

Samael and His Divine Mother

His own meetings with his Divine Mother: what he saw, what he begged of her, what she said and did, in his own words, from the fifty-two books

123 PASSAGES · 12 BOOKS · 3 PRACTICES · 15 SECTIONS · 5 PARTS

SAMAEL AUN WEOR · IN HIS OWN WORDS

Every word here is his. Nothing has been paraphrased or improved. Each passage was cut out of the book it belongs to by reference, and each carries that book and the paragraph it came from, so anything on this page can be found again in the source. Most of these passages also stand in other works of the shelf, chiefly *Whose Veil No Mortal Has Lifted*; here they are gathered as one testimony, and where he told one meeting in two books, the two tellings stand side by side.

The first part is how he came to her, sent back to the Mother he had forgotten and brought before her to be forgiven: *""You have forgotten your mother, you are an ungrateful son"" "She, my Adorable Mother, came to me."*

The second part is how she appeared to him, in her different aspects: *"Magnificent, excellent, extraordinary, divine Madonna, she approaches me with a magisterial step." "Certainly, without you, my Mother, I would be an orphan."*

The third part is their work together on the ego: *"Thus, between my Mother and I, we partook the hard work. I comprehended and She eliminated." "I relayed myself to the arms of my Mother, so that she could do with me whatever she wanted."*

The fourth part is her place in his initiations and in his own heart: *"It is I who should kneel before you!" "This love is for my Mother!"*

The fifth part is what he asked her and how he asks: *"…we are the same Being" "The mind, by itself, cannot fundamentally alter any defect."*

What is in it

| a practice — something to do, framed and labelled

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THE MAP

Five parts, and her aspects as he met them

Tap a part to go to it. Below, her aspects in their order, each named only in his own words and linked to the section where he meets her so. No passage printed here names the second aspect, so its station is left empty. The caption is his own words, from the passage it names.

Our own individual Cosmic Mother

PART ONE · 46 PASSAGES · 0 PRACTICES

Magnificent, excellent, extraordinary, divine Madonna

PART TWO · 21 PASSAGES · 0 PRACTICES

Between my Mother and I, we partook the hard work

PART THREE · 36 PASSAGES · 1 PRACTICE

The Cosmic Drama

PART FOUR · 13 PASSAGES · 0 PRACTICES

The son must address his Mother with love

PART FIVE · 7 PASSAGES · 2 PRACTICES

HER FIVE ASPECTS, AS HE MET THEM

1. **the Un-Manifested Kundalini**
   "CROSSED OVER THE THRESHOLD OF THE PLACE WHERE THE LOST SOULS LIVE"
   PASSAGE 48
2.
3. **the Third Aspect of Prakriti**
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"SHE IS A VARIANT OF OUR OWN BEING, BUT A DERIVATIVE, A DERIVATION."

THE FIFTH GOSPEL

Part One – Our own individual Cosmic Mother

19 PASSAGES

1 You have forgotten your mother, you are an ungrateful son

A Guardian of the Temple reproached him for forgetting his Mother, and at first he went looking for the mother of his body. Once he understood that the Guardian meant Devi Kundalini, he concentrated on her, and she brought him before a tribunal of Karma where the sword meant for him turned on the aggregate of lust. The tellings close with his finding that the ego is disintegrated by working with her.

"You have forgotten your mother, you are an ungrateful son" explained the Guardian, and the way in which he intoned these words, I confess, produced in me not only pain, but moreover terror.

Runic Magic, *1969*

"But, I do not know where she is, I have a long time without seeing her" I replied, believing that it was all related with my physical mother, who I had to leave when I was still very young. "How is it possible that a son does not know where his mother is?" replied the Guardian, then, he continued saying: "I am telling you this for your own good, because otherwise you are aggravating yourself"

Runic Magic, *1969*

I suffered the unspeakable, the wound of Amfortas bled on my side and the remorse was terrible.

Yes, There Is a Hell, a Devil and Karma, *1973*

It happened, at last, that one day mortally wounded at the bottom of my soul, I appealed to my Divine Mother Kundalini asking for help and this help was granted immediately... One night, my adorable mother took me out of the physical body and took me before the tribunals of objective justice.

Yes, There Is a Hell, a Devil and Karma, *1973*

Great was my terror when I saw myself in the presence of the judges of the tribunal of Karma. Many people filled the hall, there was dread on all the faces and anguish in all the hearts. I advanced some steps into the room of Truth-Justice, the judge opened the book and read crimes against the Goddess Moon, adventures of Don Juan, the epoch of the medieval troubadours and of the knights-errant and feudal cities.

Yes, There Is a Hell, a Devil and Karma, *1973*

"What?" I said "But she has disincarnated long ago. Where will I find her?"

The Fifth Gospel · The Wonders of Awakened Consciousness · *Public Lecture – 1975*

"You do not know where your Mother is?" I said: "I don't know..." "It's impossible that you do not know where your mother is! Listen closely, what I am saying to you is for your own good, listen to me!"

