave genesis with my womb-magicke in ways no one else knows. I am the ultimate power; generator of life, procreator of the universe, mistress of DNA.

Dead worlds. Barren spheres of dust hear me!

I am Life!

I am Earth!

Moon ☾

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# Atlantis Reconsidered

A New Look at the Ancient Deluge  
Legends and an Analysis of  
Mysterious Modern Phenomena

Michael Baran

What caused the disappearance of the fabulous island-continent of Atlantis? What power did Atlanteans possess that made them the mightiest and most advanced beings the world has ever known, yet probably contributed to their annihilation? Was this mighty power used to influence the rise of other ancient civilizations? Can there still be Atlanteans stalking the earth today—creatures immensely old by virtue of the power they possess—living deep beneath the ground, keeping watch on mankind? Are they responsible for the mysteries that have baffled mankind for centuries: the Great Pyramids, disappearances in the Bermuda Triangle, and UFO sightings?

Michael Baran, with incredible foresight, has pieced together evidence from sources old and new to present possible answers to these and other questions in *Atlantis Reconsidered*.

The fascinating explanations presented are supported by modern scientific theories, as well as by stories and observations of the venerable ancients. The works of Edgar Cayce, Jacques Bergier, and Ignatius Donnelly are three of the many references studied in an attempt to correlate legend with science and the mysterious forces of magnetism—a force Michael Baran firmly believes was the key not only to the Atlantean civilization, but to the numerous unexplained phenomena present today.

*Atlantis Reconsidered* is certain to spur further investigation into the phenomena discussed, and those with an open mind will be amazed at the appeal the book makes to both the intellect and the imagination. Readers will be awed by just how ignorant man is of his prehistoric existence. There is much to be learned here.

### About the Author

Michael Baran holds a doctorate degree, has been mentioned in *Who's Who*, and has contributed to leading scientific journals. This is his first effort in the area of scientific investigation of the enigmas involving prehistoric man.



