

Ascension

Mystic Knowledge Series

Compiled and Written by Marilyn Hughes

The Out-of-Body Travel Foundation!

www.outofbodytravel.org



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Having worked primarily in radio broadcasting, Marilyn Hughes spent several years as a news reporter, producer and anchor before deciding to stay at home with her three children. She's experienced, researched, written, and taught about out-of-body travel since 1987.

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INTRODUCTION:

The Mystic Knowledge Series is a group of compilations of the Mystic and Out-of-Body Travel Works of Marilyn Hughes on various subjects of scholarship so you may have at your fingertips all the Out-of-Body Travel Instructions on a particular area of study.

As many experiences would overlap into more than one area, we've chosen the best category for each Out-of-Body Travel Experience in which to place it in order to avoid repetition.

We hope this series helps those who are interested in a special area of study to read all the recorded mystical and out-of-body travel experiences that the author had on each subject.

These experiences are compiled from 'Come to Wisdom's Door: How to Have an Out-of-Body Experience,' 'The Mysteries of the Redemption: A Treatise on Out-of-Body Travel and Mysticism,' 'Galactica: A Treatise on Death, Dying and the Afterlife,' 'The Palace of Ancient Knowledge: A Treatise on Ancient Mysteries,' 'Touched by the Nails: A Karmic Journey Revealed,' 'Suffering: The Fruits of Utter Desolation,' and a few other published and unpublished sources.

CHAPTER ONE

The Path of Purification, Discrimination and Discipline.

As a child, angels would whisper in my ears, "Born of darkness . . . into light," proclaiming this coming path of purification and entry into the mysteries of the redemption within my soul. But as I became an adult, my life was spent enraptured in vice, lost in delusion, selfishness and mortal desire; I no longer knew virtue, but deluded myself into thinking that what I perceived, felt, and wanted, was virtuous. My choices were reasoned, well-thought out, and filled with intellectual integrity. Their only flaw was that they were not true. Because I was so lost in my own stupidity, pride and arrogance, I couldn't have possibly even fathomed that my soul was in such desperate need of something as grand as the redemption. I was unaware of my iniquities, and I was lost.

Truth has many layers, and although the epiphany of all knowledge cannot be obtained in our limited human form, when you ascend the layers and reach

various epiphanies along the way, some of those previous layers may no longer appear to be true, but their truth lies in the evolutionary context of a soul's journey. If you take a hardened sinner and make him into a saint, there will be many different levels in-between the current state and the goal, and those levels will be no less significant because they don't contain all knowledge.

And so the Lord, in order to guide us gently and with mercy, peels each layer of our humanity one at a time allowing us to view it in its truth, thus taking in the knowledge of ourselves and our flaws. And as each layer subsides, so, too, do our worldly passions and clingings. For *all* who are born to the Earth are born of darkness (the stain of karmic delusions and original sin) . . . but not *all* are reborn into the light. Purification heralds the soul's reckoning . . . thus, energizing it to participate in the greatest mystery of this Earthly realm, the Mysteries of the Redemption!

May I offer you the hand of a wretched soul lifted by grace? May I share with you the journey of one who was "Born of darkness . . . into light?"

"Blessed are they who wash their robes so as to have the right to the tree of life and enter the city through its gates."

New American Bible, New Testament, Revelations 22:14, (Christianity, Catholic, Words of Christ)

"Christian Soul! If you seek to reach the loftiest peak of perfection, and to unite yourself so intimately with God that you become one in spirit with Him, you must first know the true nature of perfection of spirituality in order to succeed in the most sublime undertaking that can be expressed or imagined."

The Spiritual Combat, Chapter 1, Paragraph 1, (Christianity, Catholic, Author: Dom Lorenzo Scupoli)

"I, Thoth, have ever sought wisdom, searching in darkness, and searching in Light. Long in my youth I traveled the pathway, seeking ever new knowledge to gain, until after much striving, one of the THREE, to me brought the LIGHT. Brought HE to me the commands of the Dweller, called me from darkness into the LIGHT. . . Each soul on earth that loosens its fetters, shall soon be made free from the bondage of night."

The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean,

Tablet V, Page 28, Paragraph 5-6, (Mystery Religions, Egyptian/Hermetic, Author: Thoth)
"Then, the crown prince Manjusri said to the Licchavi Vimalakirti, 'Noble sir, how does the bodhisattva follow the way to attain the qualities of the Buddha?' Vimalakirti replied, 'Manjusri, when the bodhisattva follows the wrong way, he follows the way to attain the qualities of the Buddha.' Manjusri: 'Noble sir, one who stays in the fixed determination of the vision of the uncreated is not capable of conceiving the spirit of unexcelled perfect enlightenment. However, one who lives among created things, in the mines of passions . . . is indeed capable of conceiving the spirit of unexcelled perfect enlightenment . . . For example, noble sir, without going out into the great ocean, it is impossible to find precious, priceless pearls. Likewise, without going into the ocean of passions, it is impossible to obtain the mind of omniscience."

*The Holy Teaching of Vimalakirti, Chapter 8,
 Page 64-66, (Buddhism, Mahayana)*

"God therefore arranged and decreed the creation of concepts of both perfection and deficiency, as well as a creature with equal access to both. This creature would then be given the means to earn perfection and avoid

deficiency."

*The Way of God, Part I, Chapter 2, No. 2,
Paragraph 4, (Judaism, Author: Rabbi Moshe
Chayim Luzzatto)*

"One must deliver himself with the help of his mind, and not degrade himself. The mind is the friend of the conditioned soul, and his enemy as well. For him who has conquered the mind, the mind is the best of friends; but for one who has failed to do so, his mind will remain the greatest enemy."