The Fifth Gospel · The Wonders of Awakened Consciousness · *Public Lecture – 1975*

This is what the Guardian told me. I said goodbye to him. A few days passed by and I continued to reflect, trying to delve into this whole question. At last, as the saying goes, "a light turned on" in me. One of those days I remembered Devi Kundalini-Shakti, the Igneous Serpent of our magic powers, the personal Cosmic Mother of each one of us. I who had read so many books, from so many authors; truly, they all spoke of Maha-Kundalini, of the universal Cosmic Mother, but there was not one that spoke about our own individual Cosmic Mother. She exists! She is a variant of our own Being, but a derivative.

The Fifth Gospel · The Wonders of Awakened Consciousness · *Public Lecture – 1975*

I concentrated on her profoundly and I was assisted. Then she took me to one of the Courts of the Law of Karma. The Judge sat down, and as the Holy Scriptures say, "the books have opened". I took a few steps; they read to me old medieval accounts, mistakes of ancient lives. Later, I could clearly see how this "I" had arisen; I saw the disorders committed in the Middle Ages. Orders were given to the Cosmic Executioner and he advanced with his sword drawn. When I saw him coming, I felt terribly disappointed: "I have fought so hard in the physical world" I said "to help humanity, in giving the teachings to it, and this is the result! What was the use" I said, "of having been teaching there in the physical world?"

The Fifth Gospel · The Wonders of Awakened Consciousness · *Public Lecture – 1975*

> ***So, the path to attain the disintegration of the Ego is attained with the Divine Mother Kundalini-Shakti.***
>
> The Fifth Gospel

But when the sword was approaching my chest, I felt a strange movement inside the Superior Existential Bodies of the Being, and something came out of me: I observed and saw, yes, that

inhuman psychic aggregate. The sword, which was directed against me, was diverted, and it turned to aim against that aggregate. Finally, it rushed into the entrails of the world and I was free. Since then, I have been victorious in all the tests related to chastity.

The Fifth Gospel · The Wonders of Awakened Consciousness · *Public Lecture – 1975*

"Well," I said, "but she died, so where am I going to look for her? Where is my mother?"

The Fifth Gospel · Didactic Synopsis of Mystical Death

"Have you not realized what I am telling you?" the Guardian continued, "Do you not want to understand it? How come you ask me where your Mother is? Do you not know by any chance where your Mother is? Is it possible for a son to not know where his Mother is?"

The Fifth Gospel · Didactic Synopsis of Mystical Death

"Well, I am going to try to understand what it is you want to tell me."

The Fifth Gospel · Didactic Synopsis of Mystical Death

I said goodbye to the Guardian. A few days passed by and I could not understand this at all. What does it mean for me to look for my mom? But if she died, where am I going to look for her? Well, I had thousands of conjectures in my poor brain until, at last, one of those many days, a little light bulb turned on over here and then I understood. "Oh, right!" I said, "the Guardian of the Temple refers to my Divine Mother Kundalini, the Igneous Serpent of our magic powers. Now I know; I am going to concentrate on her."

The Fifth Gospel · Didactic Synopsis of Mystical Death

I lied down again on my back, with my head to the north, my body relaxed, in profound inner meditation, but praying to my Divine Mother Kundalini. I prayed, but from time to time that worry arose in me: "If I end up in another apartment... Good God!"

The Fifth Gospel · Didactic Synopsis of Mystical Death

Thus I was with that worry, and the concentration was more and more tremendous. Suddenly, she, Devi Kundalini-Shakti, took me out of the physical body and took me to Europe, to Paris. Once in that city, she led me before a great Palace of Karma. The audience room was full of people. Some police officers –Lords of the Law– accompanied me. I said: "Well, well, well, what have I gotten myself into for being involved in these things!"

The Fifth Gospel · Didactic Synopsis of Mystical Death

And those police advanced with me through the center of the room up to the table where the Judges were. One of them –he was in the middle of the table– opened a great book and read to me some mischief that I had gotten up to during my time as a fallen Bodhisattva, back in the Middle Ages, at the time when the Catholic Inquisition burned people alive at the stake. I no longer recalled such mischiefs, mischiefs of Don Juan Tenorio and his followers. So. That man read that book, he read the karma, certain bad deeds –romantic, by the way, yes–, and then, he condemned me to the death penalty!

The Fifth Gospel ·Didactic Synopsis of Mystical Death

Of course, I was free of such an infernal psychic aggregate, and when I was submitted to new trials in the matter of chastity, I came out victorious, and I continued to come out victorious and I never failed again. Since then I attained complete chastity.

The Fifth Gospel ·Didactic Synopsis of Mystical Death

Well, since the work with the Divine Mother Kundalini gave me formidable results, I said: 'This is the system to disintegrate the "I's" and I continued working then with the Divine Mother Kundalini on different "I's", that is, on different psychic aggregates, and I was able to verify for myself, through the sense of psychological self-observation, how she worked and how she was disintegrating so extraordinarily the different inhuman elements that we carry inside us. So, the path to attain the disintegration of the Ego is attained with the Divine Mother Kundalini-Shakti.

The Fifth Gospel ·Didactic Synopsis of Mystical Death

23 PASSAGES

II She, my Adorable Mother, came to me

Told that at a certain degree he would be brought into her presence, he was led to a sanctuary where she came to him as the sum of all his mothers and yet beyond them. Runic Magic and The Mystery of the Golden Blossom each tell the meeting: his plea for pardon of past crimes, her kneeling blessing, the kiss on her feet, and afterwards the blank pages of his Book of Destiny.

