

AMENTI

A Quantum Tarot Journey



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This is a work of fiction except for the parts that aren't

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Amenti – A Quantum Tarot Journey

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Dedication

This book is dedicated to: Raymond Armin (founder and leader of the International Emin Foundation) for his insight and inspiration; to Professor Robert Robert Pope for his unswerving dedication to the betterment of humanity.

Introduction

Amenti is the result so far of forty five years of study and research into the ancient tarot, and around fourteen years delving into the weird and wonderful world of quantum science. The result is an amalgam of science and art woven into an adventure that takes a young woman on a quest of self discovery. As a philosopher and artist I have long been interested in achieving the delicate balance between the logistics of science and the creative process of art. I believe that by balancing the mind and heart in this way our spirits can soar like eagles.

The original tarot of the 'Hall of Amenti' in ancient Khemmet - later called Egypt by the Greeks, encompassed the 'Emerald Tablets of Thoth' was a spiritual pathway for understanding the self. Owing to the commonly unaware state of the human condition today, this seems to be missing, causing us to forget our spiritual and human birthright. Thus, the tarot is useful in showing us signs and giving us clues to help us fulfil our life's journey.

Whereas traditional tarot decks use ancient archetypes to represent this quest my tarot of Science-Art uses modern icons more suited to the enlightened times we live in. Many of the old symbols are no longer relevant to the transition humanity and this planet is presently going through. For example, we no longer ride around in chariots, so the 7th tabloid, Chariot, becomes the 'Alignment'.

The 'Quantum Tarot, which uses the principles of science and art for its expression, consists of 24 tabloids that indicate where the reader is at any stage of their life journey. These comprise the 21 cards of the original arcana plus the master numbers of Numerology: 22, 33, and 44.

This book, which is set out in lively dialogue, will help you, the reader; understand the laws and principles of nature and most importantly our part in the universal picture. You will learn about the true meaning of the word tarot by using the art of anagram, learning colour frequencies, and numerical qualities, as well as discovering the iconic significance of each of the tabloids in order and how they affect your life and help you at each stage of your personal earthly journey.

Many writers from antiquity onward have attempted to discover the origins of the tarot or 'Rota' system of ancient wisdom. The word "Rota," which comes from the word tarot, suggests something cyclical in nature. This is very significant because ever since humans deduced that nature worked in cycles the circle has become a sacred symbol of many indigenous groups, such as the Native Americans with their deep understanding of the medicine wheel and the mandalas of Eastern philosophy. The tarot was very significant in ancient Egypt, though not in the form of cards or clay tablets, but in the form of occult ideas expressed as hieroglyphs.

During the Dark Ages of the Roman Church most forms of occult writing and drawing was destroyed or hidden. The esoteric knowledge and ancient wisdom that did survive the Church's destruction made its way from the Middle East to Europe, during the Renaissance, where students in centres of esoteric study delved into the ancient mysteries. One such centre was the Pythagorean School where mathematical study of the tarot created much interest.

In their attempts to decode the keys to these ancient arts, various scholars and churchmen attempted amalgamating these concepts, but, as is often the case where history is concerned, much was either lost or misinterpreted, leaving the true occult meanings of the cards to become diminished and distorted. By 1200 AD, many different tarot decks had appeared in Europe, but they were very

diverse in nature owing to different sources, different translations, and different ideas of what the cards actually meant. Now all these ideas and concepts, in the various representations of the tarot, which were centred on a permanent set of truths and principles that are just as meaningful to us today as they were in times of antiquity.

The reason for this is that the human has always sensed a divine or godly influence moving him or her that has included both cosmic and planetary deities. Yahweh, for example, who was local to the Jewish people, influenced them to produce the Cabala, which was another attempt to express the very same truths as those depicted in the tarot, but using only words, letters and symbols.

From the 17th – 19th centuries, a great revival of alchemical and magical study took place in Central Europe. The tarot, which until then was used only in scholarly circles, became popular in the hands of the public, who tried in vain to turn base metals to gold and to conjure and control nature spirits and occult forces. Thus, departure from the original idea of the tarot became rife and many new packs, introducing all kinds of philosophical and magical ideas, emerged to become the popular media of the time. By this time, the original 21 keys had developed into a 78-card pack. These decks comprised the 21 cards of the Major Arcanum, which dealt with the principles of the natural laws that govern this planet and all life upon it, the Fool card, which was considered to be a separate pack and 56 cards that became further weakened and turned up as the ordinary playing cards used today.

The author hasn't included a set of tarot tabloids with this book for two reasons. First, if the reader is so inclined, it provides the framework for them to create their own tarot pack. Secondly the true tarot lives within us as an intuitive guide to assist us in our journey of self development. The author hopes your life becomes much enhanced by choosing this story.

Foreword

Anika loved the warmth of the sun on her face as she walked through the woods, kicking the carpet of dried out Autumn leaves. She had lived near Ickworth woods all her young life but had never ventured this way before. She had somehow veered off her normal path and wasn't sure where she was. Anika took out the compass given to her by her father. Knowing her penchant for wandering in the countryside he had given it to her on her 13th birthday. Now, three years later, she was glad she had it with her. But the needle was jumping all over the place. That was odd! Something seemed to be drawing her in a different direction that day. Her surroundings seemed pretty much the same. The Copper Beeches, Horse Chestnuts, as well as all the other plants, looked perfectly normal. But there was something peculiar about the whole set-up. Looking around to get her bearings Anika felt the presence of someone nearby; she knew she wasn't alone. She felt uneasy and looked around but she couldn't see anybody. Still the compass wouldn't settle down. She jumped at the sound of a bird taking off. In her alert, finely attuned state any tiny noise seemed much louder than normal. Her heart sounded like a base drum to her as she tried working out which way to go. Then she saw someone in the shadows. Anika stood stock still. In front of her was an ancient looking dwarf with long white hair and beard. He made no move towards her but sat quietly under the shady branches of an old Oak. She stared, wide-eyed, frozen to the spot. As her wildly beating heart slowed down she experienced a feeling of peace and serenity. The stranger, a man dressed in a simple robe, reminded Anika of a dwarf from one of her favourite books, 'Lord of the Rings'. Without realising why, she went to him and prostrated herself at his sandalled feet.

The rotund little man looked down at her. "Get up at once. Don't prostrate yourself. You're a human being, aren't you?"

"Yes. So what?"

"So what, young lady! I'll have you know, being human, is pretty special."

Anika rose to her feet. "How can humans be special when they destroy and kill all the time?"

The dwarf smiled - well at least his moustache moved. It was difficult to see his mouth under all the beard. He said, "Oh, They're human do-ers, not be-ers. I can't do much for them but I can help human beings."

"Help them do what?" Anika asked, with apprehensive curiosity.

"Become truly human, and all it entails."

The profundity of his words struck a chord in her. Stunned into silence at first, she found her voice. She didn't know how to address him and mister didn't seem to fit. She said, "Master, what do you mean by the words 'truly human'?"

"First young lady," he answered, "I am not your master for you are master of your own destiny. I am, what could be termed a Me Star, but that is of no consequence to you at this time."

The sitting man looked quite ancient, yet there seemed to be a vitality about him, making it difficult for Anika to guess his age. "Oh dear, it seems that I am getting everything wrong today!" she bewailed.

Smiling wistfully the ageless being responded, "On the contrary your response is perfectly correct for your place and standing at this time." He paused, reading her demeanour, then said, Now, in order to answer your question fully - what does it mean to be truly human - you will need to embark on a journey with me. A very special and deeply profound journey, which, unbeknown to you, has been your destiny since the day you were born."

Puzzled, the girl answered, "What do you mean embark on a journey with you? I don't even know who you are."

"My purpose and calling are not important to you at this time. What is important is that you are in readiness for the journey that lies ahead."

"What are you talking about? What journey?"

"Calm child. All is well."

Anika felt anything but calm. "Why should I trust you?"

"Trusting me is not important. What is important is that you learn to trust your feelings and your intuition, because if this journey does not feel right for you then it is not yet time."

"I don't know what I feel at present. This is all happening too fast for me to catch my breath. I need time to digest this. Please allow me a little time to ponder this."

"Child, take all the time you need for I am in no hurry. Who am I to dictate the terms of your destiny? But know this. Everything happens for a reason and our meeting here was not an accident."

As she thought about that the Gnomish man rose to his feet, picked up a gnarled staff, shook back his long white hair and went on his way.

Chapter 1

Co-Creator

Anika never found that part of the woods again and she had come to believe the meeting with the strange little man was all in her imagination. Five years had passed, with no more odd experiences, so she got on with her life as her meeting with the fat gnome, which was how she saw him, hadn't really happened. But somewhere in her mind lurked a tiny voice that she sometimes heard in the quiet moments, saying, "The meeting did take place and it was no accident."

Jimmy was up to his elbows in flour and eggs, as he made the batter. He called out, "ANI, THE GANG'S GOING DOWN THE WANDERERS TONIGHT, TIM WANTS TO KNOW IF WE'RE GOING."

"There's no need to yell. Come to the bathroom door and tell me," Anika responded.

"I CAN'T LEAVE THE PANCAKES, LUV."

"Then wait till you've finished." She didn't mind Jimmy's brother, but he was a little too fond of the booze and often ended up doing something stupid, embarrassing them all. "Oh, that's just Timmy, Jimmy would say." In fact her Jimmy was always making up excuses for his younger brother.

Anika had just about finished cleaning, when the knock at the door startled her. "Well, what shall I tell him?"

"I'm not really up to dealing with Tim tonight. Think I'll give it a miss."

"Aw, come on, Ani, don't be a party pooper."

"So, you're not asking me, you're telling me."

"No. Of course not. It's just that..."

She opened the door, smiling, "If it's important to you, go."

"And what about you?"

"Jimmy, I'm a big girl now."

He stared at her. "So you're not coming then?"

"Not tonight, no."

With Jimmy out of the way, Anika took a soothing bath, went to bed and quickly fell asleep.

That night, totally out of the blue, something weird, wonderful, scary, exciting and mystical happened.

Anika had arrived, in some kind of dream-time state, at a mysterious place where, before her, stood a marble slab, perfectly formed, between the huge paws of a giant sandstone sphinx. Anika stood in awe as the structure began to shimmer in many colours before her gaze. "What is this place?" she

asked herself, nervously. Then she heard a resonant voice. "Have no fear, Anika, for you are in safe hands and are in the presence of things most high. You may find this experience overwhelming so have no expectations about what you will see and feel and all will be well. To help you in this during this part of your quest I shall call you Will."

She turned, staring at a strange, extremely handsome, glowing figure. She uttered, "Who are you?"

The tall, beautiful being in the hooded, long silk robe smiled engagingly "At this stage of your development my name and calling for you shall be Hiero." Then he said, "To answer your question Will, we stand before the great Amenti, the house of the 'Emerald Tablets', the sacred, ancient library that records the Earth's history in every detail." He took her hand, saying, "Have no fear."

She didn't know how but they passed through the marble slab, but she found herself in a huge hall of pillars, adorned with ancient symbols. Looking at the comely man beside her, she said, "I have heard of the Hall of Amenti but I never imagined it to look like this."

"On the contrary Will, the reason you see it as you do is because it's precisely how you imagine it to be."

Puzzled at his response, she asked, "How do you see it master? I mean Hiero."

"How I see it is not important. What is important is that it is later than you think and we must not tarry."

Will followed Hiero into the mystical chamber that resembled an ancient temple with lines of towering pillars either side of a vast, mysterious hallway. Puzzled, she asked, "Hiero, what is the Hall of Amenti?"

"A place of high learning in ancient Khemmet."

"I haven't heard of Khemmet."

"Humans more commonly know of it as Egypt."

"Oh! So what happened there?"

"A teacher, known as the 'Hierophant' instructed students about their service, function and purpose while on Earth." He turned to her. "How many pillars do you count?"

Scanning around the hall Will answered "21 pillars Hiero. Is there a particular reason for this number?"

"You will come to realise there is a reason for all things. In this case, however, in esoteric circles, 21 is called the Number of Approach."

"Approach?"

"Yes. 21 is the age when initiates entered this great temple for esoteric and spiritual instruction. This is what is meant by your modern ritual of giving the symbolic silver key to humans when they reach the age of 21."

"Wow! That's amazing, because it was my 21st birthday a few days ago."

"Yes, I know. Now, come with me to begin your initiation."

As they moved towards the first pillar, a strange feeling overcame Will. She became light-headed and disoriented. She then felt the warmth and strength of Hiero as he took hold of her hand with firmness. Before her, shimmering with vibrancy shone a five-pointed star. Inside that, equally pulsing with energy was a smaller silver star.

"Where am I, Hiero?" Will asked, confused and disoriented by the experience.

"Fear not Will for you are in the presence of the Co-creator, the first of the quantum tarot tabloids of the Major Arcanum"

"Quantum! That's science, isn't it?"

"Yes, Your scientists use it to research what goes on inside the atom."

"What's that got to do with the tarot pack?"

"The ancient tarot is both a science and an art. They became separated down through the ages, in your world. Your Renaissance entangled them once more but the power of your Roman Church banned this reunion. Only recently have your scientists taken your quantum mechanics and upgraded it to quantum biology. The quantum tarot combines the ancient wisdom with the knowledge of sub atomic science."

Will, feeling bamboozled, decided to keep it simple. "My Aunt Hilda has a pack of tarot cards, but I don't know much about them."

Hiero said, "The word tarot, by using the great art of anagram, becomes 'to art' and when we look to true art we can see an indication of the creative process at work."

Awed by the Hologram unfolding before her, Will said, "I can see two stars Hiero. What do they mean?"

"This hologram, is presented at two levels because the Creator, cannot manifest at planetary level."

"Why not?"

"Because the Creator is pure, sub atomic energy and if it turned up in your world it would burn everything to a crisp."

"Are you saying that God is pure energy from the atom?"

Hiero smiled, "Your Gods mean many things to many people. From a scientific view this is as good a theory as any."

Will thought about it. "Yes, I see what you mean. And, when I think about it, atoms are, invisible, everywhere, creative and all powerful, and that's what priests say about God."

"Excellent, Will. So, with the Creator we are dealing with singularity. Can you show me something that your world only produces 1 of a kind?"

"Apart from works of art I can't think of anything. I think I see what you mean."

"Right. So, to answer your question, Will, the small Silver Star portrays a divine influence much higher than your three dimensional sense of reality, which is really a projection of your mind."

Puzzled, Will said, "Are you saying it's only real if it's in the mind?"

"You will come to understand the concept of illusion as we proceed."

"So, these projections you speak of, are they like the projection of images on a screen?"

"That's a good analogy." Pausing for a moment, he said, "This star represents the highest aspiration you humans can rise to, spiritually."

"What's the difference between Creator and Co-creator?"

He smiled wistfully. "The Co-creator is the portrayal of your personal, physical, emotional, and instinctive struggle needed for the continuance of your renewed life force."

"I have read that certain nomadic indigenous people believe they have to sing the future into being. Is that the same thing?"

