

Hermetic Angel Messages

PDF version





19 degrees Taurus

The Angels

of

Agricultural Mysticism

Also known as

The Angels

of

Chadail

We inspire people with the understanding of the consciousness of plants.

We are true guardians of agriculture.

We inspire those in this physical world who wish to grow things,

and all those people who work with agronomy, agrochemistry, agricultural improvements and the like.

We inspire farmers and

*those involved with agricultural improvements in general,
and anyone who works with the land.*



*We draw a persons attention to various labor methods and
instruct how to achieve*

a better growing of natural products .

*By conscious communication with plants, using whole
brain awareness,
especially emphasizing emotions of divine purity and
beauty,
miracles of the plant kingdom manifest.*

*We inspire understanding how, with the help of the
electromagnetic fluid,
which is the use of will, thought, emotions, and sensations
in meditation,
[which are the controlling powers of the elements,]
and the use of the cosmic language,
[which is also meditation of divine qualities
through the use of intent, visualization, understanding,
emotions, and sensations],
amazing success with plants are possible.*

We inspire soil improvement by both natural and mystical means.

We promote the most efficient labor methods using enlightened mental and emotional energies.

We teach how to relate to the soil and growing so that results seem almost miraculous.

Plants respond powerfully to emotions.

By relating to the land with strong emotions,

clear strong emotions

of desired beauty and perfection and love,

seemingly miraculous results are obtained.



Here is one of our stories:

MARTHAS FINE YARD

Once upon a time a gentle woman named Martha looked out at her carefully groomed yard

and felt an intuitive inner knowing that she wanted to change the way she was caring for it.

She noticed how years of mowing grass, raking leaves, and applying chemicals

had left it ordinary looking, identical to millions of yards all over the world.

She was tired of it, tired of the lack of privacy and the constant work, tired of the expense.

She did not feel right about going out there and mowing the grass even one more time.

Going inward instead, she prayed for guidance.

The Angels of Chadail responded.

As they connected in her meditation, she went into a deep reverie.

She imagined an ancient voice of the land talking to her.

A beautiful vision of a forest angel danced in her thoughts.

"Why have you destroyed my plants?", she was asked.

**"Why do you rip up the native species
that have evolved naturally in this area over millions of years?**



These are my beloved plants that have healing properties.

These are the plants that Divine Providence created to support the wildlife and ecosystem."

Then other spirits of the land appeared.

"Why are you killing our insects?" they asked.

"These divine creatures provide nourishment for the birds and help in many important ways.

Please realize that nothing is created in vain.

Please understand that all of this is part of a vast network of perfect harmony

that is the Will of the Creator,"

Going deeper, she saw the land over millions of years.

She saw that up until her subdivision was put in fifteen years ago,
the land had been a cow pasture for about a hundred years.

Before that it had been a natural temperate rainforest for millions
of years.

Some of the nature spirits told her that for the earth to survive,
the forest must be restored to its native condition so that the air
would be clean,

and the ecosystems returned to their original divine blueprints.

Gradually she woke up.

She went outside and looked up at the sky.

Feelings of deep peace flowed through her heart.

She lifted up her hands to the sky and imagined celestial light
spilling through her fingers.

There was a few hours of light left in the day.

Feeling the inspiration of the angels, she realized that she knew
exactly what to do.

She got in her car and drove around the neighborhood.

Stacked neatly on the curbs were sacks of raked up leaves waiting
for garbage pick-up.

Carefully she loaded them in her trunk and drove home.

Trip after trip she made until she had collected over a hundred
sacks.

Martha dumped the leaves all over her lawn.

She dumped them thick, so that each bag only covered about 9
square feet.

Over the next few weeks she collected enough bags of leaves to
cover the entire lawn front and back.

That winter thick composting leaves created enough heat
to keep the ground warm while the earthworms ate happily.

Gods little gardeners dug their holes, and created their manure.

Her yard looked beautiful covered in rich natural mulch like a
forest floor.

**She drove to a plant nursery and brought Redtips, Japanese
Maples, and Redbuds,
flowering ground cover, and a few wonderful perennials.**

**She carefully planted them where her intuition told her the nature
spirits wanted them.**

She set about making meandering paths through all of this,

lined with monkey grass and paved with golden straw.

When she looked at the pathways of golden straw,

**she thought of the passage that said "The streets of heaven are
paved with gold."**

**"This is a whole lot more like heaven", she said to herself, "A whole
lot more!".**

**She was delighted at how long the straw lasted, and enjoyed the
subtleties of color change as it aged.**



**The contrast between the dark leaves and the golden paths was
beautiful to her,**

and it felt to good to walk on.

She felt wonderful.

Already the land was breathing a sigh of relief.

The feeling of healing was thick in the air.

Her neighbors noticed how pretty her yard had become.

It was interesting and creative.

Her house took on a magical feeling.

They noticed that she no longer had to mow the lawn and water it.