I owed Karma from previous lives, but I was forgiven. An eminent special encounter with my Divine Mother Kundalini was announced to me, I knew that when arriving at a certain esoteric degree, I was going to be taken to her presence.

Runic Magic, 1969

Certainly, the longed for day arrived, and I was taken before her. A very exalted adept conduced me towards the Sanctuary.

Runic Magic, 1969

Oh God of mine! Once there,..I cried...I prayed....I invoked my Adorable One. This cosmic event was extraordinary.

Runic Magic, 1969

She, my Adorable Mother, came to me. It is impossible to explain what I felt. All of my dear mothers who I have had in all of my distinct reincarnations were represented in Her. However, She was beyond all of them... She was my Mother, yes, but, perfect, ineffable and terribly divine.

Runic Magic, 1969

The Father had deposited within Her all the grace of His wisdom. Christ (the Son) had saturated Her with His love, and the Holy Spirit had conferred Her with all of His igneous powers.

Runic Magic, 1969

We sat face to face, she was on one chair and I on another, and so, delectably we conversed as Son and Mother.

Runic Magic, 1969

How joyful.. .how happy I was when conversing with my Divine Mother! I had something to say, and when I spoke I did so with a voice which surprised my very own self.

Runic Magic, 1969

"Not even for a million dollars would I commit those errors again," I continued saying to my Divine Mother Kundalini.

Runic Magic, *1969*

Then, oh God!... I felt embarrassed with myself...confused, ashamed and filled with pain I answered: "Pardon me, Mother of mine, the problem is that this is the spoken way of that vain and illusory physical world where I live."

Runic Magic, *1969*

"Now, yes, Mother of mine, I ask you to bless me and forgive me", I spoke filled with ecstasy. Terrific was the moment in which my Mother, on Her knees, kneeled with infinite humbleness and filled with wisdom, love and power, blessed me when saying: "My son you are forgiven." "Allow me to kiss your feel, oh Mother of mine", I cried. Then, oh God! when I deposited my mystical kiss upon Her sacred feet, She instructed me with a certain symbol, which reminded me of the washing of feet in the Last Supper of the Lord.

Runic Magic, *1969*

I understood and comprehended everything in depth. I already had dissolved the pluralized 'I' within the mineral regions, within the Infernal Worlds of Nature, but, I needed to burn up the Satanic seeds within the Inferior Molecular World, or Purgatorial Region. Then after, I had to bathe myself in the rivers of Lethe and Eunoe in order to erase the memories of evil and fortified virtues. Such has to be done, before having the right to be confirmed in the light.

Runic Magic, *1969*

I found its pages blank, the
outstanding accounts had been erased
by my Divine Mother
KUNDALINI

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, *1971*

I owed KARMA from former lives and was forgiven. I had already been told that I would have a special meeting with my Divine Mother KUNDALINI. I knew well that on reaching a certain esoteric grade I would be taken to her presence.

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, *1971*

And certainly the longed for day arrived, and I was taken before her; an Adept of the Occult Fraternity brought me out of my physical body in the Eidolon and took me to the Place of

Worship...

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

I saw on the wall of the Sanctum a mysterious obelisk in which shone a terribly divine Madonna; it was my Mother...

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

Kneeling down, prostrate in tremendous adoration, I wept, I cried out, I begged... That Madonna stepped out of the obelisk and came to me like a marvellous synthesis of Wisdom, Love and Power...

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

"Forgive me, Mother, the trouble is that in the physical, vain, illusory world in which I live, this is how they speak..."

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

"I understand my son,-" replied my Mother-and with this words from the adored one I felt cheered...

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

"Now, Mother, I ask that you bless and forgive me," I cried out full of supreme beatitude...

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

Awesome was that moment in which my Mother, knelt down, and with infinite humility, blessed me, saying: "MY SON, YOU ARE FORGIVEN..."

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

"Allow me to kiss your feet, Mother", I exclaimed. and so, oh God!, by depositing the mystic kiss on the Divine sole of her feet, I discovered a certain symbol equivalent to that sacred washing at the Last Supper.

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

It is evident that I intuitively captured the deep significance of such a symbol... I had dissolved the PLURALIZED EGO in the mineral regions of our planet Earth, yet, I had to continue dying in the infernos of the Moon, Mercury, Venus, Sun, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune...

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

When I held the Book of my own Destiny in my hands - every person has their own - I found its pages blank, the outstanding accounts had been erased by my Divine Mother KUNDALINI, except a certain page I had the name of a mountain where much later I would have to live ...

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

"Is this some KARMA?" I asked the Lords of the Law. "It is not KARMA,"

The Mystery of the Golden Blossom, 1971

4 PASSAGES

III You are forgiven, my son; I forgive you

Coiled on a column with a human head, the Sacred Serpent pardoned him for the third time and named the two earlier pardons. A later fall with a forbidden maiden shows the other side, when she led him into a cave to see the misery that awaited him.