"Yes. How do you know something exists until you experience it?" Hiero waited until that sunk in, then he said, "Will, can you see the four different colours shimmering in the icon?"

"Yes, what do they mean?"

"These four colours show the energies and frequencies required for co-creation to be effective. The blue and yellow you see before you represent the human instinct and emotional energies. While the red and green denotes habitual patterns and the competitive drive of humans. Understand Will, in order for the Co-creator to be effective in the great art of manifestation you must rise above your fixed patterns of thinking, feeling, and acting."

"Hiero, how can I achieve this?"

He looked at her. "Remember what it felt like for you as a child the night before Christmas?"

"I was excited but anxious."

"When you experience this everyday in whatever you do, the world will be your cave of treasures."

"How can I be like that?"

Hiero put a gentle hand on her shoulder. "Patience child, all will be revealed in time. For now just ponder on the five-pointed star and see that it represents the five energy centres your planet and its organic life are powered by. These centres in the human comprise, thinking, moving, instinctive, emotional, and sexual, and they all have to be in balance for the Co-creator to be effective. Co-creation is termed a neg-entropic act, which means that it balances the law of entropy."

Will's face became a question mark. "What do you mean by law of entropy?"

"Entropy, as it is described in the humans Second Law of Thermodynamics, tends towards breakdown, chaos, and eventually a levelling out where no life exists at all. You humans have chosen an entropic course and you must be diverted from it for the next phase of human evolution to take place."

"But how can we humans be diverted from the destructive path we have embarked upon?"

"Humans have to balance out the destructive nature of the law of entropy by embracing negentropy which is the creative force with renewal properties that lead to infinity."

"I understand that things have to be balanced for any growth to occur but what I don't know is what I can do to help reverse the destructive process."

"Just work on you. That's all you have to do."

"But Hiero, I still don't understand."

"All you have to do is listen and learn at this stage Will. Enjoy the experience and don't be too hard on yourself. Now do you notice the small inner star?"

"Yes. Why is it silver?"

"Both the small star and the background of the holographic icon are silver to show that your inner and outer reality must be in harmony with each other in order for co-creation to occur. Now, the vibrant silver energy you see and feel is the highest endemic planetary force and it helps keep you more awake, alive, and alert as you go about your daily life. Curiously, Will, the word SILVER can be rearranged to spell LIVERS, this being another example of how we can learn much about the meanings of words by using anagrams."

"Yes, I see. It's very interesting."

"If you look carefully you will see that the inner star and the outer one are based on sacred geometrical proportions, as was understood by your ancient Khemmetians. Their ancient formula of 1 part gold to 2 parts silver parts silver, produced the metal, 'electrum'. This ratio of 1 part to 2 parts is most profound and, if you have the eyes to see, can be seen everywhere in creation."

"But Hiero, how is this so?"

"The number 1 represents transmission and 2 represents reception. Reception signifies 2 because the number 2 has two functions, as it has to have the ability to pass on what it receives. This is, in a way, another example of the entropic and neg-entropic processes at work,"

"I see."

"Transmission represents the cause and reception represents the effect. Entropy is always in the effect."

Will brightened. "So negentropy is always in the cause," she announced, proudly.

"Yes it is," He smiled, then continued, "The ratio of 1 – 2, which is a simplified understanding of the Golden Mean of sacred geometry, which the more enlightened of your Earth scientists have now extended into fractal logic, when written as one third and two thirds, shows the neg-entropic balance of nature. Whereas, when this is written as 1 over 2, as in your mathematical symbol for one half, it equates to a fifty/fifty balance and is therefore an example of the entropic state of inertia."

"Wow! That's amazing Hiero. I never looked at the symbol for half in that way before."

"Yes Will, multum in parvo."

"Pardon!"

"It is Latin for 'much in little'. See that the role of the Co-creator is to manifest what you need in your life journey on Earth. By working with positive visualisation, you can turn your thoughts into third dimensional reality. Here, in this higher plane of existence it can happen easily for you, so this is a good place to get some practice."

"But how can I achieve this?"

"First try this. Be relaxed but vigilant. This means once you wish for something to manifest, in order for the creative process to take its course, you have to let the thought go and completely forget it."

"Why do I need to forget what I am thinking about for it to happen?"

"Think of it this way, Will. Imagine you are phoning your higher self for advice and you keep getting a busy signal. So you finally give up and put the phone down only to find the line was engaged because your higher self was phoning you."

"That makes good sense Hiero, but the difficult bit is releasing the thought."

"Yes, but it becomes easier with practice. Why not have a go now? Just wish for something and see what happens."

"Oh! I don't know what to wish for."

"It doesn't matter. Just wish for anything you like."

Will meditated and wished for beautiful jewellery. Soon, a shiny blur manifests before her. "Hiero, what is that? What's happening?"

"You are being too vague about your wish. Be as precise as you can."

Will visualised again and this time an exquisite diamond necklace appeared before her. She placed it around her neck. "Is this really mine?"

"It is, while you are in the reality of the Co-creator, but you cannot take it with you. That is not to say that you cannot manifest it for yourself on Earth, but it could take a little longer to do so."

"This is totally awesome."

"Yes Will, however, do not allow yourself to get carried away with attaining trinkets for here, in the Hall of Amenti, you have to keep your wits about you or you lose the connection."

A little down hearted, she said, "I see."

"The Co-creator, which falls under the law of 1, is, owing to its purposes of growth, exploration, and intention, masculine in its dominant aspect."

"That seems a bit sexist to me!"

"I understand that Earth women become quite sensitive about issues to do with the dominance of the male gender, Will. However, as I was about to say, this does not mean the feminine aspect cannot be present as well, because, in the sense of receptivity to the higher self, the feminine aspect is very active indeed. This is because all receptivity falls under the reflective qualities of the number 2. In fact, whenever this silver vibrancy occurs, both genders are portraying the masculine role."

"Thank you Hiero." "That clears that up. I'm sorry about my reaction. It's just that..."

Putting his hand gently on Will's shoulder, he interrupted, "...There is no need to apologise. It is best that we deal with this now and clear the path for your journey ahead. I do not expect you to become a very enlightened being instantaneously. All I require of you is that you have two things."

"And what are they?"

"Ignorance and the willingness to learn. Will, we have long understood that humans have not yet fully evolved; otherwise, there would not be any need for you to be here with me now."

"I see that,"

"Both, men and women are masculine in their endeavour.

"I see. So is the Co-creator what we would call divine?"

"An excellent question. Will, there are two kinds of questions – sensible ones and stupid ones. That was a sensible one. To answer it let me say this. The Co-creator connects us to all the possibilities in the open infinite universe and is divine in its nature in the sense that the word divine, which has the prefix di, meaning two, talks of co-operation between the universe and the higher self. Thus, you have to take responsibility for all that takes place in your life, whether you judge it good or bad. Only then can you become an empowered human being."

"Oh! I thought divine meant God-like."

Your religions portray the Creator as being masculine. This, of course, is nonsense as they are really talking about the Co-creator, which is feminine in its vibrancy."

"That explains why Goddess worship is becoming more prevalent in my world at this time."

Hiero looked Will in the eye. "It's just another version of an unbalanced point of view. The Co-creator embraces both the masculine and the feminine vibrancies."

"Yes. Thank you for correcting me. She paused, then said, "You mentioned before that the word tarot is an anagram of 'To art'. Hiero, what does this mean?"

"The words that go with the Co-creator are 'By Art we live'. This does not necessarily mean having artistic ability, as you know it. It means art in terms of art balanced with science in that science represents the blueprint of evolution while art is the expression of the renewing creative process. It means you having the ability to be so that you are able to do."

"To do what?"

"Anything, everything. Will, when you were born you sought to be able to do, to move your limbs, talk, walk, run etc. For you, as a baby, you had to go through huge personal struggles to be able to do. These achievements are high art indeed."

"Yes, I see. I never thought of it that way."

Yes, it is strange that humans have been endowed with a magnificent brain to think with, yet they seldom use it for the purpose it was designed."

"What purpose is that?"

"Why, for the discovery of self of course." After waiting for that to sink in, Hiero added, "Owing to all your distinctions in the high art of being able to do, the Co-creator shows you the huge success you are. If you have the correct intention and belief in yourself, you can overcome any obstacle that stands in your path. The visual art spoken of here is that of visualisation. This is a very powerful aspect of Co-creation, as this is where the power of thought and manifestation merge in co-operation to make your wishes come true."

"So it is the Co-creator that helps us reach our desired goals?"

"Yes, absolutely, the Co-creator gives you the willpower to achieve your desired aims by co-operating with the divine influence. It helps you develop your positive self-esteem and the personal power to rise to great heights, providing you don't have the illusion that you can do it alone. The Co-creator tells you it's time to fulfil your intention to write that story, paint that picture, or compose that song.

Will, such a powerful and positive attitude to life and creation will endow you with a superhuman sense that you are unbeatable and infallible. And all this can happen if you harness yourself to the creative processes of the open infinite universe and thus; become at one with it. Such a feeling of unity, when combined with the penetrating and incontestable power of the Co-creator, can connect you to the awe and power of the whole universe. With such a powerful ally, Will, how can you even begin to doubt the creative being you can become?"

"Yes, it's almost too much for me to take in."

Hiero paused and looked at her. "I sense that your energies are being drained so it is time for us to return. Before we go, however, let me say this, Will. You have done well and when the time is right, we shall return here."

Will awakes in her bed. Her heart is beating rapidly. She wonders if it was a dream after all.

Chapter 2

Harmony

Anika woke up remembering her nocturnal experience. It seemed too much for her to contemplate. Bursting with a need to share it with someone, Anika grabbed her mobile from the bedside table.

"Hi Jimmy, the most amazing thing happened to me last night.

Jimmy Sachs, groaned, "It's only 6.30 and this couch is not very comfortable."

"Do you want to know, or not?" she asked, indignant. It wasn't going well. He hadn't come home after drinking with his brother.

"Might as well. I'm awake now."

"You know that thing that happened to me in the woods five years back?"

"You mean when you imagined you met that gnome?"

"Yes, well I didn't imagine it. I saw him last night. Although he looked different."

"What, in your dreams?"

"No. Well I don't know. Sort of but different."

Jimmy, pissed off because he had more important things on his mind, like sorting out the problems they were having, said, "Look Anika we need to talk about us, not some weird dream you've had."

Feeling dismissed Anika cut off the call. She felt shattered. Her magical experience felt like a work of art trashed by a vandal.

At work that day she confided in Janet, one of her more 'out-there' friends. She was into Astrology, tarot and that sort of stuff, so Anika thought she might be able to shed some light.

As she spoke about it in the Global Insurance lunch room, they were joined by Eunice and Carol from accounts. They all seemed interested in what Anika had to say, but only offered comments like: "Well I never," or "That's nice dear," or something trivialising like, "I wish I met a sexy bloke in my dreams." Nobody, it seemed, could grasp what she what she had experienced. It wasn't surprising though, because neither could she.

Somewhere between the planes of the conscious and the subconscious Will finds herself again alongside Hiero, as they, stood before the concealed entrance of Amenti. He smiled, "How are you, Will?"

She looked at him. I have been very confused because, although I know in my heart this is real, nobody believes me when I tell them about it. In fact some of my friends think I am becoming strange and I have the feeling they are trying to avoid me."

"I understand Will. What you are feeling is the loneliness of the quest. Humans generally distrust anything that does not fit into their limited world and experience. This is what happens when you embark upon the quest for truth, because something innate in them senses that you are rich beyond measure, not with currency but with that something special that not all the gold in the world can buy. They do not understand their feelings, so they fear you and disguise it by treating you like some kind of freak."

"I understand the words you speak and when I am here with you I feel strong. But when I am with friends I feel odd and awkward and don't know what to do about it."

"Dear Will, as your belief in the quest develops your strength will grow so that you will become invincible in the way I spoke before. Now, move away from your fears for we enter the The Hall of Amenti."

Once inside Will saw a beautiful hologram taking the shape of the ancient Chinese symbol of the Yin Yang. Astounded, she stood fixed to the spot.

Hiero snapped her from her trance, asking, "Will, do you notice anything strange about the word harmony?"

"What do you mean?"

"Doesn't it seem somewhat of a paradox that harmony has the word harm in it?"

"Now you mention it, yes. So what does it mean?"

"The harm part suggests injury and harmony suggests healing. For you to understand this seeming contradiction you have to grasp the nature of the number 2. The number 2 deals with apparent opposites and shows us that, for harmony and peace to co-exist, there has also got to be chaos and antagonism."

"Is that why this tabloid uses the Yin Yang symbol?"

"Yes, that is correct, Will." He scanned her aura. "Now it is time to give you a new name which at this instance will be Balance."

"Why have you changed my name Hiero? I was just getting used to it"

"I have not changed your name. I have named your change. To continue, the Yin Yang symbol symbolises the Harmony tabloid, because this ancient Eastern icon represents balance between apparently opposing forces, in order to produce the world of form. Each of these apparent opposites has to carry within it the essence of the other, because, as the two small dots show, each depends on the other, for its expression."

"Is that how we are able to feel in harmony with certain situations?"

"Balance, it is important for you to realise that when you experience harmony you don't feel any particular sensation, Being in harmony means having harmony in your being. It is only when you harm yourself that you feel pain because the injured area is not synchronised with the rest of your body."

"Yes Hiero, I see that. Has this got anything to do with indigenous people being in tune with the land they live in?"

"An excellent question Balance. Yes, when humans are in harmony with the magnetic nature of their land their blood becomes charged. This is the case with your much maligned and misunderstood Aborigines of Australia who, when on what they refer to as walkabout, follow the magnetic lines of their land. In so doing the red corpuscles in their blood become aligned, giving these people extra power and vitality."

"That's really amazing. I believe I understand harmony much better now."

"That is good, but there is much more for you to know. See that this tabloid, the crucible that allows manifestation to take place represents the reflection of the issue of number 1, the Co-creator. Thus the nature of the numbers 2 and 1 feature at the very core of creation with 1 being seen as masculine in its function and 2 being seen as the feminine rhythm of the creative pulse."

"But surely Hiero it is this division between male and female that is causing all the trouble in my world. Yet you say this separation occurs even at the core of creation."

"Balance, you must understand that here we are talking about function, not personalities. The very fact that the two genders are different indicates that they have to have different functions in the creative plan." He gazed into her eyes. "Balance, understand the depth and profundity of what I am saying. 1 represents God as the first principle and 2 is the result or produce of God which, to you, is the measurable universe."

"Yes, I stand corrected."

"On earth you have what is known as the balance of nature and this is a very good example of how Harmony works. Using the five aspects of Fire, Earth, Air, Water and Rotation, Mother Nature regulates these powerful forces by constantly and continuously pacifying them, in order to be able to keep rebalancing herself."

'So how does she do this?'

