

Hermetic Angel Messages

PDF version



17 degrees Gemini

The Angels of Influence

Also known as

The Angels

of

Urgivoh

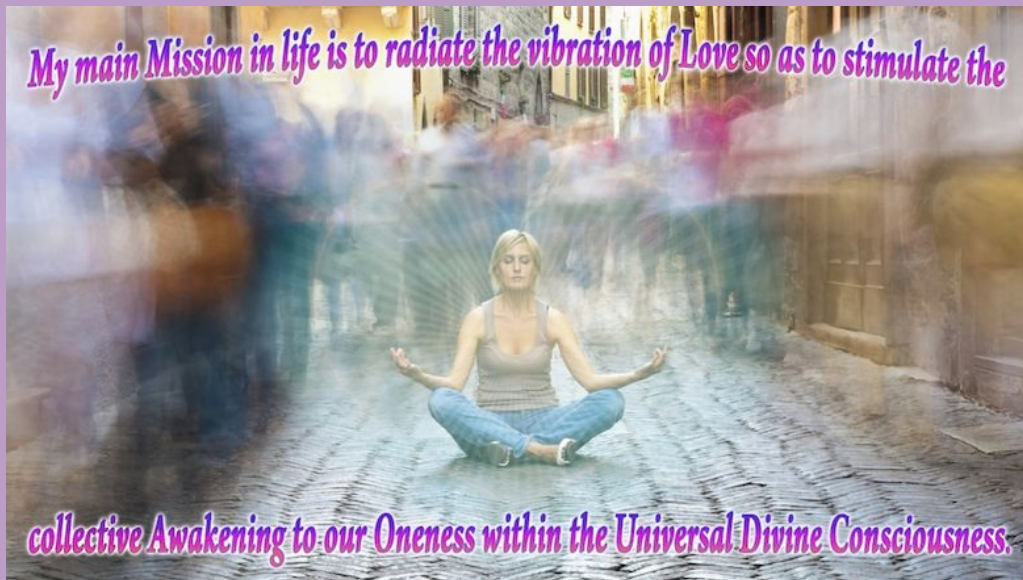
Beloved

**We guide the sons and daughters of Divine Being to
appropriate
people of influence
whenever this is necessary for the highest good of all
concerned.**

Through inner guidance we inspire appropriate

**behavior so that
success is guaranteed.**

**We inspire the ability to follow inner guidance
perfectly with
complete faith,
without interference from personal views and habits.**



Here is one of our stories:

THE MIRACLE MEETING

**Once upon a time in a beautiful castle snuggled high
up in the Alpine Mountains,
a young woman named Madelaine stood with arms
outstretched,
praying and peering at the splendid majesty of stars
twinkling over
majestic peaks.**

Prayers flowed from within her heart.

**She prayed a prayer that she had been praying ever
since she was very little,
a fervent prayer whispered to divine being,
whenever her heart was moved with compassion for
another.**

Oh Divine Being, she whispered ardently, Make me an instrument of Thy peace.

**Help me be an instrument of Thy glory blessing Earth
with Divine Love
and Wisdom.**



**>From an early age, she had learned to let go and let
god,
remembering her grandfather's old saying that
"the more you trust God, the more trustworthy God
becomes!"**

**Suddenly the balcony seemed a bit cold,
so she went inside to the warmth of the glittering
ballroom.**

**Even though soft music could still be heard,
it was so late that almost everyone had already left
the gathering.**

Only a few people were idly milling about.

**There was a sensation of emptiness in the beautiful
gigantic room.**

**Wondering if she should perhaps call her limousine
and leave,
she felt a strong sense of inner guidance urging her to
wait and instead
move in the direction of the banquet hall.**

**A strange sense of excitement and adventure,
like a soft breeze, began to flow within her soul.**

The heavenly host of Urgivoh had responded to her prayers.

Draping her soft gray cashmere stole gracefully
around her shoulders,
she wandered down the hall into a fine vaulted hall
filled with large
antique ornate furniture and high glittering
chandeliers.

In a far corner she spied a tall elegantly dressed
gentleman bending
over a bowl of fruit, intently studying everything in it.

A sense of wonder grew within her, and suddenly the
colors of the room
seemed more beautiful, the lights more magical.

Go over there, the inner voice whispered,
Go right up to him, relax, trust, and you will know
what to say.