On a certain occasion, I addressed my Divine Mother Kundalini. She, the Sacred Serpent of the Great Mysteries, was coiled upon a column, preserving her human kind of head. I begged her for forgiveness, as I was obviously fighting for the revalorization of certain ethical principles in myself, for the revaluation of certain mystical values, for the regeneration of the spiritual gold. Her answer was definitive: "You are forgiven, my son; I forgive you.

THE FIFTH GOSPEL · OF THE FALSE PERSONALITY

I have now forgiven you three times". Certainly, on the ancient Earth-Moon, during the Maha-Manvantara of Padma or Golden Lotus I had been forgiven. On the continent of Mu, once situated amid the raging waves of the Pacific, I had been forgiven. And now, for the third time, I needed forgiveness. But the Sacred Serpent added: "The second time that I forgave you –referring to the continent of Mu–, your karma was so serious that frankly, although I forgave you, I did not dare enter the Palace of the Lords of Karma, because the Lords of the Law would have trampled me. Nevertheless, I forgave you". "Thank you, Mother", was my answer.

THE FIFTH GOSPEL · OF THE FALSE PERSONALITY

Such a maiden of mysterious charms, for me was forbidden; however I must admit that I fell at the feet of the delicious woman...

THE THREE MOUNTAINS, 1972

My Divine Mother Kundalini took me later to the interior of a cave, in the depth of a mountain, and I then saw rain, tears and torrents of turbid water, bitterness and mud, misery, etc., etc., etc.

THE THREE MOUNTAINS, 1972

Part Two – Magnificent, excellent, extraordinary, divine Madonna

4 PASSAGES

1 She wears a white mantle which reaches to Her feet

Here she is seen in other ways than in answer to his petitions. A yogi tells him he has seen his Mother dressed in white, an invocation in a Lumisial brings forth Minerva, and in the infernos the Unmanifested Kundalini crosses the threshold of the lost souls and comes towards him.

Afterwards, he added, "I know your Mother (referring to my particular Divine Mother), I saw Her very well dressed, She wears a white mantle which reaches to Her feet."

RUNIC MAGIC, *1969*

Feeling intensely moved, I tremble, and have a premonition that something terrible has happened. I am not wrong... I see her; the Un-Manifested Kundalini has crossed over the threshold of the place where the lost souls live...

THE THREE MOUNTAINS, *1972*

Magnificent, excellent, extraordinary, divine Madonna, she approaches me with a magisterial step. I do not know what to do; I feel simultaneously fear and love... Cosmic reminder? Recrimination? The Adorable One speaks with a voice from Paradise, blesses me and then continues her way as if progressing towards the dreaded walls of the city of Dite.

THE THREE MOUNTAINS, *1972*

At one time, in my rank of Adept, I invoked Minerva, the Goddess of Wisdom, inside of a Lumisial. In the center of the Lumisial there was a triangular stone, which was sustained by a column.

PISTIS SOPHIA UNVEILED, *1983*

4 PASSAGES

II Without you, my Mother, I would be an orphan

Held in her arms as a grieving woman, he was fed, given drink and healed. Her words and his reply turn on one point: without her he would be alone in this world and orphaned at the hour of death.

I was in her loving immaculate arms. The Adorable appeared to be a grievous woman, like the one from the biblical Christian Gospel...

The Three Mountains, 1972

I was hungry and she gave me food, thirsty and she gave me drink, I was ill and she cured me. It is impossible to forget her words, "My son, without me, you would be totally orphaned in the hour of death".

The Three Mountains, 1972

Then she continued, saying: "You, without me, would be totally alone in this world. What would your life be without me?".

The Three Mountains, 1972

Later on I repeated, "Certainly, without you, my Mother, I would be an orphan. I recognize fully that without your presence I would find myself completely alone at the time of death".

The Three Mountains, 1972

5 PASSAGES

III I embraced the terrible goddess Death

In Samadhi the Third Aspect of Prakriti took the form of Proserpine-Hekate, spoke of the end of this civilization, and received his acceptance of her charge. A further passage confesses his embrace of the goddess Death.

One summer night, I was in that state which is known in the eastern world as Nirvi-Kalpa or Samadhi; what happened to me during that meditation was very profound; it was something marvelous.

The Solar Bodies, 1968

Before me the Third Aspect of Prakriti took on the frightful and terribly divine shape of Proserpine or Hekate, and then she spoke to me in a language with apocalyptic signification.

The Solar Bodies, 1968

> ***I accept Mother of Mine, Lady of Mine.***
>
> The Solar Bodies, 1968

Then Proserpine, the Queen of the Infernos and Death, took the floor again with a parable and told me: "Open the dead-end street, and I will kill them."

The Solar Bodies, 1968

I immediately answered: "I accept Mother of Mine, Lady of Mine."

The Solar Bodies, 1968

In plain language, I confess in the presence of divine and humans that I embraced the terrible goddess Death in total dyonisian drunkenness...

The Three Mountains, 1972

8 passages

IV She took me to the deepest forests of the Eden

His particular Mother Nature, the fourth aspect, answered a silent prayer by carrying him with his physical body into the fourth dimension and the forests of Eden. He describes her face and hands, and the garden of his Mother where every grief was forgotten.

