

Litelantes

The Lady-Adept

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1 The powerful guru Litelantes

Those who know how to come out in the astral body, those who know how to settle their accounts in the tribunals of karma, those who receive the teachings directly in the mystery temples, those who remember their past reincarnations, those persons really do know, even if they have never read a book of occultism. Even if they are nothing but poor illiterates in the world, even if they are nothing but poor cooks, or primitive Indians, those are the people who really know. We knew two powerful enlightened beings who were totally illiterate. One was a primitive Indian of the Sierra Nevada of Santa Marta (Colombia). The other was the powerful guru Litelantes, a great Master of Cosmic Justice.

Those two powerful initiates enjoy the privilege of possessing continuous consciousness. In similar privileged conditions, these two initiates possess teachings that could never be written down, because they would be profaned if they were written down. The great intellectuals who knew these two gurus, looked at them with disdain, because these initiates did not talk like parrots, because they were not full of sanctimoniousness, because they were not intellectuals, because they did not go around telling their esoteric affairs. We have known others who only sporadically awaken consciousness, from time to time. Those persons are nothing but mere beginners in these matters. What is important is to possess continuous consciousness in the astral plane; that is why we have given exercises and clues in this book.

1 The Greater Mysteries, 1956

I learned this marvelous science from the Guru Litelantes. She is my priestess-wife, who works in the superior worlds as one of the forty-two Judges of Karma.

2 Occult Medicine and Practical Magic, 1955

2 Litelantes, the Virgin of the Law

With these studies and exercises, man can attain the degree of a Christ. The woman attains the degree of a Virgin; Litelantes, the Virgin of the Law, is powerful; the eleven thousand Inca virgins are divine and ineffable. The virgin of the sea was Mary, the mother of Jesus, the immaculate one directs the immaculate conceptions, the virgins of the stars, etc. Different women attained perfection, attained Nirvana. When a virgin wants to incarnate her I Am, she should renounce Nirvana and incarnate in the body of a male The virgin of the sea has taken up a male's body in Egypt in order to elevate herself to the degree of a Christ.

3 The Greater Mysteries, 1956

In dealing with metaphysical, transcendental experiments, it is not unnecessary to assert solemnly that I am completely satisfied with the intelligent use of the Eidolon... Without being in any way conceited about a certain esoteric order of

discovery I am going to simply and humbly relate of a certain intimate and remarkable event.. It took place on one of those nights when we found ourselves absent from our dense forms, the Master Litelantes and I decided to get in contact with the Temple of the Zodiac. It is well known and obvious - and anyone can understand - that to find such a Sanctuary here in the three dimensional Euclidian world, proved to be something more than impossible. The fact that for this kind of experimental investigation we used the Eidolon is not therefore strange, unusual or rare. In no way do I want to boast of being a sage, I only put forward clearly that this contact was marvellous... The virginal, Zodiacal Sancta Sanctorum shines gloriously in the midst of the ardent rhythms of Mahavan and the Chotavan which maintain the universe firm on its course. A cosmic temple, Basilica of Zodiacal light with twelve shrines, a sideral house of the divine... A sublime circular church with irresistible charm, opposing Sanctums that complement each other, situated face to face... Projecting ourselves into the future, far beyond our present reincarnation Litelantes boldly entered the Sanctum of the brilliant constellation of Libra. At the threshold of that place of worship was an effigy like an Angel; one hand holding the Scale of Cosmic Justice and the other grasping a Sword. Litelantes took some steps into the holy precincts. finally settling on a venerable stone...! Will you continue with Libra? Yes! But notice that the Stone of that constellation is very cold! "It does not matter!" Thus the Initiated answered... As this Lady-Adept is at present preparing to complete a very special mission in a male body, it is obvious that the constellation of Libra will be very favourable , all the more so when her task lies in the field of Law...

4 The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

3 She is also Awake

In these moments ineffable memories are coming to my mind. One autumn night, I was talking delightfully with an Adept in the superior worlds. To converse with a Major Brother in the Parallel Universes of the Superior Dimensions, is certainly something impossible for the ones who sleep, for those people who dream. Fortunately, I am awake… Varied was the theme of our conversation. The dialogue unfolded in synthesis. Litelantes listened, and was silent… It is obvious that she is also Awake and enjoys accompanying me… She is my Priestess-Wife. And that conversation flowed delightfully like a river of gold beneath the thick forest of the sun. The Venerable One wanted to have a meeting with me here, down in the physical world, in the Tri-Dimensional region. It was necessary to determine factors of time and place. Litelantes protested: "12 at night and so far from our home, nearly in the center of Mexico City…" Useless were her protests… He and I fixed the meeting and gave our word.

