

BOOK REVIEW OF "YADA SPEAKS"

This book, "Yada Speaks," is like no other book you have ever read. The sheer immensity of Yada's revelations about the true nature of reality will stun you at first. You may not agree with it but you will never forget it.

This book is very readable and practical in its candid approach to solving everyday problems. It also supplies many answers to age old questions concerning our present day concepts about history, our gods, and the conditions of our lives after physical death. Ralph Warren has skillfully and faithfully transcribed actual tape recorded lectures made by the Yada di Shi'ite as he spoke through the body of the deep trance medium, Mark Probert.

With one startling revelation after another Yada shatters and synthesizes our most precious illusions and leaves in their place reverberating insights and illuminations.

Incomparable in its style and content, "Yada Speaks" is slated to become recognized as one of the greatest treatises on occult matters ever written.

It is without doubt one of the most spiritually enlightening books I have ever read, and I hope it will be read and studied by all those truth seekers in the new Aquarian Age.

Yada tells it like it is, caring little for the illusions now sustaining present day consciousness.

But however you react to this book, one thing is for certain, the world will never seem the same again.

Dr. Joseph Cali
New York, September 1979

(Dr. Cali is recognized as an expert in the field of parapsychology, and for his probing the continuation of life after physical death. He has lectured at universities throughout the country and has written many articles for national magazines.)

YADA SPEAKS

or

THE 500,000 YEAR OLD WISDOM
OF E YADA di SHI-ITE
(she-he'tee)



Introduced, edited & transcribed by

Ralph G. Warren

Remember, please, what we are trying to do is to describe the indescribable with the use of words that do not describe anything. But for convenience sake, we will say words can tell us something.

1.979, 206 PP

I feel intuitively inspired to shout from the house top, the enlightenment that has been bestowed upon me.
J.O.D. Wood, Wis.

The Mark Probert communications are very wonderful, the most important psychic communications I know of in the world today.
E.B. New York

I can't know how many lifetimes I have spent searching, and reading the wrong material. Now I feel better inside already - now we are getting to the nitty-gritty. I hope to really learn from this material, and thank you for being so prompt.
Sedona, Ariz.

There is nothing greater or more far reaching or important on this planet. Nothing more enlightening.
E.S.S. New York

I fail to see any material coming from the research societies in any way comparable to the amazing light of the Mark Probert communications. The material is so vital one hates to miss a word. T.M., Cleveland, Ohio

All of my transcripts brought a great deal of satisfaction to me but, not like hearing the actual voices of Mark and then E Yada's, does one fully realize the profound and erudite truths that E Yada conveys. His sense of humor is terrific but his wisdom and knowledge out of or in this world, is fantastic.
J.O.D. Wood, Wis.

I get so very much out of the recorded lectures. Somehow they give me relaxation and insight that I couldn't get any other way. I listen to them in sequence and never tire of them. Words simply cannot convey my pleasure of them; I can't understand why people aren't just banging down your door to get them.
B.K. Billings, Mont.

I think these tapes are the most important source for the esoteric teachings that I know and I have been deeply involved in the field for 35 years or more.
R.A.P. Texas

I have really enjoyed all the tapes. What magnificent books and tapes. They are the very best gift I could give myself.
Sedona, AZ

I just think that I should start saving so I can get all of the tapes; the whole thing is far out.
M. de C. Sedona, AZ.

Now, I can truly say, that I have found a pearl of great value, and no sacrifice is too great a price to pay to own such a precious jewel.
J.O.D. Wood, Wis.

I wish I had known such things 30 yrs. ago; tho it is still not too late.
H.F.Y., Puerto Rico



Copyright © 1979 by Ralph G. Warren

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO YADA,
AND TO LARRY LA BARRE WHO FIRST
INTRODUCED ME TO THE YADA MATERIAL,
AND WHO HAS BEEN A STAUNCH FRIEND
EVEN IN THE PRESENCE OF MUTUAL
INSTABILITIES.

Cover Design by John Romano

Printed in the U. S. A.

All rights reserved throughout the world. No part of this book may be reproduced in any form by any process whatsoever, graphic or retrieval, without written permission of the Publisher, except by a reviewer who wishes to quote passages in connection with a newspaper, magazine, radio or TV presentation.



ANGEL Press

171 Webster St., Monterey, California 93940

Man is the only animal
 that must be persuaded and convinced
 that it is all right
 to be good to himself.
 Good Lord!

CONTENTS

	PAGE
The incredible: Mark Probert Story	11
Some experiences and phenomena of Mark Probert as a sensitive	15
WHO IS YADA?	20
A preview of analogies and glimpses	23
Foreword to the Yada lectures	34

YADA SPEAKS	
Selected communication #1	36
The inner mysteries	
Selected communication #2	45
The dreamer and the dreamed—heart transplants	
Space plasma—This is <i>your</i> dream—Savage man—	
The cosmic self—Karma	
Selected communication #3	53
The Essene council of men—The hypnotic senses	
You are the dreamer, not the dream—Russia,	
war and Democracy—Creation from cellular vitality	
Selected communication #4	66
Waking from the dream of matter—The trick	
of the magician	
Selected communication #5	75
The cosmic chakras—earth, a living entity	
The occult meaning of prayer	
Selected communication #6	86
The Eternal Puppeteer—Becoming the magician	
Selected communication #7	91
Disasters and disappearances—The illusion of	
reincarnaton—creating gods and devils	
Selected communication #8	101
From architype to plurality	
Selected communication #9	106
No life without love—life is in your hands	
you cannot die—abducted by wild animals—	
the remarkable physical body—there is only	
one life—the blind biological path	

Selected communication #10	116
It is dangerous to be born	
'Selected communication #11	124
The long way around	
Selected communication #12	135
Waking from the shadow of ignorance—the	
false dream of matter—the final initiation—	
St. Patrick and the snakes—meditation and	
spooks—get out of the storm	
Selected communication #13	144
Flying saucers—smog as a mental phenomena—	
the mixture of man and animal—a new	
astrology	
Selected communication #14	155
Breath, prana and creation—the incredible	
greatness of man	
Selected communication #15	161
The creative energies—changing the dream	
—learning to rewire ourselves—beginning	
of mental evolution	
Selected communication #16	169
Population—the space people—thought	
forms—teleportation—radiation	
Selected communication #17	180
Sex—the initiation of Hesus—ancient art	
Shakespeare—the virgin birth—the healing	
power of belief	
Selected communication #18	189
Getting off the earth—space madness—	
earth, not the only hatchery—Scientology—	
insanity of aimless struggle—seeing through	
the dream	
Selected communication #19	197
PROFESOR ALFRED LUNTZ	
Returning to the earth	



MARK AND IRENE PROBERT



1.969

1.945

24 Years of Inner Circle Communication

The incredible:

MARK PROBERT

The oracle of an amazing ancient wisdom

by

Ralph G. Warren

The bright afternoon sun streaming in the windows of a room in San Diego, California seemed glaringly, sharply indifferent to the eerie events in progress. Although the small gathering of about twenty-five people lounged comfortably in their chairs while a slight built little man seated at a card table spoke to them in a soft voice, there was a feeling of subdued excitement in the air. Suddenly the soft voice trembled slightly and said, "... and now I'm beginning to feel ...". The voice trailed off. The little audience stirred briefly and sat wide-eyed, expectantly immobile with rapt attention. The speaker at the card table breathed heavily for a few moments, his head drooping forward as if nodding sleepily. Slowly he lifted his head as a strange, new personality seemed to possess his entire body, chuckled reassuringly and spoke English with a Chinese accent.

