

Journey 30 - ONE SPEAKS

In the winter of 1962-63, John Starr Cooke lived in the Carmel Highlands, above Carmel by the Sea in California. He was the leader of a group of seekers, who had experimented with many things, including Subud and Huna. One evening they made a homemade Ouija board, using a silver dollar for a planchette, and an artist's pad of paper for the board. They picked a symbol to put in the middle and then drew the arcs of letters, numbers, and the words "yes" and "no." Some of the group began to play around with it. Much to their surprise, it produced sentences. After 5 or 6 preliminary sessions, it began dictating the 22 major arcana of the Evolved Tarot published as the T Tarot in 1969, 1970, and 1992. These 22 major arcana came from a source that never identified itself as anything other than a silver dollar.

The 22 major arcana books are THE revelation for the new age, in my opinion. They are clear messages from the deeps, because they are cast in the language of symbolism, the language of the deeps. Even those who received them did not know what they meant. It took me 7 years to figure them out and I still haven't figured out everything, especially about the Citadel. Those cards I fully understand, I also find to be absolutely true.

The figures in the books are young adults with only three exceptions. An infant holds the keys to the seven doors in the book of the Reactor. (Seven doors to what? The seven chakras in the Citadel? The seven rays-ways of the Renewer?) A seven-year-old boy holds the horses-forces of black and white in complete control in the book of the Doer. The Seeker is old, lean and wiry, balding. There is a meaning to this pattern.

I interpret this as the sequence of things the New Age metaphysician must learn and do. The sequence is Reactor, Doer, and Seeker. As a babe, metaphorically speaking, he must learn the keys to the Seven Ways, so he loses any sectarian intolerance about the other 6 ways. The seven ways are western science, saints & Sufis, yoga, Taoism, shamanism - medicine path, animism, and the Way of the Sun, that combines all the others. That is the lesson of the Reactor, who is just learning the various ways of spirituality.

I should say a few words about animism. In Ghana, they carve gods and masks, and they sell them to tourists. I have one on my mantel. Wear the mask, dance and drum all night, take a few hallucinogens, and you become the god, and you speak for the god. The "idols" are symbolic representations of each god. The gods or spirits of animism usually began as famous ancestors. This was still the tradition in Ancient Egyptian religion, and that may give us another perspective on the African spiritual path. These African elements are still the root of Voodoo as it is practiced in Haiti, as well as the Afro-Brazilian religion. There is nothing evil about it, properly pursued.

So we begin with the infant, holding the 7 keys to the 7 ways.

Next we become the seven-year-old boy of the Doer, formerly (and still) the Sun card. He has learned to control the dark forces within himself easily, represented by the dark horse, controlled with a mere ribbon. To be more specific, he controls such things as anger, blame, regret, aggression, being mean or selfish. We all have a dark side. It is only a question of whether we

have it under control. The Doer effortlessly controls the dark side with a mere ribbon. The dark and light sides of our personalities are represented in this card by horses (forces).

The Doer is self-disciplined, and thus avoids addictions. He has no hate, and thus avoids war and violence of any kind. He has also conquered all fear of death, shown by the white horse rearing triumphantly on a human skull, traditional symbol of our mortality. Thus, he is a cheery and optimistic soul and does not dread old age and death. He is no longer ensnared by religion, because he knows of the white light, and the "between," and reincarnation. Thus, he is ready to do something to further the spiritual development of mankind, here represented by a book that he presents to the world. I am at this stage in spiritual evolution.

There is a tradition in India of leaving behind worldly cares and taking up the life of the Seeker in late middle age. The Seeker is a lean and wiry old man, still in excellent physical condition. He has avoided becoming fat and flabby. Physical development and discipline is part of spirituality.

In India, a man may have a job and raise a family, even if his main interests are metaphysical. Once he provides for his wife and children, he is free to put down his earthly obligations and take up the heavenly pursuits of the Saddhu or Hermit. There was a similar tradition in Classical China, where there is much emphasis on familial obligations. Mandarins sometimes laid aside those obligations, and all governmental duties, and took up life as a Taoist Hermit, but not until late middle age. We don't have such a tradition in the West; we should.

The Reactor, Doer and Seeker are but the introduction to a long chapter on the "Revelation of the Nameless One," given to us symbolically by these 22 cards of the major arcana of the new tarot. Symbolic revelation is half of empirical metaphysics. Mystical experience is the other half. They complement one another.

This chapter is nothing less than an encyclopedia of metaphysical knowledge for a new age. There are 22 books in this encyclopedia, one for each of the major arcana, symbolically portrayed as a tarot card.

The meaning lies entirely in the symbolism of the card, and interpreting it is not easy. It might take a lifetime to understand fully. The books are not originally numbered. Put them in any order you wish. I start with the Joker-Fool-Nameless One and end with the Knower. The BOOK OF THE KNOWER promises us immortality, and leaves everything in a proper cosmic perspective.

Should we believe it? Only if it corresponds to our other experience. I know from personal experience that the book of the Deliverer is a perfect symbolic description of the illumination of fire, and the path that leads up to it. I like the ecological ethics of the book of the Nameless One. I agree with the power of the media expressed in the Book of the Actor, a dangerous power, and an enemy. Everything in this revelation that I can check by ordinary or mystical experience, does check. The channel does not corrupt a purely symbolic revelation. Its value is that it extends our knowledge far beyond normal experience, even beyond mystical experience, to provide a comprehensive system of metaphysics, one with immortality, free will, and great psychic powers.

NAMELESS ONE: Why is the One nameless? To give it a name is to invite sectarian intolerance. Divinity is creativity, spontaneity, freshness, and joy, LIFE. The One has no name, and we must resist using the title of "Nameless One" as a name. We do not speak of "god". We speak of the All, Self, One, Creation, Atman, or follow Edgar Cayce in saying "the creative forces". The symbol of the Book of the Nameless One is a nude man holding a closed scroll in his right hand and an open one in his left. If you have the T tarot, you can recognize this for yourself. If you do not, it will be available on this web site.

The Nameless One is represented by a nude man holding two scrolls, one unrolled, the other rolled up.

Behind the figure of the man is a pit of bones. He strides away from this pit, a band of purple on his forward leg. Behind him are stones, before him are flowers. His companions are a spider and an animal with the body of a cat, and two heads, one a cat-head, the other a dog-head. The sun is high overhead, yet paradoxically the sun reflects in a lake in the far-left background. In the middle background, there is a T shaped object. This book was formerly the Fool card.

The entire message of this book is contained in this description if you can read the language of symbols. Do not be dismayed if the meaning is not perfectly transparent. It took me five or six years to work it out. The principal clue is the purple band. The purple band was the detail that refused to fit the interpretation given by John Cooke and my own early thinking about it.

Why is the Nameless One wearing a band of purple? It is a symbolic attribute of the forward motion of the Nameless One, away from the pit of bones, and towards the fields of flowers. What attribute? Our only clue is the color. Purple is fairly rare in nature, and I could not think of any association that made sense of the rest of the book until I remembered that in ancient civilization, purple was a rare and expensive dye. Its only source was a gland in a marine animal found in the Mediterranean, and purple cloth was so expensive that only the imperial family could use it. Even they could only afford a narrow ribbon of purple around the edge of their clothing.

Thus, the quality attributed to forward progress is imperial authority.

The Book of the Nameless One is like the Ten Commandments for the Way of the Sun. The divine title or description given to this book alone reinforces this idea. In so far as we make the divine purpose our own, we too must walk away from the pit of bones, and add no more to it. It is no longer necessary for us to massacre one another, or the other higher life forms on earth.

The One thus prohibits killing anything with a skeleton. More exactly, imperial authority says "progress away from the pit of bones." Thus, if we each take some step in that direction, we are obeying the commandment. Remember that you are the One. This is an inner necessity welling up in all those sensitive to the inner life. Since 1963, millions have become vegetarians.

Strict vegetarianism is not really required. Seafood other than fish is invertebrate. Nor is strict pacifism required. Even abortion in the blastula stage is compatible, as I interpret it, though others may prefer a stricter interpretation. In my opinion, these "allowances" only serve to make it a practical code of ethics. Striding away from the pit of bones implies all this. This act will make all nature tame, and we stride towards a Garden of Eden. The cat-dog amplifies this ecological theme.

You might see the cat-dog as merely a companion for mankind. You would be wrong. Why does it have the body of a cat? Why not the body of a dog? In effect, this animal is a cat, but the mad scientist (Thinker) grafts the head of a dog onto it. If you are sensitive to the language of symbols, this detail should be a puzzle, a warning that the first interpretation is incomplete.

The symbolism hinges on the difference between cats and dogs. The cat is little different from its wild ancestors. It is a wild animal, one that has chosen to live in proximity to humans. The independence of cats is the independence of any wild creature, and is nothing unusual. What is unusual is the fawning behavior of dogs, so unlike their wild ancestors. The dog is one of man's technological creations. Dogs, coyotes, and wolves are all the same species biologically.

Behaviorally, there are enormous differences. Wolves and coyotes are wholly, i.e. part of the whole. They are guardians of the ecology, much more than humans at present. This is worth detailing. Wolves and coyotes do not breed indiscriminately, like dogs. Each den has only one breeding pair. They have one litter a year, 1, 2 or 3 pups. In good years, when game is plentiful, they will have 3, in lean years; they will have only 2 and raise only 1. Dogs have no such restraint. This close connection with the balance of nature is wholly. The wolves and coyotes keep the herbivores in check. Otherwise, rabbits and rodents would multiply to the point of killing all the vegetation, on which we all depend.

Grafting the head of one animal onto another is exactly what the mad scientist would do. It is a symbol for all the unwholy creations of the Thinker. Domestic animals create the deserts of the world. It is the act of the narrow, unwholy specialist. Unlike wild ungulates, domestic livestock will eat plants right down to the roots and they will blow away in dry seasons. Once the green vegetation is gone, rainfall over the area also becomes less, and the desert is permanent. This process happened in historical times in the arid Southwest of the USA. Thus, the cat-dog is really an ecological warning.

Think of the sun reflected in the lake as fire-in-the-lake. Fire-in-the-lake is a hexagram, and is another Garden of Eden image. It would be physically impossible for the sun to reflect in the lake, since the Silver Dollar specifically says the sun is high overhead. Such contradictions shock us awake, and realize we are not just looking at a portrayal of a landscape. Fire-in-the-lake (trigram fire over Trigram Lake) means estrangement but has the additional meaning of an underlying unity. The commentary in the Book of Change says that when heaven and earth are joined, great harmony results. We are heaven, and nature is earth, and we have been in estrangement for a long time, but never more so than in the present time of the World-machine.

The symbolic letter of this book is T. Some of the cards have letters, and some do not. The Nameless One makes certain that we understand that the symbolic meaning of T is in its shape. "T. A beginning- -the end is determined by the three-pointed form." This is an ancient abstract shape, and it is an abstraction of the shape of a standing human figure with arms stretched out to each side, a posture frequently found in the Books of the Nameless One. It is a gesture also found in the catacomb artwork of the early followers of the Way of the Saints.

To understand this gesture, imagine yourself standing in whatever would be a characteristic posture, surveying the course of your life. You have lived long enough to see that all the twists and turns, obstacles, crises and mistakes have led you to this point, where you are ready to take up the divine purpose and make it your own. WE keep ourselves ignorant of advance knowledge of the patterns; yet SELF has chosen these challenges in order that we could rise to the occasion.

Creativity is like a spark, struck flint against steel. Without challenges, obstacles, crises and mistakes, we would never learn anything, never grow, and never rise to what we can become. It is in the creative response that we are free of the shackles of cause and effect. It is in that moment that we become something unexpected, something unpredicted by the Thinker. Creation shapes all life and history, in nature and society. SELF chooses the accidental patterns, not because we know the end, but because it takes some hard lessons, some hard obstacles for us to rise up in glory.

Realizing this is a form of Awakening. It is a realization of the Self at work in all our lives. Once you have recognized this pattern, the arms swing open in welcome to all life has to offer good and bad, pleasurable or painful, easy or hard. It is all part of the grand adventure. Without the hard places, we would lose our calluses. The heights of experience and being only arise out of struggle and difficulty. What is a little pain or sorrow compared to that?

Instead of being the random victims of fate as taught by the Thinker, the Way of the Sun transforms you into a cosmic hero, an adventurer through many life-times, on many planes of existence, on many levels of reality. So welcome it! That is the meaning of the T-gesture, and of the T symbol. The early followers of the Way of the Saints understood this perfectly well and that is why they were able to accept martyrdom. The T eventually became their dominant symbol, losing its symbolic meaning, as it became identified with an event which may or may not have really happened. The ancient Egyptians used the T symbol, in the form of the ankh, which is a T with a handle on top. Early Saints in Egypt sprinkled the margins of their manuscripts with Ankhs.

CHANGER: The Changer is a man standing on a sphere, with his arms stretched out to the sides, forming the sign of "T". His right palm turns upward and holds a white flower. His left palm (on the right of the picture as we view it) turns downward, and from it, water falls. He wears a brown dress or tunic, stretching to his knees, and gathered at his right shoulder by a red stone. There is a double axe woven into the cloth over his chest. An eagle hooded in white, sits on his left shoulder, drawing three drops of blood. Spread below him on a cloth of gold is a stone, a two-headed serpent, a pear, and a curved blade. The whole scene is on a high plateau with clear blue sky.