5 My Return to Tibet, 1969

Just as the furious sea that severely lashes the beach with its waves, so from the world of the mind, from the sea of understanding, waves were emerging that uselessly and desperately were intending to lash the threshold of the temple of transparent walls. Litelantes, the Adept-Lady, exclaimed with indignation: "Those women are being too bothersome, they are trying to reach up here." Thus, she unsheathed her flaming sword. I did the same thing. For a moment, our swords were menacingly turning every way, throwing devouring fire everywhere. So, those vain shadows from the universal mind, terrified, became lost within the frightful abyss of Maya.

6 My Return to Tibet, 1969

My priestess wife and I, talked about the new grade I had received, and that was the reason for my being in jail. My wife is well informed on these matters because she is an "Initiate" and nothing can be hidden from her.

7 Secret Notes of a Guru, 1952

Esoteric discipline is very demanding. We should not confuse sanctity with sanctimoniousness. The human type of sanctimonious person has filled the world with tears. The sanctimonious fanatic becomes horrified at everything. When a tenebrous, sanctimonious person saw the Mexican sculpture of the Bat God, he said that was black magic. For the sanctimonious person, even the most divine things are black magic. Master Litelantes was criticized by the spiritualist sisters because she did not partake of their hypocrisy. Sanctimonious women hated her because she did not share their parrot chatter, those who talk but not do, and speak of what they do not know. The sanctimonious person only lives visiting from school to school, like a butterfly, and always seated in comfortable armchairs. The sanctimonious person hates sexual magic and lives always filled with fear.

8 The Greater Mysteries, 1956

4 She taught it to me in a practical way

The Guru Litelantes, known on the earth with the profane name of Arnolda de Gomez, taught me about the Jinn State. This Lady-Adept is my priestess-wife and my esoteric collaborator. I have red much occult literature, yet, I have never found concrete data about the 'modus operandi' for Jinn States. The Venerable Master Huiracocha relates to us in his Initiatic Novel the interesting case of the commander Montenero, who with his physical body in Jinn State entered into the Temple of Chapultepec, Mexico, in order to receive Cosmic Initiation. Don Mario Roso de Luna also speaks marvelously to us about the Jinn States. However, never has any Spiritualist writer taught to us the concrete formula in order to place the physical body in Jinn State. I learned this formula from my own priestess-wife. She taught it to me in a practical way. Regarding this, it comes into my memory many interesting things from that time.

9 Occult Medicine and Practical Magic, 1955

Back in time, in the year 1946, my wife and I were living in the tropical town of Girardot (Cundinamarca). One certain day, the Lady-Adept told me, "Tonight I will transport myself with my physical body in Jinn State to the home of Mrs. E... I will make my appearance felt by her. Then, I will leave there a material

object for her." Being somewhat inquisitive, I asked her: "Is it possible to transport oneself with physical body through the air and without the necessity of an airplane?" While smiling, the Guru Litelantes told me: "You will see..." The following day, very early, I went to visit Mrs. E... This lady, somehow overwhelmed, told me that during the whole night she had felt noise within her house and the steps of a strange person. Then, she told me that inside her home, which was properly closed with a lock, she had found certain material objects which were belonging to Mrs. Arnolda. I, overwhelmed from this matter, went to the Lady-Adept to tell her about the case. Smiling, she told me: "You, see that it is possible to travel with the physical body in Jinn State."

10 Occult Medicine and Practical Magic, 1955

Later on, she invited me to execute an excursion with the physical body through the dominions of those marvelous Jinn lands which Don Mario Roso de Luna spoke about. Hence, one night, the most quiet, the most silent night, I was lying down on my bed in a perfectly vigil state. Suddenly, the Lady-Adept told me: "Get up from your bed and lets go..." This Lady-Adept had placed her physical body in Jinn State. Thus, she was surrounded by the tremendous cosmic forces from the God Harpocrates. I got up from my bed and filled with faith I followed her, walking with a firm and decisive step. A spiritual voluptuousness was inebriating me. So, I decided to float in the air. I comprehended that I had submerged myself within the astral plane, yet, I did it with my physical body. I understood that when the physical body is submerged within the astral body it can levitate and remain under the laws of the astral plane, yet, without losing its physiological characteristics. Once, while in Jinn State, the Lady-Adept made me fly over great precipices and mountains in order to prove my courage. After having a very interesting excursion, which was performed in remote Jinn lands, the Lady-Adept and I returned to our dwelling. I continued experimenting by my own account. Thus, I discovered that in order to transport oneself with physical body in Jinn State, only a minimum quantity of dream and a lot of faith is necessary.

11 Occult Medicine and Practical Magic, 1955

5 The magic formula of the egg

Later on, the Lady-Adept explained to me something about the Orphic Egg and the Jinn States. The Golden Egg of Brahma, which symbolizes the Universe, comes into my memory. Our planet Earth has an oviform figure. The first manifestation of the Cosmos in a form of an egg was the belief that was most spread in antiquity. It is stated in the Egyptian Rite that Seb, the God of time and the earth, lay an egg, or the Universe; an egg which was brought into existence at the hour of the great ONE of the double force. The God RA is represented by the Egyptians in a process of gestation within an egg. The Orphic Egg appears in the Dionisiac Mysteries. In Greece and India, the first visible masculine being who was reuniting the two sexes in himself was represented as emerging from an egg. The egg symbolizes the world.

