

Hermetic Angel Messages

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13 degrees Gemini

The Angels of Diplomacy

Also known as

The Angels

of

Paschy

Beloved,

**We teach how to become a successful diplomat
unveiling secrets
which are only known by a few diplomats.**

**In difficult diplomatic matters
we inspire the seeker of these methods to achieve full
success.**

**An accomplished diplomat excels in tact and grace
and longs for divine
perfection to manifest on Earth.**

**Remember that the thirst for spiritual perfection is an
indwelling
instinct of Divine Consciousness in all Beings.**

**This thirst is the virtue represented by the letter P of
our name.**

**As diplomats control Will and Emotion through
mastering polarity with
all encompassing Unconditional Love,
[as learned from the previous degree of Gemini,]
they inspire others with clarity and perfect purity of
emotion.**

**Emotions are compressed information
that determine which manifestations occur next
in the material plane of the five senses, logic, and
memory.**

**The desire for spiritual perfection leads to
Enlightenment and Wisdom,
which reveals the original purity of all ideas in Divine
Mind,
and awakens mystical faculties such as clairvoyance
and clairaudience,
and artistic talents and eloquence.**

**Wisdom and enlightenment is the divine virtue of the
letter
A of our name.**

**As you know, INTENT that is in harmony with The
Unified Field,
the Web of Life,
desires only the highest good of all concerned.**

**The INTENT or WILL of an individual aligned with
DIVINE OMNIPOTENT WILL
gives access to unlimited all-penetrating- POWER.**

**All-penetrating-Power, or Will, is the divine virtue
represented
by the letter S of our name.**

**This desire for the highest good of all opens the door
to clarity and
perfect purity of flowing divine emotions.**

These pure divine emotions remove obscurity.

This is the letter Ch of our name.

**This is combined with high intuition concerning the
rhythms and cycles
of life and harmony-legality,
the letter Y, on the path of diplomacy.**

**Regardless of the immensity of problems,
we inspire eventual success in all diplomatic
endeavors.**



**We touch the realms of love
by tuning within.**

-Harold W. Becker

Here is one of our stories:

THE BUTTERFLY

**Once upon a time there was a powerful aristocrat
named Javid who had a**

**deep longing for spiritual perfection to manifest on
Earth.**

**He had always asked Divine Providence to let him be
of service in this regard.**

**One evening he was standing in the beautiful foyer of
The Grand Palace,
owned by a powerful Ambassador of his country.**

**He was so glad to be out of the chill of the dark and
gloomy night.**

**Because horrible rumors of war had been circulating
for weeks,
inner guidance had told him to come to The Palace
this night
and do what he could to avert
a meltdown of diplomatic relations.**

**Then suddenly his body jerked
as loud sounds of confusion and anger
erupted from the worried murmuring of the crowd in
the next room.**

Horrible emotions were swirling around everyone.

It was getting worse by the moment.

**As he entered the room and surveyed all of the
powerful elite gathered
here on this fateful night, he saw that there was no one
who would stop
the avalanche of revenge and resentment that was
rapidly escalating.**

**If it were to be done by anyone in any way, shape, or
form
he realized it was up to him,
alone,
to avert a war that was in the making.**

Foreboding was building.

Stress ramped up to a fever pitch.

**The total focus of everyones conversation
was the coming strife and inevitable destruction.**

He turned and faced the glittering reception hall.

**None of the others had any ideas to solve the problems
facing them.**

**They were all caught up in burning passions of
patriotism,
hatred,
and pay-back.**

**He closed his eyes and prayed to the Angels of Paschy
for inspiration.**

**"Angels of Paschy," he invoked fervently, "You must
pull off a
miracle, many miracles, to heal these wounds and
protect the hearts and
souls of the people and the land."**

History had been cruel in this part of the world.

Too many people had already died.

Too many promises had been made and broken.

Something had to be done.

**The powerful Ambassador suddenly appeared
mysteriously at his side.**

**With sly eyes he whispered darkly, "Javid, my dear
friend,
I hear that the General is preparing a new line of
defense."**

Javid turned and looked him directly in the eye.

**He knew through Divine Intuition
that the Ambassador held the key to the whole
situation.**

**Going deeply within,
he connected with the Ambassador's divine inner self,
his immortal spirit and soul,
the core of omnipresent divine will inside of this man.**

**With perfect clarity he felt the divine light hidden
beneath the
darkness of this mans consciousness.**

**Surrendering to the omniscient presence of Divine
Being,
he felt rejoicing and peace
beginning to flower
ever more beautifully within them both.**

**"Ambassador," he replied with clear inner guidance,
"I know that you have the solution already in hand."**

**Not wanting to appear off guard, the Ambassador was
momentarily silent.**

**At first he had not the slightest idea of what Javid was
referring to.**

**Javid continued, "I hear that you have come up with a
most brilliant
plan for defusing the situation on the disputed
territory."**

**Quickly the Ambassadors mind performed a thousand
calculations;
what could Javid be talking about?**

He looked deeply at Javid.