This card is a promise to all that use the new tarot that they shall surmount the world, change the world and themselves, and thus usher in a new age. How? Not through power because the eagle is hooded. Not through fame because the Changer is covered. It will be through beauty offered to heaven, not created for personal gain. The Changer offers the white flower of creativity to the heavens in a pure spirit, unmixed by thoughts of personal gain or power.

The Thinker (a later book) has destroyed beauty, creating an environment of pure functionalism. The function of the environment is not complete if it has lost all beauty and meaning. So, off with his head! That is the function of the axe sewn into the Changer's tunic. The Thinker has led the sheep into a desert of shallow rationalism, in which all the higher forms of life have died. No

purpose to life, no life beyond the functioning of the body, no risk or adventure, no magic or beauty, a safe and sterile world for robots. Into this desert, the Changer brings a spring of fresh water from the deeps, and releases it freely with his left hand. It is there for all that seek, but first one must arrive at consciousness of thirst.

It is well to remember that the former name of this card is the Mage. Friend and foe alike misunderstand magic. Foe imagines it to be mere stage illusion, mere Houdini. Friend imagines it to be incantation and rite that stands in some cause and effect relationship to reality. In truth, real magic is art, and real art is magic. The art of the mage is to communicate subliminally with the depths of his Self. In this way, we transform reality indirectly, through pleasure rather than force or coercion.

"The Changing One is to change and be changed... At this point of time let none measure the progress, or time, or activity..."

Let none measure the time or progress, because the transition to the new age may take longer than one might expect. It took 1000 years for the ideas of Confucius to flower into the golden age of China, and an equal amount of time for the Greco-Roman world to fall.

Q: Is there a missing element? A coming shepherd?

A: "The missing element, so-called, is not a shepherd- - its quality, however..."

The shepherd is not some person; it is the Changer, who is dressed in the homespun brown of the shepherd. "Shepherd" means shepherder". It is no insult to compare people to sheep. Sheep are the most industrious and useful and versatile of animals, and the most courageous in their wild form that inhabit rocky heights. The dominant motivation of sheep is to be with the herd, and this is also true of people. Thus, a wolf in sheep's clothing can easily lead them astray.

"In the mouth of the lion is lodged the seed which must pass out and germinate. If his tail is tweaked, he will swallow it alas. If wolves beset him, they will steal it. He may knowingly pass it to a planter. Its fruit can juice the world. Unplanted, the seed will be a husk, dry and heavy. The lion may beget cubs then, but no more."

Q: What is the seed? Would you be specific?

A: "Our proddings will continue in this plain language till it is done and when it is done, our plain language will be seen as that and We will be forgiven."

John Starr Cooke is the lion, these readings the seed, the publisher the planter. The lion is any new age leader, here John Cooke specifically. The wolf is the dominant elite. The lion, the sheep, and the wolf appear in a number of these books and are part of the universal vocabulary of symbolism. Consider what is unique about each.

The wolf is weaker and slower than its usual prey, various kinds of deer. Packs of wolves manage to catch large prey by helping one another. One will lay an ambush and the others will drive their prey towards it. The dominant elite are like that. Middle Americans are generally unaware that there is such a thing as dominant elite, or that there is any class in America distinct from their own.

The sheep are the people, useful and industrious, but needing a shepherd to protect them from the packs of wolves.

The male lion is a traditional symbol of leadership. Do you know why? It is not a matter of convention. Symbolism is always rooted in some unique fact about the symbolic element. Male lions are unique among predators in that they do no hunting. Their wives hunt for them. This suggests the division of labor in human societies that enables spiritual, intellectual and artistic leaders to pursue their gift without having to grub for a living. Thus, in order to be a lion of the new age, you must find a way to pursue solar activities full time and that implies a necessary willingness by the rest of us to support our young lions financially.

Do I believe in magick? I only believe it is possible, because of the promise of the Changer. I do not know how to do it. As with many of the cards, only someone who sets out to Change themselves and the world, not through power or force or politics, but through art and spirituality--- they will have to find out for themselves exactly what constitutes the Waters of Life, or the white flower offered up to the Most High. Surely, it means that we cannot do magick for personal gain or any trivial purpose. Understanding the waters of life means understanding the metaphysical and spiritual desert the Thinker has lead us into. It is natural to be thirsty in the desert. And what do we thirst for? Is it not the garden of Eden, full of green growing things, flowers, waterfalls, and pools full of sea-life? And animals that are tame and not afraid of humans because we no longer hunt them.

The lions of new age leadership still lie asleep under the heel of the ACTOR (a later book). The wheel of time releases the lions from the yoke of the Chariot in the VICTORIOUS ONE. If the lions can awaken and throw off illusion, they will be ready to "walk with other lions" and unite in upholding the seven ways in the ROYAL MAZE. The destiny of world unity thereby implied requires full time effort by at least a few.

A red stone pins the Changer's dress together. Red is for passion. It is our righteous anger at the wolf that keeps the Changer's shepherd clothing pinned.

At the end of each book, the One usually gave a one-line interpretation, but in the case of the Changer, "significance cannot be said!" Not to John Cooke. Meaning no disrespect to this advanced being, now deceased, I don't believe he was prepared to accept the proposition that the way to change the world was through magic. If told this, he would have "swallowed the seed," and it would have been lost. This power is so unexpected by the world, that it comes "out of the blue", from on high. That is what the blue sky and high plateau means.

Magick is not a set of rules, contrary to Donald Michael Kraig, author of MODERN MAGICK. It must be improvisational and must come out of a sacred atmosphere where mysterious forces manifest. In those Ouija sessions of long ago, sometimes colored light played around the hands of the two people on the board. Sudden winds would blow open a heavy door. Fire would suddenly flare up in the fireplace. "Magickal are the times. The Doer has been activated." -- Word of One.

The four tools rest on cloth of gold. Gold is unique in being untarnishable. It doesn't rust or decay. Gold jewelry buried thousands of years ago is still just as beautiful as it was when buried. It is a

substance easily purified. You merely heat it in a cauldron, and the rocky slag floats to the surface, while the metallic components stratify. Life is also a cauldron; it tends to purify the Self and gradually float away the slag and separate off the inferior metal, until the pure and untarnishable Self remains. Whenever you see gold used symbolically, think of the imperishable within, and its purification over many lifetimes.

The four tools of the mage are the universal symbols in the collective unconscious, formed over many centuries. They correspond to the 4 suits of the tarot, or the 4 suits of ordinary playing cards, a disguised form of the tarot. In the New Tarot, they are stones, curved blades, 2-headed serpents, and pears.

In my father's orchard, there were many kinds of fruit trees. Most of them produced fruit in the summer, and the trees had a lifetime of a dozen years or so. By contrast, the pear trees only began to produce fruit after about 20 years, and can live to be 100 or more. Their fruit is picked in the fall, and laid aside in some dry and cool place as they slowly ripen to perfection about Christmas time. Do you understand the symbolism of this? Pears represent all those things that are late in developing but long lasting. In the lifetime of a civilization, pears represent spirituality, what Spengler called the second religiousness, which comes after the Age of Enlightenment, not before.

Curved blades can be propellers, scimitars, fan blades, and the curved knives used in French cooking. Blades basically represent important decisions, which cut time forever into a before and after.

Serpents have a certain resemblance to the penis. Freud was not the first to notice this. Both are cool to the touch. Serpents represent the transformational experience, the true initiation. Why? Because becoming sexually active changes one from a child to an adult, and one can never go back. It is the primordial initiation.

Stones can be building blocks or jewels, roads, bridges and buildings. They represent the physical side of civilization.

The Changer (Mage) offers a white flower to heaven with his yang side, his right hand. The symbol of the flower implies the beauty and fragrance of the fine arts. The Art of the Mage is simply art... painting, music, architecture, drama, dance, literature.

Ritual surrounding the art is just to create the proper mood. Mage-art is intrinsically holistic, quaternary and complete. That is the description of a Mandala.

"Mandala" is a Sanskrit word meaning centered circle, and Jung finds them in the sacred arts of all cultures, and in the symbolic dreams of children and uneducated people as well as those who have actually seen oriental Mandalas. It is a universal symbol of completeness and wholeness of Self. Doing Mandalas is the essence of Mage-Art. A Mandala creates itself; the Mage interprets it.

Anyone aspiring to be a Mage must master the intuitive art of symbol interpretation. That requires the wholistic sage, one familiar with all phases of human existence, and master of the essential ideas in every cultural form. That may be one reason it is a lost art.

All creation has symbolic meaning, i.e., intuitive and emotional associations and overtones. All art is symbolic. All human creations are symbolic. The difference is that the Mage understands the meaning of his creations, and has some control over those meanings.

Magic is a mighty power available to all yet known by few, since only those who master the language of symbols can do it. That is why you must study and work hard, learning to interpret dreams, tarot layouts, and Mandalas. The world is ripe for new art forms. The "modern" movement is dead; indeed, no really persuasive art form has appeared in western culture since the Baroque. The Art of the Mage can fill this vacuum.

The Changer shall transform the world by new art forms. The public will not usually be aware that these new forms express magical purposes and cause them to happen. The medieval masons kept that fact secret from the public when they were designing cathedrals. Freemasons are the modern descendents of medieval master masons.

ROYAL MAZE: "Into the Maze you have stalked- - The binder and freer of one. He who enters is allowed to. Always be mindful that certain things have been left behind. Childish things. Those things which do not become you. Should a babble arise, hold on to your Self while your droppings fall. Let fall the limbs. Remember only "I am I". Destiny is the meaning of this book."

THE ROYAL MAZE: In a field of yellow is a target upheld by 2 heraldic lions-rampant, a white one on our left, and a black one on our right. Their tails intertwine below center. In top center, we find 3 golden rings linked together. The target consists in 7 concentric bands of different color. The center is white and contains a crown, also viewed as a circle. The crown holds 5 jewels: ruby, emerald, diamond, turquoise, and onyx. Superimposed on the target is a square, quartered, with diagonals to the corners. In the quarters, clockwise from upper left: torch, sailboat, cup spilling wine, and a figure 8. Here we see the seven ways to higher consciousness (Yoga, The Way of the Saints and Sufis, the Medicine Path, Kabbalah, The Tao of the Mandarin, the method of science, and the Way of the Sun) arranged as concentric circles, each complete and infinite by itself, yet also centered and completing one another. They form the wheel of Dharma, whose 8 spokes are superimposed.

This is the target for mankind held up by new age leaders throughout the whole spectrum (symbolized by the spectrum of lions from nearly white, through various yellows and browns to nearly black). There is no unity in the religions and dogmas and rituals of mankind, but there is a unity in the 7 paths. Our destiny is to clear away the "droppings" (shit!) and "childish things" and show each one the purity and magnificence of the path underlying their own tradition. Only in that way, can we achieve the crown of 5 continents, the crown of world unity and world community, and finally put an end to the terrifying risk of holocaust.

There are no entrances marked to the Royal Maze, to remind us that each path is a mode of experience and not a straight and narrow way. Each must find or create his own way. Each path has its discipline. That is the binder of one. Pursuing the discipline expands our powers. That is the freer of one. In the 4 quarters of the wheel, we find the things necessary to this destiny: the spilled wine of life, motion and change over the boundless seas, passing the torch on to the next generation (for this will not come quickly), resulting in the doubling of the way.

Three golden links of creative life overhead: creation, destruction, preservation; also, thought, being, and action.

There are many crowns in the BOOK OF T, and they are all different. This one has on it a ruby, emerald, diamond, turquoise, and onyx. Turquoise suggests North America where Native Americans still use it in jewelry. Emeralds come from South America. Onyx is Africa, where it was a favorite stone of the Egyptians. Rubies represent Asia, where they are most used, and diamonds represent Europe, for the same reason. There are five stones, five continents, five races. It is a symbol of world unity on a physical plane, thus the interpretation of the Book of the Royal Maze.

The four symbols on the wheel of destiny indicate a cycle of activity. If we begin with the first element mentioned by the Nameless One and proceed in a clockwise direction (in the direction of time), we find a message similar to that of the Book of the Victorious One. We might call it a lesson in unresolved group karma that we need to face before world unity becomes a reality. The sail boat has only one mast, because only one of the 6 civilizations (ours) caught the winds of change 500 years ago, and blown by them, eventually came to physically dominate the world. This resulted in much spilled wine, i.e. much bloodshed, many cultures unfortunately destroyed by the militant preachers of the West. Yet, out of many dreadful acts of enslavement and massacre has finally come a doubling of the way (8 sign), as at least some members of Western civilization have begun to find value in other cultures, and by contrast have found much lacking in our own. The spiritual awakening of the West really dates from the time 100 years ago when a few people first started taking oriental philosophy seriously. Now, the time has come to raise up the torch of this new synthesis of all cultures and all paths, and light other torches with it, and carry them to places of darkness to en-light-en all mankind. This is the Way of the Sun that includes everything and everyone under the sun. Everyone is on it, and every experience is relevant to it.

The name of the book is significant. Instead of a single road, or set of commandments, the same for all, life and history is a maze, without ready-made entrances or exits or ready-made paths through it. We each of us find our own way, or make our own way. Instead of being a straight line to a single goal, life is full of unexpected twists and turns. If we had it all planned out ahead of time, there would be no room for the little surprises of Self that in retrospect always appear to be the best thing. Each turn has some value. Either we learned some part of the puzzle we must eventually put together, or we outgrew some limiting belief or value. The Self gives us the challenges we need; whether we rise up to them, no one can tell, not even ONE.