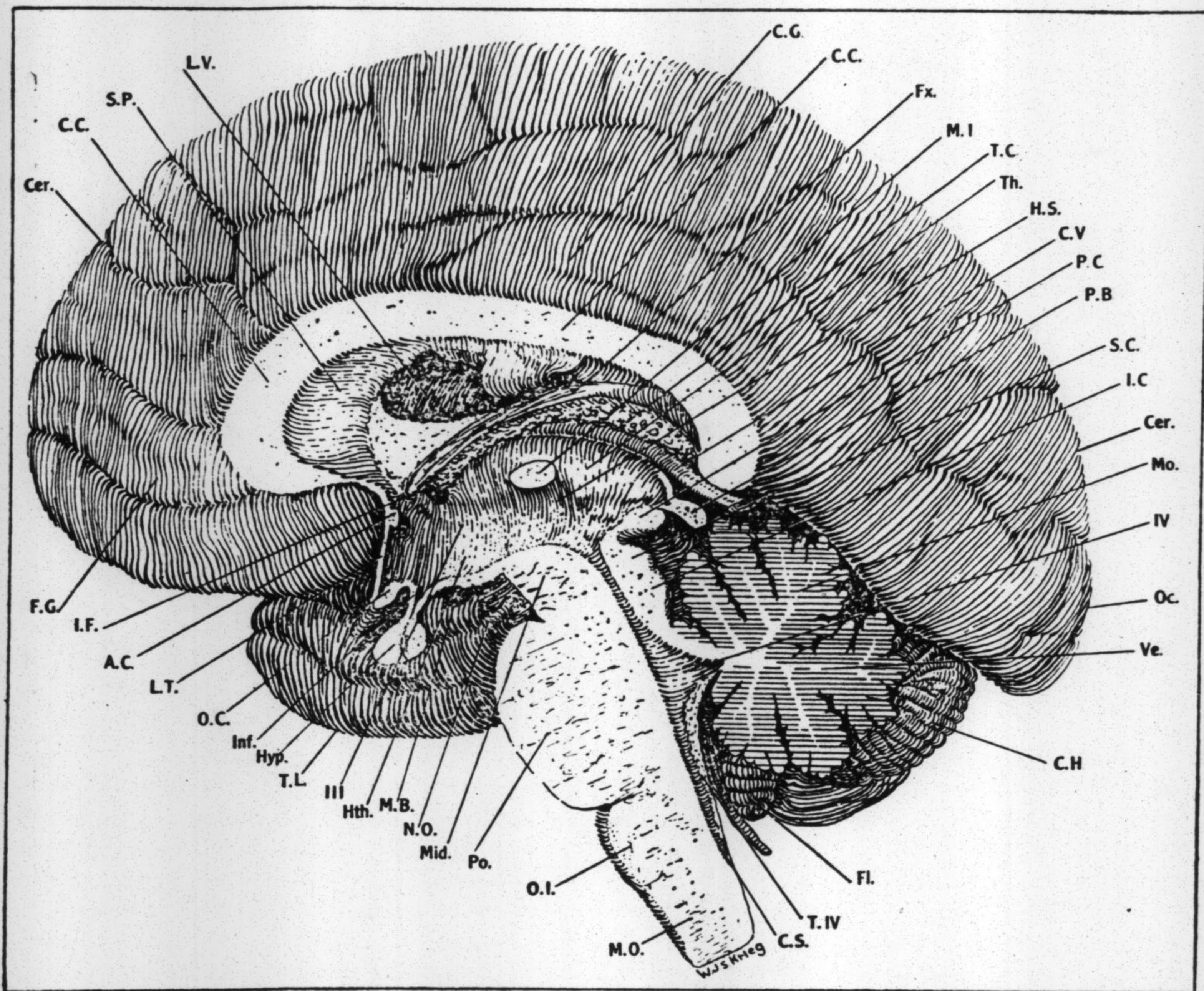
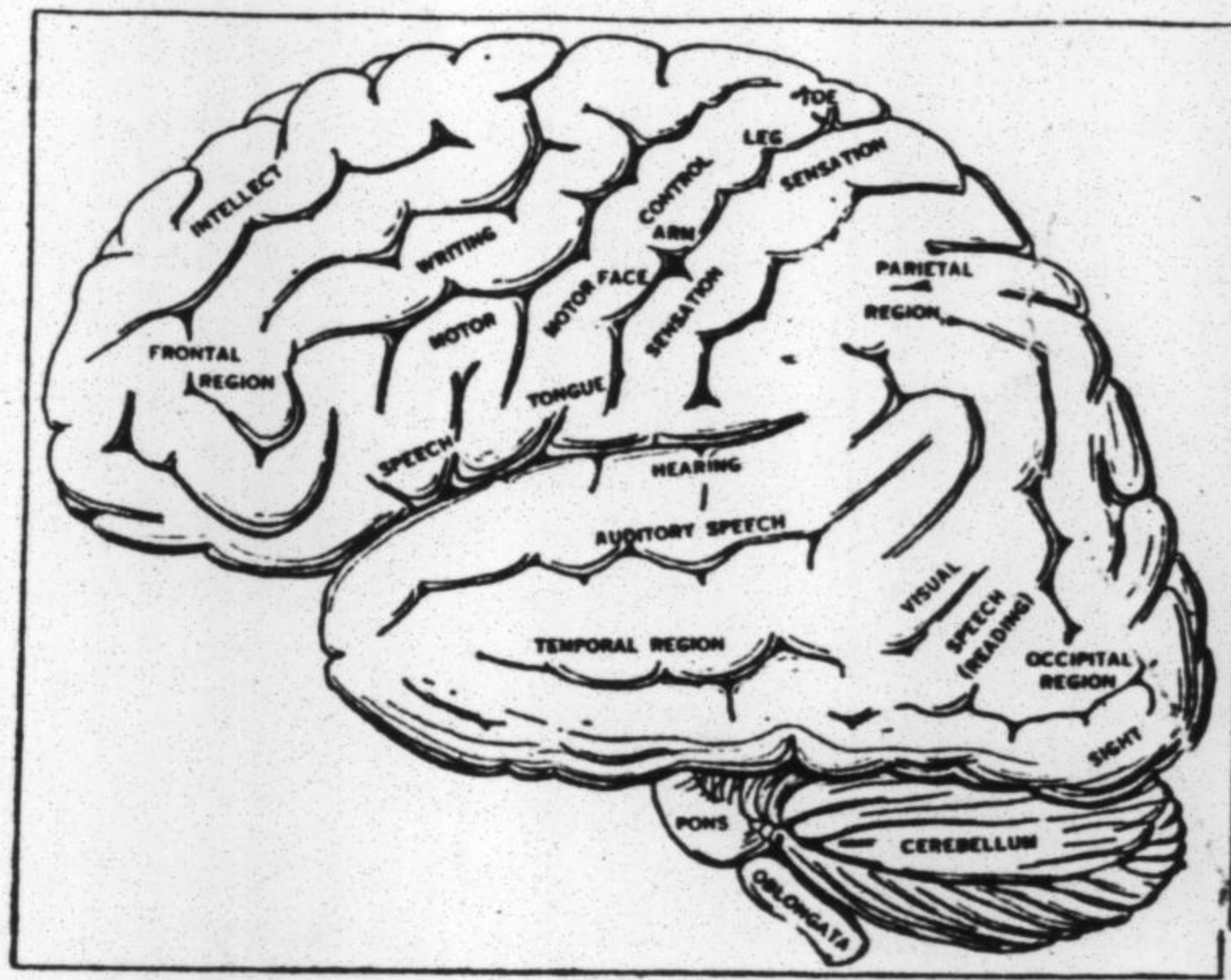
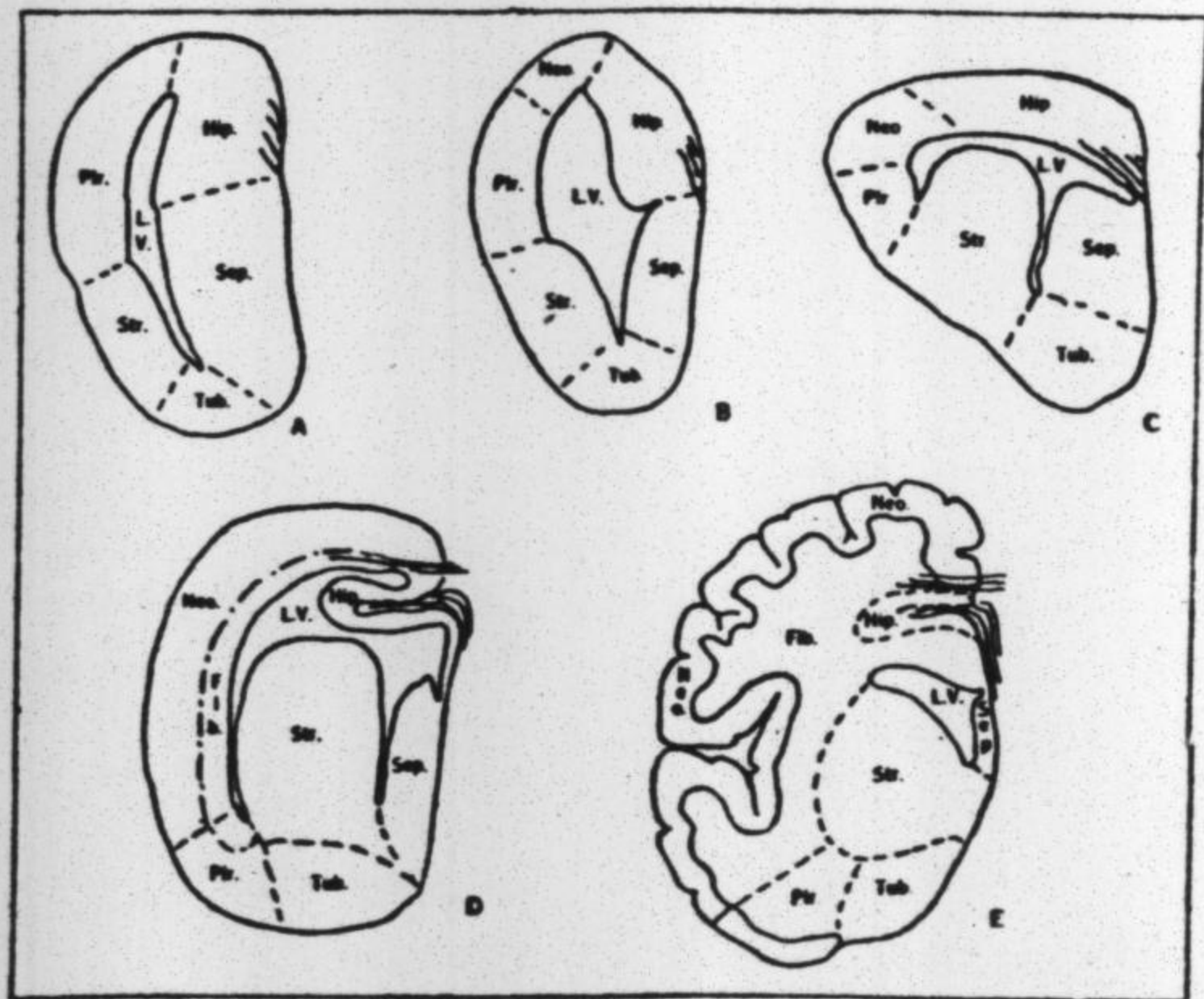


FIG. 5. SECTION OF THE HUMAN BRAIN THROUGH THE MID-LINE

A.C., anterior commissure; C.C., corpus callosum; Cer., cerebrum; C.G., cingulate gyrus; C.H., cerebellar hemisphere; C.S., calamus scriptorius; C.V., great cerebral vein; F.G., frontal gyri of cerebrum; Fl., flocculus; Fx., fornix, with choroid plexus of third ventricle below; H.S., hypothalamic sulcus; Hth., hypothalamus; I.C., inferior colliculus; I.F., interventricular foramen; Inf., infundibulum; L.T., lamina terminalis; L.V., lateral ventricle; M.B., mammillary bodies; M.I., massa intermedia; Mid., midbrain; Mo., monticulus of cerebellar vermis; M.O., medulla oblongata; N.O., oculomotor nerve; O.C., occipital pole of cerebrum; O.C., optic chiasma and nerve; O.I., inferior olive; P.B., pineal body; P.C., posterior commissure; Po., pons; S.C., superior colliculus; S.P., septum pellucidum; Th., thalamus; T.L., temporal lobe; T.IV., choroid plexus of fourth ventricle; III, third ventricle



BHUDDISM: IT'S RELATION TO THE CRAFT

By Frodo MacBarreveha-MacNiel

"It would be futile to contend that Nirvana does not exist because it is not an object of knowledge."

---Sakyamuni

φύσις κρύπτει θάλασσαν  
φύσις κρύπτει θάλασσαν

"Nature loves to hide itself."

