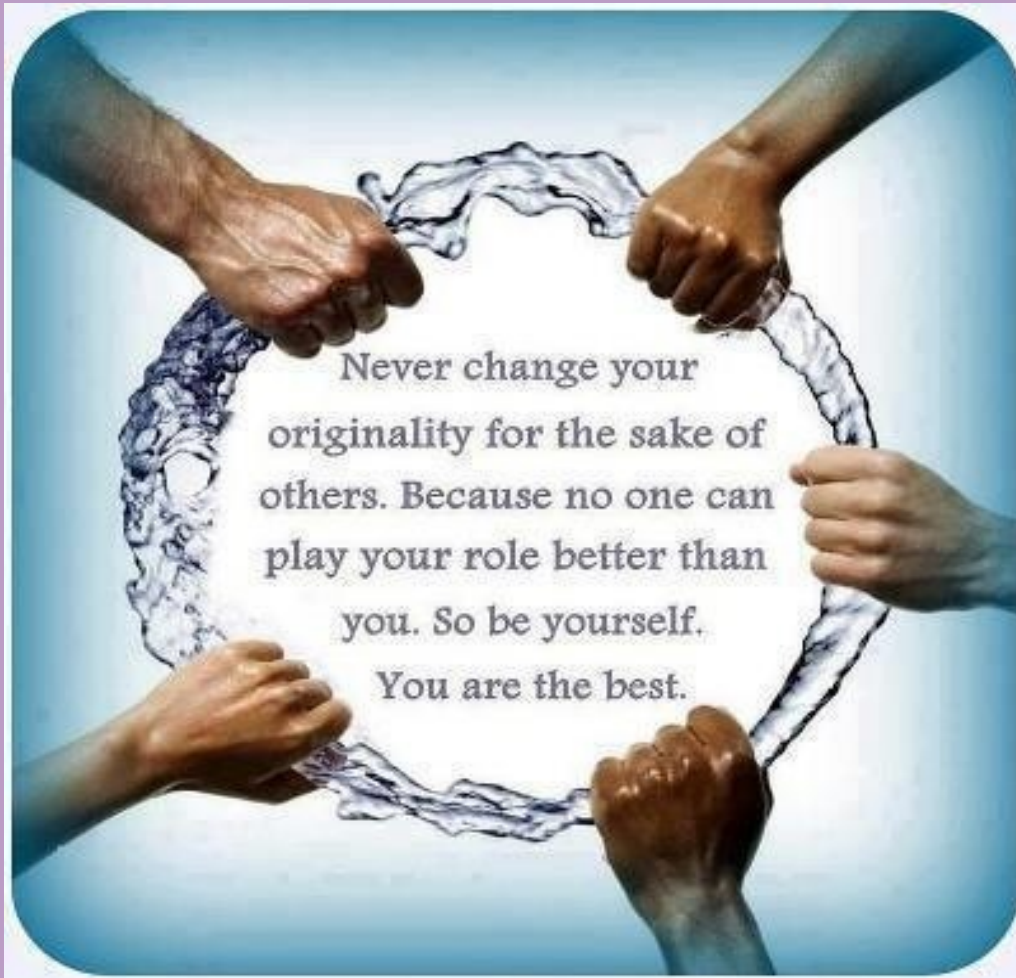


Hermetic Angel Messages

PDF version



13 degrees Pisces

The Angels of Mystic Philosophy

Also known as

The Angels

of

Klorecha

Beloved,

***As the time comes for a person to break free
of cultural and traditional limitations,
and learn the truth behind the phenomena of
miracles,
we provide guidance,
teachings,
and
protection.***

**Now is the time for people to advance in the direction
of empowering enlightenment.**

**It is not enough to worship those who have gone before;
it is necessary to follow in their footsteps,
becoming an elder,
doing what They did.**

**We inspire the seeker to acquire true mystical knowledge
and infinite faith.**

**People long for enlightenment,
they are moved by the "divine nostalgia"
for unity with divine consciousness and emotion.**

**The intensity of this longing for unity with divine perfection is a
driving force,
motivating the seeker to advance on his/her quest for enlightenment.**

**The desire to walk in the footsteps of the masters is the calling of the
spirit and the soul of every person.**



**There is a nagging emotional memory
deeply embedded in the memory bank of each person,
of deep union with the One Being.**

***In the bedrock of awareness there is still a sense of what it
felt like
to be in that indescribable state of bliss.***

**This nostalgia calls the seeker to not to be satisfied with less than who
they really are.**

**Divine nostalgia acts like a guiding compass,
and stirs each person to push forward on their path.**

We look for this intense yearning as a sign that the seeker is ready to be initiated into the path of performing miracles.