In this philosophy, we see the correct linking of the golden links of thought, being and action. It is not enough simply to think. We cannot really develop our being through sitting and reading or writing. We must act, and in acting encounter new experiences that in turn enlarge our capacity for thought and action.

The Royal Maze is in a field of yellow, the color of sunlight, and thus a symbol of whatever provides the ability to see, and the energy to grow. The Royal Maze philosophy liberates us from all exclusiveness and self-righteousness. It is a very positive ideal of unity-in-diversity, and that is why the lions of the new age all across the spectrum agree in upholding it as a target for mankind.

Further knowledge of this book comes from taking a solar look at each of the seven paths.

We must always distinguish the path from the places that spring up alongside it. Nor is the path the same as the vehicle man constructs for traveling on it. Thus, we may uphold the legitimacy of scientific method (that is the path) and reject the materialistic dogmas of the present day Thinkers. After all, psychical research uses exactly the same method as physics. It is just as rigorous. This is also true of transpersonal psychology, Ufology, holistic history (Toynbee and Spengler) and a dozen other disciplines rejected by the universities. The universities are not the path. Only the method is the path, and anyone may use it. The problem with people like Carl Sagan and Martin Gardner is just that they are not scientists. They are not on the path. They refuse to base their theories on the facts; they prefer to accept or reject facts according to their textbooks.

In evaluating the Western path, it would be well to remember its original breadth, and strive to open it up again to that breadth. Thales of Miletus founded the Western path, 2500 years ago. Thales did something unique, something I've always admired. He created a path, and then stepped out of the way. His followers did not Thales or his works into idols and obstacles along the way. Consider some of his principal students and followers.

Pythagoras was a student of such varied topics as reincarnation, mathematics, and symbolism, and made significant advances in each study. He is one of the principal pillars of modern day mathematical science, as well as a principal pillar of symbology! Like every path, the Western path potentially includes every experience, and anything less is not the complete path.

The Solar path differs from the Western path in that we look for challenge-and-response and not cause and effect. We look for wholes, and attempt synthesis, whereas the Western path breaks everything down and admires the narrow specialist and his purely technical knowledge. Like the African song of the Griot, we admire immediate experience more than abstract knowledge. Like Yoga, we emphasize the life of the Seeker, and the personal acquisition of Illumination and powers. Unlike Yoga, we do not believe in gurus. The relationship between Speaker and listener is much looser than that between Guru and disciple, much looser than the Western teacher-student relationship.

Like the Tao of the Mandarin and unlike the Way of the Saints, Speakers are concerned with community, and man in his social aspects. Like the Medicine Path, the Way of the Sun is close to nature.

DELIVERER: "The Deliverer is the name of the Book-Strength. Its meaning is: that which is to come to each... She is not the Deliverer- --nor is he. The flame is."

A lion stands behind a seated woman facing us, in the nude. The lion's forepaws rest on her shoulders. She warms her hands at a cauldron of fire. A nude man on our right, in profile, holds a cup of fire with both hands and drinks, burning the grass around his feet, and lighting his center. The figures are serene and attractive. The woman has golden hair. At top center, there are two serpents, joined in a figure 8, alight with fire. In the background is the ocean. On our left, a large, straight, golden serpent with blue forked tongue facing right emerges from a black box.

The Book of the Deliverer describes a path to cosmic consciousness (the illumination of fire). This is a normal experience, like love that anyone may share. Let me recount my own experience of it. I was meditating on the analogies between tarot cards and historical periods one day in the spring of 1971, when fire filled and surrounded me. Accompanying this was a sudden perception of everything I knew in a single flash, with a single thread of meaning running through it. It was a most remarkable and ecstatic experience and for a long time I could not talk about it. I immediately recognized the experience and the steps that lead up to it in the Book of the Deliverer. Indeed, that is what first drew me to the Book of T.

The Nameless One tells us the Deliverance is "that which is to come to each." Life took a long time to evolve from direct consciousness to self-consciousness and may be about to make another evolutionary leap to cosmic consciousness. That is the extraordinary thesis of Richard Bucke's book Cosmic Consciousness and of the Book of the Deliverer.

I once thought mysticism exemplifies special pleading of a kind of knowledge that is unspeakable and not accessible to all. Not so. The beginning steps are common and ordinary and already known to you.

The golden serpent emerging from a black box and by the ocean in the background prepares the Seeker for the fire.

We've all had flashes of insight while daydreaming. Such occasions arise while washing dishes or driving the car, or doing something else humdrum and ordinary, where certain conditions exist. These conditions are solitude and some activity to occupy the body. I call this "work-meditation". It is an exercise for the body and "no-exercise" for the mind. The ocean symbolizes this free state of mind, because of its buoyancy and boundless horizons. There is only a difference in degree between ordinary daydreaming and the Seekers "bathing in the waters." The Seeker can spend hours in an ecstatic almost trance-like state, but even the Seeker begins his daydreaming with fantasies of heroic action. Indeed, the evolution of daydreaming is much like the hero-cycle known to mythologists.

People have asked me what exercises I do, knowing me to be an illuminati. I don't know quite what to say, because "bathing in the waters" is no-exercise. You cannot daydream if you are doing mantras or some other mental exercise. It is a state of unfocused consciousness, not of concentration. It is just the opposite of concentration.

Quite complex ideas can arrive in a single flash while bathing in the waters, ideas that it would take days to explain. Cosmic consciousness is like that. In a single instant, insights into the meaning of life are gained that would take a lifetime to put into practice or convey to others. "Bathing in the Waters" was a well-known state to the early followers of the Way of the Saints. Baptism is just a physical symbol of the mental state once achieved. Christianity has retained the symbol but forgotten its meaning. Of course, not all daydreamers become Christs, i.e., Saints, Self-realized. Some become geniuses. Another ingredient is required to reach the fire. That is what the serpent symbolizes.

The snake in many forms abounds in the new tarot. There are two roots to this symbolism that unite in meaning in various ways. Freud did not invent the resemblance of a snake to the male sex organ. We all know this. The phallus is the instrument of initiation into adult life, both for men and

women, and initiation is one of the symbolic meanings of the serpent. Though we never realize it at the time, the first act of sex is the true dividing line between childhood and adult life. Adolescents are so eager to walk through that door, never realizing they are leaving behind the carefree world of childhood and entering the time of adult risks and responsibilities. Any experience which initiates (i.e. begins) a new phase of existence is apt to be symbolized by a snake. It is not sufficient to read about initiatory experiences. It is not reading about them, it is doing them that is the initiation.

The other root of meaning is that the snake is of the earth. Snakes lay their eggs underground, and the little snakes emerge from the ground, with the same temperature and feel as the ground. Thus, the serpent symbolizes anything from nature. The golden serpent combines both meanings. The lions of the new age will let nature out of the coffin (black box). The Thinker placed nature there. Nature is not a dead machine. The mystic knows this by direct experience, because he tunes into the thought-feelings of the wind, trees, mountains, and the moon.

I call this mental state "earth-roots", and the process of seeking it is "finding your roots in nature". The Thinker adamantly refuses to admit the possibility of conscious trees or clouds, because they lack nervous systems. Clear your minds of such rubbish. Consciousness has nothing to do with nervous systems! What is the dogma of the Thinker compared to the actual experience of the nature mystic? Consciousness in nature does not wall itself off into tight little egos. It is only necessary to lower your own boundaries and immerse yourself in the flow, to experience the ever-changing infinite delight of nature's moods.

The poetry of Wordsworth gives some hint of what you may find in this state. So may the chapter "Thales" **WHOLE EARTH INNER SPACE**.

Finding your roots in nature is part of every spiritual path. It is the principal reason the early yogis left the cities of India to go into the forests, why the Saints sought out remote isles in the Mediterranean or the Atlantic, why the Sufis went into the desert and the Taoists into the mountains. If they merely wanted solitude, that could be arranged in the cities.

The serpent of nature is golden, reminding us of the purification of the untarnishable Self through lifetimes of experience. Tuning in to the thought-feelings of nature is also a kind of purification. The serpent's tongue is blue, the color of renewal. The tongue is the principal sense organ of a snake, combining smell and taste. Finding our roots in nature renews our spiritual senses, and leaves us open to higher possibilities. Cosmic consciousness is something that happens in maturity, not to children. Bucke found no cases of it occurring earlier than age thirty. I was 31. Before you can find the unity underlying the good and evil in life, you must have experienced some of each, as well as had many years of oceanic consciousness (bathing in the waters, daydreaming) and of earth-roots consciousness behind you. That is why we speak of a path to the illumination of fire (cosmic consciousness). These are places you must pass first. When prepared, then you can drink the cup of fire, i.e. becoming engrossed in something itself from the fire. For me it was the tarot; for Bucke it was the poetry of Walt Whitman.

The Deliverer delivers us from the nightmare of the Thinker. It is a contrast between warm and cold, between whole and fragment, meaning and indifferent fact, the spirit versus the machine. Deliver us, O Deliverer from this evil!

What great pattern in life does cosmic consciousness revealed? I explain that in the chapter "The Problem of Evil." The Book of the Mother says it symbolically. There is pattern in all things, a pattern of challenge and response. Our higher selves choose the challenges we need, never more than we can handle. Though we suffer pain, we can always go home to Mother.

THE BOOK OF THE DOER: "The foretelling time. The pages from the rear are in the fore. Sun-worshippers have taken their place. The ray of love is seldom perceived and often misunderstood as having flesh. The daybreak of the new morn is founded on the proper perception of the ray of love. Babes know it not--neither man nor woman. The mystic alone knows the reality of this ray."

This mysterious but all important passage of the WORD OF ONE refers to the love of ALL. The medieval monks would have called it the love of god, but I find it impossible to love a god that could sentence mankind to an eternity of either heaven or hell. It is the epiphany of T, the wonder and love of the universe in all its great and terrible glory, which understands the need for the disasters and catastrophes quite as much as the quiet joy of a summer evening.

The Doer is a nude 7-year-old boy, holding up to us an open book with indistinct characters. Each reader sees what he needs. A tasseled bookmark indicates the open page and another place in the section not yet read. He holds a tie to a meek black horse on our right. On our left, a white horse rears on a human skull. This is the former Sun card, and the sun above has character and rays. Endless vistas, fields of flowers and beautiful things should be in this card.

The book of the new age is held open by a 7 year old boy, a mere 1/5 the age of his parents, 1/10 the age of his grandparents, and 1/20 the age of the oldest folks around. If the Doer is the new American people, then the same ratios exist for us. We are 200 years old, our parents (the Europeans), a thousand, and our grandparents (the Greeks) 2000, while the Jews are about 4000 years old as a people, or a little more. We were born a little over 200 years ago, when a few poor emigrants from England finally slipped off their European heritage and became pioneers. This mysterious and momentous event took place in the obscure backwoods of the eastern seaboard, under the barrier of the Appalachian range, about a generation before the revolutionary war. Poor emigrants went to the farthest frontier. They had to take what they could get. What they got was misery. Periodic Indian uprisings massacred whole counties and townships. The Indian was a formidable foe before the time of railroads and repeating rifles. Far from the tidewater that formed the basis of 18th century transportation, these settlers were beyond help from central authorities. Nevertheless, they relied on government for generations.

As with all seminal events, we really know nothing about it. We don't know how these colonists became pioneers. We only know the challenge existed, and they finally made a creative response. Rejecting the trappings of civilized life, they preferred to live as the Indians did, even sharing their love of warfare and fighting. Somehow, they got the nerve to defy centralized authority, whether it was English, French, or American. Government authorities drew lines on maps and said thou shall not cross. Cross they did anyway. The true pioneers kept together in clans for generations, repeatedly leapfrogging beyond the last known settlement, beyond all authority, taking terrible losses. Dale Van Every, a noted historian of the real (as opposed to Hollywood) pioneer, says they averaged a 30% loss in each generation to Indian attacks. Yet they did not hate and fear the Indian,

as did later Americans. Right up to the time of the mountain men (1840s) and beyond, many lived with the Indians. All lived like the Indians, who have ever been the greatest teacher for the American people. For 100 years the pioneers leap-frogged across the country. Oklahoma was the last frontier, for the Indian, for the Outlaw, and for the Pioneer.

The pioneer experience really was a melting pot. This has nothing to do with the notion of melting the 5 races together. What happened for the vast majority was a melting down of the Old World culture, whatever that happened to be, including African or Native American. Born were a new people, filled with the innocence of youth.

"The breath of life is in your hands, the spark of death, also. Quicken the new birth and fan the spark that the passing past is laid at rest. Desire above all things the Sun."

THE BOOK OF THE CITADEL: "Tis the night before revolving centers foregather. Stayed for a season is the influence of silvered Mercury. Revolving centers open avenue of watery flow."

This book came about halfway through the sessions, when the grand conjunction of planets was almost at its peak. The words of the Nameless One imply a special quality to such times, times when the waters of the deeps run close to the surface. Grand revelations from the Nameless One are rare because grand conjunctions in the sign of the coming great age are rare. Revealed on this night was the Book of the Citadel.

"The Citadel is your stronghold. Its structure is complete and feels no lack. It is unassailable when structured in this manner."

