

Portal to the Abyss

This being the experience of Frater DD on May 25th, 2007 e.v.

While following the Scryer through the 8th Aethyr, I found a golden pyramid upon the alter in the room identified as the Temple Room. The pyramid was inlaid with jewels and upon each side, was the Herald's Cross, or the cross of the crusades. Above the pyramid floated a black sphere emanating a radiant black light. Upon inspecting the pyramid closer, it began to glow, as if lit up by divine light. I found myself above it looking down. The sphere was no longer a part of the vision. The pyramid opened up on all four side and I found myself traveling through a "worm-hole". The light within the "worm-hole" was a radiant purple and at first were rings that I passed through. Then it became as a spiral. There were several other variations that I have not recalled. I found myself on the edge of the Abyss, as if standing at the thresh-hold of a door.

It was if I was standing on the edge of the cliff of everything and nothing was before me.

There was a blackness, though it was not complete. Within it were specks of light. This was different then my previous experience within the Abyss, so I questioned what I was looking at. While contemplating the view and what my expectations were of the Abyss, I found myself traveling within it. There were many objects "floating" and moving within the space of the Abyss. Imagery from the 8th Aethyr scrying un-intentionally entered into my mind as I saw visions of ships within the void. Ships of etheric substance, as in having a ghost-like appearance.

At this time, I saw the beast, as it appeared as a dragon, ever shifting appearance. The head appeared as of that of the oriental dragon. The body did not have form, but was mist trailing the head of the beast. There came a moment when Choronzon noticed my presence and "flew" by me, as if inspecting a new arrival. I then saw a tunnel of lightened energy as it struck my body. There was not the feeling of energy surging through my body, only the push of a harsh wind.

The head of my body floated out of the tunnel of energy and I could see that it was the breath of the beast. This lasted until Choronzon flew past me.

I still was seeing visions of ships within the Abyss. The view of them became clearer and I could see the mast on the ships, old ships, made of wood.

Again, the blast came from the beast, the tunnel of energy shooting out of his mouth. This time I found myself floating out of the tunnel and made the conscious move to stay within the blast. Previous experiences in Shamanic workings set my expectations to receive energy, as a gift, from entities that I have encountered. The experience was much the same as before. There was not a surging of energy within my body, and again, it felt like the force of a harsh wind.

Choronzon passed by and his body of mist appeared to be in a circle behind him. When he came back around again, his head had transformed and looked like the head of a Hippo that had been flattened, the mouth wide and distorted. Again the blast came, and again I consciously chose to stay within the tunnel of energy, but found myself drifting out of it. The blast stopped and the Dragon headed beast flew upon me. He stopped, and looked at me. His eyes and facial expressions, indicated a sense of curiosity, at the same time, a sense of un-caring. He soon passed by and was gone.

The visions of the ships around me still persisted and my visual focus was of the mast upon the ships. At this time, I also notice several other forms within the Abyss. Much like a whirl-wind or tornado, that had two twisting ends. Cocoon in shape, but ever moving in rotation.

My body moved to inspect one of the forms and I found myself floating through it. For a brief moment, an image appeared, more like a memory, and then was gone as I passed through it.

There were many of these forms within the Abyss, and I realized that these forms were the objects I had seen upon entering the Abyss.

I then found myself upon one of the boats. My focus was upon the mast and there appeared a capitalized letter. I began to float away, but forced my body and vision back to the mast and the lettering. With great difficulty, I focused upon staying at the mast and upon seeing. I was able to see two additional letters below the first. These letters were of the lower case.

I focused my energy to stay at the mast, but found myself eventually back floating in the Abyss. I could see images of at least 4 boats and a dozen or more blurry forms that I associated with boats that were un-manifested. Around me in every direction of the Abyss, were the Cocoon shaped forms. Too numerous to count, with many seen in the far distance.

Once again, the breath of the Dragon hit me. Choronzon had returned to blast me one last time. His effect was the same upon me and he eventually flew by un-interested and un-caring.

My interest at the time, were of the letters upon the mast, and I found myself back upon a boat in front of the mast. My focus was intense as I fought to stay in front of the mast and to be able to "see" the letters written there of. I started at the top of the Mast to verify the letters previously seen and was able to do so with 5 or 6 passes from top to bottom. In one viewing, I saw a symbol at the bottom of the mast and it seemed to glitter.

I continued my study of the mast and found a fourth letter, this one written in upper case. I concentrated as hard as I could, but I could not bring to vision the space on the mast below the fourth letter. Though I did see the symbol at the bottom of the mast several times.

Near the end of my study, the mast lit up, and became as of gold and jewels. It became as if sparked by divinity.

I found myself floating in the Abyss again and made the decision to leave the vision and return to my physical body. At that moment, a great pressure was felt, as if I were being pulled from a vacuum. I could see the edges of head stretching back toward the Abyss. I felt the exertion of my energy and made the decision to form a solid body. Upon doing such, the pull of the vacuum immediately stopped and I was able at that time to enter back into my physical body.

I was overcome with exhaustion and had little interest in the working at hand, that being of the 8th Aethyr.

Upon contemplation, my rational mind has concluded the following, that may or may not be Truth:

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The "Cocoons" may have been projections of myself within the Abyss, left there for Choronzon to consume. Both the Pyramid and the Mast were lit up with what I can only describe as Divine light. This leads me to question and possibly believe it may have been associated with my HGA.

This experience left me drained for three days and took about 2 weeks to fully recover from. It did change/affect me in an un-describable way.