**More and more of them began to ponder this and a few began to
follow her example.**

**By spring little trees began to sprout from buried acorns, pecans,
and walnuts, etc.**

that had been in the leaves.

Over the next few years the seedlings became little trees.

**Each fall more leaves were collected and added and the soil
became even richer and darker.**

**The trees continued to grow well as the thick mulch kept the
ground damp
and the earthworms continued to aerate and fertilize the soil.**

**Martha and her neighbors noticed that some of the trees were
mulberries and that they were already making fruit.**

**Mulberry pies became a new sensation and birds and squirrels
became more frequent visitors.**

It was easy.

**All they had to do was collect leaves from the side of the curb each
fall.**

**Occasionally they added a few more nursery plants that caught
their fancy.**

The worms and natural forces did the rest.

**Now the idea took on a life of its own and soon the entire street
was a recovering temperate rainforest.**

**The neighbors were so relieved that they had not had to mow their
yards again.**

**If there was a drought Martha turned to the angels in prayer and
within a short while the rains would come.**

The thick mulch kept the moisture in.

**Martha meditated often to converse with the angels of the land and
the nature beings.**



In deep contemplation she imagined that she spoke with the rain spirits and the spirits of the animals.



Each time she felt a tremendous rush of life energy enter into her situation

and afterwards she marveled at the rapid changes that occurred for the better.



**As the trees grew taller, the houses stayed cooler in summer
and they no longer had to run air conditioning.**

**Everyone loved the quiet, it was wonderful to live without the hum
of motors.**

The sounds of nature became more and more beautiful.

**The breezes rustling the leaves of the trees were soothing.
People loved the privacy that the trees and the under growth gave
them.**

**Now they no longer felt like they were on stage each time they went
outdoors.**

**So many small animals and birds found their yards to be a welcome
haven**

that the children became delighted and fascinated.

**Everyone on the street applied for certificates designating their
yards as wildlife sanctuaries.**

Their next creative project was to remove all the backyard fences,

**make lovely arches over the paths at property lines and rely on
beautiful shrubs for privacy.**

**People with pets fenced in circular or oval areas for them that
looked lovely.**

**By making the fence lines curve instead of being straight and using
them to support vines and flowers,**

no longer were pieces of land cut up into squares and rectangles.

The land with the houses all flowed together like a giant woodland garden.

Neighbors loved to walk their dogs along the backyard pathways and greet each other as they passed the time of day.

They installed lovely garden benches and fanciful alcoves to sit and talk in and watch the wildlife.

After creating a small pond for water and adding rustic artistically placed brush piles for cover,

the entire neighborhood qualified as a wildlife sanctuary

and a local magazine published a very good article that got lots of attention.

Martha made a weathered frame from an old piece of wood, laminated her wildlife sanctuary certificate at the local print shop, and proudly hung it by the front door.

She and the neighbors joined together and formed a Restore The Forests Club.

Soon the club was getting written up in the garden sections of newspapers and receiving awards

and grants for artistic excellence and good environmental stewardship.

A real movement was started to wean the city's land off of grass lawns, herbicides, pesticides and lawnmowers.

Everyone who got involved was delighted at how quickly the land could restore itself.

The ancient magic returned and the air felt much cleaner.

The nature spirits, children and animals were ecstatic.

Participating neighborhoods began to feel like vacation homes in a scenic national park instead of subdivisions.

It was wonderful.

MIRACLES

Ch-A-D-A-I-L

ChUnderstanding the language of the universe at all levels,



***A and umlaut A, aein the context
of the highest illumination***

***and purity of ideas, and the
transformation of imperfection,***

***Dwe apply the laws of creation in
controlling everything related to
fertility.***

***A and umlaut A, aeWe teach the controlling of the air
elements ,***

and its beings: and weather, storms, etc.,

***and the release of anything that no longer serves the
highest good of all,***

***Ito trigger remembrance and evoke the greatest miracles
at a basic physical level.***

***LThis is done to create the outcome of health, vitality,
harmony,***

***and miracles of healing vital energy to improve peoples
lives.***

MIRACLES





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.

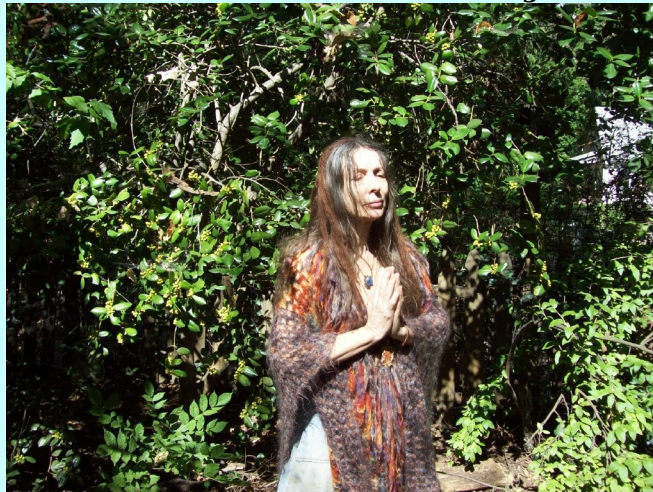
These books have very important information for these studies.