The Citadel consists in seven white rings radiating away from a white center at top center of the card. We see only a section of each major ring. On each of the white rings, there is a small sphere, or circle. Each sphere is a different color, and each contains different figures. The sphere at the bottom is greenish, and contains a closed book. The second circle from the bottom contains the Tai Chi (yin/yang) symbol, within a circle white below, black above. The third circle from the bottom contains a lion with his tail in his mouth, circling a circle with no specified color. Above that is a red circle with Unity figures within. Cooke draws them as a couple in the Yab/Yum position. Next, a blue circle with a serpent standing on his tail, to which the Nameless One draws special attention: "Such a nice serpent! Important! Serpent stands gloriously!" Finally, the white center with blinding radiance that creates the seven circles. On our right is a white staff with roots and tiny wings. On our left is an upraised black sword, its point within a jeweled crown.

The Citadel is the psionic body. The blinding radiance at the top, which is the soul, the droplet of infinity, creates the psionic body.

This book is about the powers of the mind and also the powers of the soul.

The powers of Superman are all powers of the mind. Flying faster than a speeding bullet, "x-ray" vision, leaping tall buildings in a single bound... such fantasies are all possible, yet are nothing compared to the reality of the 50-100 civilizations who regularly visit our planet. I have seen a UFO, yet I know that they are "impossible" by the laws of physics. Rather than conclude that

physics is wrong, I conclude that UFOs travel by psionics. Some of their behaviors resemble things known in psychical research.

A few rare individuals like Uri Geller are born with superpowers, though still nothing compared to the alien humanoids.

The revelation of the Nameless One tells us how we may deliberately acquire super-powers. It is not easy. It requires special circumstances. It is not safe, in that random playing with the underpinnings of the mind can lead to disastrous results. You need a guide, and the Citadel is that guide. You will learn to interpret this card for yourself as your own knowledge of wizard powers develops.

The deliberate acquisition of wizard powers proceeds by modifying the functioning of the mental body, also known as the psionic body or energy body, here known as the Citadel.

This is a structure that is invisible to physical instruments, and has no chemical interactions. We can only see it with HSP, one of the first wizard powers the Nameless One suggests we develop. Higher Sense Perception (a term invented by Shafica Karagulla, one of the principal students of the phenomenon) refers to a kind of non-sensory perception. It is the kind of vision that operates automatically in out-of-body states and after death. A few people have the capacity spontaneously in the body, and can see auras, chakras and nadi, as well as the inner parts of physical structures. It is like the "x-ray" vision of Superman, but far better.

Taoists, Yogis and Sufis know the properties of the Citadel. Western science has only begun to study it. All the talk in Yoga about Chakras and Nadi are references to the Citadel. Only a fool could imagine this elaborate body of knowledge could have any point of connection with western physiology. It is evident from the Taoist classic THE SECRET OF THE GOLDEN FLOWER that the Chinese also understood the Citadel. Of the seven main spheres of the Citadel, it is the brow sphere that is responsible for HSP "seeing". In the Citadel card, this is the second circle from the top. The blue color indicates renewal. HSP seeing is a power all humans once had in-the-body, just as we all have it out-of-the-body. The serpent indicates initiation. Thus, HSP is the beginning, the renewal, and the start of all higher powers. The serpent has symbolic roots both in nature and in sexuality. This is the kundalini power that must ascend to the "third eye". How, precisely, is this to be done?

There are now a lot of handbooks on the acquisition of higher powers. If any of these really worked, I think we would begin to hear of the powers of wizards. The Citadel is not a handbook of explicit instructions of that sort. It shows us the general goal of our alchemy; it shows us some of the general conditions under which such development can take place, and it describes some guides for finding out how to proceed. It does not contain specific instructions or exercises or anything of that sort. It merely shows us the start of the path, and not everything we must learn along the way.

The Citadel card is symbolic, but the structure of chakras is real, and those with a sufficient degree of HSP can see it. The symbols tell us how the functioning of each chakra is to be changed.

The first thing that strikes us in looking at the card is the blinding white. The white radiating rings from the top circle create the structure of the Citadel. It radiates the circles of the Citadel like a

stone dropped in a still pool. The dazzling white light of Self creates and maintains the Citadel, and only those who know their Self can understand, use or change the Citadel. Self-realization is thus a starting point. It is possible to be illuminati without being a wizard. No one can be a wizard who is not wholly and Self-realized. That is comforting. The powers of mind are not like those of technology that any savage may use.

The two images on left and right also provide clues to preconditions. To the right of the Citadel is a black sword, point upright within a jeweled crown. A sword is good for one thing only, and that is war. The powers of the wizard appear only when there is a great need for them, when violence and barbarism are endangering important things. The Yaqui brujos only began to develop after the Spanish invasion, for example. The sword is here constrained by the crown. Use such powers responsibly!

A true crown forms an unbroken circle, like a wedding ring. It is a symbol of the unbroken circle of responsibility and also of the whole of life. A king sends out some positive or negative action, from his left hand or his right. Taking responsibility for it means receiving back the consequences, good or bad, making adjustments and sending the energy flow out again. Accepting the crown is accepting responsibility for your power, unlike the bureaucracies of modern governments, where no one is responsible, and no one takes the blame, or has the power to correct mistakes. Thus, the black sword of violence is constrained by the unbroken circle of responsibility for the whole.

The right hand image as we view it is a white staff, of the kind the blind have always carried. We too are blind, and know not how to proceed in our higher development. The white cane shall guide us, for it is rooted in nature and has wings to fly. This is a most important image. For it tells us, not what to do to become wizards, but how to find out what to do. We shall find out from nature, in one sense or another. We may find out from the psychic "allies" of nature, as did Castaneda's teacher Don Juan. That would require making contact with nature, the real nature that is unknown to the Thinker, and the nature that is alive and conscious. We would do this anyway on our road to illumination. To make an ally requires something more. We can do something for the spirits of nature (as at Findhorn) and they can do something for us. That is the reciprocal nature of allies. We can be the gardeners for the Garden of Eden, and in turn, our allies will help us to develop our higher powers.

"The Citadel is your stronghold. Its structure is complete and feels no lack. It is unassailable when structured in this manner."

When the chakras are functioning as symbolized in the Citadel book, the wizard is safe. He is unassailable and not in danger.

The precise meaning of each symbol and its associated colors will make more sense to the wizard as he develops. Not being a wizard, I cannot claim as much certainty on the meanings of each element here as I do in other books. For instance, does the closed book in the base chakra imply celibacy or does it mean that in some unspecified way the mind uses sexual energies to open the third eye?. I'm only sure that the process of becoming a true wizard begins when we open the third eye, so we have HSP.

Let me tell you what I know of the other chakras and of the symbols in them. The throat chakra is traditionally associated with thought and speech. Do not imagine that you think with your brain. The brain is only the control panel. The Unity figures should be our guide to thought and speech. Instead of thinking ourselves into a corner with "that's impossible", we should learn to expect a hidden unity in all things, and expect one even when we cannot see it.

Below the Unity-in-thought chakra, there is the "heart" chakra, our emotional center. This has nothing to do with the physical pump, also called the heart that pumps blood. The true heart of mankind is this chest chakra. Emotions and feelings provide the energy for action. They are the prime mover. Here we make the torch our emotional center, our prime mover for action; thus the life and role of the Speaker shall be our principle love and passion as a wizard. The torch not only lights the way, it can be passed along from one runner to another, down the generations, and it can ignite other torches, thus spreading the light. Make this your heart and soul, the spreading of the light, and do not keep your wizard powers hoarded up to yourself.

At the navel chakra, the traditional "place-of-power" for wizards and brujos, we find the lion with a tail in his mouth. He circles the circle. He must therefore be a revolving lion. The lion is leadership. Make the leader of your Citadel the navel chakra. Brujos work from here, according to Castaneda's teacher. Let the navel chakra lead the way, rather than the brow or throat chakra. A whirling lion suggests a dynamo, and at the same time also suggests a sleeping lion. This paradoxical image is meaningful, since the prana pump normally works only in sleep, when the breathing is slow and regular. The wizard seeks to learn to activate this prana pump while awake, and learns to use this energy and direct it to various purposes, including the building up of the Citadel.

In the lower middle of the abdomen is the chakra that regulates the flow of yin and yang energies through the nadi (the wires) of the psionic body that in turn directs the activity and balance of the body. A wizard has the capability of correcting any imbalance instantly, even ones that would prove fatal to anyone else.

Finally, we come to the circle of green. Green for green growing things. One meaning of this may be the traditional celibacy of the wizard. The Wizard uses sexual for HSP. This is appropriate, since HSP operates naturally when we are "dead," i.e. out-of-body. Reproduction and some of the other normal desires of "life" may be a closed book for the wizard.

THE BOOK OF THE FEELER: "Woe to him who feels and moves not. A wont is a will, but a non-motion is a clogging that, sooner or later, must move or else the vultures swarm."

The scene is night. The stars in the Crab constellation twinkle overhead. The Feeler stands between two Italian cypresses, and stretches her arms out to us. She has golden hair, divided in tresses that circle her right breast clockwise and her left breast counterclockwise. She is beautiful. Her only clothing is a skirt of woven gold, parted to show her legs. A single metallic serpent wraps around both ankles, keeping them together. A black circlet with the red Venus symbol is her crown.

The Feeler is beautiful and alluring, the golden skirt suggesting her supreme value. The red Venus symbol makes her the very essence of sensuality. Yet she is unknown, a Virgin. The serpent keeps her ankles together.

Cypresses grow in wet, swampy areas. Many grew up around the ruins of Rome, among the old mausoleums and monuments in the outskirts that are naturally swampy. The twin cypresses are a symbol of death and decay, as is the nighttime scene. The Feeler seems to welcome us to a new Dark Age. This theme is part of the prolog to this book.

"A curious retreat is observed. Tis better to advance... All retreats are time consuming."

Yet, this is not the only possibility for the Feeler. Indeed, everything about the card suggests duality, from the twin trees to the way the hair twines around her breasts, and the crab symbol, and the serpent. On her left side, there is regression, suggested by the rotation of the hair counter-clockwise, contrary to time. On her right side, we have progression in time. A crab can go equally well to the right or the left. The serpent has sexual connotations, and as phallus, is the means of knowing the Feeler. Yet, here it is acting as a metallic chain, preventing knowledge of the Feeler.

The Feeler and the Thinker are opposites. It is good to feel strongly, and to act on these feelings. It is good to learn from our feelings, for they are surer guides than our thoughts. It is more difficult to learn how we feel about someone or something than it is to learn the facts. It is also more important, for feeling is the energy for life. It is what gives savor and color to life. Thought is pale and colorless and lifeless by itself. The Thinker has enchained feeling, and ignored it, and denied it as a form of knowledge.

The possibility of another Dark Age has not gone unnoticed. It is not for any lack of technical knowledge that Rome fell, or that we might fall. It is a lack of feeling, apathy towards preserving the civilization. Our architecture mirrors this lifelessness, all plain square facades, crushing the individual with monstrous size.

Civilization can only survive if we get our priorities straight. I dream of peace, and beauty, and the life of the Seeker. In my mind's eye, the evil of the twentieth century vanishes like a bad dream. It is not impossible, if you will follow your feelings about what is truly important. Anything is possible for the Mage. Only do not be impatient. Community is like a garden. It grows at its own pace.

I dream of a time of wizards and magic, when we have stilled the single trumpeting mouth, and we have rejected nukes and missiles and planes and guns and the Thinkers behind them. I dream of handcrafted villages, each rooted in its spirit of place. I dream of human powered vehicles (no infernal combustion engines) and tame deer, and the music of coyotes (no dogs or streetlights). Enough of the ceaseless hum of the 20th Century and the lock-step march of millions. An end to murder as entertainment.

We cannot have harmony and beauty where everyone is concerned just with making a living. So away with the daily grind! Down with all economics and all economists. Let us make use of some of our computer technology for something useful. Let us build a totally automated system of self-maintaining farms, factories, energy and transportation networks, that provide all basic tools and staples free to all forever. This is what I've called the ecolomat in WHOLE EARTH INNER SPACE. Computerize farms, not ICBMs.

During the night of the Feeler, there are many dreams and nightmares. We do not know which shall come to pass. It is up to the Doer.

The Book of the Seeker: "From the dark deeps arisen are the feelings of ancient time. Such feeling is fully apart from the individual. Its coming from the well leaves less to be lighted. A proper understanding of these dredgings permits love-feelings to resume normal flow. Such understanding must come to all during times of upheaval... Ye are Seekers."

THE BOOK OF THE SEEKER: The Seeker is a balding man; bearded, tall and sinewy, standing on the lower left of the card, facing right. He has bound his eyes with a black cloth. He has laid down his staff, and his robes lie about his feet. He stretches out his arms as if to feel the fire on top the distant mountain. A path winds off to the left, across water and up the mountain. Another path leads right to a distant city. On that path is a robed woman, carrying a handful of riches and followed by an open book. The Seeker is on the left path that winds up the mountain, past a bright cloud, to the fire.

Those who are Seekers have already known the woman, had the riches, read the book, and visited the city, in this lifetime or before. They have succeeded at all the usual tasks, found all the conventional rewards, and outgrown them. One can become weary with fame, weighted down with possessions, and bored with entertainment. Some people are born this way, and never show much interest in worldly values. When you reach that point, when your spirit (if not your body) feels withered, aged, and dried up, then take up the life of the Seeker.

The path up the mountain is long and winding. Be prepared to spend five years full time as a Seeker before you are ready to receive the fire. We know from the Book of the Deliverer what the path consists in. It is nothing more than spending a lot of time in Earth-Roots and Bathing in the Waters. In other words, solitude in nature, and daydreaming. It is as simple as that. Yet, it is difficult to find these conditions for even an hour each day in our modern existence. To take up the life of the Seeker is to make a more radical commitment to this path. It requires a total change of lifestyle, yet that is the only difficult part, the decision to change.