I never found in the ages a place so delightful as the garden of my Mother. Abiding there, I forgot my worries, I heard songs of birds sweet and modulated.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

As soon as I was lying down on that soil, I feel myself emancipated from all suffering. I forget every sorrow, every past grief. Whosoever would abide there would be blissful.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

In the eighth chapter of this book we talked with much emphasis about the magic agent of the Jinn states, I want to refer clearly to the fourth aspect of Devi Kundalini. (This is the point of support for the fourth vertical).

The Three Mountains, 1972

To pray is to converse with God, and I talked to the Adorable begging her with silent words to take me with my physical body to the Terrestrial Paradise (the fourth dimension).

The Three Mountains, 1972

As soon as I was lying down on that soil, I feel myself emancipated from all suffering.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

When I left my home and went out into the street I was able to prove that my physical body had penetrated into the fourth dimension...

The Three Mountains, 1972

She took me to the deepest forests of the Eden, where rivers of pure water abound with milk and honey...

The Three Mountains, 1972

Her hair seemed to be a golden waterfall falling deliciously on her alabaster shoulders... Her body was like that of mythological Venus, her hands, with conical beautiful fingers full of

precious gems, had the christic form...

The Three Mountains, 1972



I talked to the Adorable in the forest and She told me things that earthly beings cannot understand...

The Three Mountains, 1972

Part Three – Between my Mother and I, we partook the hard work

10 PASSAGES · 1 PRACTICE

I I learned to combine meditation with prayer

Having seen that the mind can comprehend a defect but never remove it, he divided the labour with her: he meditated until a defect was understood and then begged her to eliminate it. By this method his hidden self-love and an ancient demon of anger were pulverised, though the causal germs of his defects remained for later work.

However, I have to very sincerely confess that I remained faithful to the secrets of Tum (my Father who is in heaven).

My Return to Tibet, 1969

I can never deny that I entered with my Divine Mother Kundalini into the den of Seth (the forty-nine regions of the sub-consciousness).

My Return to Tibet, 1969

This is how I understood it. Therefore, I prayed to my Divine Mother and the outcome was marvellous.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

Thus, between my Mother and I, we partook the hard work. I comprehended and She eliminated.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

A PRACTICE

I learned to combine meditation with prayer. I meditated in order to comprehend. I prayed in order to beseech her.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

I very sincerely beseeched her to eliminate the psychological defect, which by means of in depth meditation had already been comprehended in an integral way.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

Sorrowful, remorseful within my heart, truly repented, I implored, I supplicated to my Mother. I very sincerely beseeched her to eliminate the psychological defect, which by means of in depth meditation had already been comprehended in an integral way.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

Then, this esoteric work allowed me to evidence until satiation the plurality of the 'I'. Careful clairvoyant observations allowed me to effectively make evident the existing intimate relation between defect and entity.

My Return to Tibet, *1969*

Unquestionably, with the help of my Divine Mother Kundalini, I had eliminated defects of a psychological type, whether in the astral or in the mental world; however, their causal germs went on existing inside me, here and now...

The Three Mountains, *1972*

When I discovered, precisely, the "I" of self-love, which was very well hidden among the deepest folds of my psyche, I felt great pain, I had to go through a great emotional crisis, I suffered a lot, and I truly repented. So I got Devi Kundalini-Shakti to pulverize that undesirable element.

The Fifth Gospel ·Didactics for Buddhist Annihilation ·*Conference at the end of the Missionary Course – Guadalajara, Jalisco. Mexico – From June 15 to August 30. 1976*

And when I discovered that in there, there was a very perverse demon that felt anger and that came from very ancient times, I suffered beyond words, I went through horrible emotional crises, I felt ashamed of myself; I got Kundalini-Shakti to pulverize that abominable psychic element.

The Fifth Gospel ·Didactics for Buddhist Annihilation ·*Conference at the end of the Missionary Course – Guadalajara, Jalisco. Mexico – From June 15 to August 30. 1976*

7 PASSAGES

II I relayed myself to the arms of my Mother

Each victory recorded here over an inner adversary turns on his calling to her: Apopi, the memory of old passions; Pilate, the demon of the mind; the monster who hurled the Lance of Longinus at him; and the three traitors in the abyss of Selene.

I relayed myself to the arms of my Mother, so that she could do with me whatever she wanted. Thus, oh God of mine, She saved me.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

I am the one who just yesterday uttered the blue verse and the profane song. As the Gongorism of Galatea, indeed, the Marquess Verleniana enchanted me as well. Hence, I was joining to the sublime passion a sensual human hyperesthesia.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

Among the living sound of sounding music that animates the choir of inebriated Bacchantes, who drink wine, water roses and weave dances, I wallowed like the pig within the mud. Apopi has died. The hour of the supreme triumph, granted to my tears and offerings by the power of my Divine Mother, has arrived.

My Return to Tibet, 1969

> *The hour of the supreme triumph, granted to my tears and offerings by the power of my Divine Mother, has arrived.*
>
> My Return to Tibet, 1969

"Get thee hence, then, oh Demon of the mind, thou unto whom Osiris (the Inner Being of each human being) feels horror! Get away from my boat blown by propitious winds." And I cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roars, calling to my Divine Mother Kundalini with all the strength of my soul; and seven thunders uttered my voice... "The Gods from the vast land are subjugated. Away from me loathsome Pilate, the God, Lord of the region of the Dead detests thee!"