"I am E Yada Di Shi'ite. I lived 500,000 years ago in the Himalaya mountains in a civilization called Yuga, meaning vast body. My city was Kaoti, meaning city of temples. I was a Kata or priest of the temples until I became a Yada or spirit light of the order of Shi'ite. The Shi'ite order exists today. There were 180 million people in my civilization, not monkeys. Yuga was destroyed by a terrible earthquake which killed 80 million people. My body was crushed by a wall of the temple—squashed me like a fly. But I took my body with me ..."

This simple but astounding story was repeated many times in 23 years with a wealth of detail. Fifteen teachers beside the Yada spoke through this man. There are more than 1500 two track and four track seven inch tapes of these lectures. Each lecture is from two to three hours long. These contain a clear, rational cosmology and a science-philosophy that is so revolutionary in its unorthodox perfection that it seems destined to profoundly affect the foundations of entrenched thought. This cosmology so brilliantly yokes science to philosophy that many professional men in psychiatry, psychology, physics and related professions have been fascinated by the haunting logic.

The entranced little man through whom the Yada spoke was the late Mark Probert, born in Bayonne, N.J. on February 5, 1907, and died in San Diego, California February 22, 1969. His passing was unnoticed in the public press but thousands of national and international devotees felt deeply the loss of this very human, kindly personality who had astounded and shocked great numbers of people.

The extremely ancient language of Yu which Yada spoke for about ten minutes before reverting to English became an item of great interest to professors of ancient languages at the University of Southern California. One of these was Hans Von Kerber, professor of ancient and modern Asiatic languages. They elected to listen for about thirty minutes to the highly questionable source, but became so enchanted that they listened and talked for five hours and begged for more time. Professor Kerber spoke Hindustani and Chinese dialects with Yada and discussed Inca and Maya writings. He understood the root words in the Yu language. Yada told him that the Yu language is the mother tongue or universal language.

Mark himself did not cultivate nor welcome his strange gift as it was often a worry and a burden to him. But from childhood the evidence of something unusual in his depth of perception gradually became a burgeoning urge that grew stronger and more insistent as the years passed. His marriage to his wife, Irene, in Yuma, Arizona on July 4, 1942 was the event that ushered in the most phenomenal aspect of the latent forces within him which now seemed to clamor for expression.

His new wife promptly informed him that he not only talked in his sleep, but talked in foreign languages. After seeking help from a neurologist who ridiculed the idea, they met a man by the name of Meade Layne, PhD, who had an excellent background. He had been a professor at the University of Southern California and several other universities, and had been a department head at Wesleyan, Illinois and at Southern College, Florida. Quite apart from his academic training, he had considerable interest and knowledge in the fields of metaphysical and occult laws. He casually suggested that Mark might be a trance medium. Mark detested the word "medium" and once started to write a book entitled "Medium Rare" to disavow the hated label. But let Mark tell this part of his story:

"I spent two hours with Dr. Layne, in which time he quizzed me on a number of things including the state of my physical and emotional health. Then he asked me if I had ever had any experience with psychic phenomena. I told him I had and related a number of them to him. He listened with what I thought was a great deal of patience and then said that my talking in foreign languages in my sleep seemed to indicate that discarnate beings might be taking control of me during sleep.

"He had me sit at a small card table and placed Irene on my right. I, as told I might become entranced. The idea of suddenly losing consciousness was a little unnerving, and I was about to express myself when I was struck with a wave of dizziness that nearly rolled me off my chair; the one and only dizzy spell I ever had. Then the spell passed followed by what I can only call elation. But what tremendous elation it was! Undulating waves of chills ran up my body from ankles, solar plexus to head. But they were not cold chills but rather the kind one gets when listening to exceptionally beautiful music or while serving an unusual sunset or sunrise.

"How long I stayed in this state of ecstasy I do not know, but when it ended me and I was awake again, Dr. Layne and Irene told me I had been

in what seemed to be a deep state of trance for approximately forty-five minutes and that a voice, quite unlike my own, had introduced itself by the name of Martin Lattimore Lingford. He said that he had been a showman in New York some forty years ago. He emphasized that they had spent many years conditioning my brain and body so that they could use me as a communication medium with the least possible harm to my physical and mental self.

"It was a few years later that they decided to dictate a book to me clairaudiently. They entitled the book "The Magic Bag." The meaning of this title is fully explained in the book. Then one night in 1947 five of my teachers suddenly appeared to me in the living room of my apartment. That I was seeing them clairvoyantly did nothing to lessen my sense of fright, and had they not somehow taken hold of me mentally I would have bolted out my front door and perhaps without opening it. Anyway, they quieted me down by reassuring me that they were some of the members of the Inner Circle and had no reason to fear them. I made pencil sketches of the five as they said their only purpose in showing themselves to me was to have me paint portraits of them. They left saying they would return as time permitted to have me finish the portraits in oils. Some of these portraits have been photographed and incorporated in the Magic Bag along with some others that I painted at a later date. (NOTE: Mark was a portrait artist of considerable talent.)

The teachings that came through Mark delved into almost every branch of human thought. To give a few examples: So-called flying saucers were verified as space organisms, not coming from other planets but from the depths of space itself. They do not cross space as we did in going to the moon, but emerge from it. They can travel instantly to a planet thousands of light years away by crossing magnetic lines of force. Space is a sensory distortion and not what it seems to be.

Other life does not exist in our solar system but does exist outside, such as the milky way and beyond. So, says Yada, take your manners with you for you are going to meet yourself on the way. But outward is also inward; going out into space is going deeper into mind. We do not know it yet but we are going home, finding our way back to our center.

Tales are told of tunnels honeycombing the earth and of pyramids buried under tons of ice at the poles. Religion, they say, is man's creation and is of the earth and astral frequencies only. It is something we must grow out of and away from as we come out of our hypnotic, conditioned spell of superstition.

They see man as asleep and dreaming, caught up in the chemical fury of the matter world, a king of great power that has forgotten his royal blood. They want to give mastery back to man, and listening to the tapes one begins to wonder. Yada freely gives an Ariadne thread after thread to lead us out of the maddening labyrinth free of the monsters of illusion we have created for ourselves. Many books could be written and not cover all the subjects.

Eventually there began a long series of communications which opened and prepared the channel for the more profound teachings of the Inner Circle, the sixteen teachers led by E Yada Di Shi'ite. The most frequent and outstanding lecturers besides Yada are: Professor Alfred Luntz, 1812-1893; a former clergyman for the High Episcopal Church of England. Ramon Natalli, 1598-1652; astronomer and friend of the famous Galileo in Rome, Italy. Lao-Tse, 550-600 BC; the well known sage of China. The Maharaja Natcha Tramalaki, 1848-1915; of Decca, Bengal Province, India. Each of these teachers has a distinctly individual personality and method of delivery. The British Luntz is unmistakable with his clipped Oxford accent.

According to Mark's teachers we entered the Aquarian age in 1945 and was heralded by the dropping of the atom bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. It is significant that the lectures began in that same year. The Aquarian age is said to be the age of pronounced emphasis on the advancement of mind. For the first three years the lectures were semi-private but at least one scientist was invited to participate.