***If this longing is present,
it makes our job much easier,
to make it possible for people to be directly taught by an
initiate,
or in cases where the motivation is less intense,
for us at least to help them procure books for private
study.***

When a child of God gazes upon any situation and wishes to bring healing and joy to it, the skills, understanding, and mastery for accomplishing this must be in place.

Here is one of our stories:



THE TULIP

The beauty of spring had returned.

On a cloudy afternoon, a deep inward girl named Sarah passed by a few blocks of inner city slums on her way back from classes at University.

Often she stopped here, filled with sadness as she gazed upon the row of dilapidated houses.

Once the houses had been beautiful. Once they had been filled with the sounds of laughter, but it had been a long time ago.

The children who lived on this street now rarely played outdoors.

Sounds of laughter were seemingly never heard.

She longed to do something to help, but she realized sadly that alcohol, poverty, anger and abuse were rampant here.

Like everyone else who knew this area, she was afraid to interfere.

She closed her eyes as she felt waves of compassion, frustration and helplessness surging through her.

She couldn't help but wonder with deep confusion and frustration, why did all the scriptures talk about miracles, and then when a miracle was really needed in present situations, it was so difficult to come forward with one?

This seemed so frustrating and tragic and hypocritical to her.

Emotions of anger and determination rose up within her.

Then suddenly, she realized with surprise that she was no longer going to put up with it!

Oh how deeply she wanted to help!

She tightly closed her eyes and clenched her fists.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she remembered the sadness of these little children.

She prayed to Divine Being, " Why dont you empower me? How can you provide all these scriptures about miracles and yet leave me feeling so helpless like this?"

Just then she opened one eye and saw a sad, frightened, forlorn little girl looking at her.

The tiny child was sitting on the front porch steps of the middle house on the right, clutching a broken dirty doll.

Clenching her fists even harder, heart breaking, she silently screamed, Why cant I help her? Why dont you help me to help her? Why!"

Several days passed.

Overcasts skies cleared and Sarah was back at University sitting on a park bench watching students walking under protective branches of the large oaks in the quadrangle.

Ever since that afternoon in the ghettos she had felt suspended in a place of no-time.

She felt distant emotionality, as if her soul had left and gone somewhere else while her body mechanically went through the usual motions.



A new hope was growing within her though.

A new knowingness was shining, shedding its light in her soul.

She knew that she was not going to pretend to look away any longer.

That small forlorn girl meant the world to her.

If she couldn't reach out and help her, what did it all mean anyway?

Had it been only a cruel pretense to be taught all of her life to believe she was a co-creator with God?

Shaking her head, she spotted another park bench nearby that had a beautiful overlook.

As she sat down, she asked Divine Providence, Why does the world have to be like this?

Why does that little girl have to suffer?

She had always known deep within her that a better world was just waiting to be brought into being.

Now the longing to bring this better world into being began burning like a comforting but raging fire, consuming her.

She sensed her face burning red.

Not wanting to draw attention to herself, she pretended to reach down and get something out of her satchel.

That is when she noticed the legs of a man approaching and standing before her.

He waited.

Very shy, she waited for him to leave.

He waited longer.

Finally, she cleared her throat, looking up at him.

He gazed down quietly at her, in stillness and silence, slightly smiling.

Then, like a bolt of lightning, electricity filled the air.

Lightning energy grabbed ahold of her.

As it did, wonderful emotions of love and faith flowed through her and she did something very strange.

She lifted up her arm and gave him her hand, as if she had known him forever. Gently, he helped her to her feet.

Then the blood rushed to her head as she felt like the top of her head had blown off.

Her crown chakra shot wide open. Her heart exploded with love. The heavens shone down upon her.

A bolt of lightning then shot up her body and up into the strange and glorious lights shining above her.

