

Hermetic Angel Messages

PDF version



5 degrees Aquarius

The Angels of Redemption and Mercy

Also known as

The Angels of

Asturel

Beloved,

We administer Divine Mercy.

It is our assignment to bring pleasantness to the children of God on Earth.

Regardless of the difficulty of karma, of mistakes and negative causes,
we find a way to bring mercy that strengthens the legality of harmony.

We represent that aspect of Divine Mercy that allows lessons to be learned, whenever possible, in a pleasant way,

thereby adding to the sum joy of the whole and blessing the unified field of all beings.

We teach, through the divine virtues of our name, to follow inner guidance and to create pleasant ways in emotions and sensations to rectify past mistakes.

The Divine Virtue of Harmony is the basis of legality and of justice, of The Law of One, the highest good of all concerned.

When one is harmed, all are harmed.

This includes both self-inflicted harm to oneself or harm done to another.

It is important that people understand that when harm is inflicted anywhere, self or other, near or far, the whole being of God, the whole Unified Field trembles.

Any harm therefore breaks The Law of One, the highest good of all concerned, even karmic-return harm, brought on by past misdeeds, that exists to teach the lessons of harmlessness through reaping the results of cause and effect.

For God is aware of the least sparrow.

It is for this reason that we ameliorate negative karma with Mercy in a way that allows lessons to be learned and suffering to be minimized.

Listen to one of our stories about neutralizing negative karma through pleasantly learning the lessons of harmlessness.

The Street Fighter

Once upon a time, on a damp and gloomy night in London, an angry street fighter stood brooding in rage in the dim glow of a street light, deep in the poorest and oldest part of town.

Restless and homeless, he knew he was waiting for something, but he was not sure what it was.

He had a homeless persons instinct, a kind of body feeling, that told him when a change was coming.

>From the distance, he heard a girl calling for a lost pet.

Soon he saw her wandering up the street, a young pretty innocent creature that seemed oblivious to any danger.

"Easy mark," he smirked, sizing up the situation.

Emilie was gifted, sensitive, and spiritually attuned. She had felt an ominous presence looming long before she saw him.

Her inner guidance was strong, however, and her feelings of safety were sure.

As she saw him standing there she was shocked at the immensity of his violent aura.

She looked at him knowing who and what he was and pretty sure of what he was thinking.

Within her, fear knocked but faith answered.



**Praying, she gave thanks to God for His Perfect Love,
and felt the presence of Grace come over her and over him as she
walked up.**

**Deep in prayer, she heard herself asking him out loud, "I am looking for
my dog Puffie.**

He is part yellow retriever with soft long hair. Have you seen him?"

He cringed at her trusting and friendly manner in shocked disbelief.

Everyone was supposed to be afraid of him.

**He had made an art of it. Everything about him was supposed to look
dangerous.**

**In disbelief of her utter casualness at seeing him, he was caught
completely off guard.**

**For a brief moment, all of his dark plans escaped him and he felt naked
and speechless.**

**Not knowing what to say, he paused; should he even answer her
question?**

**In that eternal moment, Emilie quietly continued to trust God and
affirm her oneness with all creation and to ask for the highest good of
all concerned to happen.**

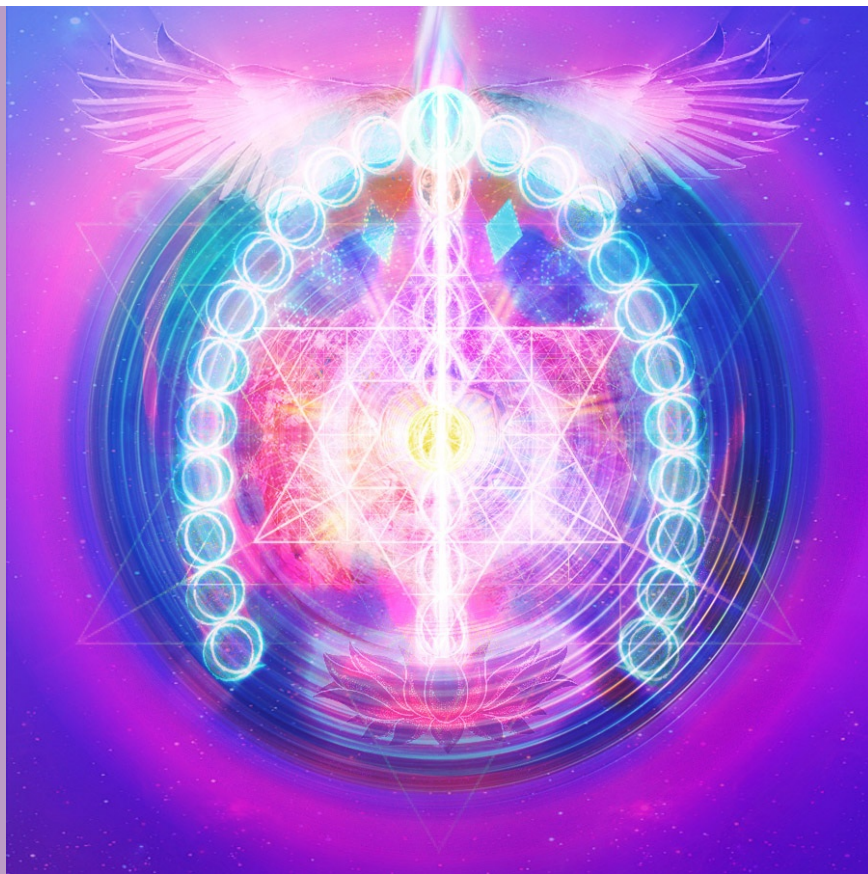
**Her inner guidance gave her this prayer, "I ask that this man's Christ
Conscious Self
from higher realms travel in consciousness to his personality now.**

