

Hermetic Angel Messages

PDF version

14 degrees Gemini



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The Angels of Philosophical Books

Also known as

The Angels

of

Amami

Beloved,

**We inspire and supply the perfect books for every
interest in the arts
and philosophies.**

Our resourcefulness is unlimited in this regard.

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At this time of great awakening many people are

**inspired to write
majestic tomes filled with precious jewels of divine
wisdom.**



**Because knowledge is directly available to the
children of Divine
Being through meditation,
the focus of attention and resulting meditations
brought on through
reading divinely inspired philosophical books
brings great delight and enlightenment to many on
the path of mental
wisdom.**

**Sometimes old and ancient books bring important and
appropriate
messages for present times.**

**Some of these timeless treasures can be the best
resources to address
current spiritual issues
such as the pursuit of enlightenment and the
development of mystical
powers which are all birthrights of sincere seekers.**

**Some books transcend limitation, like Franz Bardons
books which form
the basis for these angel messages (see end of this
message).**

Others, like the Yoga Sutras of Patanjali,

the writings of Hazrat Inayat Khan,

and

**The Life and Teachings of the Masters of the Far East
by Baird Spalding,**

**to give a few examples of timeless books,
can provide keys to open up worlds of higher truth.**

**We guide seekers to just the right books as they tread
the path of
Divine Wisdom.**

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Here is one of our stories:

PARIS DOVE

**Once upon a peaceful time, a beautiful young woman
named Rachel
looked wistfully out her Paris window overlooking the
rooftops of the city.**

Her building was high on a ridge.

**Off in the distance she saw morning sunlight
sparkling on rivers and
slow moving waves of green as gentle breezes ruffled**

the treetops.

She turned around slowly, glancing at the fine
Chippendale desk glowing
warmly through rays of sunlight.

She heaved a sigh of awe.

Beauty always brought her waves of ecstasy.

She bowed her head, and gave silent thanks for the
elegant cut crystal
vase with the perfect golden red rose.

An old leather covered book brought to her lovingly by
old Mr.

Lariviere lay there next to the rose.

Rachel noticed an aura of mystery surrounding the
book.

It seemed to vibrate as if it were alive.

It seemed to beckon her, she felt as if in a dream the
invitation to
her to come and peek inside.

As she moved toward the book, she noticed that
suddenly a deeper
peace was flowing through her!
With an inner knowing that this book was precious,
she held her breath.

In deep humbleness she reverently opened the finely
etched ancient cover.

Oh how she loved to enter the portals of the written
word, when that
written word is inspired by truth!

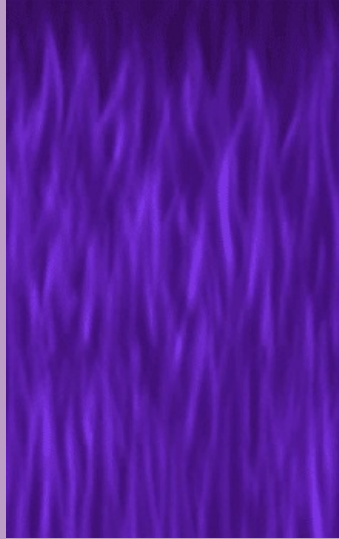
Oh how she loved to read a master's words!

Dear Mr. Lariviere knew exactly the kind of books she
treasured,
and she knew that once again he had found a mystical
treasure.

This one was to be exceptional!

What secrets was it holding for her?

**Peering intently, she beheld the name of Brother N. P.
Cornelius, humble servant of The Most Exalted and
Supreme God, 1849
in elegant gold on the old leather cover.**



And so began her journey.

**On the path of humble service, he had written so long
ago,
pilgrims such as myself often wonder how God can
work through such
imperfect vessels.**

**Even so, I have discovered a mighty and wondrous
secret; I have
discovered that in the morning hours, when the world
sleeps and dreams,
visitations from Gods angels sometimes come swiftly
and surely, even
to someone like myself, who is but a beginner on the
path to Wisdom.**

In sweet anticipation, she continued reading.

**The Archangel Gabriel himself comes to me. He
comes on shafts of
light that pierce the darkness of the night.**

He opens veils between the heavenly worlds and this.

When He comes, I fall prostrate before him.

**He lifts me up and tells me that I am Beloved of the
Most High.**

**He reminds me that mankind is Beloved of God,
that Gods love never fails to see indwelling divinity of
His
Omnipresence in each of His Beloved Children,
no matter how far they fall.**

**Each of us is an expression of His Omnipotent Divine
Love,
and each of us is forever connected to Him by this
Divine Love.**

**Page after page she read.
It was as if Brother Cornelius was right there with her,
his
consciousness fresh and alive, speaking these
profound words in
her heart.**

**His thoughts and feelings jumped off the pages.
Blazing love flowed out of her Soul, and her Spirit
rejoiced!
Sentence by sentence, she felt herself pulled by
heavenly music, she
was reaching, touching, the very steps of Heaven!**

On and on she read.