Then Mark and Irene were told to open the lectures to large groups and suddenly people began to call asking to attend. These local groups in San Diego continued for another three years. Finally they were instructed to travel to reach a wider audience, and except for periodic rest and local meetings in San Diego, they were almost constantly presenting their lectures from coast to coast. Questions were encouraged from the audience as long as they were not of a personal nature. Questions of a scientific-philosophy-life posture were welcomed and were not to be confused with "churchianity" but were answered in a manner that yoked biblical-scientific application without pious sentimentality.

Mark and his wife Irene were not spiritualists and professed no "ism", not even Probertism. The work was not permitted to drift in the direction of any "ism." The teachers were seeking to teach life which is more profound than any "ism." Life was the goal, not religion. Life can be made a religion but we cannot make a religion life. Whatever life religion has in it, we, as individuals, put it there. Truth and beauty are the expressions of life and consciousness; religion is the mere ritual-history of this expression and not a final dogma. LIFE spills over beyond the boundaries of crystallized creed.

There were those who accused Mark of being in a very lucrative "racket" to get rich. Let such accusers take note that Mark was often in very straitened circumstances and had no funds to pay his final hospital bill or funeral expenses. As were so many other of his financial needs, these were all donated by those who were grateful for the expansion of awareness into the cosmic and mundane everyday mysteries of existence.

The complete story is a long one and packed with unbelievable fascination. The dramatic, awe inspiring inflections in the voice delivery on the tapes is immediately lost in any transcription into the written word which is but a pale reflection of an articulate earnestness.

SOME EXPERIENCES AND PHENOMENA OF MARK PROBERT AS A SENSITIVE



San Diego Medium Mark Probert In Trance



Mark relates some of his experiences as a sensitive:

There was a touch of psychism in my family. Both my mother and oldest brother were somewhat gifted in this way. I had flashes of psychism during my childhood; for instance I foresaw my mother's death. I was singing when I suddenly seemed to be standing in her bedroom and knew that she was dead. Her death did not actually take place until a year later. I was then about ten years old.

When I was about 20 I had several other strange experiences. And in 1936 my father came to me and said that he had died in that year, though I had been told that he died in 1932. Investigation proved that 1936 was the correct date. This communication sounded like an external voice. I was in normal consciousness and was writing a letter to my brother at the time. A woman's voice also spoke to me in the same way on this occasion.

Another time while I was doing some drawing the room filled up with a pink or rose-colored glow. The girl who was posing for me saw it and was frightened. We left the room and turned off the lights, then I had to go back for my cigarettes and the girl followed me. All at once a tube of light appeared before us. It was rose-colored and green and blue, and we both saw it. Another time in that same room a black substance appeared like a cloud of soot. It was about the height of a man and made a piercing, squeaking sound. It went over to the bed and shook it violently. I don't know what it was, but I did find out that a man had died of cancer in that bed seven or eight months before. I do not say that there is any connection between these facts.

Among other small manifestations I might add that three times invisible hands prevented me from going up a flight of stairs. I often heard the noise like the high whine of a dynamo, and this sound would increase to a roar. Covering my ears reduced the sound, but other people could not hear it at all.

Many times I had been told that I talked in foreign languages in my sleep, and once by a local physician and surgeon who had spent many years in India. He had authored several books on Hindu philosophy. The incident occurred in February of 1935. The doctor, upon learning that I could operate a typewriter, asked me if I would put his handwritten manuscript into typewritten form. After warning him that I was by no means a professional typist but would be pleased to do the job, he suggested we go to his cabin in the mountains.

It was quite cold when we arrived at the cabin so the doctor set a fire going in the fireplace, then stretched himself out on a couch while I sat down to do the typing. The subject matter dealt with the Yoga practice of rhythmic breathing. I had been working for about two hours when the doctor suggested I rest awhile. Having nothing else to do, I went over to the fireplace and sat down in a large fan-back wicker chair and almost promptly fell asleep.

The next thing I knew the doctor was shaking me and talking to me in a very strange tongue. On assuring him that I had no understanding of the language he was speaking, he informed me that it was a

Hindustani dialect and went on to say I had been speaking it quite fluently in my sleep, and had been giving him some constructive remarks on his manuscript.

Another time I spoke in Spanish while asleep. I was trying to sell papayas. This sleep talking increased and I would sing and recite poetry in German, Spanish, French, Portuguese, Japanese, and (I am told) Latin—or at least repeating a ritual that the hearers believed to be partly Latin. There were also alleged Hindu dialects, and later on much Chinese and Tibetan. I want to make it clear that I have never studied a foreign language or ever heard one spoken, except perhaps a few phrases such as anyone might hear.

One of my most curious experiences was my encounter with "the girl". This happened about 5:30 in the evening, in summertime and in San Diego, so there was good daylight. This girl suddenly came up to me on the street. She wore an old fashioned and most delightful costume—a white hoopskirt, a white poke bonnet, and carried a white parasol. She was very fair, had blue eyes and shoulder length curls like Mary Pickford, and wore a kind of slipper with white bows. She looked to be about 18 years of age. She came right up to me and began talking, calling me by name and said I surely must remember her. I kept racking my brain trying to think who she could be. We walked along together talking all the time. Then she stopped in front of an old two story stucco house with a Monterey roof and dead vines all over it. "Wait a few minutes," she said, "I'm going in here but I'll be right out." And she went up the steps and in the door without knocking.

I waited a long time, maybe a half hour, and meantime a friend came by and I told him about the girl and why I was standing there. After a while I went to the door and knocked. It was opened by a small, very old woman, and I asked her about the girl. But she only said, "You're mistaken, young man, there's no girl in this house. I live alone and no one has entered or left this house all day." With that she closed the door on me. There may be some normal explanation for all this, but that is not my feeling about it.

INCIDENTS THAT HAPPENED DURING THE MARK PROBERT MEETINGS:

During one of the earlier lectures the controls decided to change controls without taking Mark out of trance. While this change was being made, the audience heard a few notes of music being played by an orchestra. One noticeable characteristic of this music was that the notes seemed to blend one into the other somewhat like the notes produced by a theremin.

This music did not seem to come from any particular direction. It was just there. One heard it but could not say from which direction it came. Everyone present heard it and not just a favored few. The control then explained that something had gone wrong but this was quickly corrected and the lecture went on as usual.

On two separate occasions odors were smelled in the lecture room. One was the odor of fresh paint, and many present thought it came from a painting on which Mark had been working that day. They evidently overlooked the fact that, had this been the case, the odor would have been in the room when they first entered. It was not present at the beginning of the lecture, but manifested during the lecture. Later the control said that it was caused by the presence of the German artist in the spirit world who was Mark's painting instructor.

As far as is known, Mark never received any verbal instructions from this teacher. It seems that Mark was instructed by impressions of what to do as he painted.

On another occasion, after the lecture had been going on for some time, the strong odor of a tobacco pipe filled the room. This was plainly smelled by all present. It was explained that it was from the pipe of a man who, when in the physical body, smoked a very potent pipe. Evidently he was still smoking it.

