

EMERALD TABLET IV:

The Space Born



List ye, O man, to the voice of wisdom, list to the voice of *Thoth, the Atlantean*. Freely I give to thee of my wisdom gathered from the time and space of this cycle; master of mysteries, *Sun* of the morning, *Thoth* the teacher of men, is of ALL.

Long time ago, I in my childhood, lay 'neath the stars on long-buried *Atlantis*, dreaming of mysteries far above men. Then in my heart grew there a great longing to conquer the pathway that led to the stars. Year after year, I sought after wisdom, seeking new knowledge, following the way, until at last my *Soul*, in great travail, broke from its bondage and bounded away. Free was I from the bondage of earth-men. Free from the body, I flashed through the night. Unlocked at last for me was the star-space. Free was I from the bondage of night. Now to the end of space sought I wisdom, far beyond knowledge of

finite man.

Far into space, my *Soul* traveled freely into infinity's circle of light. Strange, beyond knowledge, were some of the planets, great and gigantic, beyond dreams of men. Yet found I *Law*, in all of its beauty, working through and among them as here among men. Flashed forth my soul through infinity's beauty, far through space I flew with my thoughts.

Rested I there on a planet of beauty. Strains of harmony filled all the air. Shapes there were, moving in Order, great and majestic as stars in the night; mounting in harmony, ordered equilibrium, symbols of the *Cosmic*, like unto *Law*.

Many the stars I passed in my journey, many the races of men on their worlds; some reaching high as stars of the morning, some falling low in the blackness of night. Each and all of them struggling upward, gaining the heights and plumbing the depths, moving at times in realms of brightness, living through darkness, gaining the Light.

Know, O man, that *Light* is thine heritage. Know that darkness is only a veil.

Sealed in thine heart is brightness eternal, waiting the moment of freedom to conquer, waiting to rend the veil of the night.

Some I found who had conquered the *ether*. Free of space were they while yet they were men. Using the force that is the foundation of ALL things, far in space constructed they a planet, drawn by the force that flows through the *ALL*; condensing, coalescing the ether into forms that grew as they willed. Outstripping in science, they, all of the races, mighty in wisdom, sons of the stars.

Long time I paused, watching their wisdom. Saw them create from out of the *ether* cities gigantic of rose and gold. Formed forth from the primal element, base of all matter, the *ether* far flung.

Far in the past, they had conquered the ether, freed themselves from the bondage of toil; formed in their mind only a picture and swiftly created, it grew.

Forth then, my soul sped, throughout the *Cosmos*, seeing ever, new things and old, learning that man is truly space-born, a *Sun of the Sun*, a child of the stars.

Know ye, O man, whatever form ye inhabit, surely it is one with the stars. Thy bodies are nothing but planets revolving around their central suns. When ye have gained the light of all wisdom, free shall ye be to shine in the ether—one of the Suns that light outer darkness—one of the space-born grown into *Light*. Just as the stars in time lose their brilliance, light passing from them into the great source, so, O man, thy soul passes onward, leaving behind the darkness of night.

Formed forth ye, from the primal ether, filled with the brilliance that flows from the source, bound by the ether coalesced around, yet ever it flames until at last it is free. Lift up your flame from out of the darkness, fly from they night and ye shall be free.

Traveled I through the space-time, knowing my soul at last was set free, knowing that now might I pursue wisdom. Until at last, I passed to a plane, hidden from knowledge, known not to wisdom, extension beyond all that we know. Now, O man, when I had this knowing, happy my soul grew, for now I was free. Listen, ye space-born, list to my wisdom: know ye not that ye, too, will be free.

List ye again, O man, to my wisdom, that hearing, ye too, might live and be free. Not of the earth are ye—earthy, but child of the *Infinite Cosmic Light*.

Now, to ye, I give knowledge, freedom to walk in the path I have trod, showing ye truly how by my striving, I trod the path that leads to the stars.

Hark ye, O man, and know of thy bondage, know how to free thyself from the toils. Out of the darkness shall ye rise upward, one with the *Light* and one with the stars. Follow ye ever the path of wisdom. Only by this can ye rise from below. Ever man's destiny leads him onward into the *Curves of Infinity's ALL*.

Know ye, O man, that all space is ordered. Only by *Order* are ye *One* with the

ALL. Order and balance are the *Law of the Cosmos*. Follow and ye shall be *One* with the *ALL*.

He who would follow the pathway of wisdom, open must be to the *Flower of Life*, extending his consciousness out of the darkness, flowing through time and space in the *ALL*.

Deep in the silence, first ye must linger until at last ye are free from desire, free from the longing to speak in the silence. Conquer by silence, the bondage of words. Abstaining from eating until ye have conquered desire for food, that is bondage of soul.

Then lie ye down in the darkness. Close ye your eyes from the rays of the Light.

Center thy soul-force in the place of thine consciousness, shaking it free from the bonds of the night. Place in thy mind-place the image thou desireth. Picture the place thou desireth to see. Vibrate back and forth with thy power. Loosen the soul from out of its night. Fiercely must thou shake with all of thy power until at last thy soul shall be free.

Mighty beyond words is the flame of the *Cosmic*, hanging in planes, unknown to man; mighty and balanced, moving in *Order*, music of harmonies, far beyond man. Speaking with music, singing with color, flame from the beginning of *Eternity's ALL*.

Spark of the flame art thou, O my children, burning with color and living with music. List to the voice and thou shalt be free.

Consciousness free is fused with the *Cosmic*, *One with the Order and Law of the ALL*.

Knew ye not man, that out of the darkness, *Light* shall flame forth, a symbol of *ALL*.

Pray ye this prayer for attaining of wisdom. Pray for the coming of Light to the *ALL*. *"Mighty Spirit of Light that shines through the Cosmos, draw my flame closer in harmony to thee. Lift up my fire from out of the darkness, magnet of fire that is One with the ALL. Lift up my soul, thou mighty and potent. Child of the Light, turn not away. Draw me in power to melt in thy furnace; One with all things and all things in One, fire of the life-strain and One with the Brain."*

When ye have freed thy soul from its bondage, know that for ye the darkness is gone. Ever through space ye may seek wisdom, bound not by fetters forged in flesh.

Onward and upward into the morning, free flash, O Soul, to the realms of *Light*. Move thou in *Order*, move thou in *Harmony*, freely shalt move with the *Children of Light*.

Seek ye and know ye, my *Key of Wisdom*. Thus, O man, ye shall surely be free.