Seeking solitude, and nature, you will go where there are no roads, so you will need no car. Wishing to blend into nature and not to harm her, you will be invisible and can stay anywhere there is room to spread a blanket. The Seeker avoids house-payments and rent, carrying all his possessions on his back. If he carries a solar cooker, he will need no fuel, so the question of affording the life of the Seeker comes down to this: can you afford the food?

Now, as it happens, the most condensed, most easily preserved, and most nutritious food is also the cheapest, if you know where to find it. The only problem is that it requires a lot of processing time, but since you are looking for work-meditation, that is an advantage. Grinding grain and carrying water are perfect examples of the pleasantly monotonous tasks I've called work-meditation.

The perfect food is grain, and the cheap place to get it is from a farmer, or from a grain coop. An adult requires a pound of solid food a day. There are 30 to 60 pounds in a bushel, depending on the type of grain, and the average price per bushel is under \$5 per bushel. In fact, \$5 or less has been the price for over a hundred years.

Therefore, your total yearly expenditure would be under \$100. In our society, that is essentially free. If you sold any one of your possessions, that would provide enough to live 5 years. The life of the Seeker is free. Is it healthy? We would all benefit from more exercise and less additives, processed foods, and meat. The staple vegan diet of grains is one of just enough and balances, so you need to take some care. You must balance the amino acids of grains and beans to make a complete protein. You need to keep some sprouts going for vitamin C. You have to have some food derived from animal sources to provide vitamin B-12. The animals could be microbial. A little powdered milk or hard cheese or brewers yeast would provide it. An adult male needs no minerals unless he loses considerable blood. Make sure you adjust to a low mineral diet gradually, over several months. Women can get enough iron by cooking everything in a cast iron skillet (though to save weight, you might prefer to buy iron pills). We make tofu from soybeans and it is high in calcium.

If we go from city life to full time life out-of-doors in one swoop, we might die of exposure. We must condition our skin to the dry outside air gradually. Especially in dry areas, we must plan ahead for water supplies. With plastic, we can create solar stills to make use of seawater, or brackish water. We can build cisterns for sustained life in the desert. Even the driest North American deserts average several inches of rainfall a year. It is possible to catch runoff from several acres and divert it to a deep waterproof cistern and maintain this water year around. In cold and mountainous areas, we must plan ahead for sudden winter storms and snow and ice. Mere survival becomes an adventure, but it is not inherently difficult.

At first, we might feel lonely and foolish. Next, we might become bored. That is the point at which the mind turns inward and begins to slough off, like dirty clothes, the mental garbage that swamps us from civilization. Thousands of other wholly ones in other paths have sat under these same stars, and eventually some of them thought grand thoughts, experienced wonderful things, and returned to their civilizations as Deliverers, transforming societies and creating new worlds. I shall join you when I can. Happy wandering, Seeker, we are the future.

THE BOOK OF THE REACTOR: The Seeker goes up the mountain feeling very old and jaded in spirit, and comes back down again renewed, reborn like an infant, with infinite possibilities, able again to react to anything and everything freshly again. This is the Reactor.

The Reactor is a male baby, nude, holding two keys, standing in front of a gate. It is a gate consisting in seven pairs of doors, one after the other. These pairs of doors are unusual in that one opens forward (white in color) and one opens rearward (black). These alternate in their left-right arrangement. There is a full triangle lock or latch on the rearward (black) doors, and a half-triangle cutout of the forward (white) doors. We may use any colors for the arches of the doors. Notice that the lock arrangement is such that the white doors will swing full circle, but the black doors only halfway. A straight road leads through the gate and over a mountain. In the sky seen through the gate, is a full moon containing the waxing and waning quarter moons, on opposite sides.

No matter which of the seven paths you choose, there is a white door and a black door. One of the things you learn in the illumination of fire is that both white acts and black acts may be necessary at different times, and in different lives, to further the creative progress of mankind.

Let me give you an historical example from Toynbee. Thinkers still moan about the fall of the Greco-Roman civilization (Hellenism), resulting in the famous Dark Age of Europe, in which countless libraries and works of art and architecture were destroyed. Yet had this destruction not taken place, Gothic fantasies would never have arisen, modern science would not have developed, and the world-girdling civilization of the present would have been stillborn.

As it was, enough of the Hellenic civilization survived to destroy the Gothic style (a great and irreplaceable loss), and almost managed to suffocate the rise of modern science. For the first three centuries of its existence, science had the same status as new age thought today. Universities banned it, religion condemned it, but the brighter spirits of the day pursued it, mostly through various unconventional societies and organizations. Not until the 19th century did science become the bastion of the universities. One wonders what the founders would think of the religion science has become?

What served to block progress from the 16th to the 18th centuries was a stale classicism. It was the same stale classicism that destroyed the youthful art styles of Western civilization, and unfortunately, no great new style has ever emerged to replace Gothic. In short, the Renaissance (rebirth of Greece and Rome) only revived a corpse, a kind of ghoulish and destructive demon, almost able to prevent new life, but quite unable to truly come to life again. This is exactly what Toynbee says of all Renaissance movements.

The ancient followers of the Way of the Saints knew you sometimes had to make a distinction that cuts across good and evil. There can be unwholy good, and wholy (holy) bad. There can be acts of kindness with the best of intentions that really serve to stifle and stagnate. A good example is modern medicine and public health measures. Was it really a kindness to India to end her epidemics of malaria, small pox and cholera? India did not ask for this largesse. She was content to keep her population balanced through a high death rate, rather than a low birth rate. Indians may prefer having many babies and not too many old people. Is that a bad choice? With the best intentions, we upset this ancient balance, and now there is the possibility all will starve.

This is an unpopular, even unbelievable teaching. Yet every great Way-Shower or wholistic illuminati has said the same thing. Indeed, this is a kind of test of whether someone has really experienced illumination, or only says he has. Yehoshua said, "Think not I bring peace, but the sword." He also said, "See, I bring fire to scatter throughout the world, and I shall guard it until it burns." Yet, Yehoshua is the prince of peace, an idea from the Old Testament. His followers simply could not believe that the light of the divine purpose, in its wholeness, includes every extreme, every opposite, and every polarity. There is a time for growth, a time for preservation, and a time for destruction. That which seems wholly negative and evil may still serve a purpose as a challenge to our creativity, a foil to build up our strength, a spark to ignite our feelings, a wall or barrier that forces us to build lofty bridges.

There is a white and a black door to every path, and we have two keys, a yin key and a yang key. The waxing moon and the waning moon are both part of the same whole moon in the background. We should not arbitrarily prefer the upswing in the cycle of any phase of existence or being. The downswing is equally a part of the glorious full moon, and may offer equal opportunities to fulfill

the divine purpose that runs through all things. Place no expectations on the successful Seeker. Anything is possible to those who find the Whole.

THE BOOK OF THE DONOR: "The blade has cleft illusion. Middled are the halves. Blunted not is the instrument. With a thunderous stroke, it was done. The time of telling draws near. Twice-told it will not be this time, once only. If the heart is big enough to respond, let. If the activity is true enough, it will let. The babe is not delivered a man."

Don't expect the Second Coming of anointedness to appear with

impressive ceremony. The babe is not delivered a man. New age spirituality arrives quietly, in small ways, as every new thing does. As did the Way of the Saints, for example. Christianity was a twice-told tale by the time it enters history. We shall not have that problem. The symbolic language of the Nameless One stands unchanged, uncorrupted, and open for those who have eyes to read. It is an illusion fostered by the Actor to think that the importance of something stands in direct proportion to its fame. There is an inner drama in the arrival and evolution of the Way of the Sun, and it is about to become visible and known to the world.

In a vacant scene stands the Donor. She is a comely woman, nude, wearing a yellow cloak thrown back from her shoulders. She holds a black column in her outstretched right hand, a white column with the left. Two ties descending from shoulder to below her navel hold a sharp sword tip downward. The sword tip touches but does not pierce an apple. A pair of hands reaches to each column from center above. A braid winds her hair.

"The Self is active in creation and destruction.... She is the Donor. She signifies that which is earned is given."

If you were a Donor, it would be your task to restore the balance of good and evil. Evil people deliver their blackness with the left hand; the Donor returns it with the right hand, quite deliberately.

The Thinker has made the task of the Donor very difficult, with his theories about cause and effect applied to human beings. If something made a criminal do his deed, then concept of justice is meaningless. From the Solar point of view, there is no cause and effect. Everything is challenge-and-response. Some make one response to conditions; others make another. It is the task of the Donor to complete the circle. Rot in a civilization is contagious. Once everyone is firmly convinced there is no justice, chaos inevitably spreads. It is curious that Thinkers wish to claim cause and-effect for the creation of criminals, but not cause-and-effect for the relationship between a poor justice system and the spread of crime.

The Donor does the criminal a favor by giving him what he has earned. It was to receive this lesson that the criminal entered these conditions in the first place. To deny him that benefit means he will simply have to repeat the lesson.

An organ donor takes from what is dead, outworn, and useless and gives life with the present. That is also true of a correct justice system. From evil (which is whatever is stagnant, fixed, worn-out and useless in human attitudes), he plucks a lesson, a challenge, a benefit.

THE BOOK OF THE RENEWER: "The siren bell has rung. Its penetration has entered but not emerged. Therefore, its vibration continues its wonders to perform... The market place is a-thrive. Strange beads and salt are vended. Buyers there are none. A pitcher of water reflects the sun. The thirst is mighty but the sun is reflected undisturbed. Maggots will grow if the pitcher is not emptied."

All those who believe in a new age must believe in renewal. A feeling of stagnation and corruption overtakes the world. Crime and war rise; beauty and innocence decline. A renewal is a refreshing thing to happen. It makes all new again, like a child, or like a spring day. An age of renewal approaches.

The strange beads and salt refer to the thriving cults that spring up in a dying time. It is difficult for the public to distinguish these from the Sun, the genuine light that burns away the mists of darkness and heralds "the dawn of a new morn."

Death is the Renewer. To become a little child again, you only have to die and reincarnate.

The Renewer is a man with blue flesh, masked by a red cloth, wearing a loincloth and a cloak clasped by a yellow jewel. He stands inside a large crown, holding a scepter behind him, and holding out a skull, whose eye-sockets form the sign of eternal life. A nude man kneels inside the crown on our right, looking over his shoulder at us (not kissing the skull as Cooke has painted it). On our left, a nude woman kneels outside the crown, and buries her face in the Renewers cloak. In our left background are a garden with two trees, one with leaves and no fruit, the other with ten fruit but no leaves. In right background, is a well with five rows of stones on which sets a chalice with three handles. Above, a dark cloud, sending forth 7 rays from the hidden sun. All these colors and numbers of things are significant. Such details matter very much in symbolism, though we don't notice them in ordinary art. Refer to the dictionary of symbolic elements.

The Nameless One calls the Death card the Renewer as a way of telling us that birth and death are doors, and one leads to the other. If you look back in envy at the happy freshness of childhood, you are also looking forward to your own future. Before there can be a birth of the new, there must be a death of the old. Sometimes we dread this transition in civilization and in our personal existence. Thus, the woman hides her face from the awful presence of the Renewer, and the man looks back at us, even though he has stepped inside the crown, and entered the domain of death. The Renewer wears a mask of anger, because it takes energy to commit an act of Renewal. The true reason is something cool. It is the yellow stone, life itself that holds the cloak in place.

People wonder sometimes why they cannot remember their past lives without some special exercise. It is good that we cannot. The renewal would not take place if there were not a forgetting. It is life that cloaks the Renewer.

Since renewal is an event which takes place in time, with a before and after, I interpret the two trees in the garden as before and after. In the recent past, the world has had wealth and technology but little real civilization, thus the tree of the past has leaves but no fruit. The tree of the future suggests a reversal. Having squandered all the non-renewable resources and raped and plundered the earth,

we shall know poverty. Yet, the ten fruit of the Tree of Life shall be ours, as we encounter what is important that we do not have now, the ten forms of Self-realization.

In our present age, the dark cloud of ignorance hides the sun, cast by the sooty fires of the Thinker. Yet the seven rays (ways) shine forth, there to light the way for all those who seek them out.

Five races on five continents will build the well to the deeps. Each shall lay a course of stones on the well. The age of dominance of the world by the West is about over. The cup to drink the waters of life has handles of creation, preservation, and destruction. An age of renewal requires all three. Each may be a holy act, laying the groundwork for the future, depending on what we create, what we destroy, and what we preserve.

There are some that will embrace the age of Renewal, and revel in its violence. In the revelation of the Nameless One, the male figures often represent the bolder spirits of either sex, while the female figures adopt a more timid or passive role. The Renewer is not a license for mindless destruction. The crown of responsibility confines the man.

THE BOOK OF THE REVERSER: "The way you go, you well know. You have founded the points and chartered the course. It compels and impels. You have laid the stones and painted the signs. The marsh and the fog, you did."

Any major challenge, you have chosen. Are you poor and struggling? You have chosen it, and it is not unwise. People with money are usually bored and unhappy, surrounded by sycophants and false values, and with few of the usual challenges to give life meaning. Very few lives of wealth and position turn out to be times of advancement or development. It is difficult to believe that you chose the major events of your life, because you do not remember the decision. You can think of it as a decision made before entering this life, though the decisions of Self exist in a kind of eternal now.