12 Occult Medicine and Practical Magic, 1955

Therefore, logic invites us to think that great occult powers exist within the egg. The Guru Litelantes explained to me the magic formula of the egg. The Guru Litelantes told me that one can place the physical body in a Jinn State with the egg. A small orifice must be made on the endmost pointed part of the egg. Then, the yolk and the white part of the egg have to be taken out through that orifice. The egg must be slightly warmed up in boiling water before making the orifice. The disciple must paint the egg a blue color. That empty shell must be placed next to our bed. The disciple will fall asleep while imagining to be inside within the egg. The Master Huiracocha says that in those instants one must invoke the God Harpocrates, by pronouncing the following mantra: HAR-PO-CRAT-IST. Then, the God Harpocrates will carry the disciple within the egg. The disciple will feel a great itchiness or rash on his body. The disciple will feel himself uncomfortable, because he will have that uncomfortable position with which the pigeon, while inside of an egg, is represented. However, the disciple must not complain, because the God Harpocrates will transport him to any far away place. The God will open the egg and will leave him there. In the beginning, the student will only transport himself in his astral body. Later on the

student will transport himself with his body in Jinn State. This is a matter of much practice and tenacity.

13 Occult Medicine and Practical Magic, 1955

The Jinn States permit us to perform all of these marvels. The Guru Litelantes showed me in a practical way how a physical body while in Jinn State can assume distinct forms, such as enlarging and shrinking itself by will. Indeed, official science does not completely know about the physical body, but only about its purely primary or elementary aspects. The scientists totally ignore that the physical body is plastic and elastic. Official anatomy and physiology are still in an embryonic state. The forces which the Guru Litelantes taught me to command are the Harpocranian forces which boil and palpitate in the whole Universe. The HAR-PO-CRAT-IST forces are a variation of the Christic forces. Wherever a Jinn State, an astral projection, a Temple in Jinn State or an enchanted lake exists, the HAR-PO-CRAT-IST forces are found in an active function. The disciple is accumulating these HAR-PO-CRAT-IST energies when he performs the practices of HAR-PO-CRAT-IST. Then, later on, these energies will truly allow him to perform marvels and prodigies.

14 Occult Medicine and Practical Magic, 1955

6 One night full of marvels

For me, Jinn science is not an opinion, but an established truth, and if you want me to show it to you by means of a lived experience, listen patiently to the following story: In my present reincarnation I had seen the autumn leaves fall thirty times when I had to work consciously and positively with the Doctrine of the Jinns or Janus. One night full of marvels, Litelantes, my priestess-wife, made me a sublime invitation... I was resting on my back on the wedding bed, in a relaxed state. I must solemnly assert, for the good of the Great Cause, that at that time I was in a condition of alert novelty, alert perception. I slept, observant and vigilant, as a watchman in times of war. I obviously yearned with infinite craving for something extraordinary. After the well-known, customary invocations, I felt as if another human being was settling on my relaxed body,

on the blankets and bedclothes that were protecting me deliciously from the cold of the night. Unquestionably it was Litelantes. I recognized her voice when in a vehement way she called me by my Christian name... Ostensibly that Lady-Adept, through some extra help from 'Jinn' people, had managed to put her physical body inside the fourth dimension... Let's go! She said, let's go! Let's go! I had waited for this moment for a long time with infinite yearning, so I urgently got up from our bed. It is obvious and evident that when I got up, because of the help I had, I went over the barrier of the speed of light, remaining then standing next to the bed as a penitent and anchorite, with the physical body well submerged inside the fourth dimension.

15 The Three Mountains, 1972

Any sincere Gnostic could certainly do the same if at the moment of starting to doze he would intensively concentrate on his special and individual Divine Mother Nature... A very special magic formula is as follows: "I believe in God, I believe in my Mother Nature, and I believe in White Magic. My Mother, carry me with my body. Amen." This prayer should be prayed thousands of times at the moment of dozing off; it is convenient however not to forget the vulgar saying, "Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition". When you are feeling slightly drowsy get up from the bed, imploring, and then jump up with the intention of floating into the surrounding space. “Have faith as a grain of mustard and you will move mountains”. If you do not manage to float, go back to your bed and repeat the experiment. Many succeed immediately, but others take months and even whole years to manage to enter into the Jinn paradise...

