

Tablet XIII: The Keys of Life and Death

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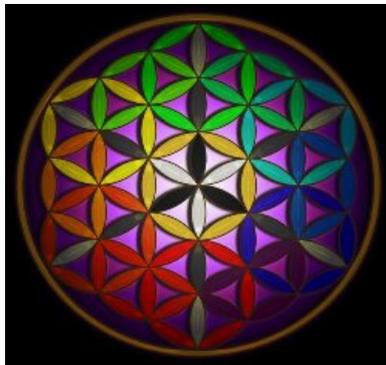
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Enrique

Posts: 559

List ye, O man, hear ye the wisdom. Hear ye the *Word* that shall fill thee with *Life*. Hear ye the *Word* that shall banish the darkness. Hear ye the voice that shall banish the night.



Mystery and wisdom have I brought to my children; knowledge and power descended from old. Know ye not that all shall be opened when ye shall find the oneness of all?

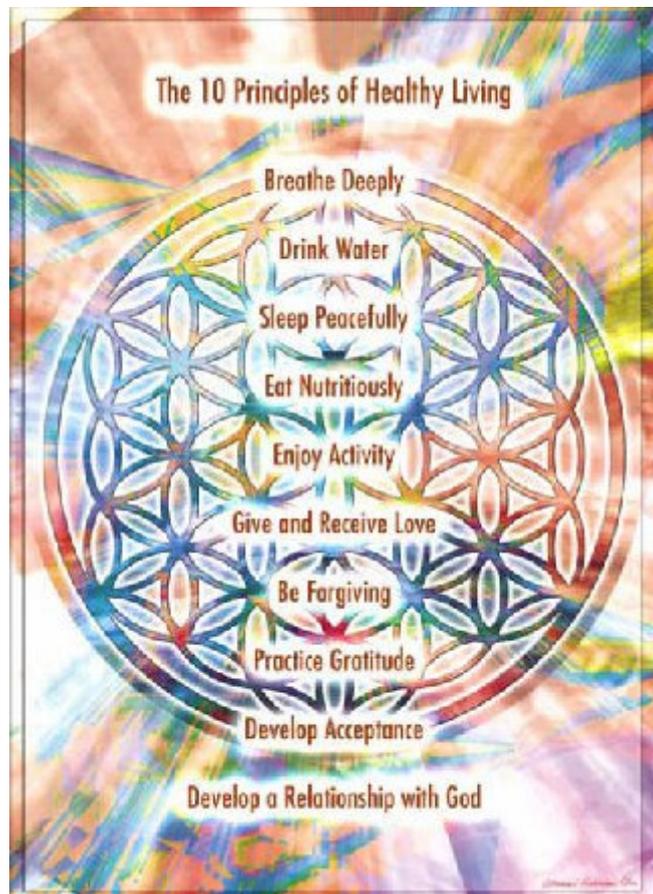
One shall ye be with the *Masters of Mystery, Conquerors of Death and Masters of Life*. Aye, ye shall learn of the flower of *Amenti* the blossom of life that shines in the *Halls*.

In *Spirit* shall ye reach that *Halls of Amenti* and bring back the wisdom that liveth in *Light*. Know ye the gateway to power is secret. Know ye the gateway to life is through death. Aye, through death but not as ye know death, but a death that is life and is fire and is *Light*.

Desireth thou to know the deep, hidden secret? Look in thy *heart* where the knowledge is bound. Know that in thee the secret is hidden, the source of all life and the source of all death.

List ye, O man, while I tell the secret, reveal unto thee the secret of old.

Deep in *Earth's* heart lies the flower, the source of the *Spirit* that binds all in its form. or know ye that the *Earth* is living in body as thou art alive in thine own formed form. The *Flower of Life* is as thine own place of *Spirit* and streams through the *Earth* as thine flows through thy form; giving of life to the *Earth* and its children, renewing the *Spirit* from form unto form. This is the *Spirit* that is form of thy body, shaping and moulding into its form. Know ye, O man, that thy form is dual, balanced in polarity while formed in its form. Know that when fast on thee *Death* approaches, it is only because



thy balance is shaken. It is only because one pole has been lost.

Know that the secret of life in *Amenti* is the secret of restoring the balance of poles. All that exists has form and is living because of the *Spirit* of life in its poles.

See ye not that in *Earth's heart* is the balance of all things that exist and have being on its face? The source of thy *Spirit* is drawn from *Earth's heart*, for in thy form thou are one with the *Earth*.

When thou hast learned to hold thine own balance, then shalt thou draw on the balance of *Earth*. Exist then shalt thou while *Earth* is existing, changing in form, only when *Earth*, too, shalt change: Tasting not of death, but one with this planet, holding thy form till all pass away.

List ye, O man, whilst I give the secret so that ye, too, shalt taste not of change. One hour each day shalt thou lie with thine head pointed to the place of the positive pole (north). One hour each day shalt thy head be pointed to the place of the negative pole (south). Whilst thy head is placed to the northward, hold thou thy consciousness from the chest to the head.

And when thy head is placed southward, hold thou thy thought from chest to the feet. Hold thou in balance once in each seven, and thy balance will retain the whole of its strength. Aye, if thou be old, thy body will freshen and thy strength will become as a youth's. This is the secret known to the Masters by which



they hold off the fingers of Death. Neglect not to follow the path I have shown, for when thou hast passed beyond years to a hundred to neglect it will mean the coming of *Death*.

Hear ye, my words, and follow the pathway. Keep thou thy balance and live on in life.

Hear ye, O man, and list to my voice. List to the wisdom that gives thee of *Death*. When at the end of thy work appointed, thou may desire to pass from this life, pass to the plane where the *Suns of the Morning* live and have being as *Children of Light*. Pass without pain and pass without sorrow into the plane where is eternal *Light*.

First lie at rest with thine head to the eastward. Fold thou thy hands at the Source of thy life (solar plexus).

Place thou thy consciousness in the life seat. Whirl it and divide to north and to south.

Send thou the one out toward the northward. Send thou the other out to the south. Relax thou their hold upon thy being. Forth from they form will thy silver spark fly, upward and onward to the Sun of the morning, blending with Light, at one with its source.

There it shall flame till desire shall be created. Then shall return to a place in a form.

Know ye, O men, that thus pass the great Souls, changing at will from life unto life. Thus ever passes the Avatar, willing his Death as he wills his own life.

List ye, O man, drink of my wisdom. Learn ye the secret that is Master of Time. Learn ye how those ye call Masters are able to remember the lives of the past.

Great is the secret yet easy to master, giving to thee the mastery of time. When upon thee death fast approaches, fear not but know ye are master of Death.

Relax thy body, resist not with tension. Place in thy heart the flame of thy Soul. Swiftly then sweep it to the seat of the triangle.

Hold for a moment, then move to the goal. This, thy goal, is the place between thine eyebrows, the place where the memory of life must hold sway. Hold thou thy flame here in thy brain-seat until the fingers of Death grasp thy Soul. Then as thou pass through the state of transition, surely the memories of life shall pass, too.

Then shalt the past be as one with the present. Then shall the memory of all be retained. Free shalt thou be from all retrogression. The things of the past shall live in today.
Last update on January 15, 2:49 pm by Enrique.