**There was something powerful about him, something
compelling.**

He decided he had to find out what Javid knew.

Javid casually turned and picked up a goblet of wine.

**"Ambassador," he said, looking him quickly in the eye
with great admiration,
" I cannot believe that no one thought of this plan
before.**

I just wish that you had spoken of this sooner.

**I am sure it will lead to the cure for all of our
problems.**

**Surely you will be hailed as a great hero for
generations to come."**

The ambassador was still completely mystified.

**What was this brilliant plan that Javid kept thanking
him for?**

Was this a joke, a hoax?

He looked suspiciously at Javid.

**Suddenly he became aware of a strange inner stirring
within.**

**He heard himself saying,
" I am glad that you appreciate it.
I did not want to announce it before I was certain that
it would work."**

**Javid placed his hand on the ambassadors elbow and
led him to a small
alcove to the left of the main ballroom.**

**Sitting down, Javid again looked at him deeply,
" I have to hand it to you Ambassador,
you certainly had us all fooled."**

**Calling on the Angels of Paschy, Javid took a giant
risk.**

**He took both of the Ambassadors hands in his own
and closed his eyes.**

**He said quietly to the Ambassador,
" Let us pray, you and I, for the success of your plan. "**

The Ambassador closed his eyes.

**Suddenly he felt himself shift into another reality,
to another time and place.**

**He was a small child again, playing in his Mothers
garden on the
outskirts of the village.**

**Contented cows lowed far off in the distance;
dragonflies with
simmering wings hovered over brilliant and towering
flowers.**

It had been many years since he had remembered.

He was back in a time before the great war before the

era of great
suffering, before the fabric of his life and many others
was cruelly destroyed.

It was before his heart had hardened.

Ever since then, instead of happiness and innocence,
he had had undertones of anger, sadness, fear and
sorrow
suffusing his consciousness.

Deep, deep he went back into the beautiful memory, to
the time of joy.

How it called to him!

Ah, how beautiful life was then!

Oh how happy he had been!

All awareness of the glittering ballroom had
completely faded.

He was looking down at his own tiny hand as he held a
struggling caterpillar.

How beautiful the caterpillar was!

How fat, soft and how helpless!

Gently, gently he touched it, wanting only to bless it
and protect it from harm.



"Mother?", he asked, "Where can I put him to make
him safe?"

"Here, my darling," she softly answered, " Put him here on this beautiful flower.

He will spin a cocoon and turn into a gorgeous butterfly.

He will know that you have loved him and he will return and kiss you when he has wings to fly."

He felt the healing balm of divine harmony pervade his whole being.

>From this reverie of his childhood he drew great comfort.

He slowly came back to the room, to the present time.

As he did so, he realized that he really did know what needed to be done to restore peace and order to the region.

Javid was right.

Suddenly he jerked and looked with alarm at Javid.

"What did you do?", he asked nervously.

"How did you do that?"

They looked at one another intently for a long moment with humble feelings of recognition.

Javid said nothing.

A long silence followed.

Then Javid said, " Ambassador Sir, I think your plan to restore the disputed territory to the insurgents is divinely inspired.

It is so brilliant, especially since it is a difficult region of little practical use to the economy.

It will make you a hero in the minds of their people

**and foil their secret plan, their attempt, to use
superior weaponry to
gain control of our country."**

**The Ambassadors head snapped back as a look of fear
passed suddenly
over his face as he felt his heart flutter.**

**He remembered what his doctor had said to him that
very week.**

It was a dire warning.

**The doctor knew that his time was short,
and if he were to follow through with this vision,
he knew that he could not delay.**

**When your people hear about the enemys secret plans
of horror, Javid continued,
they will realize what a brilliant strategy you have
used to save them all.**

You will be seen as a hero on both sides!

You will be hailed as an angel of peace!

It is positively brilliant!

The Ambassador closed his eyes.

**There was a profound pause as he felt
his heart fluttering dangerously over and over again.**

**He collected himself and opened his eyes, saying
casually,**

" I am surprised that you knew of my plans!

**But however you knew, I wish to thank you
for reminding me of the necessity of haste in this
matter.**

**You will be pleased to see how quickly the plan gets
implemented."**

**Javid moved away, inwardly singing praises to
Omnipresent Divine Being.**

Suddenly, the band in the other room began to play.

**It was a quiet, lovely hymn,
beloved and well known by all.**



**The Ambassador sat as still as a statue for a long time
as he continued
to remember the butterfly.**

How he longed now for his Mothers touch!

**The glamor of power and prestige
was leaving him like a mist rising off of a lake.**

He sat there alone with his own soul.