Parsifal Unveiled, 1970

The Monster grasped the dreaded Lance of Longinus with his sinister hand. In vain, he intended to hurt me three times, and desperately, he threw the Holy Spear against me. I evaded the strike of the hard pike. Immediately, in those instants, my Divine Mother Kundalini

intervened. She took hold of this singular relic and mortally wounded that abominable engendering of hell.

Parsifal Unveiled, 1970

In the abyss of Selene I started my work by disintegrating Judas, the Demon of Lust... It should be mentioned now that thanks to the direct help of my Divine Mother Kundalini, the horrible Demon of Lust was reduced to ashes...

The Three Mountains, 1972

Those abominable shadows, those three traitors I carried inside, luckily died... Oh, my God! What will happen to me without the help of my Divine Mother Kundalini? I invoked my Mother from the depth of the abyss, and She gripped the Lance of Eros...

The Three Mountains, 1972

13 passages

III My Sacred Mother, armed then with the Holy Pike

Meditation and petition alone removed half of the ego, but the oldest aggregates resisted. Face to face with her fifth aspect, the Elemental Magician, he was ordered back to the Ninth Sphere, and there, at his request during the metaphysical copulation, she took up the Lance of Eros and reduced those monsters to dust.

The Truth came forth at those instants, I captured thus what is apart from time, the deep significance of the defect having been understood in an integral manner.

The Three Mountains, 1972

Afterwards I prayed, begged with vehemence to my Divine Mother Kundalini to eliminate from my mind the psychic aggregate, the psychological defect just identified. In this way, little by little, with this didactic, with this "modus operandi", I managed during that pause to eliminate fifty per cent of the subjective, infrahuman elements that we carry with us and constitute the Ego, the I.

The Three Mountains, 1972

This work became frightfully difficult when I had to confront the oldest infrahuman elements.

The Three Mountains, 1972

Unquestionably my Divine Mother needed a superior kind of armament. I remembered the Lance of Eros, the marvellous emblem of transcendent sexuality, but I found myself experiencing a pause. What to do?

The Three Mountains, 1972

I had already been given a cosmic list of things to obtain, and a certain categorical imperative demanded that I go down again to the Burning Forge of Vulcan (the Sex), but I had not understood.

The Three Mountains, 1972

These supernatural powers appeared to constitute an apocalyptic disaster; I felt as if such forces could make the Earth burst into pieces.

The Three Mountains, 1972

This work became frightfully difficult when I had to confront the oldest infrahuman elements.

The Three Mountains, 1972

When I wanted to search, investigate, inquire about the origin of such forces and sexual powers, I found myself face to face with the Elemental Magician, with my Divine Mother Kundalini in her fifth aspect.

The Three Mountains, 1972

She was very beautiful, though quite small, the size of a gnome or a pygmy...

The Three Mountains, 1972

After some time passed during which I was engaged in mortal struggles against a very infrahuman psychical aggregate that resisted violently its own disappearance, I had to appeal to the Lance of Longinus.

The Three Mountains, 1972

There was no other solution. I appealed to the transcendental sexual electricity, supplied to my Divine Mother Kundalini during metaphysical copulation, I asked her to grasp the Lance of Eros.

The Three Mountains, 1972

The result was extraordinary. My Sacred Mother, armed then with the Holy Pike, with the Divine Shaft, with the electrical-sexual power, was able to reduce to cosmic dust the horrible monster, the psychical aggregate that I had in vain tried to dissolve far from the chemical coitus.

The Three Mountains, 1972

In this way I abandoned my sexual pause and returned to the Forge of Cyclops.

The Three Mountains, 1972

Since the metaphysical copulation in the Ninth Sphere is a form of prayer, I begged at that time to Devi Kundalini...

The Three Mountains, 1972

6 PASSAGES

IV I have nothing more to take from him

Two scenes from the regions below show her completing the work. In the Tartarus, dressed in mourning, she declared his old Adam dead; in the Purgatorial Region she entered disguised as a man while he burned the seeds of his defects.

Then, my Divine Mother, dressed with a mourning suit, like a Mater Dolorosa, told me with Her voice filled with infinite love, "This one is already well dead, I have nothing more to take from him."

RUNIC MAGIC, *1969*

Certainly, my Mother had extracted from me all of the legion of Devil- 'I's, all of the conjunction of tenebrous entities which personify our defects and that constitute the ego. Thus, this is how I achieved the dissolution of the pluralized 'I'. This is how I attained the reduction into dust of all of those aggregates which form the Myself CHAPTER 33 THE FORGE OF THE CYCLOPS When Venus, the Divine Mother Kundalini begged help to Vulcan on behalf of her son Aeneas, She taught with it the clue of the Intimate Self-Realization.

RUNIC MAGIC, *1969*

One given day among others, while conversing with a fellow soul of the Purgatory, I told her: "Sister of mine, we have become as s-wines in this place." She answered me, "Thus ills, we have become as swine in this place."