One of the most impressive demonstrations Yada ever put on occurred on the evening of Monday, November 27th, 1950 at the Federated Women's Club in San Diego, California. Yada was not in the habit of making demonstrations, or producing phenomena, just to satisfy the curiosity of anyone, but when there was a *need* for such a demonstration, he did not hesitate to do it.

The day had been very warm and the evening was hot and humid. The palm fronds on the trees outside the building hung motionless. There was not a breath of air stirring and the room was warm to the point of being uncomfortable despite the fact that all windows were open and an electric fan was doing its best to cool the room.

Dr. C _____, a local physician, removed his coat, headed for a chair in front of a window, placed his coat on the back of his chair, and seated himself. Mark went into trance and Yada came through and began his lecture but the noise of the fan annoyed him. He inquired as to the source of the noise and was told of the warmth of the room. He then asked us to turn off the fan. This was done.

Yada then said a mantram while making certain passes with his hands. The window curtains, which had been hanging motionless but a moment before, billowed out with the incoming, cooling breeze. Dr. C _____ got up and put on his coat, the room cooled off, Yada resumed his talk, and the fronds on the palm trees outside still hung as motionless as before.

During one meeting a man who had been attending the lectures for years, and who should have known better, suddenly pulled a camera out of his pocket and began snapping pictures. Nothing was said about this either by the controls or anyone else.

Several months passed without this man mentioning the pictures. Finally someone asked him how the pictures came out. He replied, "I must have forgotten to take the cap off the lens. All the pictures were black."

Many of us know that the cap was off the lens. Normally these pictures should have shown something other than blackness.

One evening the lectures were attended by a Mr. Fred Rannenberg and his wife Pearl. When Yada came through he greeted Mr. Rannenberg in the Yu language. The greeting was of some length. Later the audience was told that in a past incarnation Mr. Rannenberg had been a Kata (priest) in Yuga. He was not a priest of the same order as was Yada, but of an order that did not shave the head.

One of the most impressive incidents which shows the controls' ability to manipulate matter is demonstrated by the following:

A group of men, all of them educated in physics, were desirous of obtaining some inside information about the UFO's. This lecture was not entirely devoted to this subject but included others as well.

Two tape recorders were recording the lecture. Both were not touched by anyone after they were started.

This group of men, trusting to the recording tapes, took few if any notes. They concentrated on what Yada was saying at the moment. After the lecture was over some of them wanted to play that part of the tapes that contained the information on the UFO's inner workings. They found that both machines, although they had recorded all the rest of the lecture, and both had been running all the time without anyone touching them, had not recorded one word concerning the inner workings of the UFO's.

WHO IS YADA?

Let's at least ask this question before we get lost in adoration of another personality.

Yada is not a *who* but a *what!* "Who" means personality, *persona*, mask wearer; a form that dons a mask and a label. His "whatness" is beyond our sensory comprehension for it is free of the wheel of sensory existence.

Yada has said this about himself, but with no idea that he is any better or greater than any one of us:

"First I will say that when I do not come out from myself, I am in a state of complete at-oneness with myself, in which I have no name, no title, no thought, no memory of other worlds, none at all. The so called physical world has no existence for me, I am simply aware that I am. Not who is, just AM.

"I am in this state most of what you would call "time". I come out of this state to be of service to my fellow man, to be of service to the universe. Love makes it so: Love, with me, is compassion, I desire to so instruct as to awaken those who are ready to be awakened from their sleep state, the state of not knowing they are gods. Then they can spread the word to others who are ready to hear it and realize it.

"You see, this is a kind of selfishness on my part perhaps, because I gain from it. I gain a greater light, a greater state of peace; because no motion is made without a counter motion. No cause is started without endless effects, that spread out and out from the center of the creation until eventually it all comes back upon itself. This is the law of life, the law of consciousness.

"The state of one-ness in which I dwell is an aspect of the Creator's nature. It is a reality, but a reality without dreams. Because no form is created. That creative self dwells in the marvelous Light of itself. This is the Creator at ITS highest existence. Such a marvelous state that when I realize it and am at that moment functioning in a body, I get enveloped with tremendous joy that sometimes brings me to tears.

"Now, you are the same. You are not removed from such a different state of consciousness than I am. Not really! You see, the difference between you and me is that I know this state of being, I am aware, and you are struggling to know it. You may be aware that it possibly does exist, but you haven't experienced it yet. However, in some periods of creation that you lose yourself, you can touch upon it and realize it. You then lose the lower self, this hypnotized ass that believes in realities and nonrealities.

"That is the only reality there is when the in-dweller becomes aware that he is the in-dweller, that he is the Eternal One."

Yada tries in innumerable different ways to explain how we got trapped in the hypnotic dream and how to extricate ourselves. He presents himself as an ancient (in our terms) personality only because we cannot communicate directly with the essence of energy. Only such an essence can clearly and precisely see the human situation and comment on it without emotion and sensory entanglements.

Let's consider again this often quoted cryptic phrase: Just as I am what I always have been, so I am becoming what I already am.

In other words we are unrolling the scroll of ourselves a little at a time. Becoming is not becoming perfect for perfection is a dead end. There is only becoming more and more oneself. Also, that which man calls deity is not perfection, but the vaster side of ourselves which is ever becoming.

Now, when we expand our consciousness into other levels of our vaster self, and we attain a certain portion of that self, we automatically contact our other aspects that are already operating on that level, and they try to acquaint us with that portion of oneself.

There is a certain amount of similarity between the ME that is being rescued from my own stupidity, and the ME, my advanced aspect, that rescues me.

These rescuers become aware of those who want—or let us say, not so much want as *need*—by their character, by the feelings they send out, they want to break up the old dream. They want to come into something more intelligent, something more constructive, something that shows them there is a wider field of life than what they had been wrapped up in earlier.

In this way we constellate our "saviours" or rescuers out of our own psychic bank. They are always our own advanced aspects. The only reason there seems to be a separation at all is because we follow a sensory time sequence. As a fragment of our whole self, we *learn oneself* a little bit at a time, and only to the extent of individual capability. When such is forced by occult practices, there is disintegration of the personality.

Yada comes in response to *need*. Without that need he would not fit any more than the airplane in the covered wagon era. So his coming and sharing his discovered gems of life is a way of releasing our own unconscious knowledge. For no aspect can really graduate from the earth and leave unattended the hurt and bleeding parts of itself strewn along the path. Neither can it interfere. It can only compliment the offerings of individuals, and the only offering worthy of compliment is individual effort and desire.

When we listen to Yada we are listening to our own wisdom, for he is one of the many lifelines we have thrown down to ourselves. He is that wider understanding toward which we are struggling.

"I could come to you as a blinding pillar of Light," he says, "and you would all fall down on your knees, your hearts would palpitate, your eyes bug out, and your jaws drop down to here—and you would learn absolutely nothing.

"So I come to you as a showman, little Yada, to communicate reasonably according to the rules of your hallucinated dream. I am a consciousness just like you. The only difference between us is that you have your skin on."

Whenever humanity is in great need and has come to an impasse in its own psyche, when it unconsciously hungers and cries out for

deliverance from the blackness of its own ignorance and despair, then it creates from its own wholeness the personality or personalities it needs to help it come alive again to its own wisdom.

Yada is not communicating from the world of the dead! But from the world of the living! Death is ignorance for the dead know nothing. The so-called dead are trapped in an ante-room waiting to plunge back into the physical dream. The dead are the boring communicators of a seance room where banalities, trivia, platitudes, and inanities are exchanged. The dead mind is the mind not yet free of the wheel of matter.