---Heraclitus

"The limit of smasara is the limit of Nirvana. Between these two there is not the subtlest something."

---Nagarjuna

Hermann Hesse, in his novel, STEPPENWOLF, wrote: "It is common knowledge that no one writes worse than the defenders of decrepit ideas." With this in mind, I shall try not to make my prose more readable in this essay. There will be plenty of Sanskrit, and some Gaelic, as well as Greek, German, and Hindi, but the difference is that I shall define these words in the text. I have never done this sort of thing in any of the materials that I have written, this one is the first.

This paper is an attempt to fully explain the nature of my personal activity. I shall show how the Vajranic sutras of my Bhuddism can be related to my understanding of celtic paganism or witchcraft. In the past I have written extensively on the basic precepts of the various schools of Hinduism. I did this to demonstrate that Buddhism is in many

respects a more developed form of the vast Hindu system. I attempted to explain the ideas of transmigration and reincarnation, as well as some of the aspects of Yoga. In this paper I shall explain how the Buddhist/Hindu concepts relate to the Pagan, and how the two can be practised in unision.

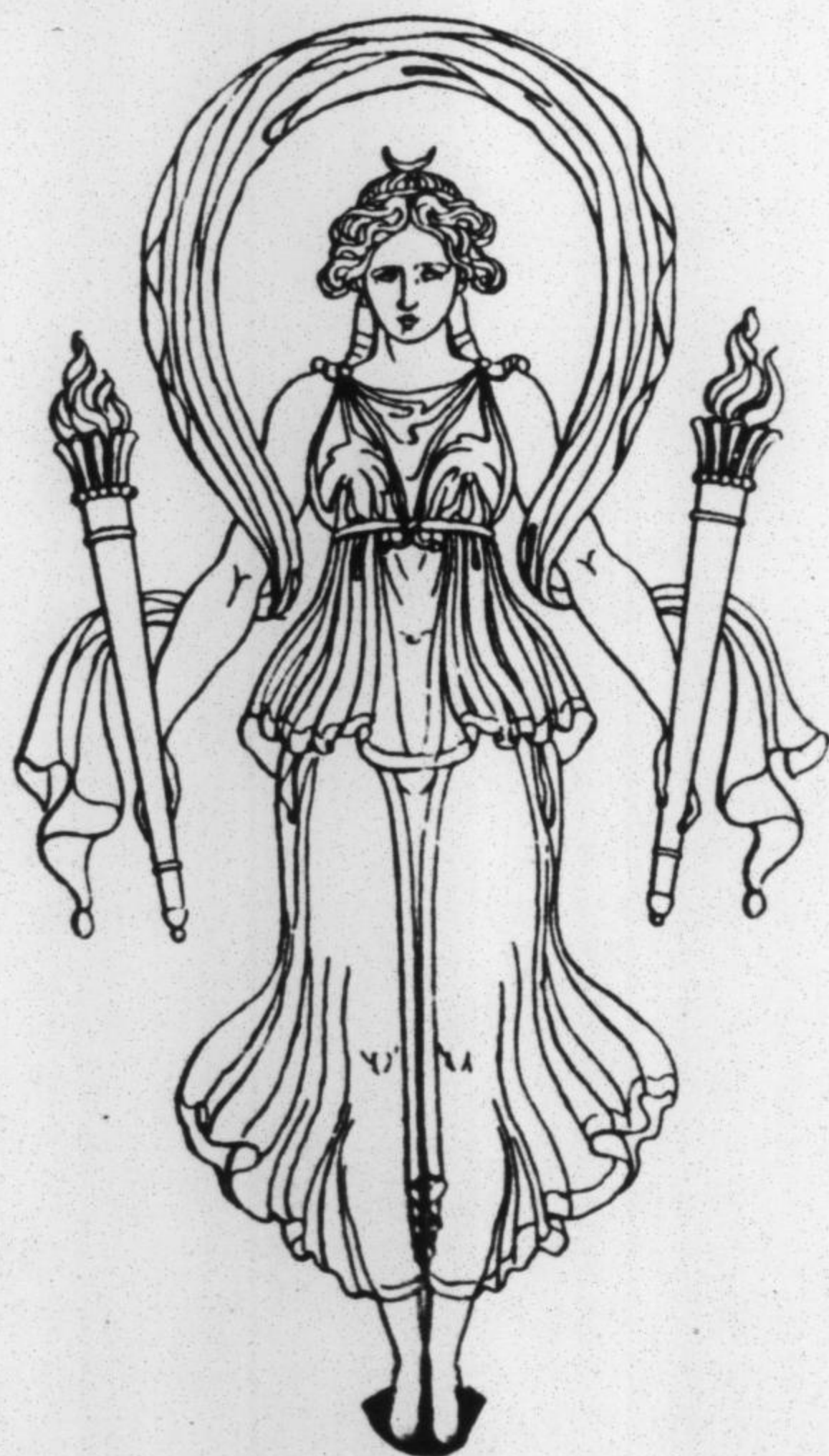
Firstly I shall have to define the term Vajrayana. Vajrayana means literally "vehicle of the diamond", and is the name by which all the forms of Tibetan Buddhism are known. The basic element of the Vajrayana is Mahayana Buddhism as taught by the sage Nagarjuna (as well as many, many others). This is a form of Bhuddism that is more or less developed with a populist attitude, as it were. Mahayana teaches the concept of the Boddhisattvahood, where one is bound by vow to aid all beings to attain the state of enlightenment.

"Thus the essential nature of all Boddhisattvas is a great loving heart (mahakarunacitta), and all sentient beings constitute the object of this love. Therefore, all the Boddhisattva do not cling to the blissful taste that is produced by the divers modes of mental tranquilisation (dhyana), do not covet the fruit of their meritorious deeds, which may heighten their own happiness." ---Nagarjuna, THE BODHICITTA.

This is to state that those who are the Boddhisattvas are not merely detached from the physical world in the state of bliss, but rather that they dedicate themselves to the benefit of other beings that exist

in ignorance. In Buddhism, it is ignorance that causes one to live in suffering by the perpetuation of desire. The Bodhisattva is one who has attained the full benefits of that state of expanded consciousness that is termed enlightenment, yet is active in the world of bondage-to-karma, due to his wish to aid others who exist in suffering.

The basic element of the Vajrayana is Tantra. The Tantra, can be defined to mean several things, but basically it is a method or methods for the direct expansion of the consciousness on an individual basis. The word Tantra comes from the Sanskrit root Tan, "to extend, to continue, to multiply." Tantra is a pan-Indian concept, elements of various tantrick concepts can be found in nearly all of the Indian forms of religion and philosophy. According to tradition, Tantrism was introduced into Buddhism by Asanga, the eminent Yogacara master and Nagarjuna. The GUHYASAMAJA TANTRA, which is thought to have been authored by Asanga, is no doubt the most ancient of the Buddhist Tantras, and the most important.



In principle the Buddhist Tantras are divided into four classes: KRIYA TANTRA, CARYA TANTRA, YOGA TANTRA, and ANUTTARA TANTRA. The first two deal with rituals and the last two with the yogic procedures by means of which one attains to the supreme verity. In reality, all of the Buddhist Tantras included ritual directions as well as instructions of a yogic character and philosophical fragments. In the Tibetan tradition, the four classes of Tantra are supposedly related to the principal human types and temperments: The texts of Kriya Tantra are suited to Brahmans and all others inclined to ritualism, the Carya Tantra are suited for busy men, and so on. There are few subjects that are not covered by a Tantra, all aspects of physical existence (breathing, eating, sex), and non-physical existence have passages devoted to them in one Tantra or another. (In the case of sex there are many Tantras that are exclusively about it and nothing else.)