It seemed like she had walked a mile, the distance
seemed to stretch forever,
between the door and the corner where he stood with
his back to her.

What an unlikely thing for her to do!

And yet, somehow she intuitively knew that this was
one of the best
things she might ever do.

When she arrived at his side, he turned and gave her a
penetrating glance.

His eyes were dark and powerful.

A kindness radiated from them, and an almost sad
sense of mirth.

Oh!she heard herself exclaiming brightly, Look at that
lovely peach!

Have you ever seen such a perfect example of Gods
handiwork?

**She bent over to touch and pick it softly, springing
back quickly with
outstretched hand to take a bite,
and then, with a look of sweetness, she smiled at him.**

**She felt like a little girl again, as joy and delight
poured forth from
her deepest beingness.**

Surprised, he raised an eyebrow and stepped back.

**Clearing his throat, he looked a bit uncomfortable, but
his hand outstretched,
and he picked up a peach too.**

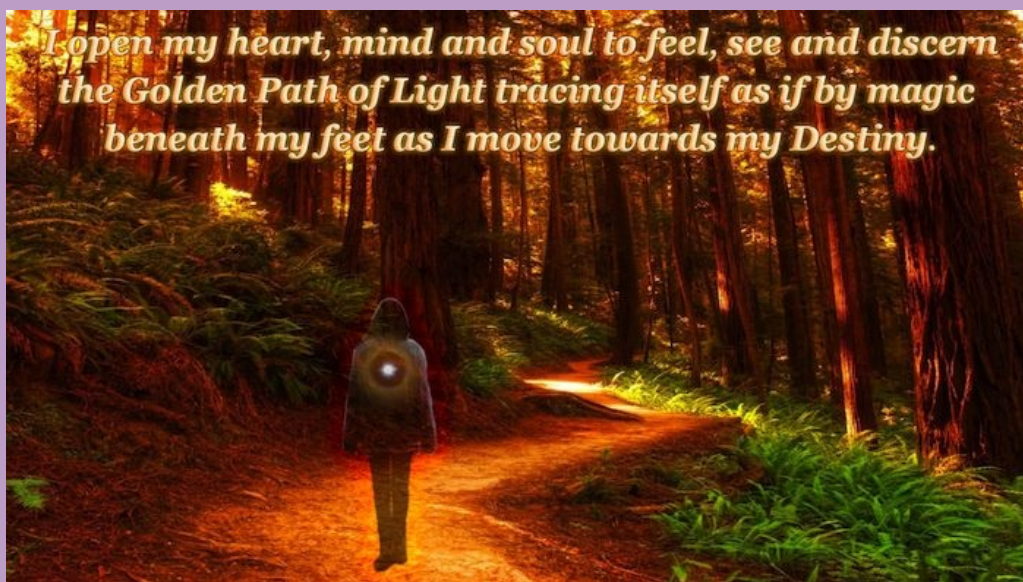
**Moving closer to him, and following inner guidance
which was coming in
ever more strongly,**

Madelaine said lightly, You know Peter...

*[Now how did she know his
name was Peter?*

*She was amazed at what she was doing, but continued on trusting her
guidance, peace was growing so deep within her.]*

...for some reason I felt to come in here.



I'm usually very shy around people I don't know.

**When I saw that you were standing here all alone I
came over, though.**

**It seemed as though an inner voice said that we are
supposed to talk.**

She was taking a risk here,all sorts of them.

**She did not actually know his name, and politeness
never permitted such
personal invasions of privacy, besides,
it was foolish to talk about following inner voices!**

His demeanor instantly shifted.

Stiffness left his bearing as he studied her intently.

**Suddenly he became more like a little boy, staring
down awkwardly at his feet.**

**Well, ahem, he said clearing his throat, I do have
something to share actually.**

**He was amazed that he was opening up like this to this
complete stranger.**

This was so unlike himself.

**He was normally a very private person,
but some inner fire within him compelled him to
continue.**

**You see, I have prayed for guidance since I lost my
wife.
She died suddenly a year ago last October and I havent
been the same since.**

**Looking deeply at her, he continued,I am surprised
that you knew
we were supposed to share with each other,
I guess you must have heard an inner voice.**

**No one in this company has even heard that I was
married,
much less that my wife had died.**

**For security reasons we kept our personal life very
private.**

Madelaines eyebrows flew up.