Yada says, "When I am with you I feel a great concern for my fellow man. But when I leave you and "go home" to the center of my being, I do not even think about man. Because I see nothing to be separated from."

We live in ignorance of our own splendor, of the magic of our own organisms, and of the splendid reach of our faculties. We do not suspect the millionth part of the powers we possess and constantly exercise. We build a future with the magic tools of consciousness while still asleep in a hypnotic dream.

Yada struggles to express the unspeakable in our limited terminology. He often warns that by dragging limitless concepts down into the narrow, official focus of the physical world, there are bound to be distortions. The best we can do is to intuitively grasp the boundless reach that lies behind the pinched and narrow grubbing of the words.

"I speak English words, English sounds," he says. "You take these sounds and word symbols and translate them according to your individual understanding into wisdom or nonsense. That wisdom or nonsense is in you, not in me. For you made the translation."

He continues with a bit of humor, "Wisdom cannot be given directly from one to another. All I can hope to do is to ring bells in your head and you say, 'Aha! The spook just gave me some wisdom.' But I gave you nothing. You gave it to yourself by a recognition of what you already know. For if you do not already know it how can I teach it to you?"

"I come to you and say that I have lived on your earth 500,000 years ago. But if you will stop and think for a moment you will laugh, you will laugh loud, long and happily. For you will know that there is no such time."

I am Yada! You are Yada! Listen to the wisdom, the magic essence of your own being.

A PREVIEW OF ANALOGIES AND GLIMPSES

THE BARREL ANALOGY

Some weeks ago Mark was watching a picture on television in which the characters were dolls in the bottom of a barrel. The barrel was sitting on a city street and a Salvation Army lass was ringing a bell. Then these dolls in the bottom of the barrel suddenly came alive, and had no idea where they were, or how they got into the barrel, or what the barrel consisted of, or what it was like outside the barrel, or if there *was* an outside.

Then they started investigating. Their first investigation was looking up. That looking up caused them to see a wider extent of space than the barrel, so they felt there must be *something* out there. They had no feeling, no thought whatsoever that they were dolls who had been thrown into the barrel for poor little children. They were now living human beings.

And so it is with man. He is in a barrel called the physical world. He looks up and he seems to feel there must be a greater extent of space above him. There must be other worlds, other times, other places. And so he struggles to find out.

A man in a dream doesn't know he is dreaming. He's in the barrel of his own making, and so long as he has no awareness that he is dreaming, he's caught completely where he is, and he is in his feelings, in his thoughts, in his ideas.

Is there something else in which I exist? What is all that "out there?" I must climb to the top of the barrel and examine what may be there. It's a struggle to climb to the top of the barrel because the sides are so very smooth that they resist every effort to dig into them, to get a toehold, as it were.

The movie is interesting in that the only way they could climb up the side was to stand on one another's shoulders and form a human chain. In short, you help me and I'll help you. Let us get together. *Alone we are hopelessly lost.* We need one another desperately to find out what life is all about.

There is something else that man possesses that no other animal has. And I do not care how much the educated biologist or anthropologist may deny it, but we humans have something else *beyond the genetic system, beyond biological memory.* We try, in a feeble way I suppose, to discover what that something else is. But just trying is the important part of learning.

To know where I am is to know my own territory. I am *in* it! As an individual, you are in it. Now, unless we know, unless we come to know by study, by observation, then we are left wallowing in the mass mind, in the genetic dream. And every time we try to climb up the wall to see if there is some other territory, we will fall back down again.

We *must* keep that feeling that there is, in the human, something more than genetic memory. Otherwise, we'll never get out of the blasted zoo! That is what the physical world is when we do no more than the rest of the animals do.

Then I *am* in my own territory. I do not have to go out and battle the soldiers of genes and chromosomes. There are no natural predators in my territory. That's what gives the creative self a perfect existence—no anxieties, nothing to defend, nothing to really fight for. The big fight comes in finding that marvelous self, that marvelous territory into which we withdraw from the make-believe world, the world of matter, the world of genes and chromosomes, the world of energy with all its violent nature, which imparts that sense of violence and that need to struggle to the being who comes into this, without realizing out of what he has come and what he really is.

It throws him into the blasted storm of life, and he is buffeted, from the day he gets here until the day he leaves here—unless he finds himself. And it is no great work. You do not have to struggle to find that shangri-la within, that Edenic state. It is *here* and *now* within each of us. We need not do a great many mystical things. We need only to be quiet. We need only to be *willing* to be quiet and listen and begin to feel that wonderful being that has been with us throughout our existence—that great Creative Self.

Don't reject yourself. You are a wonder beyond all wonders. There is no one in all creation greater than you.

Professor Alfred Luntz (Through Mark Probert)

SELF DEVELOPMENT

Here in your country the subject matter regarding self development is very little understood. This is not surprising when it is known that the majority of people have been conditioned by the Christian churches. The church attenders are aware of their spiritual side only as taught by the clergy or priestly system of the Christian church. In consequence, they do not know anything whatsoever about spiritual development, and next to nothing about their spiritual side. All of the work wherein a person learns about his spiritual side is taken away from him. They are simply told by the priest what to think and how to feel; not about their spiritual nature, but about their belief in the Christian god, and what he may have in store for them when they die.

Now we go from orthodox spiritual teachings to spiritualism. Here we find the teachings very little different. Unfortunately, most people that come to know about spiritualism, somehow or another come to believe that mediums, who are the priestly system for spiritualism, are fortune tellers. And they use them as fortune tellers, or oracles. Very often these mediums are used to do tricks, such as mind reading and other kinds of guessing games. They seem to believe also that mediums are to be used to get into contact with their friends and relatives who passed from the earth.

The lay individual in spiritualism knows nothing about what goes on in the medium's body or mind. They do not know of the very complex chemical processes that are necessary to produce what is called a

materialization, or trumpet voice, or independent voice, or teleportation—any of these things.

Mediums are NOT fortune tellers. And when the ignorant person tries to get them to do this thing, and they fail, which they often do, the medium is in serious difficulties. They are accused of being a fake, a fraud. And because most mediums are themselves equally ignorant, they know not how to get out of these difficulties, because they do not know how they got into them. That is, if they are true mediums, of course. There is much fraud in this work of spirit communication.

Spiritualism has led the ignorant lay person into believing that their work is basically to communicate with the dead. And this is totally false. It is not for that, and every time we try to use it for that purpose we bring trouble upon ourselves. We are prostituting our energies, our vital energies, in performing necromancy, or the practice of communicating with the dead. This is one of the greatest troubles in the breaking down and the disintegration of the medium's personality.

Spiritualism should have been for the education of the individual regarding his higher consciousness, his higher intelligence.

Spiritualism should have been used to extend to those who seek, the knowledge of their own divine nature. But it has become degraded in the hands of the ignorant.

Spiritualism should have been used as a bright and intelligent path to the seeker to find his way back home. To give him the truth so that he would not be afraid to die—give him the truth of life eternal. But it does not and it has not done these things any more than the orthodox Christian church has done.