The Bhagavad Gita As It Is, Chapter 6, Dhyana Yoga, Text 5-6, (Hinduism, Words of Krishna

"Allah causes the night and the day to succeed one another. Surely there is a lesson in this for those who have sight."

*The Holy Qur'an, Part XVIII, Chapter 24,
Section, 6, Verse 44, (Islam, Author:
Mohammad)*

"Announce the praises' of him who called you out of darkness into his wonderful light."

*New American Bible, New Testament, 1 Peter 2:9-10 American Bible (Christianity, Catholic,
Words of the Apostle Peter)*

"As the door of the lodge is opened, all the men cry: 'Hi ho! Hi ho! Thanks!' and the men are all happy, for they have come forth

*from the darkness and are now living in the
Light."*

*The Sacred Pipe, Chapter III, Page 42, Paragraph
2, (Tribal, Oglala Sioux)*

"Born of darkness . . . into light."

Allow me to explain a simplified version of how we may understand the varying realms in which we are going to travel. Perhaps this can give you a point of reference in which to understand the make-up of various realms. Please feel free to use the illustration located in the back of the book, 'Universal Sphere of Realms,' to picture this image in your mind.

Various realms of existence can be compared to a series of concentric circles which begin in the center and continue to expand outward into larger and larger spheres. The center point of those concentric rings would be the point of total and imminent darkness, as each of the successive rings outward would represent a greater attainment of light.

Numbering the realms, you would begin in the center, starting with the number one and moving outward with each ring. Using this process 1) realms one and two

represent the lower and hell realms, 2) realms three and four are mortal realms (third & fourth-dimensional reality, our world), and 3) realms five and above represent the heavenly realms, continuing to expand outwards into greater and greater attainments of light.

With this understanding, we continue towards the three major paths outlined in this book, which coincide with several monastic traditions.

The journey begins on the Ascension pathway (Purification) in realms five and above, the heavenly realms. It continues on the Alteration pathway (Discrimination) in realms three and four, the mortal realms (third & fourth-dimensional worlds, the Earth). Finally, it concludes on the Absolution pathway (Discipline) in realms one and two, the lower and hell realms.

Within most monastic/mystical traditions, you will find that there are three grand phases of soul development. In the Buddhist tradition they are referred to as Purification, Discrimination, and Discipline. In the writings of the Early Christian Church Fathers they are referred to as Purification, Enlightenment and Union. You will find

these three phases, using Buddhist terminology, within these pages, as well.

Purification deals with reincarnation, personal karma, and misunderstandings about the true nature of eternal love. Karmic misunderstandings resonate towards darkness, even if they originate from ignorance, thus, purification seeks to alter personal thrusts which resonate toward delusion, self-gratification and vice. In purifying these aspects of habitual sin, the Lord redirects the soul towards paths of virtue.

The path of Purification leads to the Ascension of the soul. (In the Ascension Pathway, you will encounter eight phases of the Purification process: Awakening, Co-creation, Surrender, Rites of Passage and Initiation into the Mysteries, Emergence of Karma, Mirroring of Karma, Ignition of the Eternal Flame, and Ascension.) The soul travels this path by beginning to explore the heavenly realms, realms five and above, the worlds of life and light, for the purpose of discovering the true nature of eternal love.

Discrimination deals with dark and light forces in the Universe, and becoming energetically capable of recognizing and

altering them at God's command. Being able to identify the serpent from the lamb is the first goal, but then the seeker begins to take on the knowledge of energetic evolution in regards to mortal beings, and how to affect it in ways which lead souls, including their own, towards progress.

The path of Discrimination leads to the Alteration of reality, in energy and on the ground. (In Part II of this text, you will encounter three phases of the Discrimination process: Rites into the Medicine, Rites of Evolution, and Alteration of Reality.) The soul travels this path by beginning to explore the mortal realms, realms three and four (third & fourth-dimensional worlds, the Earth), for the purpose of attaining spiritual discretion and the ability to alter negative thrusts.

Discipline deals with sacred practices and teachings from the prophets, saints, mystics and sages of every world religion throughout time. Intensive self-scrutiny and disciplined techniques lead the soul ever deeper into the knowledge of darkness and evil, heaven, purgatory and hell, and the continual combat that rages in every soul between these forces.

The path of Discipline leads to the Absolution of the soul, an interior cleanliness which serves God (In Part III of this text, you will encounter five phases of the Discipline process: Ancient Sacred Paths, Entry into the Knowledge of the Lower Realms, Self-Scrutiny, Original Sin, and the Mysteries of the Redemption.) The soul travels this path by beginning to explore the lower purgatorial and hellish realms, realms one and two, the realms of dominant darkness and pure evil, for the purpose of intensive physical, spiritual and mental discipline, which is achieved through the deep examination of evil in the self and the world.

Among the out-of-body/mystical experiences you are about to read, you will find paintings of various things I've seen in the spiritual world, music of various melodies I've heard while traveling, and pictures of some of the prophets, saints, mystics and sages who grace the pages of my book with their words. These can all be found in the back with descriptions of who they are, and from what religion they have come.

For those who will never see during their lifetime what I have seen, may I

provide you with a window? For those who will, may I give you a map? For those who seek comfort in the world beyond, may I hand you a warm blanket? For those who just want to know, may I ask you to come with me . . . ?

THE ASCENSION PATHWAY - PURIFICATION

Karmic Purification

This path of purification begins with the ascent into the upper worlds of light, the heavenly realms; five and above, whose ascent aids the traveler in understanding the true nature of eternal love.

- 1) Awakening
- 2) Co-Creation
- 3) Surrender
- 4) Rites of Passage and Initiation into the Mysteries
- 5) Emergence of Karma
- 6) Mirroring of Karma
- 7) Ignition of the Eternal Flame
- 8) Ascension

THE ALTERATION PATHWAY - DISCRIMINATION

The Knowledge of Darkness and Light

This path of discrimination begins with the journeying into the border worlds where the battles between light and darkness occur, the mortal realms, three and four (third & fourth-dimensional worlds, the Earth), for the purpose of attaining spiritual discretion and the ability to alter negative thrusts.

