

Golden Dawn Enochian Working

July 25, 2007 e.v.
7:27 p.m. PDT to 8:32 p.m. PDT

LAMA on the Water Tablet

Earth of Water

Operant: Fra. A.
Scriber: Fra. DD

7:27 p.m. PDT ~ Start

Fra. A.

LBRP
LBHexagram
Invocation

Whirling waters and images of caves. Animal heads, made of water, coming out of the water, of a bear and then an eagle.

Lots of images of fish and aquatic life. I see a turtle and find myself entering into its shell. It's body having shrunk and disappeared as I entered.

Images of a large octopus within the water.

Image of a cave entrance. Irregular shape. Images of a wheat field as I pass at an extreme speed.

At the mention of whirling waters, I see a whirlpool with a metal-like ring around the edges. Symbols appear around the edges that are unknown to me. A pentagram appears to rise up through the center of the whirlpool. It also had unknown symbols at the points of the star.

In a "cave" of darkness I move through. I recognize where I am and allow myself to flow through the "cave" I am a sperm within the vagina. I see the egg and go through the surface. I see cells splitting and multiplying. I see a spine forming. The baby grows. My head is pushed out through the passage, my eyes look up and see the ceiling as it flashes by. (My mother is on a gurney being wheeled down a hospital corridor) I am expelled and land on the sheets. I can still see the ceiling flashing by.

I am free floating. At the mention of "more liquid" I find myself upon a huge eye-ball. I pass through the white fleshy part.

I am moving through a moist tunnel. It is organic and internal. I am a sperm traveling through an erect phallus. Images of a growing mountain, as the erection increases. I pull myself out of this image as I have all ready been through birth.

Images of the sea and the coast. I am standing on the shore. There is a very small boat, with one mast, with a man in it, landing on shore. He is dressed in furs. I am a child on the beach watching the man. He comes ashore. I look up at the surrounding hillside and see 15 or more people standing up there. They are dressed in clothes that match in color. The clothes are an off white color. I look back at the man with the boat and he is now in his boat about 10 feet away from shore leaving.

Traveling, I look up and see a large mountain. It's top is covered in snow. I am on a road, perhaps on a wagon. The sides of the road are lined with large rocks 15 to 20 feet tall with pointy tops. There is the mountain behind these stones. This leads me to a small town/village. The village is round in shape and is lined with a single row of houses. The ground is covered in stones or bricks. The houses are all made of stone. The village sits within a crevasse and is surrounded by tall walls of rocks that are part of the mountain. I look through the city. I do not see any other person there. I look in a house and see that the floor is a dirt floor. I find a pot within one of the houses and the lid has an intricate inner-locking pattern on it, almost Middle Eastern or Indian, perhaps Mongolian or of the Russian Steppes.

I enter into an underground system of passages. I see an image of a hand that has a handful of powder. This powder is thrown into a pool of water. The water is dark in color. The powder was dye. It is a dark royal blue in color. Someone pushes a large pot into the water and scoops it up. The pot is used to dye clothing.

I then am shown steps made from the rock that lead up to a statue that appears to be the sitting Buddha. Off to the right, and down the steps, I find another cave. This one is full of gushing water. Ice water from the melting snow. The water supply for the village.

I am then shown another pool dyed blue. This one is full of skulls. They are the skulls of the ancestors. In the middle of the pool is a cross. This becomes the handle to a sword.

I am then shown a cavern with large piles of bones and skulls, again of the ancestors. A sword is stuck into the pile near the center. An intricate sword, the handle being wrapped in fine straps of leather.

I am then in a different cavern and am being ushered up to see a woman. She is dressed in a heavy "robe" The pattern is very intricate and heavily embroidered. She wears a veil across her face and had a round hat that was flat on top. The hat is also very intricate with decoration. She leans forward and holds out her hands in the shape of a bowl. On the palm of her hands are intricate "tattoos" I believe them to be words. She is the village "seer" and princess.

I then leave the vision and return to my body.

Afterward, I find out that [Illamaya] helps recover past life experiences.

8:26 p.m. Banishing

Fra. A.

LBHex

LBRP

8:32 p.m. PDT ~ end