"By using the apparently opposing principles of Yin and Yang, nature regulates your planet to ensure its survival and continuance. These crucial elements relate directly to the Sphinx of ancient Khemmet, whose hieroglyph, represented by a human head, which originally depicted a female, was associated with the element of Water. She had the body of a bull, which represented Earth; the feet of a lion, which represented Fire; and the wings of an eagle, which represented Air. This enigmatic icon represents the four elements, which are the standard expressions of magic, occultism, and spiritual dogma on Earth. Of these four elements the Harmony tabloid represents Earth as the crucible, with Fire, Air, and Water as the cosmic triangle of growth and movement."

She brightened, "It's now beginning to make more sense to me."

"Now Balance, of these three elemental forces comprising the 'Cosmic Triangle', fire is the odd one out because it's the only element that has to be caused on your Earth, Whereas Earth, Air and Water occur all the time, fire only exists as a common factor in her heart, where it is contained and maintained in a balanced fashion."

"Hiero, I have often wondered why Earth and Heart have the same letters. Now I have a much clearer understanding of this."

"Excellent Balance, you learn well. Furthermore, it is through your heart that the Co-creator manifests your wishes, not through your head. Fire can be seen as the creative force that brings about reality as you know it, but this can only occur if the crucible of Earth holds and nurtures the fire, as Earth mothers nurture their unborn children."

"I see that."

He looked at the young woman. "This next part may take some grasping, so pay attention and stop me if you become confused. A pattern of simultaneous reciprocal maintenance in the relation of 1 to 2 occurs throughout the infinite open universe, with produce, the third principle in the equation, completing this cosmic process. This sequence always falls in the manner of 1 – 2 – 1 – 3 recurring."

"I'm sorry, I'm not following you."

"Very well, let me explain. This sequence always occurs because 1, the transmission, finds a home in 2, like a seed planted in the Earth, which then grows, and by so doing, takes on the number 1 function again. This then becomes the produce of the union, thus number 3."

"It is clearer to me now, but I fear we have strayed from the meaning of the Harmony tabloid."

"I can understand how you could think that but we have not really strayed at all. Number 1 is the vibrancy and 2 is the function and the vibrancy. This shows that the Co-creator cannot manifest in the material realms without the vibrancy/function aspect of the harmony tabloid also being present. Equally, the harmonic 2 function needs the vibrancy transmission of 1 to be effective. Therefore,

Balance, as the Harmony tabloid represents unity and oneness, transmission is always in the reception and vice versa. This law gives rise to the maxim 'as above so below'."

Querying the hues of the Chinese symbol, balance asked, "Hiero, why are the colours of the Yin Yang hologram Red and Blue?"

"A very good question for there is much to find out in the understanding of colour frequencies. The Red and the Blue halves of the Yin Yang hologram are attracted to each other, and, as such, represent the colours of sacred union. In this marriage Red represents 1, the masculine energy, and Blue represents 2, the feminine energy cloak. Red contracts while blue expands and Red is hot in nature whereas Blue has a soothing coolness about it."

Noticing a change in the colours, Balance, startled, utters, "Look Hiero they are changing and swapping colours!"

"Yes, this is to show you it doesn't matter which function each takes because the important factor here is the Tao, the balance and harmony between them that is maintained by the two. So at a higher dimensional level these colours of sacred marriage work together, but on your current earthly plane these two colour cloaks manifest at a lower coarser vibration and as such are in antagonism with each other."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Throughout your planet's human history there has always been antagonism between those working on the frequency of Red and those working with the frequency of Blue. For example when the Romans, powered by the Arian influence of Mars, invaded the ancient Britons, they faced warriors painted in woad, which is blue in colour. Another example took place in your English Civil War, where the Cavaliers wore Blue and the Roundheads wore Red. Also, at the Battle of Waterloo the English wore Red and the French wore Blue."

"Your grasp of Earth history is amazing, Hiero. What a great way to learn about the subject."

"I haven't studied your planet's history at all. I merely accessed the information here and now from the Akashic Record, simply to illustrate the point."

"Will I be able to do that?"

He smiled whimsically, "Yes, once you stop using your brain as a filing cabinet. Now understand this Balance, when this confrontation between Red and Blue take place Red is always hot and Blue is always cool. A good example of this antipathy can be seen in your Earth politics as the Socialists have a Red militant expression with a Blue heart of social consciousness whereas the Conservatives have a blue expansiveness, where free enterprise is concerned, with a hard Red core of law and order."

"What an interesting way to look at politics. Just as an aside, your assertion that the Romans ran on Martian energy is very interesting when we see that the word Romans by anagram becomes 'On Mars'."

"Well observed. You are learning Balance. Furthermore, the Harmony tabloid shows the Tao, the line separating the two segments of the Yin Yang icon, as the balancing factor between these two

powerful forces. In fact it has the dual function of, on the one hand, holding these energies in unison, while, at the same time, keeping them separated so that they do not destroy each other."

"A bit like a referee at a sports function, Hiero."

"Yes you could put it that way." His eyes raked her aura. "Balance, ancient Greek scientists understood this profound universal law which they showed very clearly in their various theories about the atomic nature of reality."

"Really?" "How could the ancient Greeks know about atomic science?"

"The Athenian scholars sought to find the balance between science and the arts. Thus, they became very knowledgeable about the natural laws and how they worked. Through their study of atoms, they deduced the existence of two atomic qualities needed for the stabilisation of the atom. The first of these was the innate property of atoms, which maintained their functioning in a mechanical fashion. The second was the Nous, or intelligence, that sends the atoms into a whirling motion that creates."

"Wow! And the Greeks knew that?"

"Yes Balance they certainly did." He paused, then said, "I sense you are full and cannot take in much more at this time. So, to conclude this lesson, the Harmony tabloid uses both these atomic aspects, but in a balanced fashion, else it would lead to entropy. In fact the splitting of the atom by your Earth scientists is a very good example of this entropic result, in that it removed the balancing principle and exposed two huge, apparently opposite, banks of force to negate each other."

As the pair walked quietly to the exit of the great hall, Hiero said, "The Harmony tabloid shows there has to be a balance between the head and the heart. Ideas, aims, goals, desires etc. are all motivated by the head, but will only come to fruition if the heart is in it. Although the physical heart has a most high function in keeping you alive, at the chakra level, it can power you to great heights, inspire you and motivate you in your spiritual journey. You can only experience this sacred balance between the head and the heart when, as with the Yin Yang symbol, a third principle is present. Where humans are concerned listening to your moral sense or personal conscience, the watchdog of your thoughts and actions, is how you can maintain the equilibrium of your inner harmony. Now much work has achieved and all is well with creation so we shall return to your world once again."

Chapter 3

Harvest

Jimmy stomped around, in his steel toe boots, collecting his odds and ends from Anika's bedroom. A couple tee-shirts she had taken to wear to bed, some pastels and a sketch notebook; bathing shorts he kept there for when they went to the pool in the summer. Her crazy dreams and fantasies from her past were too much for him to deal with. God knows he had tried to get her to see sense but she was obsessed with a crazy notion that she had some special destiny. It had been fantastic when they first met but she didn't seem interested in clubbing or meeting his mates any more. It was as though she thought she was superior, and he couldn't handle that.

Anika watched as he took loads of stuff out to his car. After the last trip he went out and slammed the door behind him. She wiped tears from her eyes. They had been good together at first. But she had changed and he couldn't cope with that. The relationship was becoming toxic, so somebody had to call it a day. He wouldn't admit it was over so it had been down to her. She slumped down on the bed, exhausted.

As she rested, Balance mentally reviewed her experiences of the previous week. Since her last experience in the Hall of Amenti, she had observed the world around her more closely. People were much more interested in the latest 'reality' TV show or who was killing or sleeping with who, than they were the state of their lives and the planet. Everything seemed out of whack to her. Instead of working with nature, Western society did all it could to shut nature out. People walked on concrete; were surrounded by bricks and mortar; drowned out natural sounds with louder noises; and spoke into devices instead of to each other. She felt this lack of connection would be humanity's downfall. It was all very troubling to her. Her relationships with her friends hadn't improved and she felt sad and alone. On top of that she didn't know how to relate to the quest in her everyday life.

As she drifted off to sleep, she found herself, for the third time, in that strange twilight world with Hiero beckoning her to him. All her troubles seem to melt away again.

Hiero smiled at her. "It is time, so we move to the next step of your initiation."

"Hiero, I have been very troubled. Everything seems to be falling apart in my life. You named me Balance but I have never felt so unbalanced. What is going on?"

"My dear Balance, my heart goes out to you and I will do all I can to help you strengthen your resolve. Understand that although you may feel lonely at times you are never alone. All the days of your young life you have been attended by things most high."

"I don't understand."

"In time you will. Now we must not tarry, for time is against us."

"Yes, I am open and willing to learn."

They moved to the third pillar and after a short meditation Balance felt transported into another world as she confronted the third hologram. It took on the shape of a shining sphere with two crosses intersecting it.

Hiero began. "This is holographic tabloid number 3, the Harvest. The word harvest translates from 'her feast', which means the continuous bounty your planet lays before humans and all other life forms on Earth. Remember, I stated last time that the third property of the Harmony tabloid, which is produce, is caused by the direct influence of the Co-creator, which belongs to the male energy universe."

"Yes, so does that mean there is more than one universe?"

"There has to be, Balance. If there is a male universe then, similarly there must also be a female energy universe to create a balance. However, reference to gender here does not mean man and woman in your human terms."

"Yes, I understand that and feel much more balanced where gender specific functions are concerned."

"Very well. In this context the term male energy refers to the Ray of Transmission and the female energy to the Ray of Reception. A third ray, The White Mediator, seen in the same context as the Tao in the Yin Yang icon, balances these. This is because they both serve the same universal function and have within them both the laws of entropy and negentropy in equal measure."

"Can you tell me more about the White Mediator, because it could help me learn more about keeping my life in balance?"

"Not at this time Balance, for the energy is not right. At this stage, it is something for you to mystery dream over which will help keep you open to my transmissions to you, while you dwell in your Earthly dimension."

"I hear what you are saying, Hiero, but I daydream enough already."

He smiled, "Daydreaming is a symptom of a lazy brain, but mystery dreaming keeps your brain engaged and helps you to free yourself of mental habits that lock you into fixed thinking patterns."

"Thank you Hiero. Now I understand better."

"So, to continue. As I have mentioned all of creation follows the rule of 1 – 2. Therefore, tabloids 3 and 4 must follow the same principle, in that the harvest of your planet comes about by the vitamin powered by realisation which, for it, is the consciousness of solar order and regulation."

"So you are talking about the Sun's energy powering the Earth?"

"Yes, indeed. Suns, which show their fire on the outside, belong to the masculine ray, whereas planets, which store their fire inside, belong to the feminine ray. Owing to this, your Earth, which is usually featured in your traditional tarot decks as the Empress, is a receptor and maintainer, belonging to the female ray. As such it has the same standing and equality as your Sun, which in your traditional tarot packs is referred to as the 'Emperor'."

"It's a pity that most humans don't understand this. Such consciousness would help heal the huge rift between the genders."

"Very true Balance. Have you noticed in your mythologies that women only communities of warriors are mentioned but never those of only men?"

"But what about the secret societies of men, such as the Roman Mithraic cult?"

"Although it is true that male humans have gathered together in men only cults, these are not the same as the women only tribal habitats as mentioned on your planet."

"What about monastic orders?"

Although it is true monasteries are only for Christian men it is not natural, because without the female essence they will only become angry and bitter."

"Don't the women need the masculine essence."

"Only when they want offspring."

"Yes, I see what you mean. So why is this?"

"The reason for this is that the female, by her attunement to her planetary mother, is much more able to survive efficiently on Earth than her male counterpart. You only have to look at a bachelor apartment to attest to this."

Balance, chuckling, responds. "Yes, I see what you mean."

Balance looked straight at her mentor "Hiero, why doesn't the same principle apply with monks and monasteries?"

"That is a very good question. However, monasteries and nunneries came much later in Earth's linear history and were, in the main, not warrior castes."

"I see."

"Balance, tabloids 3 and 4 can be seen as the expression of tabloids 1 and 2 in that the Harvest becomes the produce of the Harmony and the Realisation, tabloid 4, which we haven't experienced yet, becomes the manifestation of the Co-creator, Therefore, the fourth tabloid has to be looked at in relation to the first one and the third tabloid has to be looked at in relation to the second one. This process is a perfect example of the higher and lower aspects of the Yin Yang principle."

"Yes. I am following you."

"Good. So the Harvest tabloid you see before you explains the role your planet plays, not just in her own progression, but also, in the joint endeavour she has in partnership with the sun, for the continuance of creation as a whole."

"That's amazing, Hiero."

"Therefore, in considering the Harvest tabloid we can see the second principle of universal law, in that the endeavour of planet Earth is not about her own personal progression but rather that of creation as a whole."

"Perhaps then I should not take my petty problems so personally."

"You learn well Balance and for your enlightenment you are now called Care."

"Care?"

"Yes. We are all in service to creation in one-way or another whether we like it or not. The thing is to truly love your role in it, for then you become enslaved to the thing you love and there is no greater freedom or joy than that."

"Yes, I am beginning to feel this."

"Care, look at the hologram. See how it shows two cross symbols, one Red and the other Blue. The Red one, which is referred to as the physical cross, indicates order and maintenance according to planetary law and the Blue, energy or force cross, speaks of solar authority and criterion. This shows how the third and fourth tabloids have to work together to achieve equilibrium."

Curious about the coloured circles in the hologram, Care asked, "What do the five, different coloured circles mean?"

Hiero smiled, "The Harvest, having, as it does, the five-fold function indicated in the Harmony tabloid: Fire, Earth, Air, Water, and Rotation, has its own purposes and endeavour."

"What endeavour?"

"Your Earth is a crucible for the five occult force vibrations: Green, Yellow, Blue, Red, and White, as you can see in the hologram before you. Her endeavour is to process and refine these energies, so that she can rise above her present planetary station."

"So our planet also develops!" Care said, excitedly.

"But of course. Everything either grows or diminishes. Planet's are no different in this respect."

Care frowned, "Hiero, you mentioned the word occult and it caused me to shudder a little." "I don't want anything to do with black magic."

"My child, if we were involved with the black arts we would not be here because, unbeknown to you there are thought fields here that would bar our entry. The term occult, in this sense, has nothing to do with black magic or Satanism, which is entropic in the extreme. Rather, it has to do with naturally occurring universal energies that are negentropic in nature. This five colour force process occurs between your planet and her Moon by way of reciprocal maintenance."

"Thank you. You have set my mind at ease. So how does this reciprocal maintenance work, Hiero?"

"Your Moon, when it is full, reflects a Green force to your Earth. You may sometimes see a Green halo around the Moon. Your Earth receives this energy, which goes through a vibratory change process according to different speeds and rhythms, and breaks it down into the colour forces of: Yellow, Blue, Red and White, in that order."

"That's incredible. To think that all this is going on between the Moon and the Earth is amazing."

"Yes it is, Care. The Yellow vibration is received by the crucible of your Earth; Blue becomes the energiser of your water; Red vitalises your organic life and White becomes the animator of your crystal realm."

Care's hand shot to her mouth. "Now you come to mention it, it just makes so much sense. Now I see what you mean by reciprocal process."