- 1) Rites into the Medicine**
- 2) Rites of Evolution**
- 3) Alteration of Reality**

THE ABSOLUTION PATHWAY - DISCIPLINE

Dissolution into the Will of God

This path of discipline begins with the descent into the lower worlds of darkness, the lower and hell realms, one and two, the realms of dominant darkness and pure evil, for the purpose of intensive physical, spiritual and mental discipline.

- 1) Ancient Sacred Paths**
- 2) Entry into the Knowledge of the Lower
Realms**
- 3) Self-Scrutiny**

4) Original Sin

5) Mysteries of the Redemption

CHAPTER TWO

Personal and Planetary Ascension, the Book of the Eights, Buffalo Medicine, Angel of Ascension, Gateway of the Ascension, Implanting the Seed of Ascension.

My husband, Andy had a dream wherein I wanted to buy myself a gift consisting of a set of engraved porcelain steps. Each step was engraved with a spiritual quality that my soul was seeking, and although Andy didn't initially want me to buy the gift because of its great cost, Emmanuel stepped in and told him that these steps represented the journey of my spirit which was a very important gift for me to give myself. Realizing its importance, Andy bought it for me, awaking with a newfound attitude towards our journey.

"Your life consists in drawing nearer to God. To do this, you must endeavour to detach yourself from visible things and remember that in a short time they will be taken from you."

The Voice of the Saints, Chapter 2, Page 13, Stanza 3, (Christianity, Catholic, Words of

Blessed John of Avila)

"Consider the shortness of time, the length of eternity, and reflect how everything here below comes to an end and passes by."

*The Voice of the Saints, Chapter 2, Page 12,
Stanza 4, (Christianity, Catholic, Words of St.
Gerard Majella)*

And so it came to pass that an Indian man came to me bearing two blue balls, one was light blue and the other dark blue. "The two earths," he said.

Transformed into a fabulously white wedding gown, I was preparing for the marriage of the spirit.

Handing me three paintings, the first was of an Indian chief with a large headdress made of white feathers who stood facing me with his arms outstretched. The second was a native woman with long graying braids, looking down, her hands folded together. The third was a young native man with a single feather attached to his hair blowing in the wind whose arms pointed off into the distance. "These spirits are one in their story." He said. "They all saw the same thing and tried to affect change. They are of the Thunder Tribes." Handing

them to me, he said, "Show these to the residents of the Earth." He walked away.

A young Indian boy came with one final painting. Saying nothing, he gave it to me and left. On it was an Indian man and a woman, and below the picture it said, 'The Great Day of Purification.' Suddenly, the native woman came to life in her painting and said, "All we have seen in the past comes to pass in the present." Resuming her non-assuming stance in the portrait, all was quiet.

Startled by a sudden sound from behind, the Chief had jumped out of his painting to speak, "The Mulrabe stand by sacredly, open the lid of repression." Looking at him, I asked, "What is the significance of the three?" He said nothing, but soared back into his picture as the young native jumped out. "We represent breath, life and death!" He said, "The Chief holds his arms out for breath, I point forth the direction of life, and the shamaness holds somber the moment of death." At that moment, the shamaness created two rattles which she began to shake in a rhythmic beat. "She holds rattles to mourn the death of the spirit." Clinging to her incessantly mournful

chant, he continued. "The Mulrabe will come on eight winds. (There are 8 phases in the ascension pathway.) Each wind will contain six qualities of spirit. The breath will bring it within." Breathing loudly, the Chief reached for the sky in his painting. "Each of these eight winds will contain a higher frequency of these six qualities: Friendship, Peace, Justice, Piety, Temperance, and Virtue." All became still.

"Entering the variety of six courses of migration of life, craving being the moisture, ignorance the shade, action the field, consciousness the seeds, name and form the simultaneous sprouts - Thus do they see beings in the world, beginningless and endless. Those beings' minds are full of the action of afflictions, according to patterns of habit."

*The Flower Ornament Scripture, Chapter 26,
The Ten Stages, Page 786, Stanza 1-2,
(Buddhism, Mahayana)*

"Wisdom's voice rings out from behind the doors of the righteous; wherever the godly foregather (is heard) her song. Whenso they eat and are filled, the word is of her; when they drink in fellowship together, their talk is of the lore of the Most High; the aim of

*their discourse is to further the knowledge of
His power . . . Bless ye, the Lord, who
redeems the humble from the grasp of the
proud."*

*The Dead Sea Scriptures, Poems from a Qumran
Hymnal, II, No. 12-18, Page 220, (Christianity,
Gnostic/Essene)*

Hundreds of spirits were gathered, but no one was paying attention to one another and there appeared to be no way to exit this building. Noticing a woman who walked by, she had a symbol emblazoned on her forehead which I immediately knew to be the sign of attachment. A sideways triangle with an arrow running through it, I shouted, "You are Romulet!" Turning to meet my gaze, she replied, "You recognized me, my friend. I will tell you of the crossing."

Moments later, we stood before a pyramid. "Prepare for the next rite," Romulet said, as a thought-form began before me. Standing at the side of a busy road, a tiny child was running towards the traffic. Stopping her with a wave of energy coming from my hands, I said, "When making the crossing, it's very easy to be like a tiny child, naive and unknowing of what

happens next. For this reason, you must remain far to the side, because when you are truly ready to cross, the movement will take you. But if you linger at the border when you're not yet ready to pass, the energies (like the cars), will hurl you far away from the crossing." Romulet smiled, "The time must be right, and the danger only comes when you try to force the movement."

