Hermetic Angel Messages

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We touch the realms of love by tuning within.

16 degrees Taurus
The Angels
of
Creative Genius

also known as

The Angels

of

T-A-R-D-O-E

Beloved,

As exciting new paradigms are awakening

across wide ranges

of disciplines, visionaries are receiving creative new possibilities

through high inspiration

and inner guidance.

We make sure that more sacred and intuitive ways are unfolding.

New paradigms of living in harmony with the environment, and whole spectrums of other areas,

such as inspired spiritual and emotional time management, new models of loving relationships,

uplifting emotional skills, nutrition that enhances longevity

and high level spiritual wellness are opening up.

Better forms of transportation and free energy technologies, healing of so called incurable diseases, professions such as win-win negotiators and medical healers,

new paradigms of music, art,

crafts, and science in general, are manifesting.

We inspire the sons and daughters of divine being to manifest forms of desire, thought, emotion and form of divine harmony and beauty

to hold the new wine of sacredness in the new day dawning.

We awaken in the child of Divine Being various talents for instance talents in art, literature, or other talents by suitable practices,

habits, and the like,

or, if a person has the disposition for certain talents,
to develop these quickly.

Artists, writers, crafts people, inventors, scientists,

and anyone who uses creative genius for creating loving successful outcomes,

security, and

contentment come under our protection.

The original blueprints for Heaven on Earth require that paradigms,

which are ways of understanding reality,

reflect the majesty and splendor of Divine Perfection and Harmony.

Pioneers in shifting old paradigms into new ones
that more accurately reflect Divine Law
are under our guidance and protection.



Here is one of our stories:

BACKYARD INSPIRATION

Once upon a time a very sensitive woman realized that without beauty in her everyday environment, her soul continued to feel spiritually starved.

Nancy wanted beauty.

The ugliness of her environment when shopping at strip malls, working at the office, or going out on the road in general had at times put her spirit and soul into numbness.

She felt that she had to have beauty to breathe, to stay alive.

She went deep within. In prayer and meditation she asked what to do. Inner guidance awakened within her

and over time she realized that she wanted to turn her modest home and yard

into a state of paradise, a place that would refresh her and attune her to Gods perfection.

With limited financial resources, skills, and materials, it would take miracles to accomplish all that she wanted to do.

The Angels of Tardoe granted her high inspiration.

They inspired her to meditate on the divine virtue of high inspiration, the letter T in the Cosmic Language,

and the other divine virtues of the letters of their name. She meditated on wisdom and enlightenment, the original purity of all ideas in Divine Mind. She meditated on releasing any beliefs of limitation or negativity.

She focused on following inner guidance, and seeing through the eyes of love.

She understood the legality of harmony, success and satisfaction.

She meditated on the presence of Divine Being, of Divine Life in all Creation.

Her inner guidance inspired her to wander out behind the utility shed

and look at the old pieces of tin roofing and pieces of treated wood that had been lying there for years.

She saw that she must clean up the area and make it more beautiful.

On an intellectual level, the obvious thing to do would be to put the stuff on the street for the garbage to pick up.

However, she viewed everything intuitively, and quietly attuned to her inner quidance.

She began to see a vision in her minds eye of a small Japanese type tea house out in the wild thick privet hedge that grew in the furthest reaches of the yard.

Carefully following intuition,

she grabbed a post hole digger and dug four holes to form a rectangle about six by eight feet under the thickest part of the overhanging branches.

The back holes were about 24 inches deep and the front ones were about 12.

Then she stuck in four of the old landscape timbers that had been stacked behind the shed.

Next she found a couple of two-by-fours and put them atop the posts in front and in back.

Now she could use some of the old pieces of tin roofing that she had found buried under the leaves.

A few nails later and she had created a small space with a tin roof that had a gentle downward slope towards the back.

With her acrylic paints she painted flowing patterns all over the posts and under side of the roof.

It took several days.

She deeply enjoyed painting beautiful mythical images that flowed into her imagination.

She reached within for guidance and inspiration. Unknown parts of her soul revealed themselves to her.

A few planters here and there with shade flowers in them, a few colorful banners swaying in the breeze, and soon she was finished.

It was beautiful.

She found a couple of chairs on the side of the road that fit perfectly. She built a small table and hung wind chimes.

A kerosene lantern hung from one of the posts.

Privet boughs covered the little tea house hanging down protectively all around.

Carefully she placed some stepping stones making a curving path through the undergrowth.

It was a magic, private, secret little place.

The next evening she took her book out there to read. It was wonderful!

Day by day she would look up and notice another plant, another bird, another butterfly.

A deep peace descended upon her.