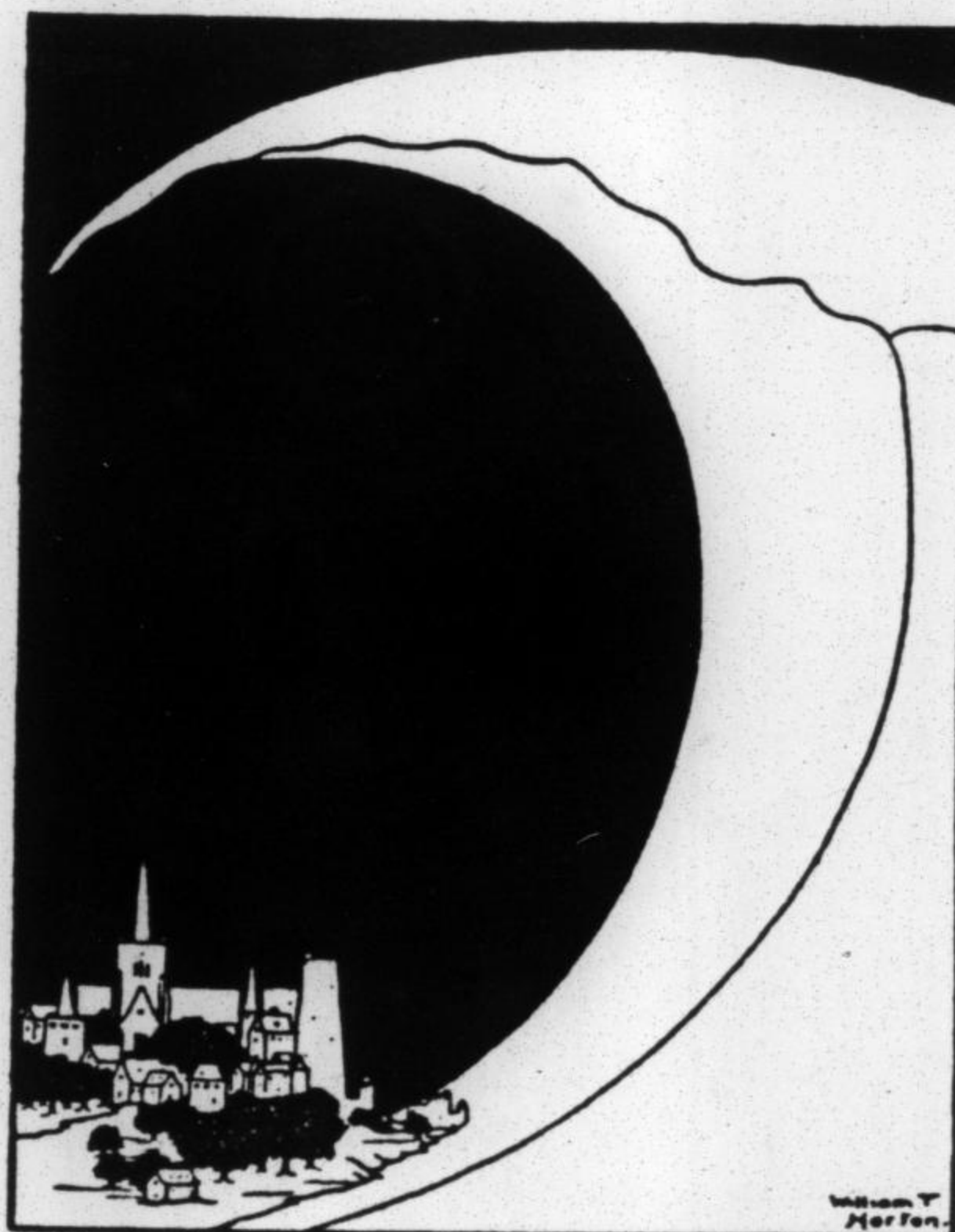
The beginning of Tantra is very difficult to trace, yet it is the development of a very well documented period of India's history. Tantrism was developed in India's two border areas, in the northwest on the border with Afganistan, and in the eastern part of Bengal and especially in Assam. Moreover, in the Tibetan tradition, Nagarjuna was a native of the region of Andhra, in southern India--or rather the very centre of Dravidian India. The fact that in its beginning, Tantrism developed in the moderatly Hinduized provinces where the spiritual counteroffensive of the aboriginal stocks was at its height, is borne out by all of the diverse elements contained therein. Nagarjuna was the medium where in these elements merged with Buddhism. There are a great number of foreign, exotic elements in the philosophical basis of Tantra. One may assume that through the

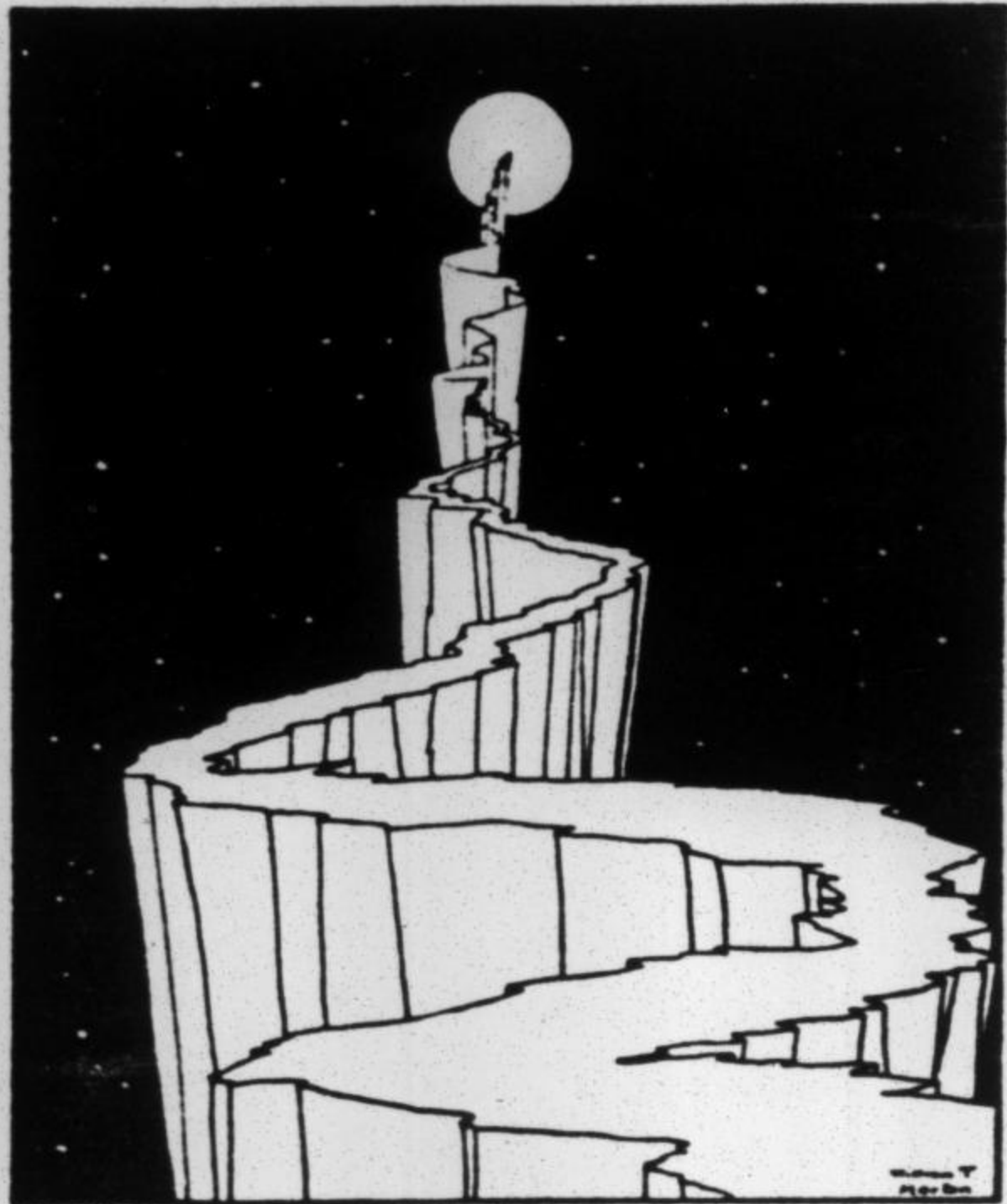
medium of Tantra, the new (which is to say, the foreign) ideas penetrated Hinduism and Buddhism. In Tantra, one can find the names and myths of peripheral deities (Assamese, Burmese, Himalayan, Tibetan, to say nothing of the Dravidian Gods), and one can recognize exotic rites and ideas. In this respect, Tantricism continued and intensified the process of Hinduization that had begun in the post Vedic period. All of these elements were absorbed into Bharat-Mata (Mother India), like a huge amoeba, and became parts of the structure of the Hindu philosophy. (Use of the graphic illustration, "like a huge amoeba", is meant to conjure the image of a mass that is both organic, and a whole, as is the Hindu system. In feeding the amoeba must engulf its food, just as the Hindu system engulfs and absorbs ideas. For example, when the Christians came to India, Christ was thought of as an Avatar of Vsnu, and thus Hinduized as an Avatar. India's thought process, or Hindu Philosophy is constantly growing, and absorbing new concepts, hence the use of the term "organic".)