Movement beginning, we were taken to the outer perimeter of the pyramid. Above the pyramid was a very real human eye, and in the center of the pyramid was an unusual sign which I recognized as the sign of the eights. Looking like an 'h' with a low hanging left hook, the top of the pyramid glowed with golden light. Understanding the pyramid to be a symbol of God's creation, we entered the empty tomb chamber within.

"The hub and center of the entire pyramid symbolism is Christ . . . If you were to read through the Bible from cover to cover, and ascertain the plan of God therein, and then attempt to draw a diagram of that plan in such a simple way that a child could understand, you could not do so any more simply and accurately than it is portrayed

in the Great Pyramid . . . "

*Pyramidology, (On the Great Pyramid), Book I,
Chapter VII, Page 106, (Christianity,
Pyramidology, Author: Adam Rutherford)*

A man materialized and joined us in this room where a stone casket lay unopened. Also carrying a sign on his head, a number eight was surrounded by a black circle. Saying nothing, they stood together as if they expected something from me. "The signs of attachment," I pondered. "You're not wearing them right. The signs represent the masculine and feminine, and they are switched, are they not?" Amused, the signs switched foreheads, the man now wearing the triangle with the arrow, and the woman the eight surrounded by a circle.

"The Holy Scriptures are like a large house with many, many rooms and that outside each door lies a key - but it is not the right one. To find the right keys that will open the doors - that is the great and arduous task."

*On the Kabbalah and its Symbolism, Chapter 1,
Page 12, Bottom, A Quote from Origen, Selecta
in Psalmos, (Judaism, Author: Gershom
Scholem)*

Knowing they wished for me to explain the meaning of the signs, I began.

"The eight is immortal," I said, "and the circle represents the circle of life. The feminine energy has the higher potential to touch immortality, but is held back by its attachment to karmic circling." I paused. "As for the masculine, the arrow shoots upward from the pyramid base straight through the top-point which is oneness, thus the masculine energy can be focused on the goal, but remains attached at the base of the triangle, which is the expansion of oneness into multiplicity, the endless cycles of lives, karma." Smiling, they reached for the stone that covered the casket.

Pulling out a book, its title read, 'The Book of the Eights.' Falling in unison to the floor, we were all deep in a prayerful state. Upon the cover, was the same sign that had been in the center of the pyramid; the sign of the immortals. "This book contains the names of all those who have achieved the ascension," he said, as he began chanting: "The book of the crossing, the Book of the Eights, reminds us of those who have passed through Your gates. Into the realm of spiritual ether, the realm of immortals, the world of hereafter. Who among us knows the name, of one passing through the

gateway of the Eights?"

Handing me the book with great sanctity, he said, "Inside you will find the names of those who've descended the Holy Christ Spirit. This sacred book is given to those who embark upon the path of the ascension. You passed through many trials, and now you are an initiate to the worlds of the wise." "But what is this symbol," I said, pointing to the symbol of the immortals on the cover. He wouldn't say.

Gleaning no more from this journey, they left me with a warning to be careful as I passed through the mass retain (astral energy zone containing the thoughts of humanity) on my journey back to my body. Surrounding me with white light, they sent me back.

"I saw the dead, the great and the lowly, standing before the throne, and scrolls were opened. Then another scroll was opened, the book of life. The dead were judged according to their deeds, by what was written in the scrolls . . . Anyone whose name was not found written in the book of life was thrown into the pool of fire."

*New American Bible, New Testament,
Revelation 20:12, 15, (Christianity, Catholic)*

Beckoned towards a gateway I could not attain of my own merits, the Assisi Master Sage, who had taught the Assisi Marauders, took my hand and led me to the gate on *his* merit.

Awaiting me beyond the doorway was an ancient Indian village, while a young warrior bowed to me with respect. "Buffalo woman, we welcome you!" Acknowledging his polite welcome with a nod, the master and I followed him, as he took us to a prayer lodge.

Buffalo skins were hung with great care around a large fire in the center, and all who were present addressed me as 'Buffalo Woman.' Bowing to offer respect in return, the master sage waited until nightfall to take me outside so that I might find my medicine, my power.

Painting the sky in the dead of night, the full moon and bright stars shimmered so brightly that I almost didn't notice a shimmering on the ground. But when I did, I bent over to pick up seven very large feathers. "Buffalo feathers!" I cried out. Lifting them to the moonlight, they held the seven colors of the rainbow (representing

karmic purification, a mortal quality). "I have found my medicine." I mused.

Returning to the lodge, it was still warm as the fire glowed brightly awaiting our return. Sitting next to the flame, sacred emotion filled me. Gazing at the master beside me, I felt the holiness of our bond. "The Buffalo is your medicine!" A medicine man said from behind, as a woman instantly appeared and began to act aggressive, obviously wishing to fight with me. Displaying her own medicine, she lifted the shields of the Lion, of which she was using for backwards (or dark) purposes. True medicine is given by the Lord and helps them to achieve His will. When properly used in a sacred manner, medicines promote the spiritual life and harmony among the tribes of the earth.

Quickly grasping my own power which was that of the seven feathers; I approached her. "Your power is not real," I stated, as I was surprised by her immediate disappearance into the dust. Turning, the medicine man shouted. "You are of the medicine! You are of the medicine! The Buffalo Woman is sacred, her medicine is of prayer. The Lion medicine can also be

sacred, but it is a teaching in the proper use of power. When one uses the medicine to overcome others, it is no longer sacred." Aging eyes gazing deeply into my own, he continued. "The power of prayer is true and cannot be harmed by any other medicine . . . prayer of the living, it is immortal." Prayer contains a quality of immutability, it simply is.

As he spoke, lightning struck, as the master sage and I romped through a golden wheat field. A heavenly golden hue exuded from this celestial wheat, and the buffalo feathers were now attached to my hair, while the master had his own set of buffalo feathers about his waist in the form of a belt.