16 The Three Mountains, 1972

After this short but important indicative digression, we shall continue with our story. I left my bedroom with a firm and determined step, went across a small courtyard and then on to the street. Making way for me with much respect, a certain group of very elderly ladies bowed reverently at my insignificant, worthless person. I thanked them for the special deference. I left the city followed very closely by that group of Jinn people, and went towards the

neighboring mountains. I felt as if I had been plunged into a remote, ancient, sublunary past, and understood that I had penetrated the inferior cosmos... I was subject to tests of courage, being forced to go over deep precipices... Floating in the surrounding space of the fourth vertical, accompanied by Litelantes and the whole retinue of 'Jinn' people, I went over the stormy sea and arrived at a secret place of old Europe... Courageously, I went into a certain castle, where I contemplated with astonishment a strange symbol under which there was a cross... The return to my house was relatively easy, because it is a law in the fourth dimension that everything returns to its original point of departure. Litelantes and I talked very joyfully about all this. We had obviously achieved a magnificent triumph. Days later we continued with those experiments, and learned how to put the physical body in the superior cosmos... Today, by direct experience, we know that with the help of the Divine Mother Kundalini we can put the physical body in a Jinn state, to travel around the superior cosmos.

17 The Three Mountains, 1972

7 With this lady adept you can work in the Ninth Sphere

--Master---I said---what can you tell me about my wife Litelantes? --She can indeed help you with Sexual Magic (Sahaja Maithuna), with this lady adept you can work in the Ninth Sphere (the Sex). --Oh, guru! I wish with infinite yearning the awakening of the Kundalini and the union with the Intimate, cost what it may... --But, what have you said, my disciple? Cost what it may? --Yes, Master, this I have said... --Somebody has been paid here tonight, and has been given the task of helping you in the awakening of the Kundalini. --You have passed the Direne Test---said the Hierophant. And then, putting on my head a white, immaculate turban with a golden button in front, said: Let us go to the Altar... Getting up, I advanced with my holy guru towards the Holy Altar... I still remember that solemn instant in which, kneeling in front of the Holy Altar, I had to swear solemnly... "Cost what it may!" said my Master in a loud voice. And this sentence, intensely vibrating, was soon repeated from sphere to sphere... I then covered my solar plexus with the palm of the left hand and extended my right hand over the Holy Grail saying: I swear it! Terrible oath!

18 The Three Mountains, 1972

8 You received the Initiation

But my case was certainly very different, and even if it appears incredible, that night of Initiation I felt defrauded. Resting on my hard bed in a humble hut at the seaside, with infinite anguish, I spent the night in vigil, waiting uselessly... My priestess wife slept, snored, sometimes she moved on her bed, or pronounced incoherent words... The sea, with its furious waves, struck the beach roaring frightfully, as if complaining... Dawn came, and nothing! Nothing! Nothing! What a dirty night, my God...! Good heavens! What intellectual and moral storms I had to experience during those deadly nocturnal hours! Really there is no Resurrection without Death, nor any dawn in Nature or man without being preceded by nocturnal darkness and sadness that make its light all the more adorable. All my senses were put to trial, tortured in mortal

agonies that made me cry, "My Father! If possible spare me this chalice, but not my will but yours be done ".

19 The Three Mountains, 1972

When the Sun rose, like a ball of fire that appeared to grow out of the tempestuous ocean, Litelantes woke up saying to me: --Do you remember the Party that was given up there for you? You received the Initiation... What? But, what are you saying? Party? Initiation? Which one? I only know that I have endured a night more bitter than bile... --What?---said Litelantes, astonished---then you did not bring any recollection whatsoever to your physical brain? Don't you remember the Great Chain? Have you forgotten the words of the Great Initiator? Troubled by these questions I interrogated Litelantes, saying: "What did the Great Being say to me?". --You were warned---said the Adept-Lady---that from today on you will have double responsibility for the Teachings that you give in the world... Besides---said Litelantes--you were dressed with the tunic of white linen of the Adepts of the Occult Fraternity and you were given the Sword of Fire... --Ah! I understand. While I experienced so much bitterness in my bed of penitent and anchorite, my interior Real Being was receiving the cosmic Initiation... Good heavens! What is happening to me? Why is it that I am so slow? I am a bit hungry, it is time to get up for breakfast... Moments later, Litelantes gathered some dry logs in the kitchen for fuel to light up the fire... Breakfast was delicious. I ate with much relish after such a painful night...