"That's not all. The reciprocal process is only complete once your Moon receives these colour frequencies in reverse order during the different phases it goes through, and repeats this action when it is next full."

Care stood wide-eyed. "This secret life going on between the the planet and the moon is awesome, Hiero."

He smiled at her animated enthusiasm. "The triadic process between your Sun, your Earth, and your Moon makes up the harvest and provides all life on your planet with everything you need for continuance and growth."

Care, nearly in tears, said. "I feel deeply saddened at the way humanity, in its ignorance, treats my beautiful and intelligent planet. So, Hiero, what on Earth, can we do before we lose everything?"

"My dear Care, you can only do what you are currently doing and you are achieving much more than you think." He left a silent pause for it to sink in. Then he continued, "The Harvest tabloid also indicates a higher purpose, as shown by the Silver and Gold in the hologram before you. When the five occult forces are in harmony with your Earth, she emanates a vibrant Silver essence, her highest calling at planetary level. This Silver essence crucible attracts and holds the Gold force of your Sun in a balanced ratio of 2 parts Silver to 1 part Gold. This gives rise to ancient knowledge that says 'the Earth is adorned with the five jewels in which she does the Silver and Gold dance, in a Platinum endeavour'."

"Has this got anything to do with the symbolism of the silver chalice?"

"It has everything to do with it. Your world has many myths and legends about crucibles that hold certain powers."

"That's really beautiful, but what do you mean by Platinum endeavour?"

"Now is not the time to delve into that. Be content with mystery dreaming about it for now. Care, the important thing for you now is to understand what I am saying." He paused, "Let me put it this way. In the occult sense number 1 always has 1 function; 1 view and 1 action, while number 2 must always have 2 functions; 2 views and 2 actions. Number 1 co-creates and number 2 responds by harmonising and balancing that, which it receives. Therefore, the Harvest, number 3, comes about by the sacred union of 1 and 2, but with each retaining its own identity."

"You are making things much clearer for me now and I get the sense that knowledge of these things is very important if I am to understand the part I play in this wondrous process."

"Yes, Care, knowledge is very important in a particular way. Truth cloaks the essences of that truth and does so to an infinite degree, so you cannot reach an absolute truth. The most you can do is be your own truth by making yourself a fit host in which these essences can dwell. Furthermore, this retention of identity allows two occult explanations, concerning the Harvest tabloid."

"Oh! What are they?"

"People's first responses to such knowledge is usually words like: interesting; inspirational; and awe inspiring."

"Yes Hiero, they're the sort of responses I've been getting when I try to explain these experiences."

"However, the second explanation, which is deep, profound and only for the initiated, can only evoke responses such as: beyond belief; amazing and extraordinary."

"Do you think I am ready for this knowledge, Hiero?"

He looked sternly at her. "I am not here to impress you, Care. I am here to help you connect to these essences, so I will only dispense to you that which you can handle at this time."

"Yes, of course. Sorry Hiero."

"There is no need for apologies." He smiled warmly, "Now I'm going to say something which is not for you to understand. This information is for your DNA, not you. You have to stand aside and let it do its work."

"How do I do that, Hiero."

"I told you. Don't try to understand it. The first explanation comes under the laws of increasing and decreasing gyroscopic beacon transmission, which I will explain further if and when the time is right. The second explanation indicates a functional agreement, made forever active, with the Arch Maintainers which circumnavigate in the eternal, repetitive, intermittent winding up and down of time, according to the gyroscopic laws of space."

"Has my DNA got to do with it?"

"Care, there is much your medical people do not currently know. One such thing is that your DNA is constantly being reassembled by protein receptors in the cell's membrane. Most humans don't upgrade their perceptions and keep the same views, so their DNA repeatedly gets reassembled the same way."

"Wow! I see I have a long way to go, Hiero."

"You do not have to go anywhere Care. The truth comes to you when you make correct demand of it by making your self a fit vessel to hold this, the nectar of the gods."

"So how do I become such a fit vessel?"

"By inoculating yourself against tomorrow with the essence connections we are dealing with. This upgrades your DNA. Understand that my words are but a cloak for the essences to reach you. Two thirds of our work here is done in the unseen, unheard realms and much is happening in you that you are not yet aware of."

"I am in your hands, Hiero."

He looked her in the eye. "No care, you are in your hands, not mine." He watched her facial response to his words, then he continued, "Now, as I mentioned, number 1 transmits and number 2 receives, thus number 3, the Harvest, is the product of this sacred marriage. This is the reason many of your ancient Earth religions expressed themselves in a triadic godhead. For example, the Holy Trinity of Christianity, Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, of the Hindus and Asar. Ast and Horon of the ancient Khemmetians. This pertains to the fact that 3 represents the effective produce of the first cause."

"It's amazing how it all ties together, Hiero."

"Yes, it is all very simple really. Only humans tend to complicate everything."

"They certainly do."

"The dual themes of creation and completion, expressed in the Harvest tabloid, represent your bounteous Earth, who is mistress of the creative forces of nature and who takes care of all she produces."

"Yes, I see now why you have called me Care. I also see that Earth is a great role model for me to look to in order to get greater meaning from my name."

"Yes Care, you do well. Finally, the fourth tabloid, the next one for us to visit, that of Realisation, completes the function of the Harvest tabloid and indicates the power and rule of the Sun. And now my child, enough is said and done at this time. Go in peace and adieu till next we meet."

Chapter 4

Realisation

Yearnings kept cropping up in Care's mind. Things she had wanted to do but had never done. Or projects she had started but never completed: The story she hadn't finished; the painting that remained incomplete on her easel; the letter she had promised to write etc. All these half-hearted attempts felt like a blockage, making her feel blocked, energetically. Repetitive thoughts began to haunt her and made her want to abandon the quest so she could just get on with her life. The quest was all getting too heavy for her frail shoulders to bear. And it had been weeks since her last journey to the Hall of Amenti. Doubt about ever seeing Hiero again began plaguing her mind. Perhaps these doubt's were stopping her from having those magic experiences?

On top of all this, Care received a phone call from Jimmy, who said he was sorry for the way he had behaved and would change if she gave him another chance.

Care sat shocked, her mobile close to her ear. "Sorry Jimmy, but I'm not in the emotional space to deal with this right now."

"Oh, come on babe. We had some good times, right?"

"That's got nothing to do with it. I've moved on and I can't go back." At least her relationship with him was completed."

"I don't expect you to change from who you are. I'll try to understand."

She wanted to scream. He just didn't get it. He was still pushing his agenda. How could she get through to him? "For God's sake Jimmy - grow up! It's over. Move on."

She wiped away the tears. She hadn't wanted to hurt Jimmy, but how else could break through the armour of his damaged ego. She desperately wanted a friend to share her feelings with but he definitely wasn't it.

Then, one day, when she least expected it, and most needed it, she met Mona. The meeting was completely unplanned. Care, sat on a park bench, browsing a book called 'Akashic Record' when somebody walked past and nearly tripped over her bag, which was at her feet. Looking up, she came face to face with Mona, a bright, middle-aged woman, with a sunny disposition. "Sorry," Care apologised, tucking the bag beneath the seat,

"Me and my clumsy feet," Mona laughed.

Her smile warmed Care's heart and she immediately felt some kind of bond between them. She had never felt that way about a woman before. "I was so wrapped up in my book I had no idea..."

Mona cut across her. "...Don't worry love. No harm done, and I should look where I'm going." Then after a pause she asked, "What are you reading?"

Care showed her the book. She took it and sat down on the seat. "So you're interested in this sort of thing."

"I'm just trying to understand some experiences I'm having."

Mona turned to Care. "What to do with the Akashic Record?"

Care felt she could trust this stranger. "It's more to do with something called 'The Hall of Amenti'." The stranger's face showed a glimmer of recognition so Care said, "Do you know something about it?"

Mona smiled, "I need a coffee, Would you like one?"

"Sure. Why not?"

"I'm Mona, by the way."

"Hi. I'm Ca, er Anika."

Mona grinned. "Yeah, I sometimes wonder who I am."

While they sat in the coffee lounge Care told Mona about her strange dreamlike adventures. For the first time she didn't feel as though she was being judged. Mona gave full attention to what she said, staying silent all the while. Care said, "I feel at ease talking to you."

"Mona asked, "So what do you think it is all about?"

"I'm constantly thinking about that. Hiero speaks of a quest - a journey through the Hall of Amenti. But I think of a quest as being like the knights of King Arthur searching for the Holy Grail."

Mona looked at Care, compassion showing in her eyes. "Perhaps this is your Holy Grail. Who knows they could come in all shapes and sizes?"

Care smiled, "Mona, I so pleased I met you. And just when I really needed someone to confide in."

Mona gave her a card with her contact details. "Call me when you need to share."

Things changed for Care that day. She now had someone who was only too willing to be a sounding board for her thoughts and feelings about her strange quest.

When it was the right time, Care met Hiero, at the gates of the Hall of Amenti. They greeted each other, and then they entered the ancient chamber, where they stopped in front of the pillar of the fourth tabloid.

"How has it been for you Care?" Hiero asked.

"My life has been difficult. All the things I have intended to do, but have not yet done, are playing on my mind. But one good thing has happened. I have met this woman called Mona and she seems to understand the trials I am going through because of this strange quest."

"Yes, I know."

Care stared at him. "What do you mean, you know?"

"Mona, as you call her, is known to me."

Care stared at her mentor. "So you set this up, this meeting between her and me?"

Hiero smiled, "No Care, you desperately needed someone to trust, somebody who would listen to you and empathise with you, so you attracted her to you."

"I see. Well it's such a relief."

"Now, concerning your unfulfilled intentions, Humans tend to intend too much for them to cope with, then feel bad because they haven't realised their intentions. So let me say this. Never intend anything unless you really mean to do it. And even then only intend a little at a time; only intend that which you know you can achieve. Else you will always be like a dog chasing its tail and not getting anywhere."

"Yes Hiero. I see what you are saying."

"Now, we must not tarry Care, so look at the hieroglyph of the fourth tabloid and meditate upon it with me."

Before them, the fourth hologram materialised into a shining sphere with two eyes.

Hiero began, in a deep and sonorous voice. "This is the Realisation tabloid and it is mostly related to the Co-creator in that it, being connected to the first principle of creation, becomes the vibrant authority of it, but with a lesser denomination at its level in universal function."

"What does that mean?"

"Your comprehension of this, at your planetary level, means you can only relate your gods, in any form, as being local deities."

"What do you mean by 'local deities'?"

"Well, any dimensional experience above your Earthly third dimension, such as this one Care, must seem miraculous and god-like to you, compared to your usual mundane reality. So it is most curious that humans use the term god, as it is associated with such words as dog and dogma. Curiously, the letters that make the word G O D also mean Grow or Diminish, which, being human, is the only choice you really have; physically you don't even have that."

"Yes Hiero, but I don't see what this has to do with our understanding of God?"

"Let me explain it this way, Care. If this local god is in the form of a three-fold ray, as in the Triadic god-head of earth religions, then, any god with a three-fold prefix has to be a local solar deity in its level or station."

"So what about remote gods?"

"You are jumping ahead of where we are, Care."

"Yes. Sorry."

"This three-fold nature equates to the three-fold ray that your Sun transmits to Earth, in that it embodies: Light, Energy and Order, the initials of which spell LEO, the Astrological sign ruled by your Sun."

"Is that what is indicated by the Green, White and Yellow rays coming out of the hologram's eyes?"

"Yes Care. And the reason why all Earthly godheads are triadic in number is because they are all local deities, in that they do not come from middle or deep space. Thus the position of this, the Realisation tabloid, concerning its station in the galaxy, is that of Sun level."

"Yes Hiero. I am now grasping what you are saying."

"Very good, because it becomes even deeper. See therefore, that the Realisation tabloid shows things as they really are and, because of this, it represents apparent reality at your planetary level."

"Apparent reality?"

"Yes, Care. What humans see is really an illusion that makes atoms, and the vast spaces around them, appear as solid objects. You see your Sun as being fixed with the planets of its solar system orbiting around it. Yet, in its reality, the Sun is a golden bar with its planets spiralling around it. And that's just the reality at the next level."

"That's amazing. I have never thought of it as being that way before."

"Yes, because this process in space and time is fractal in nature, in that the bar of your Sun is, itself, engaged in a larger spiral as it moves through the Constellations."

"What do you mean by fractal, Hiero?"

"Fractal is an unfolding and enfolding, as your knowledge of it will be and it's understanding grows within you. But for now back to this tabloid."

Care beamed, "It's quite a realisation to be aware that the Earth has never been and will never be in the same spot twice and that everything is forever new."

"Yes Care, you are learning well." He paused, then continued, "As I mentioned before, there is a strong correlation between tabloids 4 and 1 in that there is a sympathetic vibrancy, which is the calling of both. When we use Numerology, which I strongly suggest you study, it shows the quality aspect and not the quantity aspect of numbers, 4 and 1, which equals 5, the number of teaching and learning. This is the message of the next tabloid. This speaks of two things. First, you have the learning of cyclical impression, meaning habitual responses and repetitive patterns, which you cannot escape while in your third dimensional reality."

"Is this why I keep repeating the same mistakes and don't seem to move on at times?"

"Yes, it is an unfortunate aspect of living in your third dimension. It also has its good points though, such as your ability to keep going over something to learn it thoroughly."

"That's true."

"Secondly, this shows, by the active 4 and the passive 1, this does not speak of creative dogma, but instead is the authority for local dogma. Thus the Realisation tabloid deals in fixed laws that come from a firmly entrenched entropic blueprint."

"Are you saying that by itself it's destructive?"

"Without the Co-creator - yes."

"Yes I see. So this accounts for all our religious rituals that never seem to change and never seem to evolve or grow in any way."

"Yes, and while we are on the subject of Earth religions let me say this. Religions on Earth all occur this way. A vitamin arrives on your planet like an energy vibration and the person most attuned to it becomes its custodian and ushers in the new religious essence. These rare and very special humans have such titles as Saviour, Messiah, Prophet, Buddha, and Mohammed etc. These beings soon pass on and leave in their wake disciples who attempt to translate this essence to the best of their ability. But whereas the Saviours, owing to their direct connection, issue creative dogma, the best the disciples can do is repeat local dogma."

"Wow! That's just a brilliant explanation, Hiero. Thank you." Then Care added, "I suppose this is why, where the Christian Church is concerned, the ritual does not move beyond Holy Communion as the high point of the mass."

"Yes Care. Your observations are becoming more astute." Checking to see if she was following him, he carried on, "Your Sun is the commander and mentor of all the planets and moons in its solar system, which, as they are its creation, come under its provision and protection. These heavenly bodies are therefore representative of nuclear denomination by their rotation and spiral movement around their solar giant, your Sun. This, itself, shows a certain infallibility, dominion and power because Care, quite simply, no Sun, no you."

"Yes, I can see now why ancient cultures worshipped the Sun."

"They worshipped the 'power' of the sun, which they greatly respected. So, the Realisation tabloid, owing to it being the cause of the four-fold cycle humans refer to as the seasons..."