Self development! This is the most important thing for the human being. The practice of meditation! For in meditation we learn of our true nature. *We learn to contact our higher consciousness which is the only spirit worthy of contacting.*

When that lower consciousness departs the physical world, it is well to let it depart. In time that lower consciousness will find its higher self and will no longer be bound to the earth.

The majority of us humans leaving the earth, go no distance from the earth. We go into a state of mind that I have come to call an ante-room, and there we wait to fall back into the earth plane again. FALL BACK! Not come back. Because we are not of the consciousness to will ourselves to the earth or to anywhere else. We are pulled back by our unsatisfied desires, our feelings of being lost, discontent. We fall back into the earth where we have been conditioned to believe that the earth is the greatest kind of life, that the matter world is the real life.

When we walk in the lower consciousness, we can do only as the lower consciousness tells us to do. In time we will learn to be masters. Until that time we must strive to become human beings. There is nothing more important to those of us who are still caught in the lower consciousness than striving to become human beings. Because until we do, we are but like the animals of the fields and of the jungle.

YADA

THE FINAL INITIATION

One whom we have come to call Jesus came out of India many hundreds of years before the time of Constantine. This great teacher took the last of His initiations in the physical world in the Hellenic schools of Greece. He was, indeed, the Anointed One, already off the wheel of life.

There have been many like Him in the time of the earth. All of them are a symbol of the Light; a demonstration to those who yet sleep in the world, that life is not centered only in three dimensions. These great teachers are a beckoning Light, beckoning man onward with courage and hope.

Only those who are capable of understanding will see these Lights and recognize them for what they are. Only those that are already a long way on the path of understanding. These, in the course of time, will take their last initiation which is a conscious renouncing of the matter world, wherein they realize fully, in full consciousness, the nature of the matter world.

It is no great sacrifice. There is no great suffering. It is simply an initiation. If the initiate is not prepared to take this last step, it becomes evident by the apparent suffering his body goes through, and so he has failed in his last effort. He must then wait for rebirth to the physical world before he can take the last test again.

There *must* be no pain! Indeed, it must be a tremendous joy, a great state of complete at-onement with one's self in the sudden realization that *you are the Eternal Light*; that you, the Anointed One, now stand as the Eternal Light.

Jesus had said, "I am not of this world." What else could He have meant but that He had full realization of *His own being*? Of what other world could He have been aware but the world of Light; Light meaning clarity of understanding?

This is the nature of an Avatar, a Master—the Light. The words Christ, Christos, Christus, Krishna, all mean *crystal clear*. This is the state we are seeking to attain so that we shall no longer be caught up on the unconscious wheel of existence, going in the same door we came out of, the door of unconsciousness.

Man can get out of the world alive! He must get out of the world alive! That is the very nature of the work he is seeking so that he can accomplish this. Getting out of the world alive means getting out consciously, awake, aware!

Life is magic and we are the magicians creating wonderful and fearful things unconsciously and blaming our fellowmen, gods and devils, for our troubles and joys.

Lao Tse (Through Mark Probert)

YADA'S ONE AND ONLY CONSCIOUS INCARNATION INTO MATTER

Now I think I will talk a little while about myself and my civilization, what you think of as long ago.

The first thing I would like to say, only for you to get a better picture and understanding of my nature, I consciously willed myself into the physical world that one time. Why one time? One who knows does not have to go back to the beginning of his knowing. So why do it again? Why go back? Does an adult who has gone through the higher grades of learning return to the lower ones? That wouldn't make much sense would it?

So I came here knowing. You came also knowing, but you became blinded by matter. I know how to escape that. You will in time. Then you will come only when you want to come, when you see the need that you must be of service to your fellow man somewhere. It must be a part of your work to find yourself.

My friends, imagine what you have to do to be born consciously. You have to have an awareness of travelling from one—for want of a better word—dimension of time into another, and to arrive there conscious, without feeling stunned or like you are suffering from amnesia. You have to hold on to your self awareness. You have to *feel* what is happening to you.

And I travelled from this other dimension which we will call thought for right now—my own thought. I am moving in the direction I want to go. When I say that, it means I am the master, I am the guide, the pilot at the wheel. I cannot lose consciousness and be a real pilot.

I moved from that state of awareness as a light seed, or prana, which was then in the physical atmosphere, and was breathed in by my father's body. I held on to my awareness as I passed through his blood stream to his generative center. I gave life and animation to his physical, chemical seed, and was passed to my mother's body.

I remember the swim to the egg. What a great struggle that was! But it was a struggle, not with other seeds, not with other life forces, but a struggle with myself—to hold on, to stay aware. In doing that I reached safely the egg in my mother's body.

Then I became what is called an architect, building my own body, using the substance gathered from my mother and father. *I had to be selective*, to not get caught in the race mind through choosing the wrong genes and chromosomes. When you are erecting a building you do not choose material in a haphazard manner, do you? I do not think so. Everything belongs in a specific place at a specific time.

I had to keep out any suggestions my mother was making to me when I was in her body, and the same thing when I was in my father's body. I could not take the suggestions she was sending to me through her nervous system by vibrations, and build myself my own body—the kind of body I needed to be a teacher, a helper to my fellow man. I accepted her vibrations of love, and that was all.

Of course in my time the woman had a different position in life than they do today, and most especially in your country. They did not have the worries, the anxieties. They did not get the guilt feelings as the female gets today, and also the male. My mother was a very quiet person, very detached from her family, although she loved us all—and there were four others besides me, all boys. That meant my father had a dominating quality—all boys.

When I was ready to be born, I knew what I had to do to release myself from my mother's body. So I got ready, putting pressure to open the door. *I wanted to be born. I was not afraid of anything.* My father and mother were a little surprised at me because I was so thin, so small, almost nothing at all. This was to not mark my mother with undue pain. But I did not stay a small package.

I gestated for nine months, all of it. So I was well done when I came here. I remember opening my eyes and trying to focus them. But not with immediate success for I was seeing with the inner eye already, so I did not really need the outer ones. I knew my surroundings, what you would call, psychically.

My first breath was not a pain, it was a great joy, a joy that an adult gets at the sexual climax, a tremendous joy.

But for the ones that come unconsciously there is a feeling of strangulation, of suffocation as the substance comes out of the mouth from the throat, since the child has been breathing through the umbilical cord. But the moment this happened to me, I was in joy. The breath rushed in as the door of creation opened the throat chakra.

That was a reward for me, and why? Because I was born without fear, without anxiety. My parents were never taught that they were born in sin. *This has been a curse to your world*, this teaching. *Teach the young that they are born of love. Their entire nature is love.* Love is deep—meaning appreciation in the deepest sense of that word—appreciation—the joy of breath, for it comes with the light.

I was kept with my family until after what you call the weaning period; for two months after the weaning period was over. Then I was taken to the temple and put under the care of a male and a female, like mother and father. But I was taken away from my own parents. It was because my mother and father were conditioned to the material world, and only understood the material, their animal selves. In the temple I could get conditioned by the proper people, the two people that were chosen to rear me until I was seven years old.

Many were sent to the temple but few were chosen. I was sought out by some of the Katas of the temple. It was thought a great honor for a son to become a priest of the temple.

The Katas were intuitive as to what child was to be chosen. Every two years four men would go throughout the city looking for the child. Finding it they would bring it back to the temple and have a ceremony, a kind of seance, with the spirit already here. The child was seated and put through many tests. He was examined on the hands, on the feet, on the forehead, here on the throat, and what you call the solar plexus center. Sometimes it was discovered that the child needed was the child expected.