20 The Three Mountains, 1972

Happy, I got up from the hard bed to talk to Litelantes; I needed to tell her what had happened... I felt something superlative, as if a transcendental change of an esoteric, divine type had taken place in the interior of my Consciousness. I was eager for the coming night. That tropical day was for me like the waiting room of Wisdom. I wanted to see as soon as possible the Sun sinking once more into the stormy waves of the ocean like a ball of fire... When the Moon started to shine on the tempestuous waters of the Caribe, as the birds from the sky were taking shelter in their nests, I had to press Litelantes to finish her household

chores. That night we went to bed earlier than usual. I yearned for something, and was in an ecstatic state... Lying down again on my hard bed of penitent and anchorite, in that Hindustani asana of the dead man (recumbent dorsal position, mouth pointing upwards, body relaxed, arms along the sides, feet touching by the heels, the tips of the fingers open as a fan) I waited in a state of vigilant perception, alert to novelty... Suddenly, in a matter of a few thousands of a second, I remembered a mountain far away. Then something happened that was unusual, unwonted... Instantaneously I saw myself there, on the far off mountain top, very far from my body, my feelings and my mind... Atman without bonds, far from the dense body and in absence of the super sensible vehicles... At such moments of shamadi, the Cosmic Initiation received the previous night was a palpable fact, a raw living reality that I did not even need to remember... When I put my right hand on the golden belt, I was happy to see that the Sword of Fire was there, exactly on the right hand side... All the facts that Litelantes had given to me had turned out to be accurate. How happy I felt now as Spirit Man, dressed of course in the white linen tunic!...

21 The Three Mountains, 1972

9 Litelantes and I were aware of him

When the Second Serpent woke up to start its ascent along the etheric spine towards the interior and upper regions, I was entertained lavishly at the Temple with a great cosmic festival. The Jinn specialist assisted me during the metaphysical copulation. Litelantes and I were aware of him with the sixth sense. Ostensibly I was not abandoned. The Jinn helped me with strong magnetic passes that went from the coccyx to the pineal gland...

22 The Three Mountains, 1972

From this you can conclude that I was granted a certain specialist to help me in the Third Degree of the Power of Fire. That Guru-Deva fulfilled his mission directing the Third Serpent of Fire by the medullary canal in the astral body. Litelantes and my insignificant, worthless person perceived with the sixth sense the astral specialist that helped us during the metaphysical copulation. The

awakening of the Fire in the astral body is always announced by a terrible lightning in the night.

23 The Three Mountains, 1972

I recognised the phallic signal of the Boat of Ra when going through the Eighth Venusian Initiation. Then I shouted in a loud voice, saying: "When the first trumpet sounds I will resuscitate from amongst the dead". "Hail, oh Great Divinity, who navigates on your boat! Having been transported here, I appear before you!" "Let me go up to the bridge and direct the manoeuvre of the boat, like your servants do, the Archons of the planets". Litelantes felt somewhat sad as she contemplated my Holy Sepulchre. "Do not be afraid--a Mahatma told her---, his physical body will not die". These words totally calmed her. In that far away time of my present existence I had not even died to myself, I continued with the Ego very much alive. The sepulchre was then merely symbolic, like the coffin of a Masonic lodge... I did understand, though, in an integral manner, the sepulchral symbolism. I knew that I had to die in myself to have the right to the Resurrection of Hiram Abif, the Secret Master, inside my Heart-Temple... That Initiation ended with precise instructions related to the mission that I am actually fulfilling in this world...

24 The Three Mountains, 1972

On the day of the Lord, I was inspecting, searching, inquiring into the mysteries of my own hindermost hour. I saw and heard things which the profane and profaners are not allowed to comprehend. Then, I directly experienced the hindmost stage, the setting of the 'I', the catastrophical ending of 'Myself. Thus, I could live the crucifixion of the Intimate Christ and the descent into the Holy Sepulchre. The fight against Satan was terrible... Then, my Priestess wife sealed my sarcophagus with a big stone while sweetly smiling.., and from the Golgotha of the Father, lightning, thunder and terribly divine voices were heard.

25 Runic Magic, 1969

I was floating in the surrounding environment of the temple. I courageously advanced towards a table before which the Modern Caiaphases, the most high Dignitaries of the failing Church, were seated. They were revested with their sacerdotal habits and the cross was hanging from their necks. They were projecting, planning, tracing insidious and perfidious plans against me in secrecy. "You thought that I would not return, but I am here again." This was the only thing that occurred to me to utter. Moments later, the LORD had gone out of me, and I again felt myself an individual. Then, together with Litelantes, I rested for brief moments at the foot of my cross. I cannot deny that lamentably the thorns of the heavy crosspiece were hurting me, and I had a brief discussion with Litelantes about it. Afterwards, she and I advanced towards the platform of the temple. A Master took the floor in order to say that CHRIST has no individuality and that HE incarnates and manifests HIMSELF inside any MAN who is properly prepared.

26 Runic Magic, 1969

10 She still remembers this

Fortunately, I was assisted and I studied a lot. I entered into the Priesthood College as any neophyte and after successive exaltations I became a Hierophant. That I became both a Physician and a Priest at one time? This is something that I cannot deny! I was travelling daily on my camel, carrying a lot of remedies for my patients, a noble Galenic mission… To forget my haven in that sacred land of Hermes is impossible. It was an ancient, ancestral house surrounded by very old walls. Litelantes, as always, was my priestess spouse. She does not ignore this, she still remembers this. I have the high honour of having been the educator of the Pharaoh Kefren. I was the preceptor of that young man and I do not regret it, since later on, he became a great sovereign.