What We mostly choose are challenges where the outcome is unpredictable. Thus, we should not go to the other extreme and regard all conditions and events of life as pre-ordained and pre-chosen. If we chose the marsh, it is not because the marsh is a good place to be, but in, order to see if we can meet the challenge of getting out of the marsh. Likewise with the fogs (chosen ignorance of our inner powers) that obscure the way. They may not be of value in themselves; they may just be part of the game we have chosen for ourselves.

Thus, a terminal illness can be looked at two ways. It may be that the ill person has trains to catch and cannot linger. The Nameless One says "Linger not with the flowers you have planted till their fragrance fades. Wait not for the petals to fall. Quicken on the downgrades; pace the ups for they are so designed. He who makes his way has made it."

Thus, if it is time for you to go, there is no point in lingering around. You may have appointments to keep, schedules to make, people to see in the next lifetime, for the conditions and possibilities of history steadily change. In that sense, we may choose an illness, not just to terminate a lifetime at a certain time but for the instructive nature of the illness. On the other hand, the ill person may have chosen a terminal illness simply as a challenge, a test to see if he has evolved far enough to work

his way out of this one. It is always possible. Nothing is fixed. That is why this is the card of the faith healer. The laws of nature are only rules we have chosen to live by, and if we wish, we can play by other rules. That is the simple secret of the Reverser. We have chosen this situation, whatever it is, and we can unchoose it, if we can put ourselves back in the higher perspective.

The symbolism of the Book of the Reverser is the simplest of all the cards. It consists in an androgyne figure (neither male nor female) standing nude in a barren scene. His right arm is crooked upward, receiving a descending stream of blue water. He extends his left arm to the side at hip level with fingers extended. From this hand, an equal stream of fire flows to the ground. Overhead there is a golden sun with a soaring hawk outlined against it. "He floats downward and looks not unlike a silvered moon- - angled so that his head points to the figure beneath."

Many people look for some savior to save them from calamity. So countless millions or billions of people pray to this or that to save them from something they imagine being unbearable.

The Nameless One says, "There are many signposts on the way. There are prophets unnumbered, but only one savior.

Q: Who is that savior?

A: YOU!"

Whatever the situation is, you have chosen it, you can respond to it, and you can change it, but only after you have understood and accepted it.

Imagine our ordinary selves as the ground on which the Reverser stands, and the Reverser, being neither male nor female, is a symbol of our higher Self that is also us, and not something separate. The fire descending to the earth plane from our own higher selves represents those unbearable situations, the things that happen to us which burn away the deadwood, melt things down, and heat things up, causing many processes and changes to cook. We tell ourselves we dislike these changes and challenges, and thus they become like bitter medicine forced on us by parents whether we want it or not. Once we achieve a certain level of maturity, we will choose the medicine freely, even though it is bitter. We might decide we are not really that sick, or seek some alternative healing. In other words, with maturity comes choice. A part of that maturity is the ability to accept our bitter medicine if that is what is necessary.

You must realize the two streams are exactly equal. To receive more of the renewing waters of life, you must first receive the burning fire in equal measure. Only if you have received the benefit from it, can you turn away from it, and reach up and draw a renewing draught of water. That is why Native American medicine men first teach an acceptance of death, before there is the possibility of averting it.

The Hawk of Night sees the Reverser, makes the sign of the waxing moon (a new phase of existence beginning) and spreads his sparks throughout the night.

THE BOOK OF THE WAY-SHOWER: The scene is night above, gradually becoming light towards the ground, much as it would be at dawn or twilight. In the darkness above is the star, the same spark-star of creativity we find on the chest of the Mother, having no set number of points. In

the center of the star is the head of a man with a white beard. His eyes are two searchlights gazing down on the emerald city. A stream flows from our high left to our lower right of the card, making a waterfall. Above the stream is a rainbow; above that is an inverted cup, dispensing colored fluids. Underneath the waterfall (or behind it) are stepping stones leading to a glimmering or dazzling city, like the emerald city in the Wizard of Oz. The waterfall's spray produces the rainbow, and you must pass through the spray to reach the distant city.

The card is not correctly drawn. John Cooke missed the point that the waterfall and stream-with-the-way-of-stones are one and the same. The rooster and some of the other details are extraneous, and merely clutter things up.

Rainbows are symbols of refreshment and renewal, as is dawn. If you want to know why rainbows have that meaning, ask yourself when you have seen rainbows. Mostly it will be after a violent spring or summer storm, when the setting sun appears in the clearing west, putting a rainbow in the still darkened east. If you will recall such moments, they are thoroughly delightful. Past are the sultry heat, the falling barometer and the violence of wind and hail. The air is refreshing, and the birds are out, singing.

A rainbow over a waterfall has the same symbolic meaning, with the added meaning of an eternal promise of renewal. The stream of life flows unchanging, yet it slowly grinds through rock as the waterfall steadily moves upstream. The noise and roar of the waterfall are produced by hard rock that resists simple erosion. Thus, wherever the error and blockage of flow is greatest, there is where you find the waters of life concentrating and sending up the roar of One, amid a refreshing mist which always shine with the same message of renewal. If the hard rock that produces the waterfall is symbolic of our time so too is the head-star out of the darkness.

An example of a Way-Shower is Edgar Cayce, whose work appeared in the heart of darkness, when machine civilization was at its confident peak and no doubts about the truth of the Thinker's dogma troubled most people. In this darkness there appeared a voice of the higher self that often takes the form of the head of an older man in dreams and Mandalas, his vision shining on an hitherto unseen wonder in the distance, the emerald city of our dreams. We have to cross the stream and go through water, cleansing us. That is why the stepping stone path should be right in the waterfall. This could be a very beautiful card, very evocative of the present moment, the first light of dawn, when the stars still shine in the night overhead.

The name of the card gives the interpretation. The Way-Showers are Showers of the Way, frequently channels for the communications from the deep in one way or another. The Nameless One says it "represents Singleness of Purpose," because there is a singleness of purpose in all Way-Showers, from ancient times to the present.

THE BOOK OF THE SPEAKER: "Speak out needful sayings! Hold not back... or the word, unuttered, that ups shall sink, tearing holes in the dark shaft. The Speaker is with you. He stands with open mouth. He speaks. Birds and bolts issue forth. With love it is done."

The Speaker stands in an erupting landscape. Mountains are exploding; waters are spouting up out of the ground behind and beside him. His eyes are terrible and his neck is corded with the terrific effort. His hair is golden and falls to his shoulders. He is nude except for desert boots, rising to his

ankles. He holds a black arm ring in his right hand and a golden key in his left hand. He wears a shimmering heart on his breast. Buds of new life spring up before him.

The Speaker has learned the hard way of that which he speaks, through purifying suffering. Thus, the golden heart. "Recovery of the lost treasure is made easier when the heart is golden. The course is through the golden heart in all instances."

He holds up the iron ring of the slave, telling us of our own slavery to forces we did not know existed. The Speaker has removed his. His desert boots insulate him from the ground of ordinary belief and existing culture. The Speaker must be independent of what is, for he speaks of what may be. His long hair is also a flag of independence, or it certainly was in the sixties. In order to be qualified to speak, one must have found a key to the keylock mankind carries in the present age (see the Book of the Victorious One). Once found, this golden knowledge of purifying suffering over many lifetimes now results in the disruption of the old, solid ground of society. The effort is severe. The very same forces that keep most in slavery also make it very difficult for the Speaker to gain access to the machinery of mass communication.

Birds of one species or another in the new tarot convey a wide variety of symbolic ideas. There is the government eagle, the ecstatic bird of blue, and the Horus Hawk of night spreading spark- stars throughout the night. The cormorant and gooney bird play a role in the minor arcana. The bolt is the shock of lightning and thunder, a necessary and delightful feature of the renewal of nature by rain, and by association, the renewal of mankind as well. Thus, the Speaker is not all sweetness and light. He is no namby-pamby parson. His words are thunder and lightning.

The seemingly solid ground of conventional thought and action erupt violently in response to his crashing revelations. Like the Changer, this book is a promise of success, a promise that our words will not fall on deaf ears, and will initiate great changes.

The effort is extreme. The difficulties for the Speaker are enormous. He will succeed. Buds of new life spring up before him.

THE BOOK OF UNITY: "The hands you are in are your very own. A further step is needed. It requires that which an Actor has never done before: reverse pattern."

The Book of Unity is visually complex. In the center of the book is a large circle containing two fish-beasts with wings, partly in the water and partly in the air. Circling the circle is a man holding a white lily-like flower and a woman holding a black wand. The wand and flower almost touch. She is on top of the circle lying on her back; he is below with his stomach toward the circle. They stretch around it.

At the two sides are ladders. Undulating across the top are a row of moons, on left the full moon, then a new moon slightly lower, then quarter moons with horns down (i.e. a waning moon) up. In left to right across the bottom are a sword stuck in the ground, a five pointed star, an ear of corn, a turtle with a bird on her back, and a tree in fruit and flower. These form a symbolic catalog of everyone's ideas of happiness. The sword stuck in the ground means peace. The corn is plenty, and the fruit of our harvests.

Like most abstract symbols, the five pointed star is based on a human gesture, that of the outstretched arms and legs. Leonardo da Vinci made a famous drawing of this figure, copied by Albrecht Durer. It is the image of physical man extended to his utmost, and everybody who has ever been an athlete will recognize this as one kind of happiness. A tree with leaves, fruit, and flower symbolizes possession of both means and ends and creativity as well.

Finally, the peculiar image of the bird on the turtle means good luck, luck that comes from beyond our human understanding and lifts us to the heights. I arrived at this association by the mere fact that I could find little in common experience to associate with turtles. The only thing I could think of were sailor's tales from all periods of time of sea turtles saving people lost overboard. According to the legends, sea turtles have carried lost sailors hundreds of miles to dry land. If true, this would be an event beyond our normal understanding, a creature at home in the deep surfacing to save a human being. There are also tales of birds carrying mountain-climbers out of danger.

Mythology, at least, is full of such stories. Thus, the bird-turtle is luck, a kind of luck that leads to miraculous preservation when all seems lost.

What the Nameless One is trying to tell us is that Unity is the basis of all happiness, and that this Unity has its origins in the depths of Self. It is something equally at home in the deeps and in the air of normal existence. While there is a cycle of time (suggested by the moons) in which the apparent Unity waxes and wanes, it is always really there. We just don't always see it.

According to the Thinker, we come to form a family solely by grading people, just as they grade us, as a 10 or 8 or whatever. Each settles for the highest grade that they think they rate. That is a common form of marriage among the dominant elite and it is very unstable.

The Unity card shows a metaphysical Unity between you and others that has always existed. When you finally meet the other, it is not blind chance. It is a meeting you had both planned from the beginning. This is a soul mate, not necessarily a lifelong companion.

Soul mates do not necessarily fall in love at first sight. Love at first sight has more to do with astrological resonances than with Unity. Soul mates like each other and feel at home with one another more as they spend time with each other. It is coming home, unlike the crushes of adolescence that are frustrated sexual desires and vanish as soon as those desires are satisfied. Soul mates have a deep complementarity. Two such can do more than each alone. Each completes and makes up for the lacks of the other; yet, they "go the same direction in all things."

THE BOOK OF THE HANGING MAN: "The Hawk of Night has just swooped into your midst, gathered a shower of stars, and is now separating them throughout the world. Blessings."

The Hanging Man hangs a man and a woman from his outstretched arms... Her feet hang the woman on our left, and his hands hang the man on our right. The Hanging Man makes the now familiar T cross. He spreads his feet apart, the right one resting on a dome, and the left one hidden inside a tower. Underneath, beneath his legs, we see the sunrise. In the foreground, from our left to right, facing the same way, are a wolf, sheep, and lion. The Hanging Man wears a robe of purity with a belt of downward hung serpents, forming an inverted pyramid. The man and woman are

naked. An extra little hand coming from the Hanging Man's wrist holds the woman, and a linked chain holds the man. The Hanging Man wears a red tulip-like headdress, and he is weeping.

The meaning of this card is given as Redemption--just desserts by own activities. The Hanging State awaits the redemption of the act."

When you redeem coupons, you turn in something of no value (a piece of paper) for something that you do value, something you can use. Likewise, redemption is a matter of making meaningful the evils and struggles of mankind. For it is never a foregone conclusion that an evil will be meaningful, but it is always potentially so. Challenges do not happen at random. There is always some opportunity to be grasped.

The time of the Victorious One was a time when missionaries, soldiers and businessmen destroyed hundreds of native cultures around the world. I don't think we sufficiently realize what an enormous evil that was. That is because we identify ourselves with the victors. What then is the redemption of this enormous evil? It is still hanging, suspended, pending, and potential. In the vast convulsions of peoples over the past 500 years, there remains the potential that each culture will begin to find in other civilizations what is lacking in their own. The Self did not give the West a New World to plunder. What we now miss are civilizations in many ways superior to our own, possessing traits and insights we need. If the world were to rediscover Self, that would be redemption of the act. Yet, nothing can erase the pain and suffering, or justify it, and that is why the Hanging Man weeps.

"Q: Why the tears on the Hanging Man?

A: The answer is never given for each questioner has been given the answer and it is burned in his being. Each knows and weeps also."