"Plans made after advice succeed; so with wise guidance wage your war . . . Say not, 'I will repay evil!', Trust in the Lord and he will help you . . . To do what is right and just is more acceptable to the Lord than sacrifice."

*New American Bible, Old Testament, Proverbs
20: 18 & 22 & 21:3*

"Suchness is said to be similar to the substance of gold because this essence is immutable, perfectly pure and most noble."

The Changeless Nature, Buddha Nature, Page

66, No. 148, (*Buddhism, Words of Arya
Maitreya, Author: Acarya Asanga*)

Hovering while she descended, this extra-terrestrial woman seemed very familiar. Coming upon me with peace, tranquility and love, her body was of shimmering light and she wore an iridescent pale green gown. Blue eyes framed by an overly large head, she placed her hand upon my forehead sending light through my spirit. "It will be done." She said. "What will be done?" I asked quietly, not wishing to appear stupid. A barely perceptible smile could be seen from her thin mouth. "You have made the choices that have brought you to this point. You will accomplish everything in this lifetime, you have reached the ascension." "Who are you, and where are you from?" I asked. Manifesting a golden lamp in her hand, she replied, "Express the music of your soul." Turning to re-enter her ship, she had nothing more to say.

"Through being completely under your care I shall benefit all with no fears of conditioned existence; I shall perfectly transcend my previous evils and in the future shall commit no more."

*A Guide to the Bodhisattva's Way of Life,
Chapter 2, Stanza 9, (Buddhism, Tibetan,
Author: Shantideva)*

The gallery was inlaid with gold and the stairs were of marble. Huge paintings on the wall depicted God's most beautiful creations. Three entities approached, wearing black hooded robes, their faces the image of skeletons and their hands white bones. Surrounding me on each side and to my back, I recognized them as the 'Angels of Death.' "Who are you here for?" I asked, thinking that meeting one angel of death would be quite significant, but three? "We are here for you," they thought simultaneously, "but another comes." "Another?" I thought.

Approaching with eminence in his mysterious form, his robes were as white as snow. But they could not overshadow the faceless being who exuded light but no features. "I am the 'Angel of Ascension.'" He conveyed. Bowing lightly, I looked deeply into his faceless image. "Clearly you must know," he thought, "that ascension is becoming reality for you. You must translate the Book of the Eights . . . finish the

Book of the Eights." Confused by this command, I didn't know what he meant. "When this is complete," he thought, "you may choose to stay or go from this realm at anytime." Raising his invisible arm to the sky, he pointed directly at my heart sending light through it. My astral form began to disintegrate until I was only a skeleton, then my bones turned into dust, and in moments, I became only white light.

Quietly, he turned and walked away with the three angels of death. Watching the angel of ascension soar upwards, he became particle energy and dissipated into a thought within the mind of God.

"Now, what is this 'Book of the Hidden Mystery?' Said R. Simeon: 'It contains five sections which are to be found in the midst of a great Hall, and whose wisdom fills the whole earth.' Said R. Judah: 'If this book of wisdom is enclosed in that Hall, it is of more worth than any other to me.' 'Verily,' returned R. Simeon, 'it is so, for one who is used to passing in and out of the courts of wisdom, but not to one who rarely or never enters into that Hall.'"

*The Zohar (Kaballah), Volume IV, Terumah
(Exodus), Page 112, Middle, (Judaism)*

Embarking upon the sacred violet tunnel which led to the 'Universal Sun,' I could see its emanation from a distance. Crystal angels appeared in the tunnel, one holding her hand to me with a luminous smile. Going towards her, she grasped my hand and took me deep within and beyond the borders of these realms. Tears of joy streamed my face as I beheld that which I so desired, the essence of God, living and beautiful. Bathed in the light of silence, I stayed for hours in my private mass with the Lord.

"Then from the midst of the Fire came a voice, 'Behold the Glory of the First Cause.' I beheld that light, high above all darkness, reflected in my own being. I attained, as it were, to the God of all Gods, the Spirit-Sun, the Sovereign of the Sun spheres."

*An Interpretation of the Emerald Tablets
Together with the Two Extra Tablets, Tablet XI,
Page 58, Paragraph 1, (Mystery Religions,
Egyptian/Hermetic, Words of Thoth)*

*"This ultimate truth of the spontaneously-born is to be understood through faith alone
- The orb of the sun may shine but it cannot
be seen by the blind!"*

The Changeless Nature, Buddha Nature, Page

68, No. 153, (*Buddhism, Words of Arya Maitreya, Author: Acarya Asanga*)

Taking me yet deeper within, we stood before a gate. Seeing the higher and finer frequencies of light gleaming from beyond, the angel spoke. "This is the 'Gateway of the Ascension,' you may go now if you wish, but make sure that if you do, it's what you really want." Looking deeply inside, I was honored to be allowed to enter and yearned to go. But something deeper held me back. "No. I don't really want to go, yet." Squeezing my hand with love and understanding, almost as if to say that she was pleased with my decision, she said, "Then return to the earth knowing that the love of the light is always with you no matter where your consciousness may lie."

"Two angel messengers stand at the gate of Paradise and call aloud to the chieftains who have charge of that spot in Gehinnom, summoning them to receive that soul, and during the whole process of purification they continue to utter aloud repeatedly the word 'Hinnom.' When the process is completed, the chieftains take the soul out of Gehinnom and lead it to the gate of Paradise, and say to the angel messengers standing there:

'Hinnom (lit. here they are), behold, here is the soul that has come out pure and white.'

The soul is then brought into Paradise."