RUNIC MAGIC, *1969*

> *I was never forgetting my Divine Mother, I always beseeched her to help me in this Purgatorial work, to eliminate from me this or that psychological defect.*
>
> RUNIC MAGIC, *1969*

The time was passing by, and I was suffering the unutterable while incinerating malignant seeds, while eliminating filthy things.

RUNIC MAGIC, *1969*

Those poor souls were sighing and also moaning. I was never forgetting my Divine Mother, I always beseeched her to help me in this Purgatorial work, to eliminate from me this or that psychological defect. The fight against myself was terrible.

Runic Magic, *1969*

Finally, one night, the Blessed Goddess Mother Kundalini disguised as a man, entered within the Purgatorial Region. I intuitively, recognized her. “Why did you disguise yourself as a man?” I asked her. “In order to enter into these regions” was her answer.

Runic Magic, *1969*

Part Four – The Cosmic Drama

8 passages

I It is I who should kneel before you

These passages give her part in his initiations. After the fifth initiation she held the Child he was to receive, in a prison dungeon he saw her behead a creature with the Sword of Fire, after the crucifixion she knelt and adored him as the Son, and in the Empyrean she handed him the lyre.

After the fifth Initiation of Fire, it was necessary for me to be called by my Divine Mother Kundalini; she had the Child in her arms. I made a particular esoteric petition, and she responded saying: “Ask it of the Child”, and I asked the Child what I had to ask. Afterwards, I was able to receive the Initiation of Tiphereth, that is to say, after the fifth Initiation of Fire. Then, that Child which I had seen in the arms of his mother, my Divine Mother (since each one of us has his very own) penetrated within my organism by the marvellous doorway of the Pineal Gland, which Descartes called the seat of the Soul. In this case my body became the stable where the Child was born, where he came into the world.

Tarot and Kabalah, 1978

The accusatory act said textually as follows: "This gentleman, besides committing the crime of healing the sick, is also the author of a book entitled "The Perfect Matrimony" that is an outrage against public morality and the good customs of the citizens". I had to undergo the classical Ceremony of Decapitation in a horrifying dungeon in an old South-American prison.

The Three Mountains, 1972

Then I saw, at the foot of an old tower, my Divine Mother Kundalini with the Sword of Fire in her right hand, beheading a creature.

The Three Mountains, 1972

"Ah! I understand now! ---I said, surrounded by the frightening darkness of the horrible dungeon. Later on I entered into that delicious state which in high yoga is known as Nirvi-Kalpa-Shamadi.

The Three Mountains, 1972

Another night, floating in the Empyrean in a seraphic state, I asked my Divine Mother Kundalini for the lyre; I managed to play it then with mastery

The Three Mountains, 1972

Then the Potential Shakti, the Divine Wife of Shiva, my perfect Mother Kundalini, prostrated with infinite humility, adored me...

The Three Mountains, 1972

Oh, my Mother!---I said. You are my Mother! It is I who should kneel before you! It is not possible that you should bend your knee before me! I do not deserve this! I am a base worm made of mud of the earth, a sinner, very low!...

The Three Mountains, 1972

However, it is evident that at such moments of the Cosmic Drama I represented the Christus, Vishnu, the Second Logos, the Son...

The Three Mountains, 1972

Another night, floating in the Empyrean in a seraphic state, I asked my Divine Mother Kundalini for the lyre; I managed to play it then with mastery...

The Three Mountains, 1972

5 PASSAGES

II This love is for my Mother

Twice he turns longing towards her. Weeping in the Forge of the Cyclops he cries to Isis for a sign of light, and on a park bench, feeling a lover's current for a noble lady, he directs it inward and upward to her.

I wept a lot, I descended into the Forge of the Cyclops, I shouted with the whole strength of my soul: “Hear my imploring voice, oh Isis! Tear thy cowl… and thy unknowable star…! Have pity on me, make me a sign of light…”

My Return to Tibet, 1969

“Eternity: Return to me what thou tookest from me: My purple tunic, my wedding garments…!”

My Return to Tibet, 1969

Then I diverted this current of love towards the interior and upper regions, towards my adorable Mother

The Three Mountains, 1972

We were sitting very close on a bench, feeling a great mutual love. For an instant we appeared to be lovers, but...

The Three Mountains, 1972

Suddenly I remembered my Divine Mother Kundalini! Then I diverted this current of love towards the interior and upper regions, towards my adorable Mother...

The Three Mountains, 1972

At that instant I said with all the strength in my soul: "This love is for my Mother!...". In this way Hercules diverted the course of a river so that its waters would flood the Stables of Augeias. (Let those who have understanding understand, because here there is Wisdom).

The Three Mountains, 1972

Part Five — The son must address his Mother with love

3 PASSAGES

1 I found myself with my sacred Mother

Outside the body he put to her the questions that weighed on him, above all whether anyone in the physical world could reach Self-realisation without sexual magic. The three tellings record her answer as an emphatic no.

Note 2: Once, the date and time do not matter, I was outside the physical body and I found myself with my sacred Mother in the interior of a precious area. After the usual embraces between mother and son, she sat down on a comfortable armchair in front me; I took advantage of the opportunity to ask her some very necessary questions.

