

B2

Saturday – August 15th, 2009 e.v.

10:30 p.m. to 11:37 p.m. PDT

☉ in 23° ♍ : ☽ in 25° ♀ : dies 5

Anno IV^{xvii} aerae novae

Weather: Clear

Operant: DRJ

Seer: Sr. Miyan

Scribe: DD

Start: 10:30 p.m. PDT

LBRP

LBHex

Purification & Consecration

1st Call of the Aethyrs

2nd Call of the Aethyrs

B2

Does the Seer see anything? Do you see anything?

At first I was floating in a bubble on the ocean that became a bark. The bark and the ocean disappeared, I am flying with beetle wings, over a desert, I am light. There are pyramids there. They look like the Moon Trump. The moon is shining and the pyramids are sharp, pointy, peeking out from the sand, they are not perfect, they are ancient and abandoned. It is cold.

Are there any beings to be seen?

There is a statue lying on its side, a human figure, human head, like an image of an Egyptian God or a king, or a pharaoh

Can you see any entrances to any of the temples?

There is one, half buried in sand

Can you pass into it?

It's just black, I can't (see), I can feel carvings on the wall, sand on the floor, I can't see

Continue forward

Passageway goes down, still carving on the wall, still sand on the floor

O Kephra, O Kephra, O Kephra

A greenish, purple light, and it's a burial chamber, and there is a chair, a throne chair in the center of the tomb which is empty, otherwise. I turn and sit in the chair facing the entrance.

May we ask you questions?

Speak.

Will the next year be a good year for Coph Nia?

I see a line of people dancing in a meadow, I see poles and wreaths and many people, 20...30, they're young and cheerful, they are not serious or weighed down, they are light of heart. There

is an oil lantern that they are passing from person to person with laughter and the sun is shining. And now they are all joining hands and dancing in a circle, and there are flowers, the air is warm. Now I see the sand in the desert again...

O Seer, can you explain the difference between gnosis and Samadhi?

I see a scale. On one half of the scale is a flame, the other side holds an emerald green snake. Samadhi is the flame and Gnosis is the snake. And they balance each other, despite the weight of the one and the immaterial of the other.

And now it is gone...

May we ask you, Seer, how long until a new O.T.O. body is formed in Oregon?

I see a rope stretching away into the sand. It has knots in it. Each knot is a measure of time, I am counting, I think each one is a year. At the seventh knot, the rope is tied around a yellow rose. It will be seven years.

I am back in the chair...

Should the person who is asking this question focus on the Planes or pursue another course?

I see crystalline light. It has become an angel in a white robe, he carries in his right hand an orb of fire, he casts it down into the sand. It spreads out around it in a circle like a shock wave, it lights up everything around it. And in the center, the light withdraws back up into a column, and the column shines up, infinitely far into the stars, I cannot see the top of it: a pure beam. The temple has closed in again and that is just... the end again.

The person that is asking this question wants to know what career direction they should focus on for the long term?

Outside of the temple, in the desert, I am walking. There are tracks being left, but no tracks ahead. And as I walk I see a hedgehog in front of me, it is small and round and has balled itself up. And it is afraid of me. I pick it up. It unrolls and looks at me. In its eyes are gears, of machines, knitting themselves together, turning like wheels in a clock. The whole thing crumbles away into nothing and I am standing on the sand.

I return to the temple...

The person asking this question wants to know which writing task they should focus on?

I see a desk, a scribe bent over it. The scribe is writing furiously. He picks up the paper and hands it to someone and they read what he writes and are persuaded by it, to do something that the scribe wants. That is the task to focus on.

The person asking this question wants to know, what is wrong with their life?

All I can see are grains of sand, I can not see anything but grains of sand. There is no big picture that I can see, there is no way to look around, there is only the sand, the minuteness, the minutia. The focus is on the smallest, most inconsequential things. And it is hard for me to lift my head up and see the sky, the temple, the world around.

I am back in the chair...

How is the name Mercury spelled in Greek?

Flashing between two words.

The first answer is μερκαρη¹

The second is just being said, it is Hermes, and now I see this other (ερμεσ)¹. I also see a number, the number is 71, seven...one, and now it is gone

This person wants to know how to achieve a synthesis of the hierarchies of Pseudo-Dionysius and the Neoplatonism of Iamblichus. How should he look next for the answers to this question?

On the ground in front of me are many gemstones cast, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, topaz and amethyst, each of these represent an essential energy. If that energy is not laid bare in any of the places that the person has already looked, they must seek outside of their mind and under the Earth, for it is in the caverns of this world that the synthesis is to be found. Also they must pay attention to each gem as it comes to them and polish it with care before seeking the next, for an error at the beginning will lead to errors along the way and at the end.

And now it is the sand again...

O Seer, can you see into the future and give us a glimpse of the world in which we live?

I see a city, a classical city, with ocean waves pouring through it. I see angels weeping from the sides of churches, fishes swimming in the grottos of what was once were passages for people. I hear people calling to each other through the upper most stories of the city. So they're still here, but there are fewer and fewer of them, and this is only one place, not all places will suffer this fate of the drowned city. I see fires on mountaintops, that are being let to burn for want of people to fight them. I see orchards left unpicked, animals roaming, eating the fruit, bear, raccoon, crow... I see instruments gone silent for want of people to play them, beds that are not slept in, boats adrift. This is all far off at the end of the lifetimes of the people here and possibly beyond it.

And now a palm tree is sprouting in the desert in front of the temple. It is a date palm, the fruit is hanging off of it, now there is nothing...

O Seer, can you look into the future of the O.T.O.?

In a stone house in an old city, it will continue. Always small, always for the few who choose it. It will not die out, but neither will it thrive much beyond what it is now. It shall continue to be for the few and the secret. Its traditions will continue. I see an altar set up for Mass with a Stele, and roses. People celebrating, and this is a long time in the future. And the words of the Mass have an odd ring to them, as though they are being locked together, as though they have been said so many times that they are heard as one sentence, one word or sentence. I am, myself, taking communion at this Mass. At this time in the future, there is no part of us that are not of the Gods, and so it shall ever be.

And now it has all fallen away and I am back in the desert...

O Seer, can you see beyond a year, into the future of Coph Nia, and give us some advice on how to proceed?

Walking out into the desert again, but now it is an Oasis there and a well, there are palm trees all around, and the stars shine bright overhead, reflecting in the water. At the bottom of the well is a large jewel, and sitting on top of it is a golden key, and if I pick the key up, it darkens and turns to lead, and it is heavy, and I put it back in the well and it turns to gold again, and this is the key to our next temple. I see a number also. And that number is 371 and now it changes to 10, and I see instead a cube. And when the cube unfolds, it is a cross with a rose in the center. And it falls away.

.I am back in the temple...

O Seer, has our lord Kephra any special message for us?

He is showing me that all of us, we all are under the shadow of his wings. And that in order to conquer we must toil diligently, even through times when we cannot see the reason. [We must also be kind and gentle with each other.] And now there is an Ankh laid out in front of me, And I pick it up and hold it in front of me and there is a very bright star in the center of the Ankh. It is red and it has seven points.

And now there is just sand stretching away...

O Seer, is there anything else to be seen?

The stars are amazing...There is nothing to be seen.

Star Ruby

End time: 11:37 p.m. PDT

ⁱ MERKAIRH = (40+5+100+20+1+10+100+8) =284. 284/71=4.

ⁱⁱ ERMES=(5+100+40+5+200) =350. 350/71=4.93.