In Tantra, and for the first time in Hindu thought, the Great Goddess achieved a predominant rank. In the second century of the Christian era (in the western world) two feminine Divinities entered Buddhism: Prajna-paramita, the "creation" of the metaphysicians and the ascetics and the incarnation of the Supreme Wisdom, and Tara, the manifestation of the Great Goddess of aboriginal India. In Hinduism the Sakti, the "cosmic force", is elevated to the rank of Divine Mother who supports the universe and all its living beings as well as the multiple manifestations of the Gods. This is a direct manifestation of the primordial "Mother religion" that once reigned over a huge Aegean-African-Asian area and

from the beginning of time was the major form of devotion among India's many autochthonous populations.

But one also perceives in this kind of situation, a kind of rediscovery of the mystery of woman, for every woman becomes the incarnation of the Sakti. Mystic emotion in the face of the mystery of conception and fertility, yes; but also recognition of everything in woman that is remote, transcendent, invulnerable: She becomes the symbol of the irreducible (irreducibility) of the sacred and the divine, the impalpable essence of the ultimate reality. Woman incarnates at once the mystery of the Creation and the mystery of Being, of all that Is and becomes, dies and is reborn in a manner beyond understanding. On the metaphysical as well as mythological plane this is an extension of the scheme of the philosophy of Samkhya: The Spirit, the "male", the purusha, is the "great impotent", the Immobile, the contemplative; it is prakrti that labours, engenders and nourishes. When a great danger threatens the foundations of the cosmos, the Gods call on the Sakti





to drive it away.

This primacy of the Sakti--in the final instance, the Divine Mother and Wife in Tantraism and all the movements that derive from it, is the focal point or center. Philosophically, the rediscovery of the Goddess is bound up with the carnal condition of the spirit in Kali Yuga. Indeed the authors present the trends of Kali Yuga as being the reason for the existence of Tantra, a revelation intended for man in the "Dark Age". This is to state that the Kali Yuga is a period of decline, a time when materialism is used as a replacement for the Dharma. The sages of Hindu Tantrism regarded the Vedas and the Brahman tradition and inadequate to "modern times": man no longer enjoyed the spiritual spontaneity and vigor that he possessed at the beginning of the cycle, he was incapable of acceding directly to truth; he must therefore "go back to the source" and, to that end, start from the fundamental, specifically experiences of his blighted condition. This is to say that he must return to the very sources of his life. That is why the "living rite" plays a decisive part in the Tantrist Sadhana; that is why the "heart" and "sexuality" serve as vehicles for accession to transcendence.

For the Buddhists as well, Vajrayana represents a new revelation of Sakyamuni's ideas adapted to relate to the Kali Yuga. In the Kalacakra Tantra it is related that King Sucandra, approaching Sakyamuni, asked him for the yoga that would save men from Kali Yuga. Thereupon Sakyamuni disclosed to him that the cosmos was to be found in the very body of man; he explained to him the importance of sexuality, and he taught him to control temporal rhythms through respiratory disciplines in order to elude the grip of time. The flesh, the living cosmos, and time constitute three basic elements in the Tantrist Sadhana.

In Vajrayana there is one concept that is often not properly understood, the nature of void. The Void (Sunya) is not merely a non-being; rather it is similar to the Vedanta's Brahman, it is adamantine in essence, and that is why it is called vajra (diamond).

"Sunyata, which is firm, substantial, indivisible, and impenetrable, immune to fire and imperishable, is called vajra." ---ADVAYA-VAJRA-SAMGRAHA...Void means: void of all the imaginary qualities which we superimpose on reality; void of duality.

"I pay homage to this perfectly enlightened Buddha, who has taught the doctrine of Independent Origins, according to which there is neither cessation nor production; neither impermanence nor permanence neither difference nor identity; and which calms activity."---NARGARJUNA (In reality, there is no English word for the concept, yet Void is the ultimate reality, to perceive the Void is to see the reality of existence.)

Now the nature of Buddhist Sadhana, is the process of coming to understand the nature of reality. The ideal of the Buddhist Tantrika is to transform himself into a "being of diamond",

in which, on the one hand, his ideal is that of the Hindu alchemist and the Hathayogi, and on the other it recalls the famous equation of the Upanishads: Atman equals Brahman. In Tantrist metaphysics, both Hindu and Buddhist, absolute reality, the Urgrund, contains in itself all dualities and polarities, reunited, re-incorporated in a state of absolute unity. The creation and the process of becoming that derives from it represent the explosion of the primordial unity and the separation of the two principles Siva and Sakti; consequently one experiences a state of duality and this is suffering, illusion, "enslavement". The goal of the Tantrist Sadhana is the reunion of the two polar principles in the disciple's soul and body. Revealed through the knowledge of Kali Yuga, Tantraism is above all a practice, an action, a realization. But, although the revelation is intended for everyone, the Tantrist path entails an initiation that can only be given by a Guru; whence the importance of the master, who alone, "from lip to ear", can transmit the secret, esoteric doctrine. In this respect too Tantraism is but a part, a development of the huge Hindu world system.