Wide-eyed, Care interrupted, "The Sun causes our seasons. I thought the planet..."

"No. Your planet goes through the seasons, which must suggest to you, for it to be so, they have to be remote from the Earth." Looking at her he said, "Please, no more interruptions. Save your Questions till afterward."

"Sorry, Hiero."

He sighed and continued, "This indicates, at a higher level, that it is embodied within four high principles that are symbolised by the Black cross you see before you in the hologram."

"Yes Hiero. So why is the cross Black?"

"Black shows its occult authority." He left mention of it there, then got back on track. "Now, these four principles, which are your Sun's maintenance system, manifest on your planet, as Fire, Earth, Air, and Water."

Oh, I see."

"Your Sun, as I have already mentioned, also fulfils its number 1 function, transmission, by the issue of its three-fold ray, Furthermore Care, in ancient learning about your Sun, it was allegorically depicted as the Lion, the Bull, the Eagle and the Serpent, which later became depicted as the face of a man or angel."

"Which, as you said before, explains the mixture of forms that make up the Khemmetian Sphinx?"

"Exactly Care. So, the Realisation indicator shows that the three-fold ray is the method of growth in your galaxy, which works by way of the transmission of force. This is represented by the triangle under each eye of the sun in the hologram."

"Yes Hiero, but why is one eye Red and the other one Blue?"

"Transmission is indicated by the Blue eye and reception by the Red eye, something your scientists call the 'Doppler effect.'"

"What is that?"

"It is an aside. You can find out about it in your own time. The significance of tabloids 4 and 3, as they are reflective of the issue of 1 and 2, is that the Realisation tabloid refers to the realised result of the manifestation of the prime cause, okay?"

"I kind of get it, but it all seems very mechanical and intellectual."

"It would appear that way to you because here we are talking about local dogma, not creative dogma. Solar mechanics deals with the automatic blueprint of creation which, although it is most important in its universal function, is not, as you will discover the whole picture."

"I see, Hiero."

"At a higher level and station in creation, there are four divinities associated with this tabloid and these are, in their turn, responsive to the three rays which are themselves, reflective of the first cause and principle of the Co-creator. These are the Salamander representing the divinity for Fire; the Gnome for Earth; the Sylph for Air and; the Undine for Water. Of these the Salamander, which is Sun level related, is associated with the fire-breathing dragon of your myth and folklore. The dragon is of the same occult order as the Silver Griffin which is the higher expression of the Salamander."

"So that's where the dragon stories come from?" Then she became thoughtful. "Hiero, I am still not completely clear about the different nature of the two eyes?"

"Care, the Red and Blue eyes in the hologram, although they may suggest the departure point of the transmission of the three-fold ray, actually represent number 2, not 1."

"How so?"

"Because there is an equal and opposite reception from high to low as from low to high. A very good example of this reversal in nature is the authority and solar criteria coming from above and the diversity and self-expression growing up from below. So, at Sun level there is a dual process, in that it deals with the standards from above and evolution from below."

"So are you talking about the male and females rays of creation?"

"Exactly Care. The number 4, being that of Realisation in the divination arts, is indicative of cycles of four that influence you all of your life. These repetitive cycles, whether every four years, four months, four weeks or even four days, cause in you the need to fulfil any intention that has not been realised."

Care brightened, "That explains why I have been troubled by recurring urges to do things I have often thought about but never done."

"Yes Care. This also relates to natural cycles such as the four-fold cycle of your birthdays, which are every 9 months, not every 12 months as you have been lead to believe. This has to do with the 9-month human gestation period in the mother's womb before physical birth takes place."

"I have a birthday every nine months!?"

"Of course, Care. Your nine-monthly cycle is very important for you and carries on as such throughout life. Astrologically this very significant, because, at a mental level, humans move through the elemental aspects of their Zodiac type group during these nine month periods."

"What do you mean by Zodiac type group?"

"Your Astrological type, or sign, is classified as being: Cardinal, Fixed, or Mutable. This is what I mean by your Zodiac type grouping. Now, as you were born under the sign of the scales you belong to the Cardinal group, this is the cycle you go through."

"Hiero, we have never talked about Astrology before so how do you know I'm a Libran?"

He smiled whimsically, "Let us just say I'm good at detection. However, the point here is to show how this works. Care, you were born under the sign of Libra, which is your Air sign, and nine months later, you move into Cancer, which is your Water sign. I'm sure you can work out the rest yourself so we won't go into that. The point here is that 4 of your human nine month cycles equates to 3 of your planet's 12 month cycles, as both add up to 36 months."

"Yes Hiero, I follow that. But how do these changes actually affect my life?"

"Remember Care, here we are talking about your mentation, and the way it effects how you think. For example, it affects your likes and dislikes of such things as colours, tastes, and attitudes etc."

"Did the ancients know of this?"

Hiero smiled, "You anticipate me. That is good. It shows we are in tune with each other. Tomb robbers and artefact plunderers, you humans call Archaeologists, discovered a 12 thousand year old Khemmetian Astrological chart in the ceiling of a Temple in Dendera. It showed 3 levels of Astrology: Physical, Mental, and Spiritual."

"Wow! That's incredible. You just mentioned spiritual Astrology. What do you mean by this?"

"When the quickening takes place. one third into the trimester of the human gestation period, the soul enters the foetus and is registered by the stars. I mention this to illustrate the validity of your 9-month human cycle."

"I see."

"The Realisation tabloid indicates complete command of the seasons, the elements, the four apocalyptic beasts etc. It is the maintainer of the high standards of your solar system and holder of the Gold Rod, with which it rules the Harvest's seasonal cycles."

"Why the Gold Rod?"

"Because gold is associated with your Sun, which is perceived as a rod from a star level perspective."

"Hiero, it just came to me the words 'Gold Rod' anagram to 'Lord God'."

"That is excellent Care, and it is significant because the Realisation is the Lord God of local dogma. See, that, as with the Co-creator, it is your attitude that determines whether that which you realise is good for you or not. When you feel good you feel centred and in control of your life and things just seem to fall into place for you. However, Care, when you feel insecure, it is like imprisonment. This boxed sensation is entropic, in that everything seems to be breaking down chaotically around you. So, whether your work means overcoming mountains or molehills, or doing something really grand, noble, or heroic, it will rely largely on your self-image and your personal endeavour, in relation to the open infinite universe. "

Hiero paused and looked at Care's aura. "On this note we shall return to your dimension, for I can see the heaviness of this Gold atmosphere is closing you down."

Chapter 5

Guidance

"What do you know about the Doppler Effect," Care asked Mona, as they enjoyed Cappuccinos together.

Mona smiled, "Darling, you really are testing my memory. Let me see now. I think its about the Red and the Blue shifts in space."

"Yes, I have found that much out already."

"So what is it you actually want to know?"

"The Realisation hologram showed a red eye and a blue one. Hiero said it was to do with the Doppler Effect, but he wouldn't say more than that."

"The rat!" Mona laughed.

"It strongly suggests the eyes have different functions but I can't find anything on the net to corroborate this."

"Different! How?"

"I don't know, Mona. It could have something to do with receiving polarised light."

"Didn't know you were into science."

"I found it fascinating at school. The light gets polarised when it hits our atmosphere, so thought it might have something to do with it."

Mona shrugged, "You'll have to ask your Hiero."

Care flashed a look that said, his not mine.

Care settled back into her daily routines as much as possible. She had gone through her nine-monthly cycles since birth and had discovered some things that made better sense of her likes and dislikes that she harboured at certain times. Mona, who was becoming a great and trusted friend, having carried out the same exercise compared notes with her. This was a great help to Care but still her resolve weakened at times. She berated herself for still becoming subject to the material world of mediocrity. At these times, it felt as though dark caverns of insecurity and despair were drawing her in. Then Hiero's wisdom would make her realise that it was she and nobody else that created her own reality.

One night, Care, again, finds herself in that mystical, magical realm. Once more inside the otherworldly, Hall of Amenti, she saw Hiero.

He asked, "How are you, Care?"

Looking at her wise mentor, she answered, "I have been having mixed feelings about my life and where it is leading me. I feel..."

"...Care, I asked you how you are now. For example using a rating from 1 to 10 to describe your emotions, your thinking faculties, your spirit etc.?"

"Oh sorry Hiero - I see what you mean but I am not sure how to rate these things."

"You will in time, Care. We shall now proceed to the fifth hologram."

"I have a question, Hiero."

"Leave it for now, the answer may be revealed by this tabloid."

"The hologram takes shape before her. The beautiful Gold and Silver Star captivates Care. "That's magnificent, Hiero."

"Yes care, you are looking at the Guidance tabloid, which indicates many things and always figures, historically, in your Earth's great events, with outstanding people who are and have been involved with your greatest teaching and healing movements. This 'Guidance', in the truest sense of the word, is always issued, initially, from the standpoint of love and care. Guidance helps others on their spiritual and life journey."

"Hiero, are you my guide?"

Hiero gave a gentle smile. "I am one of your guides at this time, Care. However, I am not your only guide. Certain loved ones, who have been and passed on, watch over you and your journey, whether you know it or not. Then, there is your own intuition you have gained from previous incarnations. But whatever source this guidance comes from this great compassion is always delivered from higher to lower, in the sense of dispensation from the teacher to the student."

"Yes, I feel this great compassion when I am with you."

"Yes I know, Care," he said smiling. "In this passing on of knowledge, whether of the exoteric, mesoteric or the esoteric classification, it is dispensed with a care of a most special kind, which has within it many motives according to the level of knowledge concerned."

"What do you mean by exoteric, mesoteric and esoteric levels of knowledge?"

"That is a very good question Care. Exoteric knowledge, which is common to all, deals with basics like feeding and cleaning yourself. Mesoteric knowledge requires some specific training, whether academic, artistic, or manual in nature. Esoteric knowledge is for the initiated only and requires very special and wise council with dedication to purpose."

Care nodded in affirmation.

Hiero continued, "Within the Guidance tabloid is the understanding of one of the ways creation occurs. This is that everything you see progresses, moves on and has gone before. It shows that for higher creation and the open infinite universe to continue there must be movement by growth, learning, and understanding, from below to above. This is the reason for the intermittent flow of saviours, gods and prophets to your world as well as various other wise beings that have been and are coming and manifesting on your planet, as representatives of influences from way up, this, the feminine Ray of Creation."

"Do you mean beings such as yourself, Hiero?"

"Because of my deep love for your Earth and her endeavour, I have been granted custodianship of this quest, but that does not make me a vitamin carrier to help human evolution. That is something very special indeed and only a handful of beings in human incarnation have made the grade." He looked into her eyes, detecting her intensity. He said, gently, "Care, in order to see the great demarcation line this causes, understand that if there were no further creation than there is now, your planet, it being the only thing there was, would have no further need to place any emphasis upon learning."

"I kind of see what you mean. But how would humans be able to carry on?"

"The human race would be in a totally entropic state and would eventually not be able to function at all. However, if it were the only path for your planet it would, instead of encouraging new learning, put its emphasis upon the craft and mechanics of the artisan."

"Wouldn't that just keep everything in holding pattern, like an aircraft waiting for permission to land?"

"That is a very good analogy Care. And, as you know, the aircraft would eventually fall out of the sky. Therefore, as learning and development is highly esteemed on Earth, it shows very clearly that the process of learning and growth works from below to above in a neg-entropic fashion. Whereas authority from above to below, being a blueprint from your Sun, is, for your planet, entropic and will eventually cause fragmentation and breakdown."

"I sense some contradiction here, Hiero. On the one hand you say the Sun is the great solar provider and on the other hand it creates entropy on Earth."

"While there is new learning on your planet it can never be conquered by entropy. Think of it this way Care. Once you have laid the foundation for your home you can design it any way you like. But you have to have a strong foundation first. Your Sun provides the Earth with a strong foundation to build upon."

"Yes, I see. It makes more sense now."

Hiero studied Care for a moment. "Therefore, if nothing better than what already existed on Earth was possible, human life would come to the end of its genetic blueprint. Because the true arts of being human could only be expressed at the level of function that could only be taught by example."

"So it would be a bit like monkey see, monkey do."

"Yes, except the monkey couldn't get any smarter. See that it is only by having the view that humans have of the universe, teaching is the first endeavour, from the standpoint of mechanical function. The great works of physics, by such luminaries as your Sir Isaac Newton, firstly emphasised the clockwork action of creation."

"Firstly!?"

"He upgraded his thinking, but others didn't."

"And we were left with the legacy of a clockwork universe."

"Yes Care, because he made a gross error by not including, in his scientific equations, the balancing principles of the intuitive universe. He understood both, but he only based his laws of physics on the law of entropy, in that he presented your world with a mechanical blueprint of a clockwork universe winding down to frozen oblivion. He did not take into account the growth, in response to this blueprint, from below to above."

Looking at a smaller star in the shining hologram Care asked, "What does the inner star represent?"

"The Silver star in the tabloid shows that those special emissaries from higher in creation, who come to Earth to help humans learn and grow, do so under, and within, the custodianship of your great planet."

"I see Hiero. So what does the Yellow border around the star signify?"

"The Yellow border, which is the colour frequency of the human emotional centre, signifies that all new learning takes place through the emotions. Thus, new knowledge is dispensed with the Silver vitamin and is received through your emotional centre, not your brain as you might expect."

"How is this so?"

"Understand that learning through your brain is learning by rote and can only build in you a better memory. However, new experience gained through all your senses helps develop your emotional body."

"Emotional body! What is that?"

"Care, you do not only have a physical body, you have an astral, or blood body, which is how you get here. You also have a mental body so that you can remember something of your experiences in this great hall, and above and beyond that you have an emotional body that helps you grow and develop your spiritual connection."

"My god, I never knew there was so much to me," Care chuckled. So, Hiero, why is the background Black?"

"Care, the Black background signifies the unknown, the untapped wells of knowledge and the Aladdin's cave of Eastern folklore. See that without an unknown there is no new learning."

"Yes, now you put it that way."

"Understand, that if you are true and correct in your usage of such high and holy knowledge, you will grow and blossom into a noble being, a true superhuman. However, Care, any misuse of that which is handed on by your teacher in trust will result in the seeds of madness taking root in your life."

"I see the great responsibility in becoming truly human. This madness you talk of would account for many cult leaders who, through the poison in their minds, contaminate the minds and hearts of others supposedly in their care."

"Yes Care, many humans who have embarked on the quest with honour have fallen by the wayside, declaring they were the quest itself."

"Hiero, what you say scares me for how do I not also fall by the wayside?"

"The simple answer is to only be who you really are and don't pretend to be anything else. In ancient Khemmet the greatest of all human crimes was that of hypocrisy. If you are not who you say you are you are only fooling and harming yourself. The fact that I have to give you this warning, Care, is not because the path to higher knowledge is dangerous, providing you adhere to it correctly, but rather because, once you embark upon it any misuse will lead to your undoing."

"But what happens if it all gets too much I can't cope with it any more?"