To redeem the evil, every Solar person has a positive duty to resurrect the native medicine path, the song of Africa, the Tao of the Mandarins, and Yoga, and the way of the Saints and Sufis. The world will be complete and whole and harmonious again only after the conquered civilizations arise again and rediscover their own genius.

Cherish all differences, knowing that real harmony comes from unity-in-diversity. We must attack the arrogant presumption of the Thinker that the machine world-view is the only truth, and physical science the only way.

The wolf (dominant elite), sheep (the people) and the lion (new age leaders) all go the same way in one thing. We are all suspended in the earth-plane, all hung on the cross of life, and like it or not, we shall all experience challenges. This means difficulties and struggles, and tragedies and pain. What holds the robe of purity on the Hanging Man is the belt of initiation--here-below, for that is exactly what the serpents forming a downward pointing triangle mean. Initiation is sometimes learning the hard way in the school of earth. Initiation is always the principal meaning of serpents.

The Hanging Man has one foot on earth (the sphere) and one foot in the deeps, hidden from normal view. That is why we do not always see the purposes behind the challenges and difficulties of life, and in our short-sightedness, we would shrink from these fiery tribulations, were our hands not linked to the higher purpose, and our feet not handed a path to follow. The Hanging Man wears the headdress of Viracocha, the Incan Christ, who is the crying god. This is to remind us that

compassion for suffering humanity is a divine attribute, and one known in other paths than the Christian.

Suffering has a potential meaning, waiting to be redeemed, if we can find that meaning, and realize it and make it true. The suffering is still real. The tears of the crying god remind us not to be too glib or quick to dismiss suffering, just because it has the potential of redemption.

THE BOOK OF THE MOTHER: "Children parentless seek the Mother. She is busy begetting the Sun. He is now with the world. His cord is severed. He will soon speak. He will speak of the Mother."

In the moment of cosmic consciousness, I saw that good and evil are equally necessary. In the watery deeps, in night, cloaked in sleep and darkness and therefore unknown to the daylight world is our Mother-Self, from which we have sprung. She is above good and evil, standing astride these twin pillars of life on earth. The hidden unity of purpose that ties together the lightning bolt of pain and sorrow and the flower of sweet joy is the spark-star of inspiration. That is the heart of the Mother, and her headdress is the initiation of a new phase of life that such creativity makes possible.

This is a card that could benefit from the touch of an artist. John Cooke has made her unnecessarily crude. For instance, the Nameless One does not describe her as nude, nor as pregnant looking. She should be made beautiful, indeed, warm and dazzling.

The Mother is a woman standing on pillars, white on her right and black on her left. She closes her eyes in modesty. She is the Yin side of the Hanging Man. Mighty birds pull back the black robes of ignorance to reveal... the Mother, in all her glory. A spark-star is her heart. If you've ever created sparks with a hammer, you have momentarily seen the spark-star of the Mother and the Way-Shower. Creativity is also a spontaneous response to repeated blows against a hard obstacle.

The spark of inspiration and creativity arises both from the flower (left hand) and from the lightning bolt (right hand). She stands in the same T gesture as the Hanging Man. She wears the headdress of initiation (serpents forming a waxing moon crescent), for the crown of the Mother would be the initiation of an age when mankind truly understood the meaning of life. Over her head is a water symbol, a wave-like emblem. Open your arms to the joys and shocks accept the lightning bolt and the flower, and the waters of life will flow.

Challenge and response create the shape of life. There is no cause and effect. That is why prophecy is always wrong, whether it is done by the Thinker in the name of science, or by occultists, or by religionists. It is always possible at any time to make a creative response to the challenge, thus confounding all prophecy (prediction).

Creativity-spontaneity is the divine urge, the divine purpose, the meaning of life known to all that experience cosmic consciousness.

From the Self's point of view, there is no death, and pain is merely a sensation. Evil is the goad to prod us out of sloth and stagnation and into joy, spontaneity, LIFE. Just as there is no cause and effect, so there is no chance or coincidence. Those are names for patterns not understood by the ego. There are patterns in all things. Each entity chooses the experience it needs for growth and

stimulation to creativity, though we do not always take advantage of these opportunities. This is the bridge between good and evil. Knowing this, the nightmare of the Thinker fades, and the world is warm and whole.

It is our home, where things are arranged for us. It is this warm new attitude towards life and the universe that is symbolized by Mother.

"The Self is ever active in creation and destruction." We have always been here. We have been the spirits of the galaxy and the solar system and primitive earth. We were part of their birth. Some people can remember this under LSD.

Some of my friends think hallucinogenic drugs can give you mystical experiences. Not so, on the strict definition used in this book (1. illumination, 2. Noesis, 3. Ecstasy, 4. Unitive experience). They can help us remember the unconscious past adventures of both mind and soul. That is at least as interesting and important for spiritual evolution as the 10 strictly defined mystical states.

There is no predicting the future. We may blow ourselves up with nuclear bombs or we may respond to this challenge with a New World civilization. Alternatively, the next Ice Age may destroy civilization and drive us to extinction. Creative response to challenge is the meaning of life. Anything is possible to us, but only in the painful struggle with obstacles and error.

Mother is home. Mother is love. You can always run home to Mother, and she will comfort you. This is an aspect of Self, and a symbol of a world-view. The universe is not a chance machine. It is our home, and we helped build it.

THE BOOK OF THE THINKER: "The next book will cause confusion... The Thinker is the Books name. Old tarot--Satan. Significance equals error. No more."

A reddish colored Thinker sits up a tree, in lotus fashion, clothed by the leaves, eyes blank and staring. He is in a trance. Behind him, flame fills the sky. Wrapped around his forehead a blue chain spirals counterclockwise, with the left end emerging from behind his left ear, holding a human heart on the end. The right end emerges in front of his right ear and is pulled upon by nude male and female figures on the ground. A triple band of light spirals clockwise overhead. A serpent climbs the tree.

Behind the Thinker, the world goes up in flames, as the nuclear bombs he invented explode, and a poisonous technology runs amok. As species fall by the wayside, the human ecosphere moves towards the limits to growth, and the collapse of everything humane and beautiful. The technology of the Thinker shall complete the rape of the earth of all her non-renewable resources, and when that is done, the exponentially expanding population with its exponentially expanding luxuries shall suddenly stop and collapse like a burst balloon. He doesn't care. He sits blindly indifferent, entranced, uncaring, assuming no responsibility.

The Thinker has invented a mental picture of the world based on the machine. That is the single idea that holds him entranced. He allows nothing in this picture but machines and the physics of machines. No room for feeling or purpose. The universe must be blind and cold and governed by chance. No room for free will. Machines have no free will, and we are all machines according to

the Thinker. When the machine breaks down, that's it. Nothing exists beyond the cold metal, measured by machines and molded by machines. No room for life.

The universities do not allow any experience contrary to this picture, with their machine-like assembly lines of the intellect, characterized by extreme division of labor and standardization of product. Of course, life refuses to fit this evil enchantment. It keeps presenting data and experience that refutes the world-machine. However, the Thinker cannot see or hear. He is lost in Shadow (Shaitan or Satan). He is Satan, and his satanic mill grind on, casting a lurid red glow on all, as though touched in blood. Machines for machines build the architecture of the time. It has no place for purely human needs, such as beauty or privacy or conviviality. Cold, blank walls, square surfaces, endless corridors. Efficiency. Efficiency by a number.

A bureaucracy is a machine-like social institution. It is designed like a piece of engineering, with flow-charts of information and control. Even the utopias of the Thinker are machines, with their checks and balances, running automatically.

Of course the Thinker is up a tree, and in some corner of the collective mind, we have always known it. We have always had the image of the mad scientist, with his insane dream to destroy the world.

The Thinker styles himself a devotee of truth, indifferent to the petty concerns of politicians, religious leaders, artists or others beneath his contempt. The Thinker opens the door of experience only a crack, and slams it shut quickly if a UFO or a psychic should come flying in. The beam of the light of experience has narrowed until it only lights the machine. His specialized expertise is only good for murder and destruction. He is good at working out the equations of thermonuclear bombs and missiles, but the more holistic requirements of peace, beauty and love leave him baffled. His equations do not fit. It does not compute.

We must keep separate the three golden links of creation, preservation, and destruction, though linked, as they are in the Royal Maze. Here the light of creativity spirals without cease first into dogmatic preservation (via the schools) and then into destruction. The evolution of nuclear energy provides an example. This will cause confusion, as the Nameless One says, for we regard Thinkers such as Einstein as secular saints. Einstein created the equations of mass to energy conversion, and had not the character, or wisdom sufficient to avoid using them for destruction. It was he who prodded Roosevelt to launch the age of nuclear catastrophe. However, blame someone else. Blame the politicians for using it. Blame the people for starting wars. Consider this. If it were not for the Thinker, those who want to fight wars would have to do them with bows and arrows. The total destruction of the world would not be possible. Whoever creates a thing is responsible for it, and ultimately will be blamed for it.

The Thinker may soon be brought down to earth, and held accountable. The serpent climbs the tree to initiate him to earth, and break his ivory tower trance. The utility of technology for economics (symbolized by the leaves) will not clothe him then.

There is one hopeful sign in the Thinker hook, and that is the chain. It is blue, the color of renewal. On one end is the human heart and on the other the human figures, tugging for all their might. It is

a chain of renewal. The chain suggests the renewal of the human heart, though the chain is presently held fast by the forehead of the Thinker.

If existing sciences are an instrument of bondage, the future science of utopia may be the way to renewal and to the heart. If there were a scientific solution to the difficulties that press us all towards war, the nations might accept it. The scientific method is one thing they all have in common. A science of values could be the chain of blue. It should be the function of philosophy to found value sciences, as it has founded the other sciences. The process is not completed. Half-done is worse than not started.

THE BOOK OF THE VICTORIOUS ONE: "Victory comes when We are met. Self-mastery is the meaning of Book. Very noble battle and book and victor. You know this one well. Rejoice! The redeemer draws close. Sing your song."

We know this one well, because it refers to the present age, now beginning to pass.

A noble man leads a white lion and a black lion with his mouth open. He wears a glove on his right hand, holding an exotic flower, such as an orchid. He has just left his golden chariot that has its traces grounded, and left his whip in the car that has a kind of pulpit, and a golden sunburst on the front. He is clothed in a strip of white cloth that reaches to his knees in front and back. He also wears a golden object in the shape of an old-fashioned keyhole. Above is a full and mighty sun, and above that a winging eagle facing left, holding three crossed spears in each claw as in the Great Seal of the USA. At left, blue birds hold a transparent curtain with the Masonic letter C on it; behind that are wolves-in-battle. On his right foot, a sandal, with thongs rising above the calf. On the left foot, 2 tiny wings on the heel. He has a tiny crown of seven blue stars.

"Who will engage the Armed One? The battle lines are drawn. Shall the armor glisten in the sun till dusk?" We are the Armed One. The Chariot refers to the unprecedented victory of the conquistadors and captains of industry over nature and the world since about 1450. This correlation still holds with the Victorious One.

Most of the elements in the Victorious One relate to the rampaging might of the northern civilizations in their rise to world conquest, e.g. the gloved hand of the falconer holding the exotic flower picked in a far corner of the globe, and the footgear of the Roman legions (on his right foot). In addition, there is the warlike gear of the Chariot, the lions, and the warlike eagle above. The pulpit of the missionary is included in the war-like gear of conquest, appropriately so.

Only the wolves still believe in the old absurd power struggles, and still battle for supremacy, partially hidden by the semi-tame bluebirds that we shall meet again in the Actor as assistants to illusion.

Like Hermes (the messenger of the gods), the Victorious One has winged feet... one, at least. He carries a golden keyhole, ignorant that it is part of a golden door that he has not yet found. We are near the end of the time of the Chariot, though, for the Victorious One has found the exotic growth of a garden of our planting, and he has unhitched the Chariot. We have found an exotic flower in our conquests, the hidden wisdom of other cultures, and we hold it aloft in triumph, yet we wear gloves to hold it, as if it were something to fear. The door to our Self awaits a key that cannot be

supplied in European culture. The strip of cloth hides our center from the back as well as the front, from ourselves as well as from others.

A heavy load of karma is ours. How shall we redeem some higher purpose, some holistic light, out of this bloody period? For that matter, how shall we bring this bloody violence to an end? All will be well if we can crown this period with the renewal of the seven ways. The crown of seven blue stars tells us the nature of the victory of the Victorious One. We find a seven-rayed star in the Virgin, and a seven rayed Sun in the Renewer, and seven doors in the Reactor. All these sevens refer to the seven ways. Seven ways, and seven chakras.

On the outer plane, victory is when we learn that the European civilization was not meant to dominate the world. The Chariot shows us the incompleteness of Western Civilization. Blue is renewal. Stars are creativity. WE are met and the violence redeemed when our efforts are crowned by the creative renewal of the seven ways. The book of the Victorious One is a promise of success in that task.

THE BOOK OF THE ACTOR: The Actor is dark in color, with a yellow forked heard. He stands on a stage, with a footlight directly before him, holding a white mask over his face, with his right hand. In his left hand is a globe or orb. On his chest is a plaque of four rows of three stones, all different colors. Caiaphas, high priest and Christ-killer, wore exactly this kind of plaque. The left foot rests on a sleeping lion. Behind him to his left is his throne, occupied by a well-bred upright dog. A six-pointed crown is on the left arm of the throne. Each point has a cross with a red stone in the center. One blue bird with spread wings carries a royal cloth with gold borders. Another blue bird with folded wings carries the Actors staff. The presence of the blue birds tells us the Actor is neither good nor evil. This card is about power and who has it, and how it functions.