"That aspect (Rupa) of Devi which is the Supreme Bliss and the Great Cause of the Worlds neither appears nor disappears."---GANDARAVA-TANTRA

To explain the nature of the Tantrist Sadhana, one can not help but enter the realm of ideas which are in most respects quite foreign to the other types of Buddhist practice (With the exception of The Pure Land sect and some aspects of Zen). The element of Yoga is the most essential part of the Tebitan and the other aspects of Vajrayana as well. Tantrist Sadhana includes a certain number of meditative rituals and exercises that can be accomplished only with the help of Yogic practices.



One cannot visualize a divine image, without having mastered dharana and dhyana. The visualization of a divine image is followed by a more difficult exercise: identification with the divinity that it represents. A Tantrist maxim points out that "one cannot adore a God unless one is oneself a God". To identify oneself with the Divinity, to become a God oneself, means to awaken the Divine forces that slumber in man and woman. This is to state that one must be a part of that total consciousness that is the ultimate reality, the divine or Buddha nature, the existence that is totally conscious of itself. The Gods are seen as being cosmic role models for those trapped in the world of Samsara. (I should point out that the Buddha or Sakyamuni is not a god, and the Buddha nature is not the same exact thing as divine nature, but rather a state where one is able to be in pure consciousness. It is a part of the divine in that it is a perfect reflection of Brahma.)

In a certain measure it is iconography--for in the beginning it was necessary to imitate Sakyamuni's postures and movements--on which mudras are dependent. This term has a host of meanings (seal, gesture, arrangement of the fingers, etc.), one of

which is erotic.

Tantraism has elevated the mystic syllables, mantra and dharani, to the dignity of a means of salvation. (I must state that salvation is not to be understood in the Christian sense at all. What we mean by salvation in Buddhism is freedom in the Bodhisattvic sense, freedom over the slavery of birth-desire-death or freedom to control one's destiny.) The best way to describe Mat-ra-glupa or Mantra Yana is that it is a system for the internalization of liturgy, yet the liturgy are or rather consist of "Words of Power".

Earlier, in the Vedic period, dharani, "that which upholds or encloses," served as a support and a defense for concentration (dharana). The dharanis, like the mantras, are learned from the lips of the master. Therefore there is no question of phonemes taken from profane language or susceptible from or of being learned from books: They must be received. Once received from the master, however, the mantras possess unlimited powers. The reason that they are (or at any rate can become through the proper method of recitation) the objects that they represent. Each God, each degree of sanctity, possesses a bija mantra, a "vibration", that is its seed, its support, its very essence. By repeating this bija Mantra in conformance with the proper methods, the practitioner appropriates its ontological essence to himself, assimilates with the God, the state of sanctity, into himself in a concrete, immediate fashion. There is an occult correspondence between the sacred letters and syllables and the subtle organs of the body, on the one hand, and these organs and the divine forces asleep or manifested in the cosmos, on the other hand. By working on the symbol, one awakens all the forces that correspond to it at all levels of being. Between the mantrayana

and iconography, for instance, there is perfect correspondence; for there are a special letter, color, and image to correspond to each plane and each degree of sanctity.

Thus I have attempted to define the nature of what the two basic elements of the system of Vajrayana, Mahayana Buddhism and Tantra. I have also mentioned a bit on the nature of Mantrayana, the most fundamental part of the actual practice, that of meditation supported by mantras. I have mentioned the fact that in Tantra, the Goddess is venerated as the basic symbol of the cosmos. I have described the nature of the state of Bodhisattvahood, and the motivation of the Bodhisattva. What shall follow is an explanation of the peculiar elements of my personal sadhana that in some respects are different than the norm, and in others most conformist.

AING, AING is thy favorite mantra,  
Thou who art both form and formlessness,  
Who art the wealth of the lotus face  
of the lotus born,  
Embodiment of all gunas yet devoid  
of attributes,  
And neither gross nor subtle.  
None know thy nature, nor is thy  
inner reality known.  
Thou art the whole universe;  
And thou it is who existeth within it.  
Thou art saluted by the foremost of  
devas.  
Without part Thou existeth in thy  
fullness everywhere.  
Ever pure art thou.

#### SARAVATISTOTRA (TANTRASARA)

Homage to Siva, Om Siva Siva Siva  
Gate Gate Paragate Parasamgate Aum.  
Ta Na Righ deogam ort Tuatha De  
Danann, Brigid, Ta Neh.

SADHANA...The nature of Buddhism is  
that it is very flexible, and that

toward dogmatism is very slight in Buddhism, however, there are ideas that tend to remain constant in all Buddhist schools. The fundamental tendency to question, and to examine doctrine in a logical manner is a tradition in Buddhism that has caused it to be flexible.

The concept that the world or universe is in a constant state of flux, (the Hindu Maya) is held by all schools of Buddhism. That nothing remains constant, but that every thing in the cosmos is in constant evolution, is a FuKung Tao or a great circle, a cosmic chain reaction brought about by the emergence of the primordial duality. Buddhism is a philosophical system that is based upon the understanding of the physical laws of the cosmos, the nature of karma itself, the universal pattern of cause and effect. All phenomena arise from a cause, there is nothing that exists that has existed without cause.

In Buddhism and in Hinduism, there is no one unique God, an all-powerful deity, a Creator who orders as he chooses the destiny of the Karma. Buddhism is in most respects, a non-theistic religion, yet at the same time, it does not deny in an atheistic manner that Gods do not exist, but rather that they exist in Karma as does everything else in the cosmos. The method of Buddhist Sadhana in the most orthodox terms, is not concerned with the Gods directly, but with the individual's bondage to karma.

Sakyamuni was interested in finding an end to suffering, a means by which the individual would no longer be subjected to the pain of existence in the world. Sakyamuni did not claim that he had uttered a revelation of the supernatural order; he never propagated any dogma; he never appealed to faith. He simply offered to humanity, for their examination, a method which it would be wise for

them to utilize for their own benefit, and which had as its aim the destruction of suffering. In all respects Buddhism is a do-it-yourself method, it is based on the effort that the individual exerts.

Now then, I have attempted to explain that the Buddha is not a God, and that the message of the Buddha is not a divine revelation. It cannot be said that Buddhism has no reference to its roots in Hinduism, yet there is much that sets it apart from the Hindu system. Buddhist do not attempt any sort of argument to disprove the various elements of the Hindu system, but rather to analyze every thing in a logical manner. There are various means to the same end, and there is often much indifference between the various schools of Buddhism. (I shall not attempt to explain all of these ideas, or point out the differences. There is much literature on this subject, and it is redundant to try to cover all of it in a paper of this type.) Most forms of Buddhism hold fast to the eight-fold path, the concept of Interdependent Origins, and the ideas that relate to suffering. (I must state here, that the idea of suffering has been thought by some, to be metaphysical in nature. This is to say that some have thought that the suffering which the Buddha spoke of has nothing to do with the ordinary sorrows and pains of life; that it is a sort of Weltschmerz. This is not thought to be the case in most Buddhist schools at all. Buddhism is concerned with the practical aspects of reality above all else. The suffering that the Buddha spoke of is quite real.)