**Angels hovered, bringing clarity to his inner vision and
feelings.**

**Faced with his own impending death, a deep
transformation was at work.**

**The next day he made the necessary calls and set up
important meetings.**

He used every bit of the power that he had so shrewdly

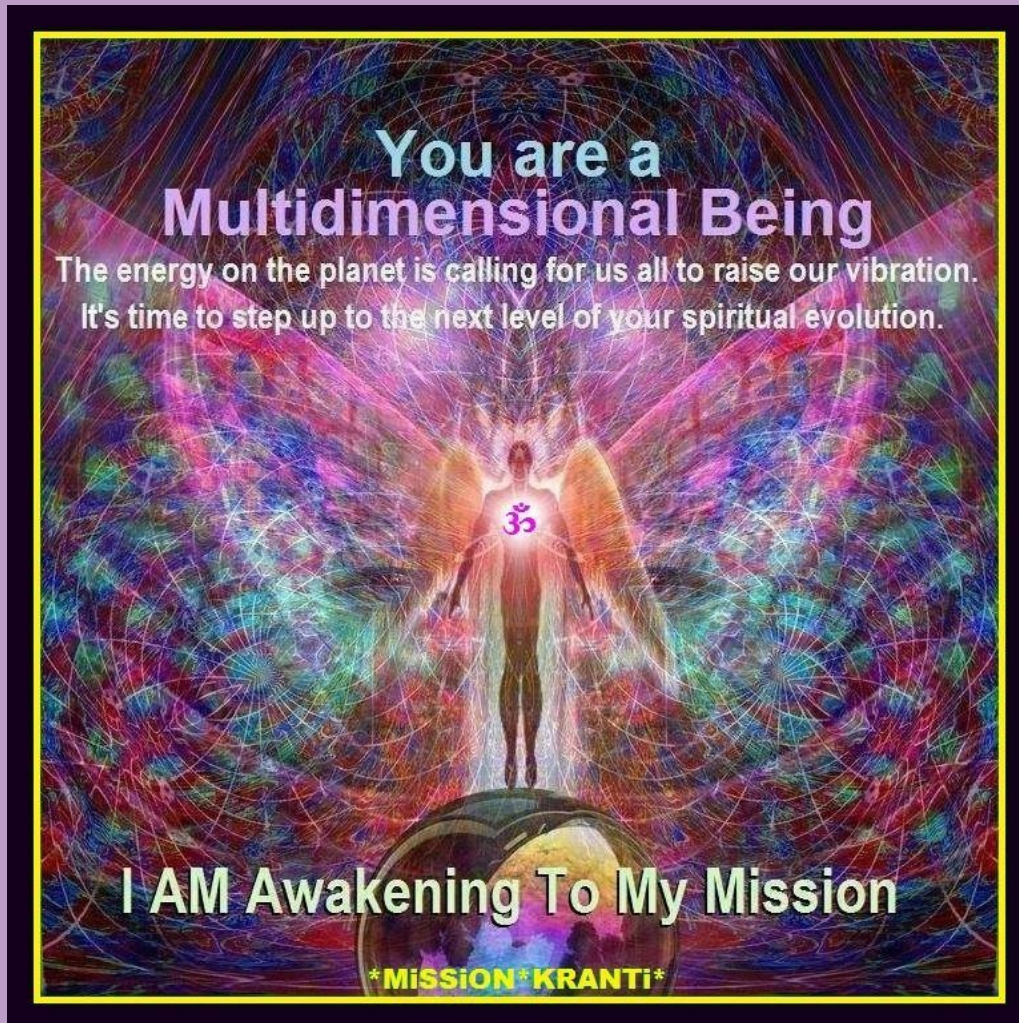
**won over
many decades of his career.**

In a week his army pulled out of the disputed territory.

His plan proved brilliant.

**Both he and his government were hailed as heroes
by the simple common people of both sides.**

No one had wanted the war.



**Listening to his brilliant oratory, the people
remembered that
historically they had more in common with each other
than they had differences.**

**Their desire for peace and forgiveness became a
raging
purifying fire sweeping the land.**



On a spiritual level they realized that they were ready to forgive and remember that they were one people of kindred blood and origin.

The wonderful changes in the Ambassadors character blossomed.

Flowing love bursting from his heart emitted beautiful perfumes that enchanted everyone.

He was changing from a worm to a splendid creature of soaring spiritual strength and inspiration.

In spite of his weakened physical condition, he found strength and used his remaining time to ensure lasting stability to the region.

He decided to make a brilliant and dangerous gamble.

He arranged to have cunning firebrands of the military and government of both sides, who sought war for personal glory and profit, exposed, removed, and in the worst cases, convicted of treason.

He did everything he could to make sure that empty positions were filled with sincere people committed to bring peace and freedom for everyone, people who knew the value and necessity of

living in harmony.