**Putting her hand over her heart, she felt herself gasp
for air.**

What had she walked in to?

Who was this strange man?

**Following guidance, she took him by the hand {another
embarrassing
indiscretion by normal standards of behavior}
and led him to sit down next to her on an elegant
settee.**

**Peter,she said with conviction, I am feeling that you
must tell me all about her.
Dont hold back.**

**For some reason it is important that you tell me
everything!**

**Then, for many hours Peter unloaded the burden that
had wearied his soul
for so long.**

**He told her about the illness, and the efforts of the
doctors to find a cure.**

**He spoke of his longing for his wife and how he
missed her so deeply.**

**He spoke fondly of their courtship,their happiness and
their joy.**

**Finally, about three thirty in the morning, after a few
long silent pauses,
he looked up at Madelaine and exclaimed, But who are
you?**

I have been so rude!

I dont even know your name.

I feel so ashamed!

**What could I have been thinking of to burden you with
my life in this manner?**

Madelaine blushed.

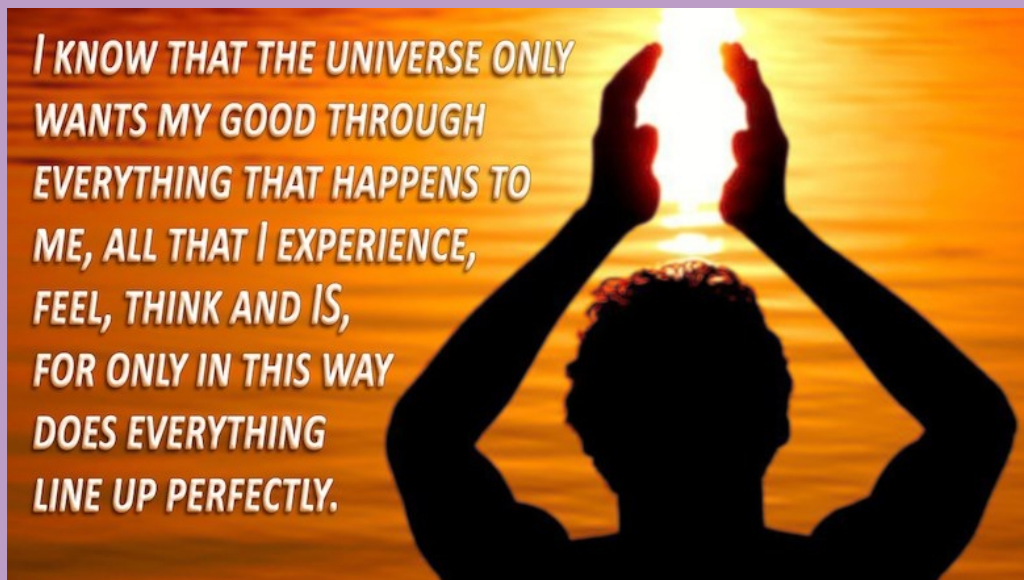
**Her awareness had been flowing with the magic of
unconditional love,
with feelings of higher grace and compassion,
and her intuition was coming in very clear.**

She felt strongly that her guidance was impeccable.

Peter,she said, I can feel your aloneness.

I, too, feel very alone like yourself.

**But I am uplifted and inspired and grateful
that you had this wonderful time in your life with your
wife.**



**Even if she is gone, at least you experienced the bliss
of true love
for a very precious time.**

**As the truth of this statement sunk into his soul, he
turned and looked at her.**

**Dear Woman,whoever has sent you was guided by God
himself.**

**I would have never been able to talk about this to
anyone and I am
afraid it would have burdened me forever.**

**As it is, I see that I have been blessed more than most
men ever dream!**

**This insight is healing, and yes, you are right,
I have been very fortunate indeed to have known the
bliss of true love.**

They continued talking until dawn.

When morning broke, Peter took his leave, promising

**to meet with her for
breakfast in a few days at a small café in the village.**

The relationship continued and deepened.