As suffering is in all respects caused by ignorance, it is the primary concern of all Buddhists to oppose ignorance. One must try to overcome one's own ignorance by close attention to all events, and thorough examination of one's condition. (Right

Thought, Right Meditation, sometimes written as Right Attention and Right Meditation.) The universe is thought by Vajrayana Buddhists to be found both inside and outside of man-woman-humanity. Man (or Woman) is a microcosm, all that is within, is without as well. In Vajrayana, the Gods are seen in several ways, as symbols, as fellow beings, and as allies on the road to enlightenment. (There is some argument among the Schools of Vajrayana as to how one should confront the Gods, as to their actual existence, and their symbolism. I take the view that they exist as fellow beings, and are allies in the quest for Mahayana.)

just as, although the Formless Gods are beings that really exist, it is not possible to make clear their form or figure or age or dimensions, either by an illustration or by a reason or by a cause or by a method, precisely so, great king, although Nirvana really exists, it is not possible to make clear its form or figure or age or dimensions, either by an illusion or by a reason or by a cause or by a method." ---QUESTIONS OF MILINDA

There exist some aspects of the Tibetan form of Vajrayana, that are not Buddhist ideas at all, but Hindu, and Bon-po. This does not detract from the quality of the Buddhism,



"Are there, great king, among the Gods, Gods that are called the formless Gods?

Yes, Reverend Sir, according to sacred lore, there are, among the Gods, Gods that are called the Formless Gods. Now, great king, in the case of these Formless Gods, is it possible to make clear their form or figure or age or dimensions, either by an illustration or by a reason or by a cause, or by a method? No indeed, Reverend Sir. Well then Reverend Sir, there are no Formless Gods. Reverend Sir, there are Formless Gods. But it is not possible to make clear their form or figure or age or dimensions, either by an illustration or by a reason or by a cause or by a method. Great king,

but rather it tends to support it. Tibetan Buddhism is a full system, a world view that reflects both Hinduism and Bon-po, yet blends everything into a logical order. I have mentioned the Goddess Tara, in the earlier section of this paper, She is the same in Vajrayana as in Hinduism. There are other Gods as well, and there are all the various forms of elementals and other such life, all are found in the Vajrayana methods, very little is left out.

There are elements of the very old shamanistic tradition in the Old School of Tibetan Vajrayana Buddhism. The Kagyupa sect (also Kargyupta, Kargudoro-po, etc.) from which came the Yogi Milarepa, is concerned with forms of Yoga which have roots in the very

distant past. Milarepa was one saint that developed the process of heat generation from his own person. This "Mystical Heat" which is also documented in the Vedic texts, holds a considerable place in the yogic process. This heat is induced by exercises that are very similar in form to Hatha Yoga breathing. The control of the Kundalini, as based on Pranayama and several ways of visualization. Milarepa was one of the few who have taken this form of Yoga to the height of perfection, being able to survive in Tibet in thin cotton clothing, and write his wonderful poems.

The mastery of the element of fire



is a very old concept, and in the Vedantic period, it involved a direct encounter with one of the manifestations of Siva, Agni. The process of this sort of yoga method involves the use of all of the Tantrick elements (as spoken of earlier, the KRIYA TANTRA), as well as use of evocation (to evoke the aid of Tara). Proper concentration was achieved through the attention to the external as well as the internal process of "seeing". The end result was the generation of heat and the opening of the "third eye".

One other aspect there are many aspects, this is one of the last that I shall mention in this paper) of Vajrayana that holds many shamanistic elements, is the BARDHO THODOL. The

BARDO THODOL concerns the possibility of freeing oneself, completely or partially, AFTER DEATH, from the unpleasant consequences of past misdeeds, and of obtaining either deliverance from the actual circle of rebirth, or a happy rebirth, in spite of the Karma. In actuality, the BARDO THODOL is a guide to the experiences which one must encounter after discorporation (separation from the body after physical death) has occurred. Of the origin of this work, we are told (by Buddhist tradition), that the author was the venerable PADMASAMBHAVA, the Magus who dwelt in Bod Yul in the eight century, and there preached a Mahayanist Buddhism mingled with

Tantrick doctrines. PADMASAMBHAVA is thought to have composed a considerable number of works which he afterwards hid, judging that the Tibetans of his time were not yet able to understand them. In the course of centuries these Termas (from Ter, written Gter, and meaning treasure) were found, here and there by seers or other individuals who were psychic. In some cases the birth of these people had been foretold by PADMASAMBHAVA, and some are the incarnations of the Magus himself.

The Bon-pos pretend that it is from the magus PADMASAMBHAVA and other Buddhist authors who have written on this subject have obtained their ideas. Bon-po would contend that it has physiological and psychological knowledge

that is of remote antiquity. This may very well be the case, but more likely, the Bon-po and the Buddhists have shared their material on a more or less equal basis. (Much of this sort of knowledge has come to Bod Yul from India.) Much of the ritual that is performed by the lamas to aid those who have left their bodies for the last time, are very shamanistic in nature. At times it is necessary to actually "astral-project", and guide the poor fellow in a direct and personal manner through the worlds of the Bardo plane. Lamas often use dancing and all manner of other actions to aid in this and other processes.

It is not possible to accomplish any of the deeds of the Vajrayana Buddhist sects, without the proper knowledge of Yoga. All of the elements that I have attempted to describe here, are all related to Yoga in a very direct manner. It is quite necessary, then, to go on and describe the states and the process of yoga, before I tell the actual process of Sadhana that I use. (Keep in mind that Yoga is very, very Hindu in nature, it was not a product of Buddhism, nor was it a product of Tantra, though both utilize it.)

The point of departure for yogic meditation is concentration on a single object, ekagrata. This object can be anything, something physical (the point between the eyebrows where the third eye is located, or a luminous object of some sort), a thought (metaphysical truth), or God (one of the forms of Isvara). The immediate consequence of ekagrata is to censure all the psychomental automations that dominate and, to be honest, constitute profane consciousness. The activities of the senses and the unconscious constantly intrude into consciousness objects that dominate and modify it. Associations diffuse consciousness, passions do it

do it violence. Even in his/her intellectual efforts man is passive; most of the time he does not think, properly speaking, but he allows himself to be thought by objects. The appearance of thought in reality hides an indefinite, disordered flux, fed by sensations and associations, memory and other stimuli. The first duty of a yogi is to think, not allow himself to be thought by objects. That is why yogic practices begin with ekagrata, which dams the psychic stream and constitutes a "psychic block", a firm unitary continuum. Another way to put this same principle, is to make reference to shutting off the interior dialogue that rages in the mind.

The practice of ekagrata is the endeavor to control the two generative sources of mental fluidity: sensory activity (indriya) and subconscious activity (samskara). A yogi should be able at will to produce the discontinuity of consciousness: in order to bring about the cumulation of ekagrata. Through this process one acquires a true will, a firm ability to control freely the basis of an important sector of psychosomatic activity.

It follows logically that ekagrata can be achieved only through the activation of many exercises and techniques in which physiology plays a major part. It would seem impossible, for example, to achieve ekagrata if the body was in a tiring position or merely uncomfortable, or if the respiration was disorganized and unrhythmic. That is why yogic technique entails many categories of physiological practices and spiritual exercises (called anga, literally; "members"), which one should have learned if one wishes to attain ekagrata and, at the very end Samadhi. (I should point out that the yogic state of Samadhi is nearly the same sort of consciousness as that one

attains in the Buddhist conception of Enlightenment. The very nature of Buddhism, one may say; the "spirit" of Buddhism, is Yoga.) These anga yoga can be regarded at the same time as containing and forming in their practice several techniques, and as representing stages in the spiritual itinerary of the yogic process toward total Consciousness. They are: 1) restraints (yama); 2) disciplines (Niyama); 3) the attitudes and positions of the body (asana); 4) respiratory rhythm (pranayama); 5) the emancipation of sensory activity from the mastery of external objects (pratyahara); 6) concentration (dharana); 7) yogic meditation (dhyana); all of which result in Samadhi.