**When the light outside grew dim, still she read.
A shimmering light briefly appeared in the glow of the
candle.**

**Finally, late that night, she gently closed the cover.
Flowing feelings and heavenly elixirs of heavenly hosts
had
completely filled her.**

She needed time to integrate.

**So many powerful new insights glowed within her
soul.**

She needed to ground, to contemplate.

**So she decided to go downtown to her favorite small
sidewalk café
for a bite to eat.**

**She remembered that she had not eaten since day
before yesterday.**

**Walking along the beautiful boulevard, she barely
noticed the passers by.
Her mind was still full of Angels.**

She was walking in a Dream.

**She mused, "How lovely Brother Cornelius
descriptions are!"**

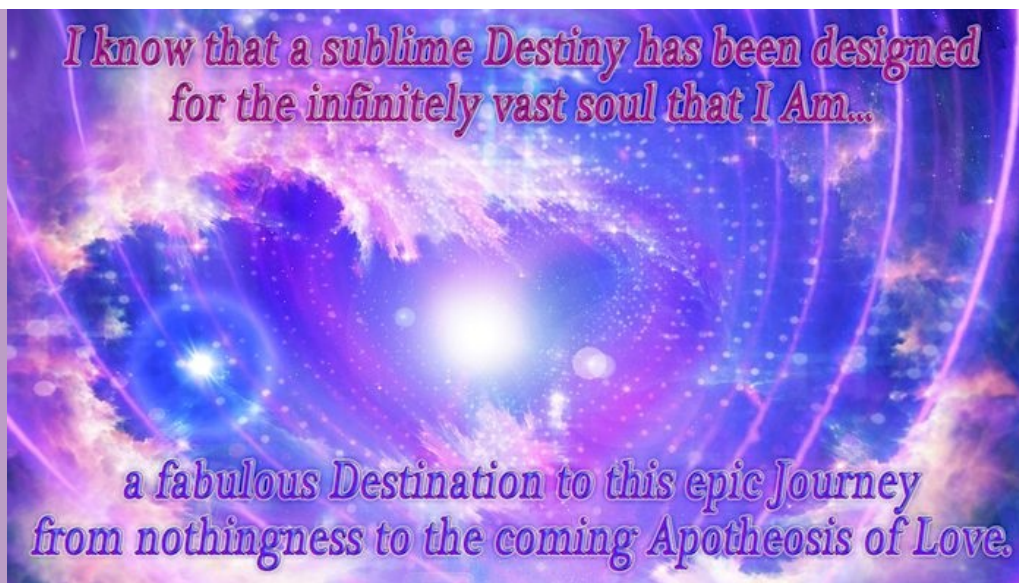
**He has seen the angels and higher beings that embody
qualities of
Divinity and radiate them to incarnated children of
Divine Being.**

**She was enthralled by these angels, by these beings,
by their vast
treasures of heavenly wisdom and love, and sensed
their tender loving care!**

She bathed in their most precious holy waters of life.

**She felt herself transported to the very steps of the
throne of God.**

**She was magically transported into the heavenly
company of exalted
angels who unceasingly sing hymns of glory and praise
throughout eternity!**



*I know that a sublime Destiny has been designed
for the infinitely vast soul that I Am...*

*a fabulous Destination to this epic Journey
from nothingness to the coming Apotheosis of Love.*

**After her meal, during which she clearly heard the
music of the
spheres, she felt a tender gratitude and a certain
weariness come over her.**

She was tired.

**So she slowly walked back, climbed the steps, and
gladly
crawled into bed.**

**But later night, about three in the morning, she was
startled awake!**

**She heard the celestial music and noticed an unusual
glow.**

**An electric vibration and shimmering light was
bathing the room.**

She remembered the words of Brother Cornelius.

Oh my goodness!

The veils are parting!

**She saw the shafts of light pierce the veils between
worlds!**

OH!

Her hand flew up to her Heart!

A most beautiful humming sound was filling her soul.

**Dear Gabriel,
she whispered,**

I behold your most glorious presence!

**Her heart united with Divine Being in loving and
fervent
communion,**

**Dear Father, I feel so Loved,
I am your humble servant Rachel.**

**Allow me to serve the purest plan of Heaven on Earth,
even if in the
most little ways.**

**In response, a deep strengthening and loving
benediction came over her.**

**She drifted into a silent space filled with great and
sovereign
consciousness.**

Time passed.

Eternity.

**She must have drifted off to sleep, because in the dim
pre-dawn
light of early morning, she was awakened by a sound.**

Her eyes fluttered open.