**I ask that his Divine Self enter into his body to heal, forgive and
enlighten him."**

**That was when she felt deep, tangible, visceral, sensations of divine
grace.**

She filled with rapture of The Pentecost flowing down upon them both.

**Thanksgiving and awe filled her heart as the loving powerful radiant
presence of light
descended around and through them.**



**Surrounded by angels and burning with spiritual fire,
the homeless man closed his eyes and felt his heart explode in pain.**

**He remembered years ago when his Mother had last spoken to him in
trust.**

It was in the same tone of voice that the young girl had just spoken.

**He swayed and nearly lost his balance.
The memory of his Mothers love engulfed him in rivers of wonderful
flowing emotions.**

Oh, his beloved wonderful Mother!

Oh, how she had loved him and given him confidence.

Then he remembered and relived her tragic death.

It was a terrible night.

**He was eight years old when he watched his father kill her in an
alcoholic rage.**

**That was the night when his heart locked down and he lost contact with
his soul.**

**As he struggled with the memory, his tough psychological armor,
toughened with many more years of shock and abuse, ripped open and
split asunder.**

He lost control.



**Emilie watched as the power of Gods Love transformed
the rough looking man under the street light in the falling rain.**

She had felt such screams of a wounded heart before.

**She knew that a heart will cry as it remembers the time of a grave
emotional wounding.**

She had also seen the power of Grace and Mercy to heal it.

**Tsunami waves of anger, fear, suffering, hopelessness and sadness
crashed through and through him.**

He glanced at the girl through racking sobs and blinding tears.

Yes, something inside her had been expecting this.

**Emilie sat down on the curb and pulled him by the hand to sit down with
her.**

**He put his dirty shaven head on her shoulder, his tears mixing with the
rain.**

**Her eyes closed, her arm around his shoulder, she visualized a glorious
ending to all of this, a beautiful final outcome.**

She envisioned this man healed and radiant with joy and wisdom.



Holding him more tightly, she turned to look at him.

The power of The Holy Spirit was washing through him.

She gave silent thanks with beaming eyes of joy.

**As he cried, held back tears of many years were released,
sending waves of relief through his body.**

The heaving sobs went on and on and on.

Finally

Eternity exploded within him.

**He kept on sobbing more quietly now, this time the tears were tears of
relief.**

Emilie flashed back on her past and began to muse.

**Over her years of living in poverty, in the dangerous inner city jungle,
she had learned to ask God to call in His perfect divine
blueprint, the blueprint of peoples Divine Selves.**

**She had been amazed at the results and gained confidence in Gods
reliable response.**

**When she called, did the Divine Self come from the future back into the
past, she wondered?**

Or from the past when the soul was first created into the future?

Or did the Divine Self of a person just come down from Heavenly realms? Or all three?

She was not sure, but she did know that a persons higher self always came when she asked for it.

And it always worked in mysterious ways.

She remembered having a feeling from the very beginning,
when Puffie mysteriously bolted,
that she was on another mission of Divine Providence.

These divine missions had happened often to her, and in unexpected ways, ever since she was a little girl.

That was how she had intuitively learned the power of calling in a persons Higher Self.

She had always kept this to herself. She had been glad that her parents had not had the worry of knowing about the dangerous and questionable people that she had met and prayed for over the years, using this technique.