Vajrayana, is the total of all these additions, Mahayana Buddhism, Tantra, Yoga, Bon-po. All of these are separate in nature, yet all are the elements of the Tibetan Middle Way. None of these elements can be removed from the system, all form a continuum, a whole system. The object of this system is the direct personal liberation of the individual from the cycle of Karma, and the attainment of Bodhisattvahood for the benefit of all sentient beings.

Now, I have attempted to explain the nature of the basic elements of the foundation of the Vajrayana System as it is known in Bod Yul. I have attempted to mention both the process and the end of that process, the state of enlightenment, and Bodhisattvahood. How then, does any of this very Asian material relate in any way to European Paganism? What benefit can a western man possibly get out of this complex pile of Sanskrit verbage, isn't it all a lot of rubbish to be left to the Wogs? Surely Kipling was right, was he not?

Celtic Vajrayana Sadhana. I must begin to address these questions by making reference to the idea of

Karma as it exists in my little school of Paganism. Karma is essentially the very same as cause and effect, nothing else. The Buddhist concept of Interdependent Origins is exactly that, the concept of cause and effect, nothing else. I contend that the majority of all that exists (or rather everything), is the product of the process of Karmic change. In the universe, nothing is obliterated, everything changes along lines which are the direct relation to cause, in a very infinite series of constant chain reaction.

All things that exist are related in that they are in the process of change. All that exists cannot exist other than through the process of the law of constant universal flux.

All beings that exist are in a constant state of change (karma) by virtue of the very fact they exist. All beings are in a state of evolution. By virtue of this evolution, all beings change, and are born according to their actions. Transmigration equals evolution.

Now the point of all these rather dogmatic statements, is that in the religion of the Pagan Celt, the transmigration of the "soul" is a point that is held as a dogma, a doctrine that is fundamental to the perception of reality. All things must change, and so do the forms of which the soul may attain in the physical world. The seasons also change, and the very earth is in a constant state of change which is a microcosm of the state of universal flux. This (as I understand it), is the karma of the earth, and it is directly related to the karma of all beings that live in the physical sphere of the earth. This is a statement that is found in Western European (Celtic) Paganism, as the myth of the eternal return, illustrated by the cycle of the Dagda; and in Buddhism/Hinduism as the principle of Karma.

Well, be it so, but what about the God and the Goddess, is not Buddhism a non-theistic religion?

I have made reference to the QUESTIONS OF MILINDA, and to the fact that the principle of the Great Goddess is found in Tantra, and thus in Vajrayana, as well. Tara is very active in Bod Yul, the sustainer of the Middle Way. Tara has several manifestations, and is revered all over Bod Yul. Her counterpart in Celtic religion would be the Goddess in her manifestation as Brigit. Brigit has several manifestations as well, one of them as the active part of the hermaphroditic form of the Dagda. All of the various members of the huge association of Gods that are found in the Celtic religion have their counterparts in Vajrayana.

As for the Horned God, Siva, part of the Tantrick perception of the unity of male and female, has been pictured in antiquity as being horned. Siva is represented in Vajrayana by the "Merciful Lord," the protector of the realm of Bod Yul, and Sambalaha. Siva is a fundamental principle of the Tantrick conception of the universe, the universal male principle.

Homage is paid to Tara, and the "Merciful Lord", as well as to several other divine beings who are thought to aid in the process of Sada-Bod-Gul-Pa, or the achievement of a "sound mind", also known as ekegrata. These beings are seen as both symbolic and real, or existant within and without.

What about the practices of magicke, did not the Buddha forbid the practice of this art?

Magicke is an intergal aspect of the Vajrayana system. If one can except the definition of magicke as being a state wherein one can directly control both one's interior processes, as well as the exterior events that have direct association

with one's environment. I mentioned the various yogic techniques, and some of the Tantrick techniques as well; I contend that these are a form of magicke. I also contend that no magicke can be performed, no work manifested without the proper concentration. In my own magickal work, I utilize all the aspects of Tantra.

The rituals of Vajrayana, and the rituals of The Old Religion, both involve the attempt to use sacred sounds (Mantrayana), both utilize total concentration (ekagrata), and both utilize sexual symbolism as a means of demonstrating the harmony of the ultimate unity. The goal of the Vajrayanic Yogi is Boddhisattvahood, and the goal of the witch is illumination (or assent into a higher state of consciousness wherein one can directly experience the Divine). White magicke is done for the benefit of the community, or for some other being, or merely to aid the process of obtaining greater knowledge. All of the Vajrayanic rites are done for the benefit of all beings, and for the realization of enlightenment.

I contend that the combination of the Old Religion with the process of the Tibetan Middle Way (Vajrayana Buddhism), does not detract from either system. On the contrary, the combination of both of these systems makes a complete (and thorough) approach to personal Sam-gylug-po, or direct personal perception, another method of the Tibetan concept, Skillful means. As all Sadhana is of a personal nature, there can be no system that can totally satisfy all those who wish to achieve a higher state of consciousness at the same time, as all are individuals. The Buddhist system has many sects, and schools, as does the Hindu system, the fluid nature of each of these enables one to find one's own method.

I attempt not to violate the Eightfold Path, and I hold fast to the

doctrine of Interdependent Origins, as well as the Four Noble Truths. (I do not mean that I do not fail either, only that I attempt this action. I am not a Guru, nor even a good disciple, only a Celtic Buddhist of the Vajrayanic Middle Way.) I have found that the practice of Mantrayana, and the casting of circles can be done simultaneously. Magicke is the Sadhana, and Sadhana is Magicke, in my mind the two are not seperated.

"The Mighty Mother of Those whoses ways is just, Queen of Eternal Order, We call for help, Aditi the great ruler, undecaying, far-expanding, Good Protectress, Gracious Guide."---YAJURVEDA

"Neither birth, nor anihilation, that is what I call Nirvana. Nirvana means the perception of reality, much as it is in itself. And when, by the effect of a complete change of all the mental processes, there comes the acquisition of understanding of oneself (and by oneself) that I call Nirvana."---LANKAVATARA SUTRA

#### INSCENSE AS AN AID TO TAROT WORKINGS

By Micheal Strong

Many individuals use the tarot as a tool and focus to meditate, especially Quabbalists who associate the Major Arcana with the paths between the Sephira of the Tree of Life. When using the cards for this purpose it is best to have as many of the senses attuned to the cards attributes--for example the use of correctly colored robes, tailsmens, gemstones, etc. to become one with the associations of the card. Since smell is one of our most important senses the burning of certain incenses becomes a natural part of this process.

In my system certain incenses are associated with each of the Sephiroth and the selection of the correct mixture is then just a matter of which path or paths between them is to be focussed on. My list follows with a short example.

1. Kether - Musk
2. Chockmah - Adders Tongue
3. Binah - Galbanum
4. Chesed - Benzoin
5. Geburah - Henbane
6. Tiphareth - Saffron
7. Netzach - Cedar
8. Hod - Betony
9. Yesod - Angelica
10. Malkuth - Dittany

EXAMPLE: If one wanted to meditate on path #7 (Strength)

linking Binah and Chesed, then a mixture of Galbanum and Benzoin should be burned. The burning should be done not with direct flame but by placing the mixture in a shallow dish made of an appropriate metal (i.e., Strength is associated with Leo and hence the Sun and Fire so Gold would be best) and heating over charcoal or wood fire that has been reduced to glowing embers.