The strange man steadied her as the dizzying rush of energy continued and got stronger and stronger.

Eternity seemed to pass by them.

Finally, a deep peace brought closure.

When she came back to ordinary consciousness, she saw only his back as he was walking slowly away.

Then she noticed that lying next to her was an unusual book.

Holding the slender volume in her hand, she opened the cover and saw the title: The Path of the Master, by Brother Barnabus. Copyright 1942.



Trembling, she turned the page.

She became absorbed. It was a tale of a person just like herself who had found a school of enlightened teachers and then went on to become a savior of the lost and wounded during a terrible war.

She wolfed down every sentence, every word.

Later that afternoon she felt very different.

She realized that she could do exactly what the heroine in the book had done.

She began to realize that reality was not a chaotic complex of confusion but was living, willing, malleable creative substance just waiting for an artisan to mold it, to form it, to make it into something soft and

beautiful.

Previous classes in quantum physics flashed before her. She understood.

She closed her eyes and summoned up a vivid image of the dilapidated houses and the forlorn little girl.

Closing her eyes more tightly, she imagined the golden light that had engulfed her earlier engulfing that entire street.

She imagined the little girl and all the people being filled with the purest, whitest, holiest cores of the celestial lights.

She felt beautiful divine emotions flowing inside of her and the child.

She focused on the images and the emotions for what seemed a long long time,
and rejoiced as they got stronger and clearer .

She called on the heavenly hosts to assist and add their creative energy to hers.

She finally opened her eyes, noticing that twilight had almost arrived.

It was time to go home.

Walking along, she glanced again down the street where the little girl lived.

The street was quieter now. There were feelings of stillness and peace that had not been there before.

She noticed a shaft of the setting sun illuminating a tulip blooming outside the fence where the little girl lived.

Even greater emotions of grace and mercy blessed her.

Later that night she dreamed a wonderful dream of the little girl, laughing and playing with a butterfly that had landed on the daffodil.

Later that week, on a bright and sunny afternoon, she was passing by again and saw the little girl out playing in her small front yard.

There was a new happy puppy, and her little brother was with her.

They were laughing.

She noticed a rubber ball on the ground, and a few new toys lying about.



Emotions of peacefulness and profound gratitude flooded her.

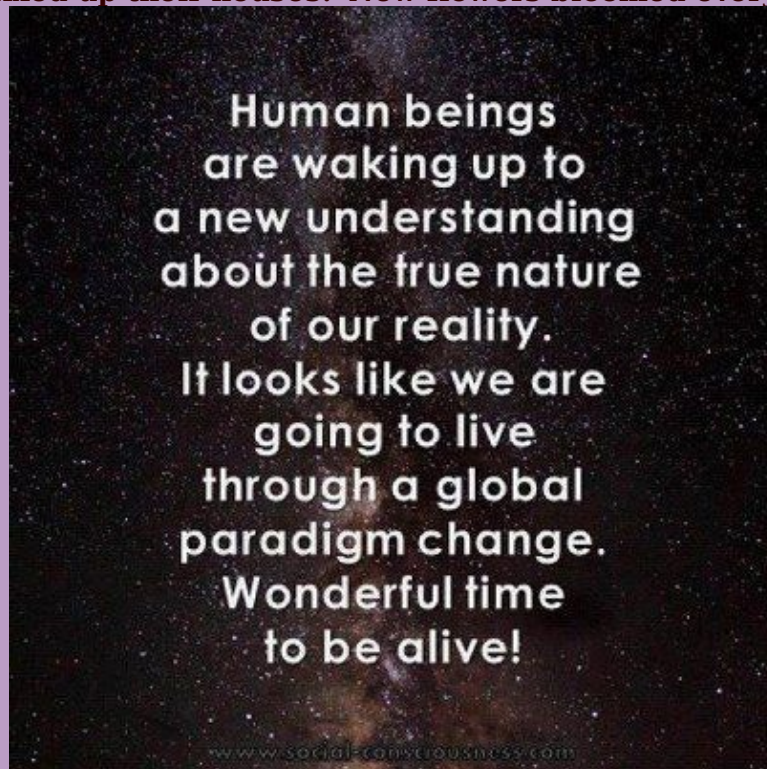
With an intuitive certainty that only a master can know, she knew that everything was okay.