She had a place of her own in nature.

Flashes of inspiration would come at the most surprising moments.

Next Nancy created a special meandering path connecting the back porch of the house to the wild area around the tea house.

She covered it with golden straw and lined it with monkey grass and Roses of Sharon.

It was her favorite place.



The little tea house was her favorite place to study and ponder.

The privet got higher and she planted honeysuckle, clematis, and trumpet vines to climb in a wild tangle, reaching for the sun.

Due to very strong intuitive guidance,

she gave away her lawnmower and made more wandering pathways through increasing undergrowth and foliage.

Soon there were sunflowers and roses along the paths.

Nancy eagerly learned the names and healing properties of the native plants that sprang up and so bountifully grew all around.

She felt much healthier as her body absorbed the fresh enzymes from the edible ones.

Birds flocked around as they found more cover and food, and she noticed new species that she had never seen there before.

Butterflies were in Heaven.

Bit by bit she used up every scrap of old wood.

With nails and brightly colored paints, she built birdhouses and arbors for roses and flowering vines.

The yard blossomed and ever more became a magical and private paradise.

Inside the house she draped beautiful flowing cloth to soften the hardness of the walls and angles.

She put in a delightful fountain, and took off some of the inside doors,

replacing them with long colorful curtains that could be tied open.

She installed a good sound system so beautiful soothing music covered the sound of traffic in front of the house.

Soft pillows were everywhere.

She was guided to a garage sale where she purchased lovely old handmade rugs and home felt like an elegant, small, castle.

Finally she added the cat.

He was a rough old tomcat. Old Tom showed up one day back at the shed meowing for food.

He had the loudest purr she had ever heard.

His owners a few blocks away had obviously moved and he had decided to stay.

He made himself right at home snuggled amongst the pillows.

Next Nancy discovered a way to do her office duties out of her home, only having to drive in to work once every few weeks.

In great peace and tranquility, she discovered ways to improve her accounts,

her clients were happy and soon she was working less and making more.

Surrounded in beauty, she grew spiritually, and felt to write childrens books

explaining the profound insights that came to her in simple imaginative prose and beautiful pictures.

In time, these books became well received, and shed much light and joy in the lives of others.

One day as she looked at sparkling sunlight playing through the branches around the tea house,

she remembered how lonely and sad she had been only a few short months before.

Deep from within her heart a prayer of

gratitude soared its way into Heaven.

Oh Thank you dear heavenly hosts. Thank you for your help in making my life so joyful!

With profound love the angels responded, and all throughout creation her song of joy was heard.

MIRACLES



T-A-R-D-O-E

TRemarkable inventive ability helps interests to blossom, improves memory,

A and umlaut A, ae and nurtures artistic talents to the level of enlightenment, releasing all limitations and imperfections for transformation into other states that are the highest good.

RThis is done in mental perfection with total creative autonomy.

DThe laws of creation and access to all knowledge birth artistic expressions and rituals

Umlaut O, eu, and O
to open the eyes to love divine, revealing indwelling divine perfection
in everything,
and to evoke successful situations which are characterized by
infallibility and feelings of security and contentment.

EBy listening to ones inner voice and gifted with special clairvoyance,

the outcome is to grow and develop visions into new material forms.

THigh inspiration, the musical note F. Fire element, will, desire, feel warmth.

Brown-black color.

Centered in right kidney area.

A Wisdom and enlightenment, the musical note G. Air element, mind, thought, sensation of ease.

Light blue color.

Centered in lungs.

Umlaut A, aeTransformation of imperfection through release for change.

Earth element, sensation of weight.

Loamy brown.

Musical note C.

Centered in anus.

RFreedom and independence to follow inner guidance, the musical note ${\sf C}.$

Air element turning into earth, mind and form, feel ease and weight. Golden color.

Centered in left side of nose.

DMysteries of Creation, the musical note C. Fire element, feel warmth. Dark blue color. Centered in right ear.

Umluat O, euTransmutation through cognition brought about by Love Divine.

Akashic element of consciousness-penetrating-all.

Musical note D-sharp.

Deep orange color.

Centered in testicles and ovaries.

ODivine Justice, the musical note C. Earth element, feel weight and gravity. Ultramarine blue color. Centered in throat and windpipe area.

EUniversal consciousness, the presence of God everywhere, musical note D.

Akashic element, feel God-penetrating-all.

Dark violet color.

Centered in spine.

MIRACLES



Footnotes

The names and meaning of angel groups come from Quaballah,

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.

If you have these, it may be helpful to read Frabato the Magician first, with appendixes, and then read appendixes from the other three for background.

Feel free to share these messages.

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.