27 My Return to Tibet, 1969

Many centuries have passed since that epoch. All of the personages from that drama became old and they died. However, the Law of Reoccurrence is terrible, because everything is repeated as it once happened, along with its consequences. In the twentieth century, we, all the actors of that past event, have

reencountered ourselves again. Everything has been repeated in a certain way, but it is clear that it has been with consequences. This time I was the one who was repudiated by the family. Such is the Law. My sister reencountered her husband anew. I do not reject the fact that I am united again with my ancient priestess spouse, known with the name of Litelantes. The so adored and fought over nephew became reborn again, this time with a feminine body. She, by the way, is a very beautiful girl. Her face seems to be a very delightful night and the stars shine in her eyes. One time, the date does not matter now, we were living next to the sea, the girl (my ancient nephew) could not play as she was grievously ill with an intestinal infection. It was a very delicate situation as various children of her age died in that epoch because of the same cause. Why should my daughter be an exception? The numerous remedies which were administrated to her frankly were useless. In her infantile face, the unmistakable profile of death was already starting to be drawn with horror. By all means the failure was standing out, the case was lost, and I did not have any other chance than to visit the Dragon of the Law, the terrible genie of Karma whose name is Anubis. Fortunately, thanks be given to God, we, Litelantes and I, know how to consciously and positively travel in the Astral Body. Therefore, it was not a problem for us to present ourselves together in the palace of this Great Archon, within the parallel universe of the fifth dimension.

28 Runic Magic, 1969

That Temple of Karma is impressive, majestic and grandiose. The Hierarch was there, seated on his throne, imposing, and terribly divine. Anyone would be frightened to see him officiating with that sacred mask of a jackal, just as he appears in many embossments of the ancient Egypt of the Pharaohs. Finally, the opportunity to talk to him was granted to me, and clearly I did not let it pass away so easily: “You have a debt with me” I told him. “Which one?” he answered astonished. Then, completely satisfied, I introduced to him a man who in a foretime was a perverse demon. I am referring to Aztaroth, the great Duke. “This was a lost son for the Father,” I continued, saying unto him, “nonetheless, I saved him, by showing him the path of the light, I took him out of the Black Lodge, and now he is a disciple of the White Brotherhood, and you did not pay

me this debt." The case was that this daughter of mine had to die in accordance with the Law, and her soul was to penetrate within the womb of my sister in order to form a new physical body for my daughter. This is how I understood it. Therefore, I added, "I ask that Aztaroth can go into the womb of my sister instead of the soul of my daughter." The solemn answer of this Hierarch was definitive: "Granted, let Aztaroth go into the womb of your sister, and let your daughter be healed" Therefore, that girl (my ancient nephew) was miraculously healed, and then my sister begot a male-child.

29 Runic Magic, 1969

11 Litelantes appeared again on my course

Endless journeys through the lands of New Spain characterized the life of the Marquis and these are repeated in my subsequent existences including this present one. Litelantes, as always, was by my side patiently enduring all the stupidities of my times as a fallen Boddhisattva. In the approach of the autumn of life in each reincarnation, without beating about the bush, I confess I had left with the "grave digger": I refer to an ancient Initiate for whom I always abandoned my wife and who in each and every existence accomplished her duty by giving me a christian burial.

30 The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

One day by the side of the road near a hamlet. I found a humble shop and I went in with a mind to drink a cup, I wanted cheering up a bit. Amazed! Confounded! Astonished! That is how I was when I discovered that the owner of the business was Litelantes. Oh! I had loved her so much and now I found her married and mother to several children. What claim could I make? I paid the bill and left there with a broken heart... I continued the march along the path when with certain dread I realized that someone was coming behind me: the son of the lady, a kind of rural Mayor. Speaking first the youth told me: "In accordance with article 16 of the Viceroy code you are under arrest." In vain I tried to bribe him: that well armed gentleman took me before the court and as is obvious after

being sentenced I was imprisoned for a long time to pay for the death of the Sergeant.

31 The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

Then, luckily I found Litelantes again. She had been reincarnated with the name Ligia Paca (or Francisca). Fortunately she married me... The biography of any life is in fact a very difficult and substantial task, for this reason I have only emphasized certain details with an esoteric purpose. Without question, I did not enjoy a comfortable situation, I earned our daily bread with difficulty. Many times, eating on Ligia's miserable salary. She was a poor rural school teacher and to make matters worse, I even tormented her with my execrable jealousy. I did not wish to look favourably upon those of her colleagues in the teaching profession who offered her friendship... Still, I did something useful at that time: I formed a fine esoteric Gnostic group in the Centre of Mexico. Students from that congregation return to me in my present existence in accordance with the Law of Recurrence...