The Zohar (Kaballah), Volume IV, Vayaqhel (Exodus), Page 219, Middle, (Judaism)

Riding the wild stallion through the arid desert, I suddenly stopped as a spaceship was waiting. Two emerged from the vessel to greet me, a man and a woman. Stepping forward, the woman took hold of my hand. "I implant you; I give you the seed of ascension. As I pass this energy through your hands, you will also pass this to those you touch." Stepping forward, the man took my other hand. "I give you the ethereal water to fill the seed with growth, allow it to flow within you, beginning the birth of this seed." Letting go of my hands, they calmly turned and walked towards the spaceship, turning into particle energy and disappearing before my eyes.

"Jesus said, 'If you bring forth what is within you, what you have will save you. If you do not have that within you, what you do not have within you (will) kill you.'"

The Gospel of Thomas, No. 70, (Christianity, Gnostic/Essene, Words of Christ)

Leading me to a sacred place where statues of immortal beings throughout time were displayed, Odyssey took me to a holy image of Christ. "Enter it." She said. Walking into the stone encasement, I was given the gift of the Christ energy. Leading me to a holy statue of Mary, she said, "Enter it." Walking into the stone encasement, I was given the gift of holy maternity. Pointing to an elaborately decorated piece which stood upon a pedestal, it was formed like a small temple and a door upon it held words in hieroglyphs. I opened it. Lying inside was an ancient book written in an unfamiliar language. My eyes dropped as I read the only part written in my own language. 'The Book of the Eights.' It said. "Translate it." Odyssey said. In order to translate the book, I would have to experience the rites of passage within it. "I will translate it."

"Thereupon the old man took me by the hand and led me towards the spacious temple; and after he had duly performed the rituals of opening the doors and of making the morning-sacrifice, he produced from the secret recesses of the shrine certain books written in unknown characters. The meaning

of these characters was concealed, at times by the concentrated expression of hieroglyphically painted animals, at times by wreathed and twisted letters with tails that twirled like wheels or spiraled together like vine-tendrils - so that it was altogether impossible for any peeping profane to comprehend. From these books the high priest interpreted to me the matters necessary for my mystic preparation."

The Ancient Mysteries, The Egyptian Mysteries of Isis and Osiris, Page 188, No. 22, Paragraph 4, (Mystery Religions, Mediterranean)

"Come, mother of the seven houses, that thy rest may be in the eighth house."

The Apocryphal New Testament, Acts of Thomas, Second Act, No. 27, (Christianity, Gnostic, Words of St. Thomas)

"Then he said to me, 'Do not seal up the prophetic words of this book, for the appointed time is near. Let the wicked still act wickedly, and the filthy still be filthy. The righteous must still do right, and the holy still be holy.'"

New American Bible, New Testament, Revelations 22:10, (Christianity, Catholic)

And so it came to pass that I entered into the contents of the Book of the Eights,

which came as a sequence of experiential energies which began and fulfilled the final throes of ascension's path.

*"When that time comes, your own people
will be spared - all those whose names are
found written in the Book."*

*New Jerusalem Bible, Old Testament, Daniel
12:1 & 4, (Judaism)*

CHAPTER THREE

Brotherhood of the White Wolf, The Golden Angels - Sisters of the Sacred Rite of the 23rd Dimension, Mandor - Goddess of Ancient Knowledge, Key to the Passages, River of the Doors of Limitation, Mud of Murky Thoughts, Web of Negative Thinking, Seeders of Ascension, Whirling into Invisibility.

Soaring across the arctic snow country, my glistening white paws were enmeshed in the white snow, as my fellow white wolves gathered around. Pouncing across the icy waters that had once been a fluid lake, we trekked across the great arctic to our destination inside the caves where the great white wolf lived.

Everything was white and covered in snow, including the above which appeared to have no rock enclosure, only the white which seemed to go on forever.

A large white wolf approached from an inner cavern. "We are the wolf people, the teachers of the tribes of man. We are the white brotherhood of all life; we seek to teach the living of life, and the dead of the

re-birth." "But why am I here?" I thought to him." He paused. "You are here to receive the teaching of the white wolf so that you may encompass and become it. Then you will give it to others who will do the same. It is simple. The wolf teaches of freedom and brotherhood, a union and a separation, a balance." Karmic relationships have a tendency to be all-consuming, but eternal unions serve God, and thus they serve both unitive and individual goals. Gazing about the space, my brothers pierced my eyes with their own iridescence. "Thank you, great white wolf and all my wolf brothers for having me in your pack tonight. It is a memory I will treasure." Turning to begin our trek back across the snowy arctic, we crossed the frozen lake, the pines aside it swaying in the wind.

"Embedded within the Chewong notion . . . is the conviction that what each creature sees through its eyes constitutes a 'truth' equivalent to that of human experience."

*Wisdom of the Elders, Each Species Sees the World Through its own Eyes, Page 110,
Paragraph 1, (Tribal, Chewong)*

*"Faithful words are often not pleasant;
pleasant words are often not faithful. Well*

informed men do not dispute; men who dispute are not well informed. The wise man is not always learned; the learned man is not always wise."

*A Buddhist Bible, Tao Teh King, Chapter 81,
Paragraph 1, (Buddhism, Taoism)*

Swollen at the stomach which was the sign of the pregnancy I bore, I carried within me the spirit of love about to be born within the world. As a sister of the sacred order, I had seen the four flames; the violet, blue, green and red. Knowing of the crossing, I had been there. In the essence world, I encompassed the order, living the sacred rites of the 23rd dimension. Here, I was to seed the birth and begin the descent of spirit into the third dimension. My spirit had become the golden angel, the eternal manifestation of Odyssey.

Dashing through the wilderness fall, I witnessed ancient wisdom. The hill I bore was seeking downwards into a golden ravine. Faces emerged from every point, hundreds of wolves peered out upon me as if in a mad dash. Blowing endlessly in the wind, my dress had become a burden in this holy place, but I bore it not. The people at

the top of the forest hill beckoned my return.