"Care, there is no self-penalty for stopping mid journey. There is only a penalty, which is self-imposed I might add, for the abuse of powers that have been granted to you for high purposes and their usage by you for personal gain."

"By Personal gain are you referring to taking payment for teaching or healing?"

"We understand that in your world energy is exchanged in the form of currency and that you have to, as you put it, making a living. Although we wonder, make a living what? As long as there is fair exchange and energies are balanced all is well, but if you were to use your powers to take advantage of another human then you would be using your knowledge for personal gain."

"Yes, I understand and I shall guard myself against such wrong doing."

"Care, as with the Co-creator, the pentagram icon in the Guidance tabloid has to do with transmission from above to below. In the case of tabloid 5, this refers to intuition from your higher self to your lower self. This shows that you are in-tuition or learning from a higher criterion than that of your Earthly self. At a higher level of understanding the pentagram symbol shows new learning and human purpose that ranges from understanding human behaviour, planetary behaviour, to the occult nature of your planet and the folklore of the Sun folk."

"The folklore of the Sun folk. What do you mean?"

"Care, this is not the time to talk of this. Many mythologies give you the clues and it is for you to mystery dream about this at this time. Now please observe the hologram before you and notice the letter 'G' in the pentagram. This is a symbol associated with new birth and originality."

"How did that come about, Hiero?"

"The symbolism of the letter 'G' as rebirth was used by the Gnostics, an esoteric movement that flourished during your 2nd and 3rd Centuries AD. Although most Gnostics professed Christianity they saw the Old Testament of your Holy Bible to be evil."

"Why did they think it was evil?"

"They thought the ancient Father God was evil for keeping humans from gaining new knowledge. So, in order to combat this entropic process Gnosticism promised secret knowledge from the divine realm. Sparks or seeds of the Divine being fell from this transcendent realm into the material universe which, according to the Gnostics, was wholly evil, because human bodies trap these bits. They reckoned that this high knowledge or divine element in humanity could return to its home in the transcendent spiritual realm."

"So they understood the dual process of the male and female rays of creation."

Yes, very well put. So, Care, see that this points out that the word 'Divine' is neg-entropic in its creative potential, whereas the word 'Divide', being the result of divinity once it is released into the material universe, is entropic in its function."

"Yes, I follow that."

Watching her reaction, Hiero said, "The only difference between the two words is 'N' and 'D.' Now it becomes even more interesting when we add in the element of Numerology in that the 'N' has a value of 5, the number of the Guidance tabloid, and 'D' has the value of 4, the number of the Realisation tabloid. Furthermore, Care, as we have discovered, 5 has a Silver vibrancy and 4 has a Gold vibrancy."

"Wow! It's amazing how it all comes together,"

"Yes it is, Care. The reason I am telling you this is to show you how to reach your truth by using the natural laws. For, at a higher level of understanding, the letter 'N', as in nuclear, means the passage of force at Sun level and the letter 'D' means degeneration and deterioration. So 'N' means neg-entropy and 'D' means entropy."

"I have never heard the alphabet being used in this way. What is the criterion for looking at the letters in such a fashion?"

"Care, your dictionary gives you descriptions of words but not the description and natures of each of the symbols you call letters. If something has a particular shape then it has a particular nature. By studying the words that begin with a certain letter, you can get a sense of this. However, to get you started, the vowels carry the vitamin of your language and the consonants indicates where the vowels belong, adding a particular flavour to them."

"Your depth of knowledge astounds me."

"Yes, well let's continue. Now, tabloid 5, the Guidance, can be seen to relate to tabloid 1, the Co-creator, according to the new learning aspect of this hologram, because it is, in essence, the expression and portrayal of the number 1. When these two are added together we get the 6 the number of the Clarity tabloid, which we come to next. Humanity, therefore, advances by way of balance between, on the one hand, the Co-creator 1, and on the other hand, Guidance 5, while being based in the Harmony of the two interactive rays of creation."

"There is so much for me to learn, Hiero. It's all a bit of a jumble at present. So how can I make sense of it all?"

Hiero smiled warmly, "My child, do not fret for you do not have to remember any of this. Think of it in terms of your crude communications system you call the Internet. You don't have to remember everything you download because as long as you have your password, by way of frequency, you can access it as much as you like. Here, Care, by the work we are doing, you have your password to the Great information highway, that of the great 'Nous' of the Hall of Amenti."

"Yes Hiero, now you put it in those terms I understand what you mean."

"That is excellent, Care. Now, to finish this session, understand that irrespective of whatever teaching, religion, colour, creed, idea, concept, or result, all these are true to the Guidance, or they are false and misleading. See therefore, that although the technologies of your various religious identities may be different to each other, if they are blessed in major truth, then their motives will all be the same." He looked at Care, gentleness in his eyes. "Go and be guided well, Care, and become the guide to others of your world."

Chapter 6

Clarity

Care couldn't forget Hiero. She had never felt so close and connected to another man. Yet she knew very little about him She didn't even know if he was only real in her dreams. But these dreams, as she called them, seemed the realest experiences of her young life. Especially the image of Hiero, who she began to see as her hero, her knight in shining armour who had come to whisk her away from the evils of the world. Could she be falling for this strange and powerful being? If only things were clearer and she could make sense of her turned upside down world, things would be much easier for her to rationalise.

As they walked through the park together, Mona noticed her friend seemed distant, as though she had something troubling her. They found an empty park bench by the duck pond. Mona said, "Okay, out with it. What's eating at you?"

Care looked at her friend. "Is it that obvious?"

"You been like a bear with a headache, all morning. What do you reckon."

"It's stupid really. I don't want to bother you with it."

"Silly girl! What are friends for. So out with it."

Care flushed, "I know this sounds stupid but I'm having strong feelings for Hiero. I miss him terribly."

Mona smiled, then laughed. Seeing the disappointed look her friend gave her, she sobered up.

"Care, I wasn't laughing at you. It's just that you reminded me of the crush I had on my master of the Quest."

Care felt twice stunned by her friend's declaration. "You were on the quest, and you had a thing for your spiritual teacher!?"

"Guilty on both counts. I know we have never discussed this in depth, Care, but surely you realise that's why we met."

Care breathed deeply, gently touching her heart. "Of course. It makes perfect sense. I just didn't think." Then she smiled, "This is more than just a crush. I love Hiero and I want to be with him, always."

"That's how I felt about my spiritual master. I came to realise that such a romantic attachment was only natural. Because such an enlightened being showering pure love upon me had me misinterpreting the purity of his motives."

That was all very well for Mona, Care thought, but her deep feelings for Hiero were no mere crush. Her romantic yearning was not just a teenage-like infatuation. It was the real thing and it scared and excited her. Instead of mystery dreaming about the secret ways of creation, Care found herself fantasising about Hiero - about her getting married to him and them having a fantastic life together.

When they next met on the astral plane Care was scared to meet Hiero. She felt their relationship had somehow changed. He was no longer just her spiritual teacher, but she was scared to let him know her feelings for him.

Hiero sensed all was not well with her, and he asked, "Care, are you alright?"

Feeling uncertain about their relationship, care muttered, "Sure Hiero, why would I not be?"

Hiero, sensing a block between them asked, "Care, what is wrong?"

"Wrong. What do you mean?"

He looked at her sternly. "Care, you know what I mean. So tell me, else we cannot enter the Hall of Amenti."

She felt herself turning the colour of beetroot. "I don't really know Hiero. I have these strange feelings." She murmured, evading his warm blue, but piercing eyes.

Hiero became serious. "Look me in the eyes and tell me what these strange feelings are about?"

Feeling her cheeks becoming hotter, Care ventured, "I don't know really." There was a short pause, and then she said, "Well, they're mainly about us."

"Us, Care. What do you mean?"

There was no going back now. She had to declare herself. "Look Hiero, I've never met anybody like you before. You show me great kindness and I sense a feeling of love coming from you. I can't stop thinking about you and what it would be like to, well - make love with you. I know it probably sounds kind of stupid and Mona said that it was some kind of crush because you're my spiritual teacher, but I feel it's much more than that."

Hiero listened, then he responded, "Thank you for being honest Care. It must have been very difficult for you to dwell in your romantic notions about us and then tell me about them. However, it is well that you have because we can clear this up right now. Although you may not realise it at this time Care, Mona is right. Even if I did have romantic feelings toward you, which, for the record, I

do not, both of us would be distracted from our purpose here. Such a thing I cannot and will not allow."

"I am sorry Hiero," Care whispered, tearfully."

Giving her time to compose herself, Hiero asked. "Are you clear to continue at this time?"

"Yes, I believe so."

"Good. Then we shall proceed to the 6th tabloid."

Once she became lost in the magnificence of the holographic image before her, Care once again became detached from her personal feelings. The six-pointed star, in the light icon fixed her gaze.

Then Hiero spoke, interrupting her silent reverie. "Care, this, the 6th tabloid, following as it does, the Guidance, shows the results of the learning you have so far gone through, in order to give you greater clarity about your quest."

"I certainly welcome more clarity, Hiero."

"Think of as your graduation. It indicates the fulfilment of the blueprint, the function of the completed model and the crystallisation of your standards already reached. This has to do with the number 6 and how it corresponds to the human in its three dimensional physical form, which is entropic in nature, in that the process of slow degeneration occurs as soon as you reach puberty."

"That seems contradictory to me Hiero, because, before, you said that we humans corresponded to the number 5, which you said is negentropic in its creative process."

"Yes Care, I can see how it could seem contradictory to you. However, understand that the 5 aspect of human is spiritual in that it represents your under-developed state and your negentropic potential to grow and develop. Conversely, the number 6 indicates your entropic state, which is limited by virtue of your established DNA blueprint."

"I see. And each process is as important as the other."

"Yes Care. Now I sense it is time for to name our changes. You will now be called Clear, and you will know me as Hero"

She looked at Hero. "I understand that the changes I am going through give me different names, but why you?"

"It is because of how you see me. As changes find a home in you, your perception of me becomes different, Clear."

To Clear, Hiero had been her hero, her knight in shining armour, defending her against the dragons of the world. However, he was not her hero. He was her spiritual teacher and she now felt embarrassed seeing him in a romantic light. Looking him in the eye, she queried, "So why the name, Hero? It seems a little egotistical to me and I feel uncomfortable with it."

"Clear, humans have been raised with the idea of the cinematic Hollywood hero, being as the true meaning of the word. Your heroes are supposed to be strong, brave and go around rescuing people. Understand that the true hero does not race around rescuing anybody, because to do so puts the disempowered person in the state of victim hood."

"So what does a true hero do then?"

"This you will discover as the quest proceeds, which we must get back to right now. It is later than you think and time is against us. So gaze upon the hologram and realise that this tabloid has the very ancient name which is the 'Vine' or 'Fulfilment' and it represents something very special for you to understand. See that the current understanding of the term occult has within it certain connotations relating to notions of magic, power, spirits, ghosts and all kinds of other madness that have no place in the word what-so-ever."

"What does occult really mean then?"

"Clear, The correct and original meaning of the occult is the hidden nature of that which is realistic, and natural, not that which is ritualistic. All ritual is entropic because it goes against the growth process. Whereas, the negentropic, unseen quickening of the seed is 'truly', occult. If you doubt this Clear, just attempt to watch the grass grow."

"Yes Hero, I see what you are saying."

"The Clarity hologram before you represents all that is occult, in that it shows the fulfilment of the path of the light of the Guidance tabloid. See, therefore, that the Clarity tabloid represents the human in its entire occultness, in that the growth from childhood to adulthood is very occult indeed."

"Wow Hero, I never thought of myself as an occult being before."

"The human is exceptionally occult, Clear, particularly so when compared to the mineral, chemical and organic combinations that constitute the planet you live on."

"Hero, it occurs to me that your name starts with Her, which suggests being connected to the female ray. Does that mean anything?"

"Yes Clear, it does. A true hero on your Earth is he or she who is in service to, and an agent of, the Great Mother, the Earth." See also that the word agent, in its true meaning, is split up into 'a gent', which means a male who respects the ways and purpose of the female ray and all associated with it."

"I now understand and see you as a true Hero, not my fantasised version of you."

"You learn and grow well Clear. Now, to carry on, there is a deep and very powerful mystery concerning the sympathy and accuracy that corresponds to the workings and progress of both your planet and its human race. This symbiotic relationship is so because your planet and its humans are the only two intelligences on Earth that are not entropically fixed. So the human and the planet are constantly struggling to evolve - not according to their own desires, but instead, according to the needs of higher creation."

"But if this is the case, Hero, why do the human and the planet not work together for their joint evolution?"

"The human race has chosen entropy, only basing themselves in their DNA, which they see as their way of becoming superhuman. This worship of eugenics has separated humanity from the planet it lives upon."

Clear visibly shivered. "This scares me Hero, I want to help, but I feel so helpless. What can I do to make a difference?"

"Clear, simply live your truth and concentrate on the great work we do here and now. So look upon the six-pointed star because it demonstrates the struggle of which we speak. See that it is comprised of two equilateral triangles, one Red and the other Blue. It could be said to be the masculine version of the Yin Yang icon."

"I have never seen it that way before."

"The White hexagon, in its centre, shows that, once you become enlightened by the Guidance, Clarity comes from within."

"Hero, what does the golden border around the icon mean?"

"The Gold border shows what possible growth there is within your pre-set blueprint. Gold has a binding nature on Earth, it becomes the holding pattern, according to the law of entropy, to ensure adhesion to the pre-set function. The Silver, in the hologram, which is positioned between the struggle aspect of the star and the limitation of the blueprint, shows the vibrancy of new possibility pushing the boundaries of its constriction."

Clear stifled a yawn. "Hero, the energy feels heavy here. I am having difficulty staying awake and alert."

"Hero produces a hat in the shape of a tall cone and hands it to Clear. "Put this on your head and it will sharpen your faculties."

"It looks a bit like the dunce's cap they use in cartoons. How will that help me?"

"Clear, the energy connected with the Clarity tabloid is gold in nature and the power of it can shut you down. The dunce's cap, as you put it, owing to its conical shape, helps to enhance your mental faculty by concentrating the energy in your aura above your head. Thus, it is a good device for slow learners."

"That's amazing Hero. I can feel a tingling sensation above my head and I feel more alert already."

"Good." He looked at her energy levels. Satisfied, he continued, "This process is fractal in nature, in that any new creation has to occur between the constraints of pre-set blueprints, to give it breathing space, so to speak. Think of this in terms of a bird's egg. The pre-set genetic blueprint, that ensures it will become a bird and nothing else, sets into motion the growth and development of the embryo, but within the constraints of the outer shell."

"Hero, why is the background of the hologram Brown in colour?"

"The colour Brown is associated with your being dissatisfied, hence your term, being browned off, which means being fed up. Also, your being fed up means being uninspired and bored and results from too much experience of a particular thing. It would be like eating one type of food until you are utterly sick of it. Sometimes, Clear, it takes the light of Guidance to make humans aware that they need to move on from their habitual patterns. Such a realisation can help humanity break out of its own self-imposed blueprints."