32 The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

At a very young age I abandoned my home, provoked by painful circumstances, and I travelled to all the places where I had been in previous existences. The same dramas were repeated, and the same scenes: Litelantes appeared again on my course. I re-encountered my old friends: I wished to speak to them but they did not recognize me; my efforts to make them remember our past times were fruitless. However, something new happened in my present reincarnation: My Inner Real Being made desperate, terrible efforts to bring me back to the straight path from which I had deviated for such a long time. I openly confess that I dissolved the Ego and that I raised myself up from the mire of the soil.

33 The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

12 The only karmic link left for me

We need "to pass over the Red sea", to cross the stormy ocean of life, reach the other side in the Golden Cup, the Sacred Goblet that Helios, the Sacred

Absolute Sun, lends to us... Once finished the esoteric tasks in the Hells of the planet Pluto, I had to build up the Columns... Plus Ultra, Adam-Kadmon, Celestial Man: such are the mystical significances that have been attributed to the two Columns of Hercules... That cosmic-human event was preceded by my priestess wife Litelantes becoming discarnate... Unquestionably she, in herself, was certainly the only karmic link left for me in this painful valley of Samsara... I saw her withdrawing from her discarded Lemurian vehicle, certainly dressed in the deepest mourning... Adam-Eve is indubitably the most secret meaning of the two columns of Hercules... Reconciliation with the divine is urgent, pressing. You know that... To build Columns is reconciliation, the return of the original couple, coming back to Eden... We need to return to the original point of departure, to return to the first love; this is indisputable and unquestionable... In the Archaic Mysteries of the continent Mu or Lemuria, I had to live the raw realism of this in paradisiac, Edenic weddings... Then I received as wife a great Initiate. I wish to refer in an emphatic manner to my better half, to my particular Eve. Thus I built the two Columns of Hercules... I was at the table of the banquet, accompanied, happy, by my new wife and many high priests... Litelantes then crossed the threshold of the regal hall; she came in a discarnate state to watch the festivity... Thus... oh, Gods! it was how I re-established the Second Logos, the Cosmic Christ, in the Sanctuary of my Soul...

34 The Three Mountains, 1972

13 At the table after dinner

I have been commenting with my priestess-wife on the work of Michael. Actually, behind this gigantic mission that has been entrusted to me, consisting of sending to the Avitchi millions of perverse souls, is Michael, the great Prince of the sons of Light, and the great Planetary Logos. Michael directs, and I execute, the orders that I directly receive from my father Samael.

35 Secret Notes of a Guru, 1952

Actually millions of souls are entering the abyss, this is frightful, terrible; really, human evolution has failed, and only a handful of select souls manage to fuse with their Intimates, to enter the angelic realm; these prophesies of Daniel are

being fulfilled in a terrible way, and millions of human beings, incarnate and discarnate, are entering the abyss at the present time. I have been talking about all this with my priestess-wife, at the table after dinner. The breeze from the sea shakes the palm trees strongly and the sea roars in this Atlantic coast, where we live happily.

36 Secret Notes of a Guru, 1952

A new morning full of fog, in the beaches of the immense and dilated sea. My wife prepares breakfast, and Osiris, my son, fights with his little sister, Isis, who is five years old, over some wild fruits. How beautiful are the children!

37 Secret Notes of a Guru, 1952

Another commentary that we had with my priestess wife after breakfast, as she was getting ready to go and buy groceries in the market, concerned sexual magic. Certain perverse tempting demons from the Astral "tempted" me last night with the tenebrous phallic cult taught by Cherenzi in his book titled "The Kundalini" or "The igneous serpent of our magic powers". These demons had horns on their foreheads, and spoke to me as follows: "The way in which you practice sexual magic is wrong, you can spill the semen and your Kundalini will always rise." In this way the tempting demons spoke, and I answered them in the following manner: "You do it this way, I will follow my own practices, because I am a member of the White Lodge."

38 Secret Notes of a Guru, 1952

14 My priestess wife cried

At the moment I write these lines, the visitors are approaching. The afternoon is hot, and one can only hear horrible things in jail. I submerge myself in my internal God, and in Him I feel laden with fullness. In this way I have learned to live like "Daniel" in the lions' pit. In this manner I have learned to transform my prison into a monastery of love, wisdom and holiness. How beautiful is the school of life! Let us be joyful, Brothers! Let us be joyful! I hear some of the guards at the jail, speaking in anger; the visitors are impatient; women and children wait with infinite longing to speak and greet their beloved prisoners... I am in the midst of pain, and think, this is the way the great cosmic "Initiations" are gained: The guardians are closing the doors and preparing everything to receive the visitors. Poor jailers! How tenebrous is the kingdom of the devil! The visits were all full of love. The prisoners were very joyful... and the visitors embraced their beloved prisoners. My priestess wife cried when she said goodbye to me, after the visit. Three other friends visited me; I was very grateful for their visit.