From behind a clump of rocks, however, surprise echoed through the wilderness as a black wolf came with a dash towards me and held me in a deadly jaw lock about my head. Blood was dripping slowly from my face and the pain echoed an inner stillness. Playing dead, I did not move, hoping the wolf would release me to my death. But he did not, and those atop the hill offered no help. A lone teardrop fell on my face in my moment of confusion, but a knowing came to me in a dreamy and dazed state. Between worlds, I was given the knowledge of the black wolf.

Reaching up, I grasped each of the wolf's jaws separately with each hand, disabling his only weapon against me. As I did, the wolf became limp and powerless. Inner compassion told me of the rightful place of the animal as I sought to go further into the wilderness. Though the blood still fell from my wounds, my only concern was that the animal live, grow and evolve into its highest potential. "Sister of the sacred order," the animal limply spoke, "I know of your power." "It is my power to understand that you know of, wolf." I said. "Yes," he

replied, "but it is your power to understand that gives you courage to realize that I come as a black wolf because my potential has not been realized." Pausing, he added, "You are of the great white wolf clan." "Yes," I replied, "the great white wolf is realized potential; he understands that which is eternal . . . and that which is not." Wolf looked pensive now, almost ashamed. "You are of the wolf clan, too, but you are of a different tribe of teachers. You have shown me never to fear unrealized potential, but to guide it to a place of nurturance and growth where it may fulfill itself."

Entering a mountain setting deep in the wilderness, the swaying winds blew to and fro as I transformed into my truest self. Glistening robes surrounded my lithe airy form. "It is only ignorance that harms us," I said. Running my hands over the gaping wound in my head, I reached to the black wolf as he licked the blood off, cleansing them. "This is my life-force; I give it to you to help you attain life." As I did this, I turned to see the four flames; violet, blue, green and red as they appeared in a gateway in the sky, it was the entrance to the 23rd dimension.

"While that woman lived, some evenings or

nights - especially cold nights - you could hear the wolves howl for her. They missed her. But that's the way things go. Man and animal are closely related, and once in a while the animals show their affection this way."

Walking in the Sacred Manner, Chapter 6, Page 117, Paragraph 1, (Tribal, Plains)

Mandor, the goddess of ancient knowledge, had arrived upon her white stallion named Adrid. A blonde beauty dressed in a buckskin dress carrying a bow and arrow, she stood in the light-filled plain which sparkled with trees. Magical and mystic, I climbed onto her horse as Mandor shot an arrow into the trunk of a tree.

Surrounded by every crystal formation of the Earth, the light emanated from all locations creating an essence of peace; purple, pink, blue, green, all the eternal colors were represented. Leading me to an unusual stone, a huge crystallized formation sparkled with black and white, karma and purity.

Taking my hand, she placed it on the stone and as I touched it, Mandor said, "Hold the quality and it will transform you."

Feeling myself balance, understanding was becoming one with me. A light flashed and we were now surrounded in complete white. Opening a pathway, Mandor was now holding an aquamarine crystal ball. Placing it in my hand, I looked into it and saw the people of the Earth turning into dolls . . . they were not real. "This is the vision of the light," Mandor said, "it will show you only the truth." Gazing inside the crystal again, the people became dead fish. "You see the dearth of your world, so many have forgotten the water of life, and no longer swim within it. The water is the spirit and the spirit dies for false love." My mind momentarily lapsed as it swirled through time in the aquamarine cloud of truth.

Upon reaching awareness, I found myself standing on Easter Island before the legendary stones that had been erected there. In a raging torrent of light, the stones became animated ancient faces, and I was surrounded by a council of twelve.

Beginning to speak, I realized that they were living, breathing beings and this caused many of them to giggle at my surprise. Speaking amongst themselves, I listened but didn't understand them. A

female stone spoke out, "You are confusing our guest. It is simple; we must help her to see." The Council Master smiled at the stone lady, "Cescina, your wisdom is great indeed. It is true, and I believe you know her wisdom." "Yes, indeed, I do." Cescina spoke to me, although I was still awestruck at watching their faces move on the stones just like any other living creation. "You have come to us seeking a quality, and yet, you already possess the quality you seek." Confused, I thought about the meaning of her words: I had come seeking knowledge, and it had already been given me. I had come seeking strength, but I had come to possess it. I had come seeking my destiny, but it had already been shown me. "I understand," I said. Cescina smiled, as I was again surrounded by the aquamarine clouds.

In a moment, I stood atop Adrid, Mandor awaiting my return. But nothing more was said.

"Inasmuch as His so great goodness is omnipotent, He can accomplish good even from evils, whether it be by forgiving them, or by healing them . . ."

The Father's of the Church, Volume 14, St. Augustine - Treatises on Various Subjects,

*Contenance, Chapter 6, No. 15, Page 206,
Bottom, (Christianity, Catholic, Author: St.
Augustine)*

"He is ever the stay of my right hand. The path beneath my feet is set on a mighty rock unshaken before all things. For that rock beneath my feet is the truth of God, and His power is the stay of my right hand; from the fount of His charity my vindication goes forth."

The Dead Sea Scriptures, The Hymn of the Initiants, Page 141, Stanza 1, (Christianity, Gnostic/Essene)

Coming for only a moment, he called himself 'Key.' With a click of his fingers, he altered all things, moving mountains, traveling light years . . . The Key master had come to show me through the maze to the place of passage. "One who seeks passage must hold the key to the Universe," Key said, "the maze of dimensions and realms." All worlds and universes spun around us in this cosmic space; stars, planets, cloudy mists, suns, moons, trees, lakes, oceans, realms and every known and unknown manifestation. "You must follow this key in order to learn to master knowledge." Nodding, I began to follow him, and within a snap of his fingers,

everything disappeared.