"I thought you said our blueprints were solar-imposed, not self-imposed."

"Although it is true that planetary life is limited by solar authority, humanity limits itself further by its lack of attunement to its Mother the Earth. Now, Clear, you may notice that this hologram does not have much more depicted within it."

"Yes, Hero, so why is this the case?"

"This is in fact the great puzzle and occult meaning of the whole tabloid, in that it implies, by the absence of anything else, that there is only one course of action for humans to take, which is growth from below to above. This shows, therefore, that you, while journeying through your life, need to hold only a singular view, a singular response and the maintenance of a singular action. Only in this way can your life and its meaning become crystal clear to you."

"Yes Hero, I see now that I must resist all distractions that take me away from engaging and flowing with the quest. Here it is easy to make such a commitment, but on Earth there is so much to tempt and entice me away from my focus."

"Clear, resistance is of no avail. What you have to do is practice the noble art of Denial."

"What! Do you mean like becoming celibate or something?"

He laughed, "No Clear. What I mean is for you to be so filled with the love and light of being in service to humanity and your great Mother, there is no room in your being for you to be aware of the things that would otherwise tempt you."

"Thank you Hero, it is clearer to me now."

"Yes Clear. Now pass me the hat for we are near the end of this stage of the journey."

She handed him the cone.

Hero said, "To finish for now there is just one more thing that may help you. See that tabloids 4+2, 1+5 and 3+3, each add up to 6. So 4, Realisation, and 2, Harmony, shows that the guiding light at the centre of Clarity indicates that you have to be in a state of balance for clear perception to take place. The Co-creator, 1, and Guidance, 5, show the higher and lower transmissions that are needed to allow planetary life, especially that of human, to grow and develop. and, finally, 3+3 shows the two processes of creation which, if your planet provides the correct conditions for the growth of the Harvest, continuous bounty and abundance will be manifest."

"Yes, that's extraordinary Hero."

"Now this communication has come to an end so keep well till next we meet. Adieu Clear."

Chapter 7

Alignment

Mona felt deep compassion for her friend. "It must have been very difficult for you," she consoled, as they stood in Clear's kitchen, dicing salad vegetables together.

"I just wanted a hole to fall into. But the misunderstanding is cleared up now." Clear returned.

"Did you feel rejection?"

"Briefly, but he was incredibly gentle and that made it easier for me." She turned to Mona, smiling, "You were right about it being my infatuation. What I was really feeling was Hero's great love and compassion and I misinterpreted it as physical lust."

Mona grinned, a twinkle in her eye, "So, Hiero became your Hero."

Clear's new understanding of the word hero filled her thoughts and she began to see the world in a new light. All those people who dedicated themselves to changing the planet, they were the real heroes, not the 'white hats' rescuing damsels in distress from railway lines, dragons and the like.

One day Clear saw a person collecting memberships for Green Peace and she took out a subscription for the first time. She started reading about the diminishing rainforests, polluted waters, contaminated land etc. The more she found out, the more horrified she became. This was her beautiful planet they were trashing, this ignorant, greedy mob that went around looting in a frenzy of smash and grab. She realised that having compassion for the Earth was something now crystallised in her; she felt physically and emotionally pained by the way some humans abused her. She saw a slogan that stuck in her mind. It read, 'If you think money is more important than the environment, try holding your breath while counting it.' A powerful and profound statement, she thought.

Once again, Clear experienced the higher dimensions, drawing her. In, what seemed merely an instant she once again stood beside Hero, who, this time wore a cloak of rainbow colours and looked older. "How are you Clear?" he asked.

"Physically I am well, Hero. Mentally and emotionally the terrible and continuing destruction to my wonderful planet, greatly troubles me. I am just one person and I can do little to prevent this destruction to my world."

"I hear what you say child and I know you are deeply concerned and disturbed by what you have discovered. However, Clear, study of the Alignment tabloid may help settle you concerning this matter."

The Hologram of the 7th Tabloid manifested before them.

Clear was aghast at the swirling mass of colours surrounding the pentagram icon that shone from the centre. "Why is the background full of clashing colours Hero?"

"The whirling colours show the never ceasing, all encompassing noise of life that drowns out the small inner voice of guidance."

"What is this inner voice you refer to?"

"Clear, in your quiet, peaceful moments, amid all the grinding, daily noise, it can be perceived as a high-pitched constant sound, within which there is, for you, a sense of completeness, each and every day. This is confirmed by, as an example, the fact or existence of your planet's rainbow, in that your rainbow is always present everywhere, despite the fact you can only see it when it is refracted through drops of rain."

"So the rainbow is always present like this small sound you speak of."

"Yes Clear. Now, understand that the nodes, or centres, according to your perception and interpretation, are responsive to two masters, namely your brain and body, which confirm your reception of this never ceasing sound."

"Sorry Hero, I don't follow you."

"Let me explain it to you in this way. The first controller I am talking about is the natural development of your head and brain and the second one is the natural call and development of you as a human, as a complete function, in terms of your entropic organic fulfilment."

"So, are you saying that there is competition for supremacy between these two masters?"

"Yes, absolutely, Clear, this is what the Alignment tabloid is all about. The subject of the human head development is very huge and needs understanding in a particular way. As you can see, the uppermost point of the pentagram is red. This is because the head is red in nature, in that it has creative, neg-entropic potential above and beyond its blueprint limitations."

"How is this so?"

"The answer has much to do with such things as trepanning."

"Trepanning!?"

"Yes, creating what are known as Abbot holes - ancient, partially melted skulls, and your much-misunderstood pineal gland. This is something for you to research in your own time. For us to deal with this subject now would only serve to distract us from the quest."

"Yes, I understand, Hero."

"So, your organic function, on the other hand, is entropic in nature. If you attempt to grow another limb this becomes obvious. Thus the mental faculty (Red) and the physical organism (Blue), being as they are locked together in unending contest, strive eternally to see which is the superior of the two."

"It's no wonder that we humans are confused and uncertain most of the time."

"Yes, it can make things difficult for you." He added, "But at least you know you are confused - most humans do not."

She nodded. "I understand what you speak."

"As you can see, the pentagram in the hologram is comprised of the five colour frequencies that represent the five lower centres that control you. Starting with the most powerful centre these are: Green, the sexual centre; Yellow, the emotional centre; Blue, the instinctive centre; Red, the moving centre; and White, the thinking centre."

"I am confused here because you said that Red was neg-entropic and now you say it has to do with the moving centre and repetitive action. How can it be used for both?"

"That is a very good question. In order to ease your confusion think of the Yin and Yang icon. See that the higher aspect of Red is Blue and vice versa. You can see an example of this, in that Red signifies heat on your Earth, yet the hottest stars in your galaxy are seen as being Blue. This occurs

because there is a reversal process that takes place at different levels of consciousness and dimension."

"I sort of understand this and I will work on it to learn more."

"Yes, well concerning your centres there is much to this. But suffice it to say these centres work at different speeds, with the slowest being your thinking centre and the fastest being your sexual centre."

"Is this why so many humans get involved in affairs without really thinking it through?"

"Yes, when your sexual centre is active any and all rationality goes by the wayside. Thinking only appears as guilt and remorse after the act." He fixed her in his gaze, "Think about the incredible speeds involved here. When you think about anything, say the Eiffel Tower for example, you are immediately connected, yet this is the slowest working of the centres. Also consider that each subsequent centre works 32,000 times faster than the previous one, with each working on different vibrational energies."

"But, how is this possible?"

"It is only possible because each of their passing is at different speeds, with each centre existing in a different time frame."

"What do you mean, different time frame?"

"Time is not generally understood by humans. It has very little to do with watches and calendars, which were only invented for human convenience. Each of the colour rhythms exists in a different time and space, or else all frequencies would be the same."

"Hm, I see what you mean."

"Each of your centres wants to do its best for you by working at its maximum, which, if they are all in alignment, is fine. However, if they become depleted and unbalanced, by wrong usage, then they have no other choice but to rob each other in their attempt to function at their full potential. This shows very clearly the reason for the tug-of-war between the organic elements of this tabloid."

"Hero, how do the centres rob each other?"

"This works according to the universal law that the full always runs into the empty. As an example, when your sexual centre is depleted it keeps robbing the other centres, starting with the emotional centre, which runs on the next richest fuel. Thus, the other centres are drained until the sexual centre has only thinking centre energy to run on, which is when thoughts turn to pornography."

"That's extraordinary, Hero. There must be a whole area of study in this."

"There certainly is, Clear. Now, have you noticed we are being sidetracked?"

"Yes."

"Well this has to do with the nature of this tabloid because unless your head and body are both pointed, purpose-wise, toward a singular view, as mentioned in the Clarity tabloid, then all will be lost. This is because; with of both your controlling factors constantly pulling in different directions, you cannot go anywhere."

"Yes, I see that."

"This tabloid, therefore, calls for and suggests the necessity for human life to be divine, in the sense of having a singular motive, aim, and purpose, which is that of furthering the cause of human and planetary evolution in any way you can."

"Hero, I begin to see my role more clearly in this evolutionary process. Yet, I am but one person and I wonder what difference I can make?"

He studied her eyes. "Clear, there are many of you humans who, each on their own way, are making a difference on your planet and, if and when the time is right, will form the critical mass needed for humanity to raise its consciousness. Therefore, you have to be divine in yourself before you reach true divinity status, and this is achieved by you having the necessary correct attitude to carry out this crucial work."

"But, how can I be divine before I am divine?"

"I agree that this concept may seem to be impossible. However, it is not so when it is seen in a particular way. Your brain and the forces that move its carriage, your body, are both divine in origin, in that they are fully functioning machines able to process planetary essences. However, owing to the degeneration of your human culture over a long period, these aspects have become latent in humanity, and, are thus, in urgent need of being reawakened before humankind has run its mile." Checking to see if she was keeping up, he continued, "Clear, the knowing of these divine instructions and the leadership that must be offered by you, and your kind, is the cue for the whole human entity to work, in sympathy with all its parts, in order for you to achieve the desired result."

"Does taking leadership mean I have to take students?"

"Clear, it means that you have to offer leadership to your human entity to keep it progressing on your chosen singular path."

"So, how best can I achieve this?"

"Look at the Silver and Gold Yin Yang icon, at the centre of the pentagram. This symbol represents a superior intelligence, enlightened by being in sympathy with the divine presences of itself, and creation as a whole. This intelligence issues, to both its carriage and its power unit, the necessary instructions for them to respond accordingly."

"What happens if the intelligence, you speak of is present but we are not responding to it?"

"In that case, Clear, as seems to be the plight of many on your planet, humans become unbalanced and, thus, dis-eased. So see that within this tabloid these divine intelligences have to be embodied and be reactive to the full and complete content of the previous six tabloids. Therefore, if your life and endeavour are to be successful, for your planet and you, you must heed and apply all the wisdom and principles afforded in all the aforementioned and described tabloids."

"Yes Hero, I notice you put the success of the planet before my own and, although I see the wisdom in this, it seems that humanity, as a whole, does not."

"Humans need to ask themselves a simple question, and then ponder upon it before answering."

"What is the question Hero?"

"Are you here for your planet or is it here for you?" He quickly added, "There is no need for you to answer it yet Clear, for any response without previous thought will be glib and meaningless. Therefore, mystery dream upon this question until you really have your answer." Hero paused, and then he continued, "Clear, this now brings to completion the first seven tabloids. These tabloids are the God Cards, of the Major Arcanum. They are referred to as such because the influences of these tabloids, and the laws and principles that embody them come from a higher than planetary source that demands your adherence, if you are to survive and grow."

"And this is done by me and others learning, working with, and respecting these high principles, Hero?"

"Absolutely Clear, you learn well. So see that within this you need to note that these tabloids are individualistic and personal to each and every human, in that you can each have your unique relationship and connection with these high and most divine sources."

"Yes I see that Hero. And in so doing each of us can find his or her way to say thank you for the great bounty laid before us."

"Yes Clear, providing it came from the collective human heart, all would be well on your planet. However, in conclusion to the explanation of the Alignment tabloid, once you have command and control of your driving forces, then you can embark upon the journey through the next seven tabloids with the surety that these high principles will bless and protect you. See that the next seven tabloids speak of the function and the development of possibility through which you can obtain a new vibrancy in your personal journey."

"Yes Hero, I have noticed that my stamina is improving of late, along with my growing inspiration and joy of being alive as I realise that I am part of this huge and exciting thing that fills me with awe."

He nodded thoughtfully, then said, "There has to be a balance between your fulfilled entropic function and your neg-entropic development, in that, unless there is new creative input and positive evolutionary outcomes, the function will break down and tend towards chaos. Also, at this point, it is worth mentioning that the third group of seven tabloids refers to your content and produce and the remaining Master Numbers, 22, 33 and 44 refer to missionary zeal and universal purpose."

"Hero, may I ask you a question?"

"Certainly, Clear."

"Why do you look older this time?"

He smiled, "Perhaps it is because I am no longer an object of your fantasy."

Clear, taken aback, uttered, "But..."

"...I am as you see me." He waited a moment, then said, "I notice that you are full and need time to process the good work we have done here at this juncture. So, before we part company, let me sum things up for you. Tabloids 1 – 7 represent Government and Principle; tabloids 8 – 14 represent Growth, Journey and Learning; tabloids 15 – 21 represent Produce, Attainment and Enlightenment; and tabloids 22, 33 and 44 represent Service and Dedication to Higher Purpose."

Chapter 8

Balance

Clear felt more confident about who she was and what she was doing with her life. "I just don't think I can work there any more," She said to Mona, who was driving her to meet someone.

"If you feel uncomfortable working at Global Insurance, Clear, then leave."

"It's not that simple. The pay's good, and I will have to find another job."

"What's more important, the pay or the satisfaction."

That's just it. I'm not sure any job would give me satisfaction. They all seem so mundane, compared with what I now know."

Mona smiled, "Yes love, I know what you mean. But you love nature, right?"

"Yes. So what?"

"Get a job to do with the great outdoors. Look, I know someone who might be able to help."

"Who's that?"

Mona smiled, "Just leave it to aunty Mona."

Clear did just that and they visited a flint cottage, mostly covered in ivy. "So who lives here?" she asked.

"An artist friend. He's name is Sean." Then she saw him, emerging from another flint stone building, a canvas under his arm. "Hi Sean," Mona called out.

Clear thought he was bald at first. The she saw he had a short crew-cut. He looked as though he hadn't used a razor for many days and his faded jeans and paint-spattered shirt clearly figured him for some kind of artist,

"This is my friend, Clear."

The Irishman put out his hand. "Nice to meet you, Claire."

"Likewise. But my name's Clear, not Claire."

Not noticing any discernible difference, Sean said, "Claire, come inside and tell me about yourself."

As she walked into the cottage, Clear thought she's walked into the Tardis. It looked so compact from the outside, but inside, there was enough space for a private gallery. She was entranced by the paintings adorning his walls. They were very busy with extraordinary details. She turned to Sean, "Your paintings seem both ordered and chaotic at the same time."