**It turned out that Peter was the only heir to a title of
vast
importance and power,
and that this title had isolated him from normal
relationships of
warmth and sharing all of his life.**

**With the help of Madelaine, he was able to bridge the
cultural gap of
his strict isolationist upbringing and begin to relax in
the modern world.**

**Their courtship ran a deep and extremely spiritual
course, molding both
of them in profoundly fulfilling ways.**

**Even though Madelaine and Peters eventual marriage
did not have the
flair of youthful romance that he had known with his
first wife,
the love that grew between them was beautiful and
perfect in its own way,
a delicate example of Gods perfect outworking of
grace and mercy.**

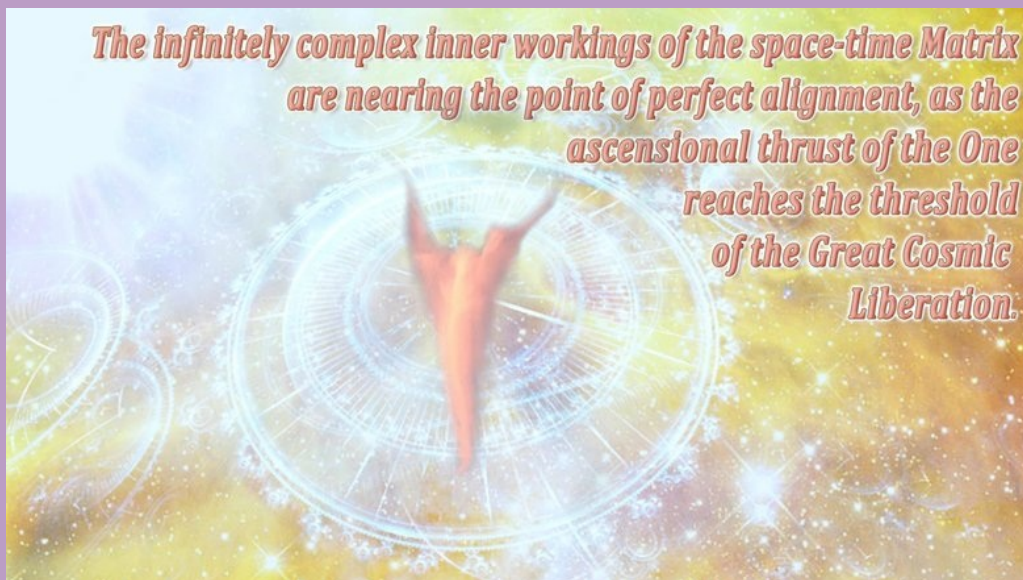
Once when they were on the Spanish coast visiting a
baron in a villa
overlooking the sea,
a refined and regal woman of English aristocracy
confided to Madelaine
over her cup of tea.

Madelaine, she whispered, Thank you for the
leadership that you and
Peter have shown in teaching
so many of us about following inner guidance and
trusting the divine creator.

None of us would have had the courage to do what we
have done if it
had not been for both of you.

People felt the light of truth and love in their presence,
and bit by bit they made a great difference in the
affairs of the world.

Ever maturing in spiritual mastery,
they used their power and position to further Gods
plan of perfection,
bringing blessings to many.



MIRACLES

U-R-G-I-V-O-H

UWe endow the faculty of transferring consciousness and to evoke
states of trance of any kind through mastery of feeling.
This is the divine virtue of the Creative Act and its Karma.

**RWe awaken ingenuity that manifests in a number of abilities.
This is the divine virtue of Freedom and Independence brought about by
following inner guidance.**

**GWe inspire divine peace of the spirit and the ability to give true
divine blessing.
This is the divine virtue of Grace and Mercy.**

**IWe evoke remembrance, and the ability to enliven conscience.
This is the divine virtue of Cause and Effect.**

**VWe inspire complete understanding of cause and effect as it works
through the four levels of consciousness; namely, the will, the
intellect, the feelings, and physical behavior.
Corresponds to letter F, the divine virtue of the Harmony of All
Visible Worlds.**