All was quiet, all was black, and we were now in a place of no-existence. "This is where we will start," Key said, "where nothing exists, all creation is potential." In laughter, he pointed his finger at me, causing my spirit to soar into the 'Maze of Earthly Realms.' Now I was alone, and I shouted out for key. "What is the key, Key master?" Symbols were scattered all around the walls and corridors, but I didn't understand them. Key master reappeared, "What will be, will be. Immortality is forever. The passage teaches of one who sought, and in the seeking found nothing, but yet found everything. Tell me, ascended one, what is the Key?" Opening my hand, I was surprised to see a golden key lying within my palm. "Key master, what I know can be summed up in but a few words which carry the energy of a meaning far beyond them. Change is the only constant of the eternal; therefore, life has no conclusion for it is a continuum. In one moment, lies all eternity." Smiling, the Key master closed my fingers around the key and he disappeared.

"Then from the throne there poured a great radiance, surrounding and lifting my soul by

its power. Swiftly I moved through the spaces of Heaven, shown was I the mystery of mysteries, shown the Secret heart of the cosmos."

An Interpretation of the Emerald Tablets Together with the Two Extra Tablets, Tablet XI, Page 58, Paragraph 3, (Mystery Religions, Egyptian/Hermetic)

And so it came to pass that my soul was allowed to cross over the gates of death, although my body had not truly died, and as I crossed, I witnessed the truth of existence being formed in every cell of my being. In order to fully separate from the physical body, however, I had to pass through three rites of passage to transform my cells into light.

THE RIVER OF THE DOORS OF LIMITATION gave the will strength to tear down all limitations, beginning in utter darkness, there were many doors which opened to deeper levels of light until I reached THE MUD OF MURKY THOUGHTS, wherein all blotches within my auric field were removed, and as my soul began to go higher, I came upon THE WEB OF NEGATIVE THINKING which was a

place ensconced in total darkness, wherein I faced it and ripped it away. In a spiral of light, my soul was now transformed by death, into life.

Sucked out of this pressurized chamber, my life-force had been removed from the physical, transferred to spirit, and replaced in form again as only a hologram of light; fully spirit, love, light, ascendant.

Returning from the other side, a nurse was waiting to release me. "What do I tell them?" I asked, "I've crossed over, yet nothing was wrong with me. I did not die, I am not ill." Taking my blood pressure, the nurse smiled. "You've crossed over so many times, and there has never been anything wrong with you. What do you say to those who do not see where you've been? You tell them firstly, not to fear death, for it is a beautiful transformation; secondly, that death is easier experienced when one awakens in life; and thirdly, that breaking down the river of limitation, the mud of murky thoughts, and the web of negative thinking is the only way to awaken life." Pausing, she looked upon me with great intensity. "Tell them the truth, sister, that life is only a short pause from reality, and in

order to ascend, one must die first."

"I approached the confines of death . . . and borne through the elements I returned."

The Ancient Mysteries, The Egyptian Mysteries of Isis and Osiris, Page 189, No. 23, Paragraph 4, (Mystery Religions, Mediterranean)

Boarding the space vessel flown by the 'Seeders of the Ascension,' the male approached me. "I know you, I know of your destiny." He said. "What one seeks is usually right before their eyes, and in the seeking of higher fulfillment, the essence of all that we understand expands into what we've always known. Sometimes you must fly away from home to truly value home; sometimes you find that your true heart was always there."

Everybody disappeared, and I was now standing in a river. Struggling to get to the bank, a gentle man pulled me onto the shore. "Where am I?" I cried out, joyfully. Waving his arms across the sky, swirls of vortexes began to move all around us. "Watch closely, for these are the mechanics of creation, and as you watch, you will take on the knowing of the mechanics of life." All I had experienced became a whole as the

energetic knowledge entered into me. "Immortality," he said, "is the transformation from the limited being that exists in fragmentary identity to the whole of consciousness that encompasses all life in one thought, all being in one breath, and all that is holy as everything." With that, he was gone.

*"Then did I pass round the circle of eight,
saw all the souls who had conquered
darkness, saw the splendor of light where
they dwelled. Longed I to take my place in
their circle."*

*An Interpretation of the Emerald Tablets
Together with the Two Extra Tablets, Tablet XI,
Page 58, Paragraph 4, (Mystery Religions,
Egyptian/Hermetic, Words of Thoth)*

Having a totally inexplicable experience, it occurs to me that this has become the normal type of energy I now traverse. Circling like a group of whirling dervishes, I was with a group of tens of souls. Rapidly spinning as a great electrical current of ecstatic energies was generated; it caused some of us to be transformed into a greater higher vibrational pattern of which I cannot define. And the others . . . well, they

seemed to have died.

In partial understanding, I knew that some souls attain to the heights when they give it their all, and others simply cannot handle the higher energies and do not reach such a high station. Grateful to have survived the process and to have been transformed into something higher, I couldn't help but wonder if this was a true death or, perhaps this was not as it seemed. In failing to achieve this higher vibratory nature, perhaps those souls who appeared to have died, had really only disappeared to our view. Because their frequencies do not intersect, it is often true that those with higher and lower vibrations cannot even 'see' one another; but it is equally possible that those who seemed to have 'passed,' only failed at their first attempt to unify the energetic influx which was generated from the group as a whole.

"When you have a desire to go somewhere, your heart goes first, sees the place and finds out what it is like; then it returns and takes the body there. People are all 'bodies' in relation to the saints and prophets, who are the world's 'heart.' First they come out of their humanity, flesh and skin, and travel to

the other world. They observe both the other world and this world high and low and traverse many leagues until they find out how to get there. Then they return and invite the people."

*Signs of the Unseen, No. 44, Page 176,
Paragraph 5, (Islam, Sufi, Words of Rumi)*

Ascension

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