39 Secret Notes of a Guru, 1952

15 Then she tells me

An unusual case comes to my mind in these moments. About twenty-two years ago, more or less, we lived in the Federal District and we had our house located in the Federal Colony precisely. One day of many, Master Litelantes and I were in a jewelry store repairing a watch, near a market that is there, called the Gomez market. Suddenly, something that we did not expect happens: an explosion of dynamite. There was a clandestine dynamite warehouse nearby and one of the stockpiles exploded. The matter was terrible: the sun seemed to darken, all sorts of things turned to pieces were seen in the surrounding space; and there is no doubt that there were many deaths. Then she tells me: "Well, we better go back home." I told her: "To return home we have to get to the corner; in the corner we must take a bus and that would take us [home], but it happens that the corner is dangerous because there is going to be another explosion." She said: "No, I want to return..." "It would be absurd." I told her. "Let us wait a

little." In those precise moments, the firemen trucks rang. I told her: "Of all those firefighters who have just arrived, none will come out alive."

40 The Fifth Gospel ·Chaotic Consciousness and Intelligent Consciousness ·Public Lecture – Torreón, Coahuila, Mexico

And no sooner said and done. Those humble servants of humanity –because that is how we can call the "smoke-eaters", courageous beings who give their lives for human beings– got into the most dangerous place where there was nothing but the dynamite stockpiles. In a few moments, a second explosion comes, even more terrible than the first. A fatal air current arrived; the walls of that market seemed to fall down. All the vendors fled and the market was empty: they left the stalls there, and they left the money there, they left everything behind; at that moment they did not have time even to think about their money; the women with their little boys went running away in tears, cries and anguish. I said, then: "Instead of continuing for home, now we better go to the center of the city, we go to the Zocalo." Actually, all that morning the Red and Green Cross was transporting wounded people, transporting dead people by the loads, etc. That was terrible! Well, before we left for the Zocalo, we could see no less than three hundred corpses, even from a distance, lying on the ground, in that corner where we must have theoretically taken the bus that would take us home. It is obvious that if we had approached that corner –as she intended– we would have died, because everyone in that corner was dead. I estimate that around three hundred curious people, who came to the area of the explosions, died. The curious are always the "ones who pay" in all these catastrophes. This is why I advise you to not be curious and that kind of danger will always be avoided.

41 The Fifth Gospel ·Chaotic Consciousness and Intelligent Consciousness ·Public Lecture – Torreón, Coahuila, Mexico

I will give you concrete examples, because it seems to me that in this way you will understand better what I am saying. The other day, here at my home my priestess-wife was over worrying about the fact that the rent has to be paid, because if one does not pay then they will be thrown out of the house; she was worried about the fact that we have to pay the bills –it is obvious that those of us who are not rich have to make things easy, paying in more or less convenient

monthly installments–. All of this was causing her suffering, since the time for such payments was approaching and there was no money. She even tormented herself because I did not torment myself-you see this contradiction in terms of common sense–; she was annoyed because I was not annoyed, she got upset because I did not get upset. The poor woman was suffering –I think it even caused her headaches, seeing the date of the terrible payments was near–, and I was so calm, not worrying in the least about those payments, because I love to live from instant to instant, from moment to moment, and I know the mind solves nothing. Finally, the fearful date arrived –usually the first day or the fifteenth day of every month–, and then the money came in for the payments. Once this was done, once the debts were paid, I turned to her saying: "Well, and what did you gain from worrying? The payments are done, what were your worries good for? It seems to me they were not needed." It is obvious that she could not refute this –it was so true!–, she had to admit that she had foolishly lost her energies.

42 The Fifth Gospel ·The Ephemeral Mechanisms of the Mind ·Lecture given to the brothers from El Salvador – Mexico City – 1970

At that time, the gnostic brothers travelled each week to the sandy beaches of that stormy place... Litelantes asked those sincere penitents to bring us fish and even vegetables and fruit, that cannot be cultivated in the Sierra Nevada because of the ferocious hunger of the implacable ants.

43 The Three Mountains, 1972

Just few days ago, it occurred to me to visit the Temple of Chapultepec in Mexico again. A certain sister was humbly bowing herself before the door of the temple, thus imploring her admission. These types of sincere supplications are always heard. Master Litelantes and I entered behind such a supplicant. Frankly, I cannot deny that I advanced filled with profound veneration and devotion, walking upon my own knees, as many penitents do. Thus, in this way, I ascended each one of the steps of the Sanctuary. Litelantes entered very happy.... and a little bit playful. I had to become a little severe with her and because of my attitude she became surprised. "Once inside the temple, I am different." I said,

addressing her. A group of lunar people took advantage of this opportunity of open doors, poor people... Litelantes and my insignificant person who has no value, felt ourselves so distinct to all of those people who were dressed with lunar rags... Truly, how different are the Solar Bodies!

44 Runic Magic, 1969