THE YELLOW BOOK, 1959

On one occasion during an incorporeal travel, in a state of ecstasy or Samadhi, I dared to question my Divine Mother Kundalini in the following way: Q. “Is it possible that in the physical world there could be someone that could SelfRealize himself without the necessity of sexual magic?” The answer to this last question was tremendous: A. “Impossible my son, that is not possible.”

PARSIFAL UNVEILED, 1970

Once, finding myself outside of the physical body I asked my DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI the following question: Is it possible that someone exists in the physical world who can achieve SELF-REALISATION without SEXUAL MAGIC? The response was both terrible and shocking. "Impossible my son, that is just not possible."

THE MYSTERY OF THE GOLDEN BLOSSOM, 1971

4 PASSAGES · 2 PRACTICES

II We are the same Being

In Tibet he told her that, though they spoke as two persons, they were one Being, and she replied that they were the same Being as derivatives. He also describes how he lies down, asks her lovingly for what he wishes to know, and then stills the mind.

On a certain occasion, finding myself in a monastery in the oriental Tibet, I had the idea of telling my Divine Mother Kundalini the following: "You and I talk and appear to be two different persons; however, we are the same Being".

The Three Mountains, 1972

A PRACTICE

I, for one, am going to tell you something. When I want to investigate, for example, about Lemuria, the first thing I do in my way –if it suits you, follow my example, I will tell you how I do it–: I lie on my bed very calmly in the shape of the flaming star –arms and legs open–, body fully relaxed, I close my physical eyes so that things of the outside world do not bother me. Then I focus on my Divine Mother Kundalini, I tell her: "I want to know about such a thing, for example, about Lemuria –it is an example, right?– I want information." I beg and ask with true love, naturally, because one does not address the Mother in a dictatorial way –"ask a favour with a shotgun", as they say out there–; no, but with true love. The son must address his Mother with love.

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

A PRACTICE

And after the plea, I try to bring my mind to stillness and in silence. If a memory comes to me in those moments when I try to do the practice, then I comprehend it, analyze it and forget it. If any desire, any idea comes up, then I do the same: comprehend, analyze, discern and forget, and in the end, the mind remains still.

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

The mind, by itself, cannot fundamentally alter any defect. A power superior to the mind is needed. Fortunately, it exists, it is latent inside us. I want to refer in an emphatic way to Devi Kundalini-Shakti, the Divine Cosmic Mother. She is a variant of our own Being, but a derivative, a derivation. I learned this precisely from her. On one occasion, in Tibet, I

questioned my Divine Mother Kundalini in the following manner: “You and I look like two completely different beings, and yet we are the same Being.”

The Fifth Gospel · Causes and Consequences of the Kundartiguador Organ

How this was made. All fifty-two books were extracted (73,105 paragraphs, 2,157,671 words) and swept for his own telling of a meeting with her: a verb in the first person (I saw, I begged, I knelt, I asked) beside one of her names; her name with *said to me*, *showed me*, *took me*; *my Mother* in a paragraph that narrates; and, because a scene runs over several paragraphs, the paragraph either side. That returned **243 candidate paragraphs in 24 books**, 133 of them by the words themselves. Every candidate was read **twice, by independent readers** working from a written brief. The two passes agreed on whether to print 96.7% of the time and on the class 95.5%, and a third reader, who saw neither verdict, settled the 8 they did not. 130 were judged printable, 1 of them was left out as a restatement, and where his sentence ran across paragraphs the pieces were joined into one passage, 6 fewer in all, so **123 are printed here.** The rest are recorded with the reason each was set aside.

What was set aside. 31 were a story in which she does not appear, or a Gospel or myth told for itself, 25 stood next to a meeting but were about something else, 22 were a false friend (another being called Mother or goddess, or scripture alone), 17 were teaching about her with no telling of his own, which belongs to *Whose Veil No Mortal Has Lifted*, and 12 named her only in passing. 3 more were judged and not printed.

No word of his is changed. No mend was needed and nothing was lifted out of a passage.

No sentence of his is cut in half. Each range was extended against the corpus until his sentence closed, and 23 ranges run over more than one paragraph.

One paragraph was left out on purpose. It restates, word for word, a passage printed here, and the fuller copy is kept.

103 passages also stand in a finished work, and every one is marked where it stands, most of them in *Whose Veil No Mortal Has Lifted* (90), then *The Law of Karma* (18) and *The Keys of Astral Travel* (14). Shared passages print here too. An overlap is allowed wherever the teaching needs it. What is not allowed is an overlap a reader cannot see.

Checked five ways. Every reader's note was proved to sit on the passage as it is actually printed. Every printed pair was compared as sequences. Every ragged edge was repaired or named. Every one of the 3 passages marked a practice was proved to carry its own instruction. And every passage was checked word for word against a fresh extraction of its book.

A work of The Divine Mother, the third family of the shelf. Its other works give the Mother as each one's own particular Mother, as Space and the Great Ocean, and in her aspect of death; this one gives his own meetings with her, as a son with his Mother. It wears the family's lilac mist ground and its outline with the gold hairline inside, in iris violet.