**Snuggled in the deep burgundy coverlet, at the foot of
the
bed, a solitary gray dove nestled in contentment.**

A fresh branch of green fern lay close to its beak.

She watched the dove quietly sleep,

**A most refined river of peace, purity and love washed
through the room.**

**Finally, as the first rays of the sun pierced her window,
the dove stirred.**

**It rose and flew up through the curtains to go soar
over the rooftops
of Paris in the far horizon.**

**As she watched it fly away, tears of joy sprinkled her
cheeks.**

**As the day continued, songs of devotion burst from her
lips in
deepest reverence and profound heights of rapture.**

**And this was how it came to be, that in wonder and
awe, she passed
another wondrous day in the city of Paris.**

That evening she looked over at the ancient book.

**Now she would walk again the path of Heavenly
Wisdom and Love with
Brother Cornelius, with the glory of his visions of God.**

MIRACLES



A-M-A-M-I

**A and umlaut A, aeWe tap into the highest knowledge
and the most
profound truths of the enlightened mind to help heal
the mind.**

**We inspire the release of limitations and imperfection
for
transformations into other states that are the highest
good of all
concerned.**

MWe help open the mind to ideas, to the flow of

**vitalized emotions ,
sensations, and life spirit.**

**A and umlaut A, aeWe inspire understanding of
artistic and mental
talents and abilities to the level of the highest wisdom
and illumination.**

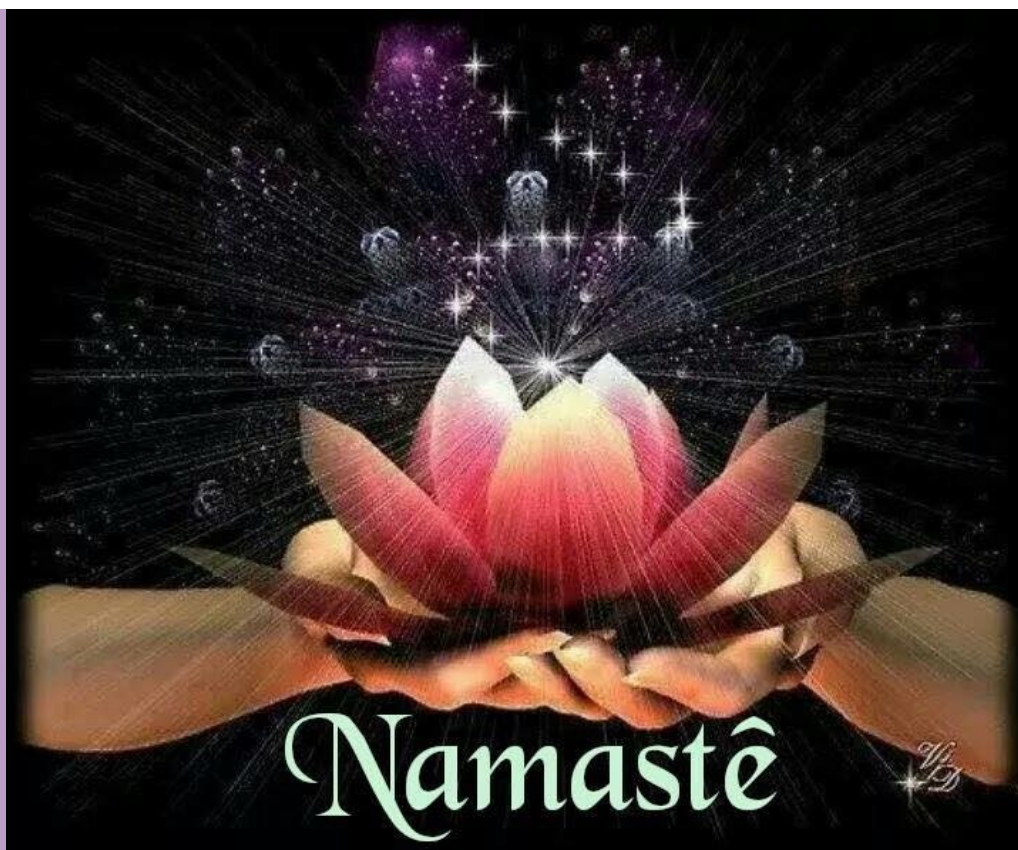
**We confer control over negative beings, and master
beneficial changes in
matter.**

**Mwe teach an inward understanding of the growth and
change process,
fluidity of ideas, and the laws of flowing emotions,
especially in the
mental sphere.**

**IWe teach mastery of shape, measure, number and
weight and thus impart
comprehension of metaphysics and philosophy.**

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

MIRACLES



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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.

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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 that I AM,

one with all;

***I ask that ONLY THE HIGHEST GOOD OF ALL CONCERNED happen,
here and now, and through all time and space.***

I give thanks that this is done.

SO BE IT!

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

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