Sometimes the child was bi-sexual, sometimes having both organs, hermaphroditic; sometimes these things only mentally. I was a full male as far as organs go, but mentally I was male and female.

Each time they searched for the child, that one was to be their leader for that particular generation of the temple. And so I prepared myself to be that child. That's why I say I came consciously.

And I came in a period of time and to a location on earth that was arranged for my coming. I could not come at this time today to your world. The storm is too great; the external storm is too great. And no person can do much to lessen that storm unless each one lessens it within themselves first.

That is why so many men of great character are born of peasant stock, because of the beneficial genetic character of the mother. The peasant stock does not have the mental aberrations due to your system of education. That "speaks well" for your system of education, doesn't it?

My weaning period was 15 days, while yours is four to six months, sometimes longer. An unconscious child would need it. But, you see, 15 days was enough for me. We were like children born that were geniuses, depending on what you mean by the word genius. How long does it take a genius to learn about what it already knows? It is practicing mentally before it practices physically. Mentally it already knows so it does not need long years of tutoring. We do that which is natural for us to do, according to the understanding of the Creator within—one life—one being—one awareness.

At the age of 21 the time came for me to leave the temple. All neophytes left the temple for seven years. They go out into the world to see what the outer world does for them, or against them.

But we were so conditioned that even though we were let out for seven years, we were not the same beings who went in. We did not act like the rest of the people in our city or in our civilization in general. We were easily recognized by the people in the streets as priests, no matter what clothing we wore to disguise ourselves. The unlettered people immediately recognized us as being different from them.

It was stamped on us. We smelled of it. *The smell of knowing is very strong*, and to some people, very distasteful. To others, like honey, so that we could never be alone. So what else could we do but go back to the temple? I had no desires of the same nature as the people who were not of the temple except as attenders. They had nothing to offer me that I didn't already have.

This going out into the world after years of temple training was a good thing for those of us who were to finally return and complete our life in the temple. It gave us a chance to feel the pulse of the public, of the citizens. I understood their needs, the wants of the individual. I understood when I saw people doing things that seemed, even to those around them, harmful and excessive. I understood. This was natural. Whatever their acts they were natural to them or they wouldn't act that way; they couldn't. Knowing this how could I condemn them? I

couldn't! That would be false. When you know the truth you do not fight against it. You do not try to make people different than they are.

We who left the temple were told we could come back or stay away at our will. Most returned. When we returned we were put through many forms of initiation, some of them almost killing the physical body, almost bringing insanity to the mind.

This was necessary, yes! For what do you know about courage until you are put in a position to know about it? Sometimes a man is considered brave because he doesn't run when confronted by danger, and so he gets a medal. When the truth is known that he was running inside but his physical feet wouldn't carry him. In this way he won a medal by a misconception from outer observance.

Have you heard the story of the man who had a kind of dangerous job to be handled? He called in three or four men and said he was going to test their courage. He suddenly drew a gun and fired point blank at them. All but one ran. He said to this man who did not run, "I must say you are a brave man, you didn't move." The brave man said, "Mistaken observation, my friend, I didn't move but my bowels did!" So you see there is some part of us running all the time.

Often we were put through initiations that were purely mental but were most terrifying. It wasn't courage that overcame the terror, it was something much more than that called *knowing*. We knew the nature of these monsters that leaped out of the darkness at us. When you know what they are you cannot be considered brave because you didn't run. You were something more; *you were a knower! A master is a knower and is not somebody "holy."* I know that I know. And when you can know that way, no other person can change you or reveal any falseness in you.

Even in your dreams when you are faced with wild animals which are your fears and anxieties, these are initiations. Initiations to find yourself, to destroy the destroyer within yourself called guilt, anxiety, fear, shame!

Yes, life is magic and you are the magician, just beginning to learn the trick of it all. The magician has been asleep in a nightmare but now his powers to act, to do, to be, are beginning to blossom.






















E YADA DI SHI'ITE



This personality was born in the city of Kaoti (City of Temples) in a civilization called Yuga (Vast Body), or Yu. This civilization consisted of 180 million people and existed a half million years ago. It was located in the Himalayan Mountains. He was taken from his mother as a baby and reared in the temples to become a Kata (Priest) and later High Priest or Yada. The word really means "Spirit Life": He was therefore one of the heads of a mystical order known as "Shi'ite."

E Yada was killed in a violent earth and sky-quake that completely destroyed the civilization along with eighty million of its inhabitants. E Yada was about thirty-four when he died and the "Yu" civilization one thousand and twenty-four when it died.

Meanings of the symbols on Yada's portrait. They are read from top to bottom and from right to left.

-  Man seeks
-  wisdom (Light).
-  Only
-  through
-  understanding (Love)
-  can
-  ignorance (Darkness)
-  turn to
-  wisdom (Light).
-  Man in matter
-  is lost
-  Wisdom (Ka)
-  is
-  above and below.
-  Let
-  man seek
-  wisdom (Light)
-  in
-  freedom (as water flows).

Meanings of the symbols on Yada's forehead:

-  The rising sun symbolizes ever increasing wisdom, or Light.
-  The two links, or hooks, are symbol of understanding.



FOREWORD TO THE YADA LECTURES

In all of Yada's lectures there is a charming wayward wandering, and although everyone was thrilled and excited by his depth of wisdom, some of the people in the groups asked about this and wondered why he jumped from subject to subject, and seemed to "beat around the bushes."

Yada replied, "Yes, I do beat around the bushes for that is where truth is—around the bushes. Truth is not one thing, and as soon as you say, 'This is truth,' you have eliminated everything else. Also, there are individuals in the audience I want to reach, and this puts me at a disadvantage. So most of the time I am dancing a nimble mental footwork while keeping some semblance of what you call order."

Yada tries to lead us beyond our perceptual limitations by pointing in many directions. Truth is constellated individually from the wanton waywardness of a *random order* that grants freedom for an inevitable *personal arrangement*. In this way the universe always takes itself by surprise as a pattern forms from the chaos of feeling. Were this not so, then the universe would forever repeat itself.

The ants, bees and termites have always been ants, bees and termites—they are trapped in a system. The great teachers that come to the earth, come to keep man aware of what the struggle is about. Man has the blessed privilege of blundering, otherwise he would be forever trapped in the ignorance of material suffering.

"Like the parrot," says Yada, "I repeat and repeat many things until the words being to MEAN something."

It is because we are literally entranced, hypnotically "done-in" by the sensory illusion of matter, that Yada must repeat, beat around the bushes, and wander. As we struggle to understand our vision expands and our boundaries crack a little. Then we discover that our world and our ideas of truth are but one thin slice of the whole cake.

Each one of us is the truth made known which then follows its own nature. We must come out of the dim perception of limited personality and explore the broader, freer landscape of the mind.

We, of course, want ordered, final, once-and-for-all answers. There are no final answers, only steps along the way to future answers that are, again, individually constellated according to the changing nature of consciousness. And, as Yada says, I am where my consciousness is.

Each consciousness adopts, according to its propensity, a different focus from that random order, and finds that focus "real."

Nature does not plant flowers in formal gardens but gaily scatters them across the countryside and waits for man to find a significance which he can catalog and circumscribe, or focus what he cannot see with a wider vision.