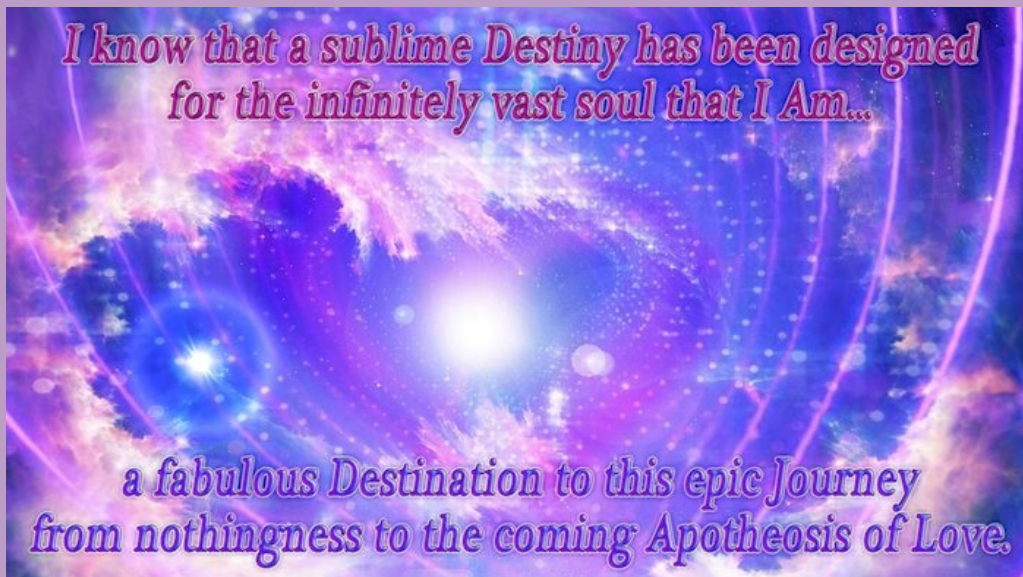
**umlaut O, eu and OWe inspire cognition brought about by Love
Divine, so that indwelling omnipotent, omnipresent, omniscient divinity
is seen and manifested.**

**We inspire feelings of absolute contentment and
poise that are brought about by the ability to evoke any situation in
the world of emotions and form. This ability is aligned with the highest
dictates of Divine Providence and is unimpeachable in its adherence to
legality and harmony.
The is divine virtues of Transmutation and Harmony and Justice.**

**HThrough the feelings brought about by the power of the cosmic
word, we inspire the ability to influence each fate at will.
This is the divine virtue of The Power of the Word.**

**The melody of the letters of our name are the notes of B, C, F, G, F
sharp, C, and A.**

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.

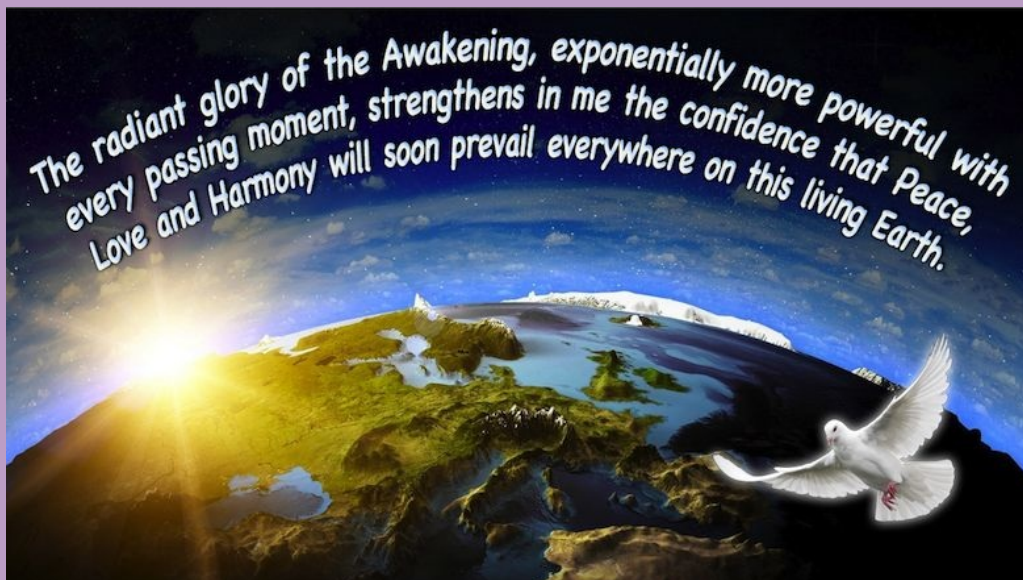
Names, phrases, or sections in the angel messages are quoted or paraphrased from the books of Franz Bardon.

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.

These books may be purchased at www.amazon.com

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>