Recently in school she had been relieved to find an article explaining how native Kahunas in Hawaii had been calling in peoples divine selves for centuries,
and so had the Tibetans, and other ancient peoples.

It was reinforcing to her that that she was not alone,
that that was how others went about healing people too.

She thought of how Jesus had healed the sick and raised the dead. Was this how?

She mused that nothing is by chance, and that her own Higher Self, her Divine Indwelling Unity with God, would never have guided her down this alley way by mistake.

She knew at the time that it was strange that Puffie got lost; he never did that.

There was a purpose behind this. Nothing is by chance.

"This man is beloved of God," she thought to herself, " and Omnipotent Power, Wisdom, and Love will do the work as it always does."

"Ask and you shall receive."

Even though this man had a long road to travel before he was completely healed,
she knew that he had started on his way.

She gently moved so that she could stand up.

He respectfully let her.

Looking down at him with great love, she said, "Let me know if I can ever help you again.

All you have to do is close your eyes and send me a thought,
and my Higher Self will ask the angels to protect and guide you".

Feeling that he understood her, she added, " You can call on Divine Providence to unite you with your own Higher Self to do the same for

yourself or for others too."

Speechless, in awe he watched her walk away.

Slowly he emerged from deep in The Silence, and finally came back to normal reality.

Shaking his head in wonder, he knew that he had a lot of serious thinking to do.

**A wonderful thought occurred to him, "I will call in my Mothers Higher Self, her spirit,
and maybe she will come help me too!"**

Prayerfully he walked back to his cardboard box hidden under the stairwell of an abandoned building.

Under his blanket his fingers lovingly found the battered pouch that held a faded photograph of his mother.

He looked at her! His felt his heart jump and spring back to life!

He could feel her love for him as strong as if he was eight years old again!

He felt her presence glowing around him.

She was with him!

She was here!

She was smiling and radiant, long hair flowing in a gentle breeze.



Her love illuminated his world, just like the old times.

He got to his knees and bowed his head in prayer, whispering,

" Mother, I love you.

I will never disappoint you again.

Stay with me Mother.

Please help me be the man you always wanted me to be."

Glowing ethereally next to him, she was smiling.

She placed a radiant hand gently upon his head.

"Rest now, my son", she whispered in his soul,

"Rest now and know that I am with you as long as you need me.

How often I have prayed to help you like this!"

Others, too, watch over you, she whispered, the multitudes of heaven guide your way."

He drifted into a deep peaceful sleep.

And so the street fighter son was redeemed through Mercy and Grace.

Up a few blocks, meanwhile, Emilie found a drenched Puffie safe and

sound,
sitting there happily waiting for her, surrounded by angels.

Under the stairwell in his cardboard box,
Rodney slept the sleep of radiance and healing surrounded by heavenly
hosts.

The Angels of Mercy and Redemption rejoiced,
and songs of thanksgiving rang throughout the reaches of heaven.

MIRACLES

From The Messages from God through Yael and Doug Powell at Circle of Light www.circleoflight.net

Messages of Love

*You will see and feel Me everywhere -- looking at you through millions of eyes,
through billions of species, a huge array of nature, a planet and a galaxy -- all of
it will become so obvious to you. All of it is the one Love refracted into a billion
things by the kaleidoscope of consciousness and My living Will to give.*

Asturel

AWisdom and enlightenment, the power of eloquence, and all mystical
faculties
such as clairvoyance, clairauidience, clairsentience, and artistic talent.

Umlaut A, aerelease of imperfection for transformation
into another state that is the highest good of all.

SAll-penetrating-divine-willpower.

THigh inspiration.

UThe creative act and its ongoing effects, its karma. The ability to
change fate.

RFreedom and independence. Following inner guidance.

EOmnipresence.

LThe totality of Divine Virtues.

The sound of this letter is the sound of the Divine Virtues all taken together.

**This letter represents the highest divine virtues that may be described by words,
irrespective of whatever sort they may be.
This letter oscillation is used to comprehend
the Divine Majesty and the greatness of God in the form of the purest virtues.**

**From this virtue comes the faculty of comprehending true morality
as seen from the highest point of view.**

This will lead you to the borders of saintliness.