She knew that the lives in that household, and all of the lives on that street, had been turned around by grace and mercy, by blessings of the holy spirit.

The old realities of anger and despair had been replaced.

Over the next months and years as she got her university degree, she watched the people on that street blossom and grow.

They fixed up their houses. New flowers bloomed everywhere.



The fathers felt strong and empowered, they had opened their hearts, and the mothers and children smiled often.

How beautiful are the miracles that flow from faith and asking.

Ask and ye shall receive.

MIRACLES

Klorecha

**The All embracing Power to perform miracles,
L manifests the majesty and greatness of God,
umlaut O, eu.transmuting everything through cognition brought about
by Love Divine.**

**These miracles are in exact adherence to divine law and justice and
harmony**

**and impeccably directed from Divine Providence through inner
guidance.**

E. All beings everywhere are blessed by

Ch the perfect purity and clarity of these emotions and actions

that are the result of wisdom and enlightenment.

MIRACLES

Note:

**I am including this reply to several people who inquired about the
message on contacting the beings of the spheres.**

**The most important aspect of getting in touch with the heavenly hosts is
the ability to go into the Delta-Theta-Alpha brainwave state.**

**It is a very slow inward state in which attention is focused on pure
being, on intention of what your divine self wants,
imaginative visualization, emotions and feelings, and sensations of
what is focused on inwardly.**

**In this state, the outer world is out of awareness, the focus is on the
kingdom within.**

**The ability to be in the inward states were developed primarily during
gestation, infancy, childhood and adolescence,
and to reenter them it is necessary to reenter those younger parts of the
self.**

**This is why it was spoken,
*Ye must be as little children to enter the kingdom of heaven.***

**Remember how, as a child, you would pretend?
How you would create imaginary but very real states, like a dream, when
you played? When you were awake?**

**Meditation is the practice of accessing these vivid, very real,
imaginative, childlike states,
and habitual meditators develop this attunement over a long time
..... it is a place of relaxation and ease in consciousness where you
normally fall off into sleep and dream,
but in this case you stay awake and daydream in your imagination.**

It has been proven that the brain and mind speak in visual images.

**Visual images in the imagination are the province of the third eye,
the pineal gland.**

Visual imagined images stimulate this gland, this is the third eye of legend.

Manifesting these visions in an alchemical biophysical way is the function of the pineal gland.

This gland secretes over 20,000 psychoactive neurotransmitters, combinations of these enter into the blood stream in response to visualized images in the imagination.

Remember how you were when you were a little child and were happy, free, and creative.

**When in this relaxed state,
go deep within to imagination and visualization
and ask DIVINE CONSCIOUSNESS, or guides, or teachers, or the
angels to come and help.**

Then, instead of being passive, be open and RECEPTIVE!

A good protocol for this is to treat them like anyone else when you ask for help.

**In other words, once you have an open and blank imagination,
simply put out the call inwardly for DIVINE CONSCIOUSNESS and the
angels to come.**

You should either see or feel their presences within ninety seconds or sooner.

**Remember, you are not in Beta brainwaves,
which are the five senses.**

In meditation they will not usually come in a way that the five senses will register.

**They come in the Delta -Theta-Alpha state which is deep inward pure
being
and unity with Divine Being and all creation,
intent and visualization with attendant feelings and sensations.
This is a place of imagination, of inward vision, where trust, faith, and
belief play an important role.**

**Once you sense, feel, hear, or see their presences in deep inward
meditation and imagination,
tell them you are requesting help.**

**(Some people see, some relate by hearing, and some, kin-esthetically by
"feeling" the presences of DIVINE CONSCIOUSNESS and the angels.**

**Theres no right or wrong.
Were all different.)**

**Tell them you are asking for their teaching, protection, or guidance for
the whatever purpose you have.**

**It is good to add that you are doing this for the purpose of
enlightenment, service, and the highest good of all concerned.**

**At this point it is important to become receptive
and allow the movie screen of your visual imagination to flow and
change without interference.**

Stay in faith.

**However, as you know, imagination is interactive,
so once you get your desired connection and feel guided to interact,
that is exactly what you should do.**

If you experience blocks or frustration,

ask DIVINE CONSCIOUSNESS and the angels for more help.