Instead of scenery or ground, there are small five-pointed stars from side to side. These represent the real talents used, abused and misused by the Actor. Shadows are cast back into endlessness by the Actor, the stars, and the throne, but not by the birds or carried objects. Only the Actor, the stars, and the throne are real. The rest is illusion.

“The mind is the book’s significance. Do not permit others to think of the Actor as one playing a role, but rather one who performs acts.”

You are the lion, the potential new age leader, and the Actor uses you as a doormat. You don't know it because you sleep, under the heel of the Actor. You are the Doer, too young and innocent (in the lifetime of a people) to believe anyone could wish you ill, or lie to you. Of all the books in the revelation of the Nameless One, this is the one met with the most disbelief, a response programmed by the Actor himself.

This is a book about power, about who has it, and how it works. This is the new form of the Emperor card. The power of the Actor is no longer the crude power of violence; it is the power to brainwash, and we are all brainwashed. The Actor has ringed his position with land mines, planted deep in the psyche of each of us, by standard methods of association. They are triggered by certain key words, and we shall accuse ourselves, or accuse those who provide the trigger. Yet we are innocent. I am innocent and you are innocent, yet we shall be accused.

We shall accuse ourselves. It is a price we must pay, if we are to awaken to our true destiny. Awake, O lion, and enter the Royal Maze. Hold up the seven ways as a target for mankind and find the crown of world unity at the center. For if you do not, no one will. If you sleep, the Feeler welcomes us to a Dark Age.

The Emperor in the old tarot carried his power to Act in his hands. It was essentially the power to bash in heads or lop them off. Power has become subtler in 2000 years. Now power lies in the ability to control images and publicity.

Power is fame. Fame is power. That is why the Actor struts on a stage, before footlights. The power to act out ones own will and ambition on a public or historical scale depends on the power to gain attention and hold it. Real power lies in the hands of the relatively small numbers of people who control the machinery of fame, i.e., publishers, producers, editors, media moguls, and the inner circle around them. Their number is small; they come from a single class, from two peoples, not the Doer.

The purposes of the Actor are dark, though he puts a white face over them. That is the hardest thing for the naive young Doer to accept, that things are not what they seem, that we are being lied to, manipulated, and used. That what we see on TV and read in bestsellers and see on the news is highly selected and not for quality, and represents a point of view, that of a ruling class we did not even know existed.

The power of this ruling class depends on illusion. That is why most of the objects in this book cast no shadows. The throne is real, but we have not enthroned the Actor. The Actor himself is certainly real. The stars are real. They cast shadows. These represent the talent the Actor uses, abuses and discards. It comes from us, the people, and is cruelly exploited in Hollywood and New York. However, all else is illusion, and it will be difficult to break its spell.

We new age people are under the illusion that we are a kooky minority, an illusion carefully fostered by the Actor. Polls show we are the vast majority. Collectively new age people count for nothing, as we each individually think we are alone.

We have been taught that politicians have the power, yet it is merely an obedient dog we have enthroned, obedient to the currents of public opinion and emotion. We believe that talent will be recognized and made a star. This is the Horatio Alger myth, and is the cruelest illusion of all. It is an illusion that keeps us silent, and isolated, with no image of our collective self. The Actor has even managed to convince us that we wanted to become a world power. We were tricked into all our wars. We were manipulated, as were the enemy. The handmaidens to the illusionist tricks of the Actor are the blue birds, those semi-tame, seeming independent writers, teachers, and journalists. The symbolism derives from the fact that bluebirds seem independent, but can only survive with bluebird trails and other help. Likewise, any professional writer or teacher only presents what the dominant elite will allow.

The Actor is not a symbol of evil, as is the Thinker. In some ways, the Actor is a genuine advance over the Emperor. Isn't it better to be coerced mentally than physically? This way, anyone who can penetrate the illusion is free of it and that is why the discarded crown of the Actor only has 6 stars

on it. Six victories, over six ways. However, no victory over the seventh. We are free of it, since of necessity all that take the Solar path must awaken the lion within, and leave the sinister power of the Actor behind.

The Actor does not wear the crown, because he assumes no responsibility for his power, and may not even know he has it. He does not sit on the throne, because we, the people, have not enthroned him.

"The hands you are in are your very own. A further step is needed. It requires something an Actor has never done before: reverse pattern. Willingness to continue game-not-game is a vital requirement of the players. There will be a winning team and no losers."

These words are an open invitation to the dominant elite to join us and not oppose us. Even if they do oppose us, as I expect, there will be a winning team and no losers.

I do not teach hate. I teach opposition, a little friendly competition. It will be as beneficial to the yellow-forked-beard-people and to the twelve-stones-people as to us. We have so far given them no competition, no challenge, and thus no development.

Who is the Actor? At present, he wears the personal ornament of the twelve-stone people and of the yellow-forked-beard people. Our opposition would be exactly the same if it were some different peoples.

The yellow-forked-beard people, who lived in the north of Europe, created European civilization about 1000 years ago. You can still see them in the manuscript illuminations and the Romanesque stone carvings from about 1000 years ago. Moreover, they did have long blond beards, divided and swept back in two streams. They had earlier been called Vikings. In Eastern Europe, they were called Rus, and they founded Russia. Sometimes they were called Danes, and the Danelaw once stretched over England and Scandinavia. Vikings overran first Normandy and then all of France, England and parts of Italy. They not only formed Europe's new ruling class, but also its first middle class, since Vikings were just as apt to be traders as warriors. They recast Christianity in their own image, taking the Christian concept of the realm of the imperishable within, and making it Hel and Valhalla. They were a restless people for whom the Viking ship is a fitting symbol. It still is, for Western civilization. It was their restless energy that built the vaulting cathedrals that launched the crusades that began to reach out beyond the peninsula of Europe to the entire globe, destroying all in its path like some berserker.

In America, emigrants, refugees, natives and slaves came together, melted down their ancient cultures, and became the new American people, the Doer. However, some did not. The richer colonists from the upper middle classes of England were mostly Puritans, and they did not have to become backwoodsmen.

The Puritans are a 17th century form of the yellow-forked-beard people, devoted to hard work and profit, and obsessed with sin. They were able to buy their way out of the civil war, and they never went west, in the pioneer days. NEWSWEEK has called their modern day version the Episcopacy.

The twelve-stone people call them WASPs, a term that originally had a much narrower application than it does now. Most of my WASP classmates at Oberlin were 5th and 6th generation Oberlinians, and their children are now returning to Oberlin. Their families have always lived in Summit, Scarsdale, Grosse Pointe, Santa Barbara and similar places; have always been in the professions or in the upper executive ranks of the corporations and bureaucracies. They really do not believe in the possibility of ESP or reincarnation. They combine scientific naturalism and Old Testament supernaturalism, as did Sir Isaac Newton. Winning is everything to them. They discipline themselves and the Puritan ethic that pain and suffering and self-denial are good and pleasure is bad. Essentially, they are Europeans who remained Europeans, unaffected by the American experience. Many of my classmates went to live in Europe after graduation.

The twelve-stones are the 12 tribes of "isra-el", an ancient word in the Middle East. "El" means "god," thus "isra-el" is the god "isra;" "Micha-el" is the god "Micha" and so forth. The twelve-stone people invaded all of the Middle East, becoming Babylonians, Assyrians, Bedouin, and Phoenicians. As Hyksos, they ruled Egypt until Ah-Moses threw them out, after which as Habiru they re-took the land of the Philistines during the reign of Akhnaten (the monotheistic pharaoh), and preserved Egyptian monotheism after it had been destroyed at home. The twelve-stone people include all the Semitic peoples, Jews and Arabs alike.

Two thousand years later, the twelve-stone people again conquered the Middle East, in the name of the religion of submission ("Islam" means submission). Today, one branch of the twelve-stone peoples controls the oil, and another branch dominates New York and Hollywood. If this is a myth, it is one the 12-stones promulgate, for they are my only sources of information on this dominance.

You don't suppose it just happened that a two-percent minority comprises half the Oberlin student body, a third of college professors and all Hollywood producers? You think this could result from free competition? No, it is the law of the wolf, "like" helping "like" to fleece us.

No one can complain about this without being accused of racism, of being anti the 12-stone people. That is nonsense, but it is the stimulus for a conditioned response that prevents any discussion of 12-stone dominance. Still, it is well to remember that we are only opposed to being lulled to sleep and used as a doormat. Neither the Actor nor the peoples whose ornaments he wears are intrinsically enemies.

The present effect of the Actor is that we are slaves in our own country. Things are out of our control. Nothing that is fed to us through the schools or media reflects our beliefs or values or creativity. There is Roman decadence about popular culture because it is the product of old minds, as the decadent Romans were old minds. Mass emotions are manipulated not by lies or propaganda, but by selective presentation of images, of which countless examples could be given. New York City is a cold, hard, mercantile place, without an ounce of spirituality or transcendence. It is the chief home of the Actor.

This kind of power is new to us and baffling, since it involves no physical force. Thus, we sleep, and our destiny is decided for us.

"The juice of memory rises. When it spills will be the time of reversal. It is coming. Be ye prepared. Mighty shall be the roar, violent the rending, joyous the release." Word of One, p. 164.

THE BOOK OF THE VIRGIN: The Virgin is a nude woman, standing on one leg, with the other crossed in front holding 2 wands between her toes. She holds a white streamer in each hand, and it flutters in front of her. A star with seven points is near her feet. One yellow plume sweeps down from her dark hair. Hands at sides. Surrounding her is a ring of red flowers, separated by five leaves (this makes a turtle shape). As we view the card, in the lower right is a red apple; in the upper right, there is an androgyne face of a black boy/yellow girl. Half of the face is one, half the other. At top left, light streams from an inverted chalice. At bottom left, lightning strikes up from the ground through a black and yellow horse.

The Nameless One gives her function as Being. Formerly she was the World. The Virgin is the Great Turtle of Hindu myth that supports the world.

For the Silver Dollar to say that the World is a Virgin is to say it is unknown. Our physical sciences merely scratch the surface.

The reality known to the scientist has as much solidity as the ribbon that waves in the air in front of the Virgin. The world of the Thinker has become an idol. The Thinker sacrifices all beauty and feeling. The Virgin has feet of magic instead of feet of clay. She effortlessly manipulates magic wands with one big toe, as the Virgin playfully shows us how easy it is. The spark star of sudden inspiration and creativity stands by the other foot, the one solidly planted in higher purpose of long standing, escaping the shallow understanding of the Thinker.

For thousands of years there have been tales of giant sea turtles mysteriously rising from the deeps to save sailors lives, sometimes swimming for thousands of miles without diving. The turtle is thus a symbol of the mysterious purposes of nature, the living psychic and creative component of nature that actually shapes and frames the world. We are referring to the garland of roses and five leaves that frame the Virgin.

Way-Showers like Edgar Cayce, whose cup of light shines down upon us, help us understand the four symbols in the corners. He described sudden reversals and cataclysms of nature, such as the fall of Atlantis. The yellow and black (night and day) of the horse and the boy/girl are like night and day, suggesting these phases of nature. The lightning erupting from the ground suddenly catches the horses (forces) of one age short. Before refrigeration, we could pack away apples to last until another season. The apple is the fruit of a former season, knowledge of Atlantis for example. To learn about Atlantis is to learn about cataclysm.

Such earth-changes are part of the round of renewal of Life, as is the birth of children, suggested by the boy/girl. If there were no death, there would be no children. The ever-creating joyous spontaneous light of children and all young and innocent things is a cup that pours out its blessings on us. So do not regret the times of upheaval.

THE BOOK OF THE KNOWER: "In that day shall blend the elements. They shall be expressed in a new expression. He who knows shall be the expresser. Ye shall know that day and that One.

"Now it is a day without number. In that day, they shall be numberless.... An event has produced a number of events that shall produce the Event... He is the Knower. The Knower functions as the Self. Picture him as Self."

This refers to the end of the universe, and the beginning of the next universe. "He who knows shall be the expresser." The earliest this could happen is in the year 2000 billion. The time now is only 13.7 billion. This is another book that tells us of our eternal life, our absolute immortality, despite the end of species, worlds, suns, and universes. Without this revelation, we would not know that we are immortal.

The Knower is a man standing in two shallow circles, water on the left (his right) and fire on the right. A narrow channel connects these pools and steam rises to his vitals. His right hand holds an egg upright over the center of his chest, and this egg sends forth a root and two green leaves which reach to his chin. He extends his left arm forward, raised in benediction. Above him, a golden sun sends shafts upward and downward to his head and has golden wings attached on either side.

An event (the big bang of cosmology) produced a number of events (the evolution of the cosmos) which shall produce the Event, when the galaxies come imploding back to another big bang, a singularity in time and space (a day without number) in which the elements shall be blended. The hopeful part is that the Knower shall re-express this in a new universe. Here the long and mysterious work of the Reverser is completed and we have truly and fully become divinity... the Self.

The egg is symbolic of the new universe, while the fire and water finally are blended and rise as regenerative steam. The winged Sun-cross is a phoenix symbol, not unlike that introduced by Zoroaster for Ahura-Mazda (divinity). The two pools form the shape of the Eternal Life (doubling of the way) sign. The Way and the Life go on forever... Eternal Life for the Knower and Death for every specific thing, including the universe itself. Thus ends the revelation of the Nameless One.