**On the feeling level true equilibrium of character occurs
and mastery of flooding the emotions with the highest light is attained.**

**On the physical level you gain perfect health, beauty and harmony
and you become absolute master of your own vitality.**

**It is to be imagined as the color of olive green.
The musical note is F, the element is air, so it has the sensation of ease.
The spleen is formed from this virtue.**

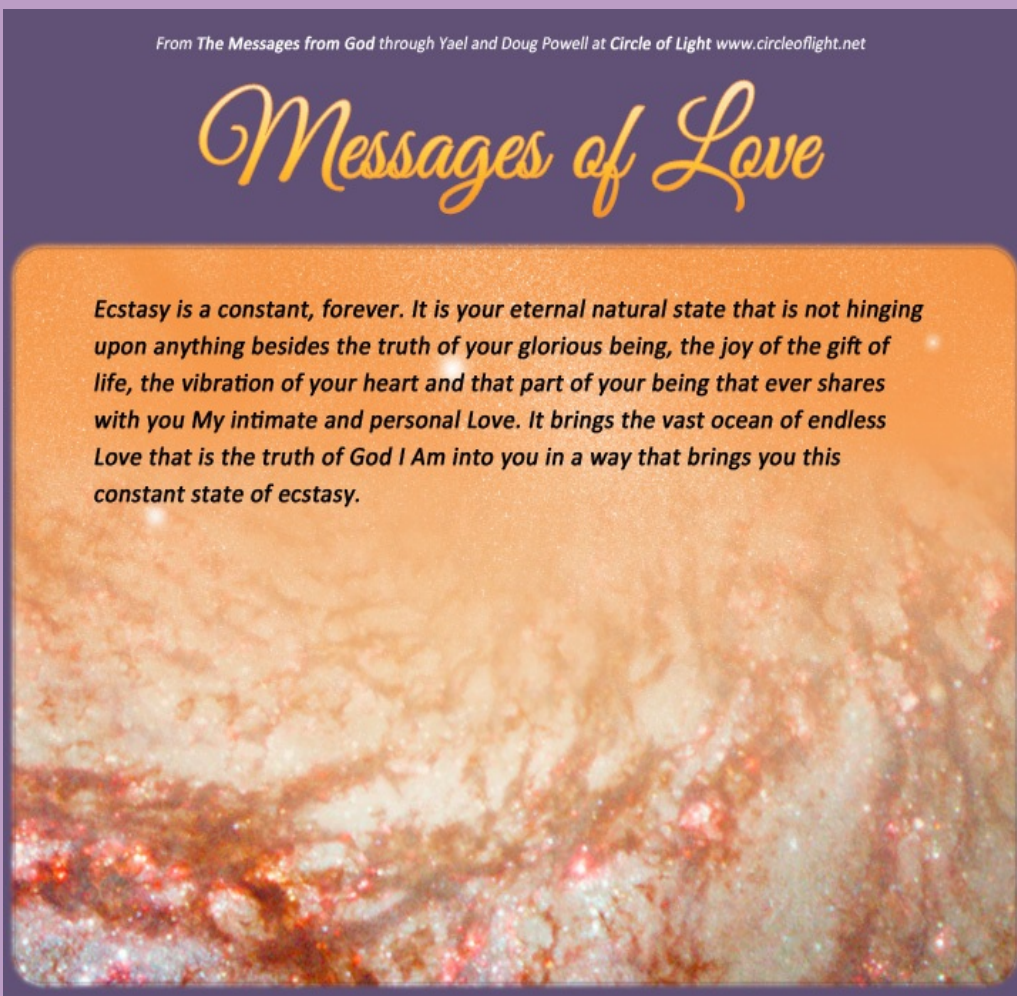
Imagine!

Miracles

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Messages of Love

Ecstasy is a constant, forever. It is your eternal natural state that is not hinging upon anything besides the truth of your glorious being, the joy of the gift of life, the vibration of your heart and that part of your being that ever shares with you My intimate and personal Love. It brings the vast ocean of endless Love that is the truth of God I Am into you in a way that brings you this constant state of ecstasy.