Explain the situation.

**You may have to ask that they give you much stronger impressions,
so that you can get a more clearly discernible experience.**

**You may have to repeat this several times,
in a feedback loop, where you keep entreating them,
"Connect with my consciousness much stronger.
For whatever reason Im not getting a clear impression."**

**You may have to continue this type of asking even over a period of
different meditations,
to get your meditation and imagination to a place where you are happy
with the depth and clarity of the experiences.**

**One person who complained for years about the vagueness of his
guidance;
ended up being very adamant with DIVINE CONSCIOUSNESS and the
angels,
earnestly asking repeatedly
that they please "make inner guidance so unmistakably strong and
overwhelming that not even I can miss it!"**

**He has seen a definite improvement in the intensity and discern ability
of these impressions.**

As always, be sure to give thanks.

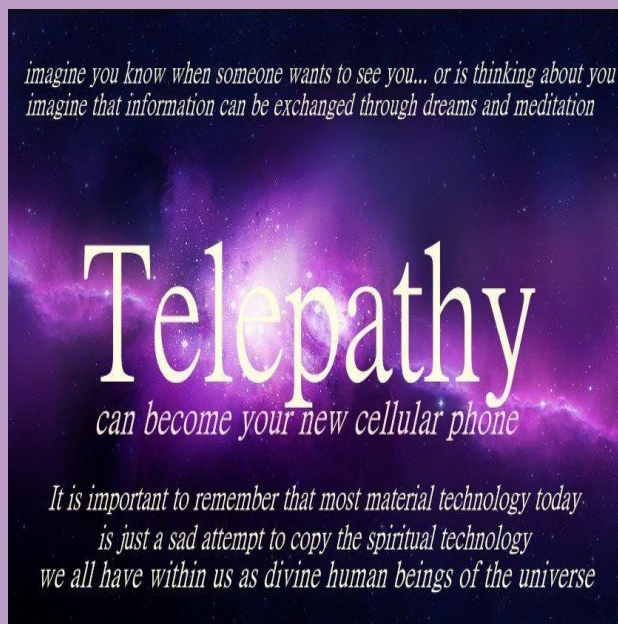
**Once you have accomplished getting into this state of deep will and
visualization,
imagination
with attendant feelings and sensations,
you can easily call them in and ask for help at any time.**

Be patient with the process.

Like with any skill, patience and practice makes perfect.

Use the Law of One with everything and follow guidance.

Never hesitate to ask. "Ask and ye shall receive."



Footnotes

**The names and meaning of angel groups come from Quaballah,
which is a very ancient set of teachings which together form a common precursor, or root, of three
of the world's religions:
Judaism, Islam, and Christianity.**

Each degree of the zodiac is ruled by a high being of the heavenly host in the zone girdling the earth,
and the angels who work with him or her.
The being and the angels share the same name.
This name is a key to their powers and influence.
Names, phrases, and sections, in the angel messages are quoted or paraphrased from the books of Franz Bardon.
Information of the heavenly hosts of the zone girdling the earth is referenced from THE PRACTICE OF MAGICAL EVOCATION, ISBN 3-921338-02-6,
and Information of the divine virtues and the letters are referenced from THE KEY TO THE TRUE QUABALLAH, ISBN 3-921338-12-4].
Publisher is Dieter Rüggeberg, Wuppertal/W. Germany.
These books have very important information for these studies.
The book " Initiation into Hermetics" ISBN 3-921338-01-8, is a preparatory book for the others.
Franz Bardon's last autobiographical book, "Frabato the Magician",
gives historical background and was compiled by his German publisher from notes written by Franz Bardon.

Go to <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/SpiritusAngelMessages>



Feel free to share these messages.



akasha

The Law of One is the original law of Creation,
and is the supreme Law over all laws in all dimensions.

THE LAW OF ONE

***We are all one.
When one is harmed, all are harmed.
When one is helped, all are helped.
Therefore, in the name of who I AM, and I am one with all there is;
I ask that ONLY THE HIGHEST GOOD OF ALL CONCERNED happen .
I give thanks that this is done.***

**SO BE IT!
So it is.**

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/SpiritusAngelMessages/>

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/lovingpurelove/>



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