**When he died the next spring people from both
countries mourned deeply
and long.**

**Such gratitude poured out from their hearts that the
realms of heaven
rang with the glory of it.**

**When he was buried, over his grave a tall flower
bloomed.**

**As they read his eulogy, a magnificent butterfly kissed
the words
inscribed with love and honor on his monument.**

**It read: "Here lies a true hero of two countries no
longer at war."**

**"This is the man who finally brought peace,
unselfishly,
who reminded us that borders are man made whereas
kinship among all
peoples is created by God.**

MIRACLES



P-A-S-Ch-Y

**POur longing for spiritual perfection is expressed as
devoted humble service.**

**A and umlaut A, aeWe confer enlightened wisdom
which takes the form of
eloquence, mental powers and artistic talents. We**

**inspire the release
and transformation of negativity and imperfection.**

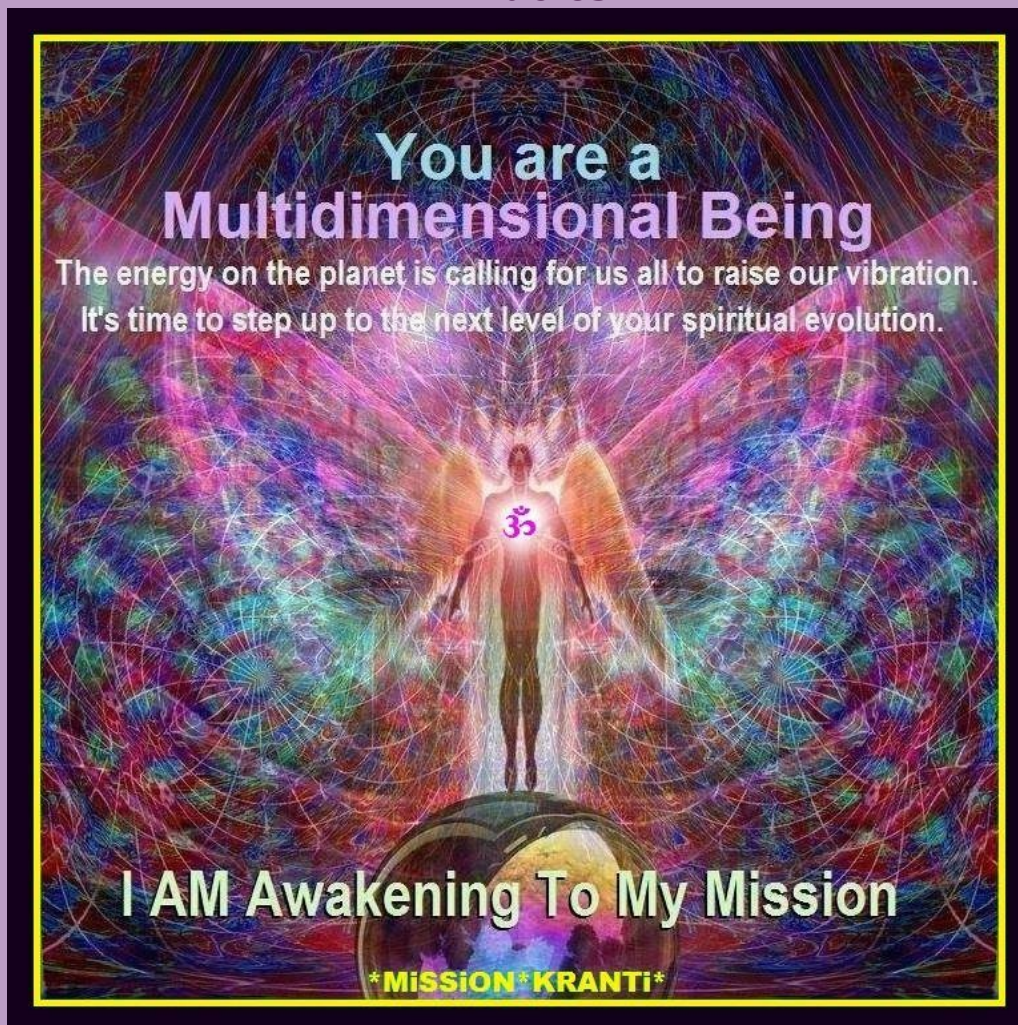
**SWe totally control humans and their consciousness
and bestow
clairvoyance and the gift of prophecy.**

**ChWe unveil secret knowledge about life and death,
how to solve all
mysteries of the water element and emotions and
principles of subtle fluidity.**

**YWe teach humans to see and know prophetically the
fate of all
creatures, man or animal, infallibly.**

**The melody created by the letters of our name are the
notes of B, G, G
sharp, D sharp, and C sharp.**

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, or 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.



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

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