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.



Home site:

free angel music, emotional healing videos, and painting lesson are found here.

Look for the PDF of the 8 page Trauma Clearing Form that goes with the two free hour and a half DVD's on on emotional healing on the website, www.spiritussanctus.com. Feel free to share this information. Please print this form out to use when facilitating a trauma clearing, or to make available anyone who watches the 2 DVD's and who wishes to facilitate a trauma clearing. This information on healing a trauma permanently in one session, with no recurring flashbacks or nightmares, has been carefully researched over many years in clinical settings by licensed psychologists when treating veterans with PTSD. It was formulated as an amalgam from many successful therapeutic models at the PTSD clinic at the VA Medical Center in Tuskegee Alabama in the '90's by Dr. Paul Michael Schlosser, PhD.

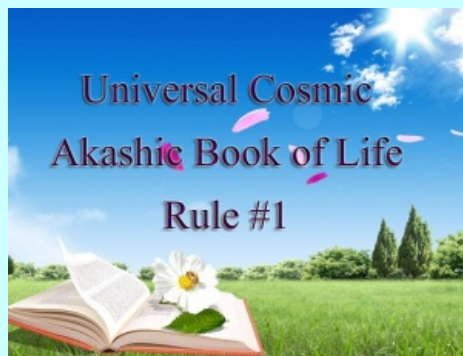
The two free one hour and approx. 20 minute DVDs, done in 3D, that explain how to use the trauma healing form are important. You may download or view these, including the emotional trauma healing form, at www.spiritussanctus.com. [There are also other free emotional healing handouts here you can download and print to help you understand emotional trauma healing.] The trauma healing form is to be used to facilitate healing a current or past emotional trauma permanently in one session. It contains 23 steps that a traumatized person is led through by a facilitator in approximately one to three hours to permanently heal a traumatic incident with no recurring flashbacks or nightmares. The trauma clearing form itself and the dvd's explain each step of this form. Please feel free to download, copy and share this information. Thank you so much. One one is helped, all are helped.

**How to download free angel music on website
www.spiritussanctus.com**

On the homepage of website,
www.spiritussanctus.com, click on the button at the
top menu called SHARE MY WORK.
A window will drop down.
Click on Downloads.

A page will open where there are LOTS of downloads
to choose from.
That should do it.

Thanks for sharing this music.



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;

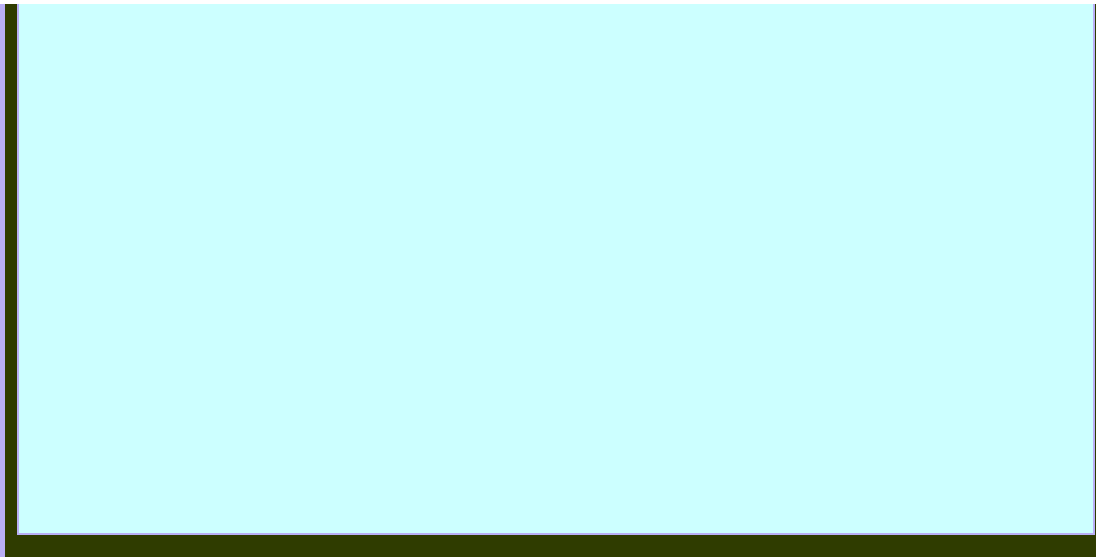
I ask that ONLY

THE HIGHEST GOOD OF ALL CONCERNED happen .

I give thanks that this is done.

SO BE IT!

So it is.



This email has been checked for viruses by Avast antivirus software.
www.avast.com