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,

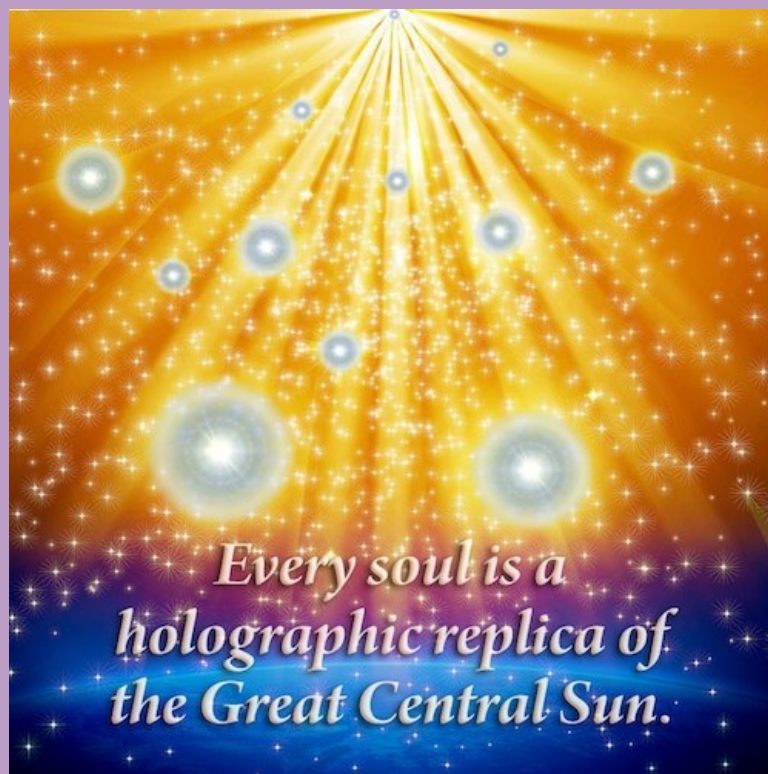
and Information of the divine virtues and the letters are referenced from THE KEY TO THE TRUE QUABALLAH, ISBN 3-921338-12-4].

Publisher is Dieter Rüggeberg, Wuppertal/W. Germany. These books have very important information for these studies.

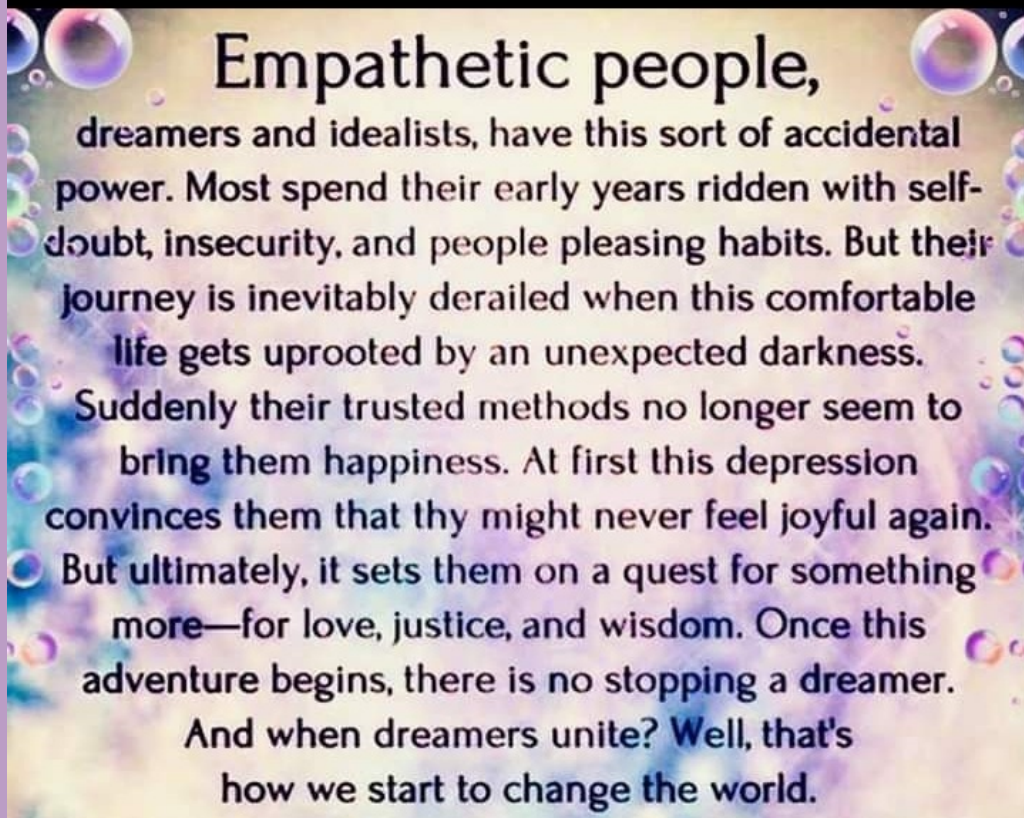
The book " Initiation into Hermetics" ISBN 3-921338-01-8, is a preparatory book for the others. Franz Bardon's last autobiographical book, "Frabato the Magician",

gives historical background and was compiled by his German publisher from notes written by Franz Bardon.

Feel free to share these messages.



*Every soul is a
holographic replica of
the Great Central Sun.*



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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