"That's right, they're fractal designs."

She had a brief recollection of the term. "That's something to do with infinity, isn't it?"

Sean Grinned, "Something like that. So why are you here?"

"It was one of Mona's little surprises."

Mona laughed, "Go on, show her what you've been working on."

Sean went away and came back with a portfolio containing artworks. "My Fractal Tarot Deck," he announced proudly.

Clear, instantly drawn to the images, stood mouth agape. "They're wonderful Sean. I don't understand them but I get the vibe."

"It's an impossible concept though because anything fractal cannot be fixed and nailed down. So what I'm conveying is the essence of each card, because that is unchanging." He further explained, "With fractals one aspect keeps changing, the other doesn't. So I can only base my deck on the part that doesn't alter."

As they drank coffee they got on to the subject of the mind. Sean subscribed to the idea that there was a universal mind.

Mona, intrigued, asked, "What's the difference between my mind and your universal one?"

He finished munching some crisps, then answered, "It's like taking a bucket of water out of the ocean. It's still part of the ocean, but is separate from it."

"Like quantum entanglement," Clear suggested.

"Exactly like that!" Sean expounded, impressed.

Then Clear floored them both, asking, "So does my mind have any of its own power or does the power reside in the universal ocean?"

"That's getting way too deep for me," Mona said.

Sean said, "A conundrum philosophers have mused over for millennia. However, science mostly sees the mind to be brain activity"

"So the power of the mind comes from the brain," Mona chirped in.

Clear said, "Then, people who try to carry out weird stuff, like trepanning, think their minds will be enhanced by relieving pressure on the brain."

"I need trepanning like a hole in the head," Sean punned, laughing at his own joke.

"You're probably both wondering why I have brought you together," Mona said,

"It sounds like you're marrying us," the artist grinned.

Ignoring him, Mona explained, "Sean is making his fractal tarot and I know you are interested, Clear, so I thought you guys might want to work together."

Sean turned to Mona. "What makes you think I need anyone working with me?"

Clear said, "Likewise,"

Mona threw up her hands. "Okay, forget it guys. It was a bad idea."

Sean looked at the pair. "No, wait a minute. It might just work, if Claire looks after the research side."

"It won't, if you keep calling me Claire," Clear said, half smiling.

In her private moments, Clear kept thinking about what she saw to be the unjustness in the world. It didn't seem right to her that massive amounts of public money and resources were spent on the wanton destruction of humanity and the planet, while countless millions starved, by not having even their most basic needs met. She had read somewhere that if governments used just 1% of the wealth spent on armaments, to feed, house and educate the destitute, they could eradicate many social problems. Yet, it was also apparent that the planet was grossly over-populated by humans and that culls, in one form or another, had to happen from time to time. But was human culling then province of mankind? There was a time when Clear would have said it was not her problem, and that she had enough to cope with just keeping her head above water, without taking on the problems of others. But now it was different for her because she felt she was part of the universal creative process, not merely a tiny speck separated from the rest of creation.

Then, one night whilst in the midst of sleep, Clear reunited with Hero, her spiritual guide, as she astral travelled, once again, to the ethereal realms. The Hall of Amenti felt different to her this time. It had a cold starkness about it, like the Tower of Mordor, from one of her favourite books, Lord of the Rings. Apart from the bareness there was also a sense of something clinical that silently demanded absolute correctness. "I feel different here this time, Hero," she said.

"What do you mean by the term, different, Clear?"

"It's difficult to put into words but there is a kind of no nonsense nature to it."

"Then your senses are working well because we now approach the 8th tabloid hologram, which has no frills about it and it says that everything just is."

"What do you mean by that?"

"All will be revealed in due course. Clear. Now, gaze upon the hologram forming before us."

"Clear took in the image of a set of scales perfectly balanced between the Black and White halves of the simple but powerful tabloid before her. " It seems to have a mechanistic nature about it Hero."

"Clear, tabloid 8, which is known as the Balance, shows a way known and a way unknown. The White half represents your usually trodden path of life and the Black half indicates your quest and takes you on to the path of the unknown."

"Yes, that is quite clear to me. So why are the scales Gold in colour?"

"The scales are gold to indicate the universal laws and the way things are not how you may wish them to be. They show the delicate balance that always determines which side you fall on, as you progress through life. These scales also show that you always have a choice in deciding which side you will embrace as your way."

"Hero, I have been troubled of late with all the injustice that seems to go on in my world. So are you saying that that's just the way things are, that I shouldn't care about it?"

"Clear, I would never tell you or anybody else what they should or should not do. However, all things happen for a reason and it is not for you to judge them. For how can you say what is right and what is wrong unless you have the complete picture?"

"Yes, I hear your words Hero, but they do not sit well in my heart."

"That is understood Clear. But this tabloid speaks of function, not emotion. Now is not the time for feeling. Now is the time for logic and practicality." Hero waited until Clear took in his meaning. Then he said, "See that the safe white path gives you security within your habitual patterns and repetitive dramas, throughout your mediocre existence on Earth. Conversely, the path of darkness indicates the dominance of the way ahead, and warns of possible self-destruction. Then, on top of all this there are also the forces above the level of humanity, which are automatic in function and are totally oblivious to the knowledge of human weakness and ignorance."

"Yes Hero, and I notice that the word Justice breaks up into Just ice, which means it is completely entropic in its function Isn't that so?"

"Well nothing is completely entropic, but I take your point."

She nodded.

"The watchword of this tabloid is responsibility, because as soon as you take a step into the unknown, on your own head be it. This is the price you pay to move from your mapped out fate to a self orchestrated destiny."

"That understanding would have scared me before, but now, Hero, I accept both the responsibility and the challenge."

"Beware of being too hasty, for this is not some mere game or adventure, Clear. The number 8 is the number of fatality, the playing out of your entropic human blueprint. For you to engage beyond the point of your known path, you have to take your fate in your own hands, before time."

"What do you mean by the term before time?"

"Time for you, at your entropic Earthly level, is small and completely mapped out. In order for you to be able to write your own ticket, so-to-speak, you have to be ahead of time, to avoid your, otherwise inevitable fate."

Clear smiled, "Now I understand, Hero. I mustn't be tardy in my quest."

"Clear, in the first seven tabloids, your fate is also in your hands, but the difference is, it is not fatal for you at the time. It is fatal in the end, but not all at once. Therefore, your journey beyond this point, if embarked upon by you, is not to be taken at all lightly."

"Yes Hero, I understand that my previous bravado could suggest that I am taking this quest lightly, but that is not so. I still feel ready to carry on with the quest though."

Hero's piercing blue eyes fixed Clear's gaze. Slowly and deliberately, he stated, "This is now your quest, not the quest, for it is your growth, your journey and your learning you are embarking upon. For this reason you shall now be called Prepare."

"May I ask you why the name Prepare?"

"Yes, certainly, Prepare. I realise that all this emphasis on the fatality aspect of the Balance hologram may seem somewhat overdone to you. But this fatality is a true peril for you or anyone who takes the path into the unknown, while unprepared in themselves. The reason for this is that, to progress beyond an entropy driven life, accomplishment in the arts of the first seven tabloids is essential, as your preparation. And even then there is the risk of error that could also prove fatal to you."

"Hero, what is the main aspect I need for my preparation?"

"In order for you to be successful in embarking upon these lofty ideals, Prepare, which are those of becoming truly superhuman, you must have no fear; be totally dedicated to the Way; and have complete love for your journey. However, the necessary disciplines outlined here, are encompassed by unconditional love'. But it has to be real, not imagined."

"Yes, I feel the power of your words."

He turned to her, searching in her eyes, a serious look on his face. "Now, at this point in your 'Quantum Tarot' journey it's necessary for me to explain the reason for so many warnings that will come up in the second group of seven tabloids. These are based in the fact that, should you wish to become higher than the station of your birth, Prepare, but you find that you are not able to rise above the low standards of human life accepted by your society, then for you to undertake such a quest can only prove fatal to you. This is not because of any personal act against you, but simply because the undeveloped, unfit and untrained human has no place in such an important and profound human endeavour. Many of your great myths confirm this, with one such example, that of Icarus and Daedalus, the latter of whom flew too close to the Sun and perished. Then there is the legend of 'Achilles' or the story of Pilgrim's Progress and even your scriptures, where such warnings are given. Remember Prepare, it is the flame that gets the moth, not the other way round."

Prepare's brow knitted into a worried frown. "Hero, I don't understand. It seems that although you are tempting me to partake of my wondrous and honourable quest you are also setting out to make me fear it. I wonder if this is how the Biblical Adam felt when tempted with the forbidden fruit."

"Prepare, your term forbidden fruit is most accurate. Understand your quest needs you like the pollen needs the bee, but just because it bids for you to take up the challenge you are not obliged to do so, unless of course you truly feel and know you are up to the task."

"I understand it is your unconditional love and care for me that prompt you to issue these warnings, Hero. However, I'm a big girl now, and I am ready to take my life and destiny in my own hands and take responsibility, with dignity, for any and all outcomes as a result of my decision."

Hero smiled, "Then all is well. Now, to continue, there are many levels of truth within the occult and the divine meaning of the Balance tabloid. And one of these, at the level of the occult, concerns your ancient Khemmet, a culture much misunderstood by your scientists. This truth concerns your figure 8 which, when written vertically, was seen to be a sign of death, but when it was written horizontally, was seen to be the symbol of the gate, corridor or the passage to infinity."

"It occurs to me that we see it the other way round, in that physically vertical represents life and horizontal represents death."

"Well observed Prepare." He scanned her aura to see how she was doing. He continued, "The reason for this has to do with the universal 'Law of Reversals' and has much to do with the mystery that was, and still is, ancient Khemmet. However, this is not the right time to get into an in depth study on the subject. If you decide to undertake your own research into ancient Khemmet, for real, understand that it is very powerful indeed, so make sure you use the infallible tools at your disposal."

"Do you mean the natural laws?"

"Absolutely Prepare. Observe the pictures, statues, jewellery, funerary furniture etc. and apply your knowledge of colour, numerology, anagrams, and symbolic meaning. But most of all you must learn to think like the ancient Khemmetians."

"But how can I learn to think like them?" Prepare asked, puzzled."

"Meditate while assuming their postures, but always make sure that someone else who you trust is present at the time."

"Why do I need a witness?"

"Prepare, we are getting out of balance here so I will make this brief. When you make contact with ancient Khemmet, for real, you evoke the powerful forces that attended that very special culture. Such experiences can be state producing and you may need somebody present to release you from such a deep and binding meditation."

"Oh I see!"

"Very well Prepare, now the vertical figure 8 shows the entropic nature of things, the repetitive process that eventually weakens and breaks down into chaotic disorder. Whereas the horizontal figure 8 indicates neg-entropic rebirth, renewal, and complete restoration of all life forms towards optimum health and infinity."

"Hero, you mentioned before that there could be repetition of the correct kind and I was wondering if that is what prayer and mantra is all about."

"Your intuition is working well, Prepare, because within the divine level of the Balance hologram is a most powerful meaning, which is written in the form of a prayer. It goes like this:

I will honour the Mother by resistance to the Father,

And honour the Father by resistance to the Mother,

Then I will develop above them, and thus, honour them twice,

In that they will be housed in me, and receive from me, by my honour to myself."

"That's a beautiful prayer, Hero."

"Yes it is. Now, see that reference to the Mother, the Harvest tabloid, talks of the creative forces of nature and the splendid diversity of your Earth, all of which is neg-entropic in its regenerative and re-creational pursuits. Reference to the Father, the Realisation tabloid, shows the power and command of the Sun, the lawgiver of your solar system, which is entropic for your world, as it sets out the parameters for your planet to work within."

"Hero, I begin to see the profundity of the prayer now."

"Yes Prepare. So therefore, in order for you to be able to rise above these polarities you have to resist the one by honouring the other. Also, see that the word resistance, by using anagram, becomes 'rise stance'. Thus, you have to use your present stance, which is everything you are, as a launching platform, in order for you to be able to rise above your current level of development. However, there has to be a balance in order for you to move, so by resisting the one you honour the other. This can only occur when you are balanced in your centre, which is the centre point of the number 8, the meeting point of both fate and destiny."

"I suppose the negative aspect of this balance is self-centredness."

"Yes Prepare, in some cases, but it is not necessarily so. For example, tabloid 6, Clarity, when added to tabloid 2, Harmony, shows complete self-centeredness. Whereas when tabloid 5, Guidance, and tabloid 3, Harvest, are united, you cause the produce of your learning, which is the alignment of self with the open infinite universe. Understand that self-centeredness is like the entropic black hole that sucks everything in and gives nothing in return. Produce from your learning is neg-entropic in nature and when a balance is reached between the entropic and neg-entropic processes, you encompass them both and achieve true re-creation."

"I feel the great weight of this, but there is also lightness in my heart, Hero."

"Yes, I understand. The Balance, number 8, is a Gemini card, in the sense that those humans who are born under this astrological sign do not take making decisions lightly. Therefore Prepare, if you wish to take your path into the unknown, make sure you do not vacillate in your decision-making because, if you hesitate once you are on the path, then you will be truly lost. Therefore you would be wise to seek out a guide who has already carried out such a journey."

"But Hero, aren't you my guide?"

"You obviously assume so, Prepare, yet how do you know I have made such a journey myself?"

"Well, err, I..."

"...Prepare, understand this. There are many humans on your planet that would have you know they are enlightened beings, and that they know the way. Many unwary and vulnerable humans have fallen by the spiritual wayside by heeding the charlatan's deceptions. So I ask you again, how do you know I am not such a deceiver?"

"I can only go by my feelings, Hero."

Hero looked Prepare straight in the eyes. "Feelings do not count where the Balance is concerned. Now let me say this. I do not want you to believe, out of hand, or disbelieve anything I have told you. For you to do so would make you my disciple and creation does not need disciples. What it needs are fellow travellers, not followers."

"What do you want then, Hero?"

"It's not so much what I want, it's what you need to do to be secure in your truth and be firm on your quest that is important."

"Then, what do I need?"

"To learn the natural laws, apply the natural laws, and always live consciously by the natural laws. If you do this diligently you can't go wrong. But above all, Prepare, never believe another person's truth unless you make it your own."

"Yes, thank you Hero."

"So, in concluding this session, see therefore that the occult range of this tabloid is very wide and deep, which is the reason for the background being Black and White, the colours of occult protection. This hologram, the Balance, also suggests other octaves, each with their different rules and statutes, to which you must adhere without question or hesitation. Also note that the Red crosses, you see before you, have a strong connection with your crusaders of old and, before their time, the Knights of the Round Table of the court of King Arthur Pendragon. This symbol is, if you care to trace it, linked throughout many of your cultures and the histories, and your International Red Cross now uses it, as a special icon. So understand that the Red, physical, cross has a profound meaning attached to it and so it was adopted by your early Christians, as their divine motif for sacrifice and martyrdom. It represents the upholder of high and true standards and is associated with the power of bloodline and its astral content. Thus, Prepare, the ancient saying, 'forward the best, to where there is no rest!'"