Reading the Yada Material is like running from the fields flower laden, arms filled with loose bloom, yearning to arrange the one and only bouquet, the bouquet of understanding.

YADA SPEAKS

I speak both wisdom and nonsense. The wisdom and nonsense are both in you, for you translate the sounds I make according to your individual conditioning.

YADA SPEAKS

SELECTED COMMUNICATION #1

THE INNER MYSTERIES

To those of you who have never witnessed a so-called spirit communicating through an entranced body, be assured your wonderment is due mostly because your teachings have not been in that direction. So it is very difficult to comprehend. Sometimes it is even frightening, awesome. Religious teachers have let man believe there is something called the supernatural. This means we should be very awed if not downright frightened about a condition we do not understand.

Were it not that religion bases its whole system on the belief in the supernatural, there could be no religion. It is not only the Christian that holds with this, but every religion is based on the supernatural.

There is nothing supernatural anywhere in existence. And when I say existence I do not mean alone the physical world for the physical world is but a shadow of the real world. It is an externalized image. When we do not know this we believe the reverse. This world of matter is the real world for most of us, and the world we go into after death comes upon the physical structure is a kind of effervescent world. We are now spooks, spirits, ghosts, astral shades. Pleasant words aren't they? But they have little meaning.

Hardly anyone wants to be a ghost, and no one wants to be a spook. We do not mind too much being a spirit because the religious teachers tell us that is the only time we are going to be saved. They mean we will be saved from them. And you may not be too safe at that for you will possibly go to hell, or to purgatory. Purgatory is in between heaven and hell. It is just a little warm there. But hell, Oh! Ho! Very hot.

Now if you should die and find yourself in either of these two places you are very fortunate indeed. Why? Because you will never find a clergyman or priest there. At last you're safe again. Safe from the meddling of the priestly system into your life, the life that belongs to you, your right to think as all human beings have the right to do.

Of course if you permit someone else to do your thinking for you, that is all right. You will wake out of that dream in time. No one should try to force you out. When they do they belong where you are. They have not risen above the little dream world, the dream of the importance of the ego, the ego that believes it knows everything.

Death is a very bad word, a very inadequate word. It has no real meaning. If it simply meant the dissolution of the physical structure, all right, but if we try to carry it further than this, it is impossible and

has no meaning at all. For you do not die. The body goes through a chemical change, chemical breakdown, but you continue on as before.

Sometimes that is the unfortunate part of it—"as before." In the early stages of what is called the post mortem state, the individual seldom knows that anything radical has happened to him and so he tries to go on doing the things that he did before. But he gets into a little trouble here. And the greater part of the trouble is that he does not know what the trouble is. That is the trouble.

Now this condition does not last very long unless the individual in question refuses to learn. There are many people while still in the physical body who refuse to learn, and so they go on getting into trouble in the physical world. This ability to get into trouble is even greater after you leave the physical world. Isn't that an unhappy situation? Unhappy because now you cannot learn too easily as you did while in the physical body. You cannot grasp things so readily. Because in the astral life (the moment you think of doing a thing, you are doing it. There is no between thinking and doing.)

Here in the physical world you may say—well, I want to do so-and-so but I'll put it off until tomorrow, or an hour, a month, a year from now, but I will not do it now, only think about it all I like. In the astral world—No! The moment you think about it, you are doing it. The moment you think about a person, you are with them. When you want to leave them you have to stop thinking about them, and that is very difficult.

This is some of the trouble we have in the physical world. We become entranced, ensnared with another personality and would like to withdraw from them, forget them, but we can't. You see how the same condition carries on in the astral world? You may say, "I will move away from them." Well, that is one thing you can do here in the physical world that you cannot do in the astral world.

Since this is true, look what happens should you hate somebody for hate is just as powerful as love. It is powerful inasmuch as (it will hold you to that which you hate.) The same thing happens here only it takes a little longer to show itself. Here we must learn to think for ourselves, to know what the nature of things is, what other people really are so that we can be with them properly in what is called the life beyond this one. And also so that we can be with them here in a sane manner.

You want to go someplace when you are in the astral world? You think of it, and you are there—right now! There is (no traveling) the spook body does not travel miles away. The moment the person thinks, they are there. Why is this? Because in reality, in the real nature of things, there is no such thing as time per se. Time is consciousness—your consciousness. This which your bodies move in you think is something called space, and this something called space is separate from you. This is not so! This seeming space is consciousness, your consciousness.

Now, do you have to wait to die in order to go where you want to instantaneously? No! You can do it while still in your physical structure if you put your physical consciousness to it. But before you

can do this in a concrete way, you have to practice you have to learn how. Because why? Because you have been mentally conditioned from the time you were a little baby that you are a body. That means that everywhere you want to go, you, consciousness, your body must go with you. So you have to be dragging it around everywhere.

There will come a time when you will learn how to control the consciousness so that you can say to the body, "Now it has been nice to ride around in you all this time, but I would like to get away for a little while, so would you please go sit down over there. Go to sleep, I am going somewhere else." The body finds it very easy to go to sleep because it is already asleep. Then you, you the Creator, you the consciousness, you the operator of the machine, go as you will. Of course the body must be put into a cataleptic state to do this or the body will follow the mind. This is the cause of sleepwalking; the mind wants something and the body follows because the consciousness did not disconnect the autonomous commands.

The question is so often asked: Who are the members of the White Brotherhood? The answer is: You are! All humankind are members of the White Brotherhood. What is the White Brotherhood? The Brotherhood of the Light out of which all has come. It is not a group of men and women in India or China sitting on top of some mountain in the Himalayas or the Andes. We human beings are all members of the White Brotherhood, the Brotherhood of the Light. That is god—what we have been taught to call god. But the word is a misnomer. It has no real meaning. Gods are deities to be worshiped. This means we must get down on our knees and grovel. This is all right for those who suffer the hypnotic belief in the supernatural. Those who know better stand up and look the Creator in the face. This is doing honor, not to "him", but to IT, the Light which you are.

Now, if we are all members of the White Brotherhood, what about these experiences of initiation into the order?

First, I do not want to say anything that will cause any of you to labor under any false beliefs whatsoever. Because it is the false beliefs that give us fear.

This earth, this material world, YOU made it! The body you walk around in, YOU made it. But since you have been conditioned by what is called the Christian teachings, it is difficult to escape that conditioning right away. Because it is hypnotic. You have to be brought out of your hypnotic state little by little. Consequently when I say certain things, some of this hypnotic teaching lying within you may rebel. Not right away, but in days and weeks it starts to rebel, and it may make you very unhappy, very sick in the body or upset mentally all the way around. I want to tell you these things to prepare you so you will understand what to expect and not be frightened about results. Let us go deeper into what I mean by this.

Here is an individual I have hypnotized. Now I tell him there is going to be nobody in the room with him when he wakes up. I give him this post-hypnotic suggestion, and when he thinks he is awake no one is in the room with him although there may be many people there. But he

has no awareness of them at all. Now should one of these people strike a match and carry it toward him, he will see it for I did not suggest that he not see fire, and it will paralyze him with fright. The unknown! No one gave him suggestions for the unexpected so he could meet it with equanimity. This is what disturbs us. This is what brings phobias upon us. This is what gives us complexes and fears of all kinds.

Teachers are most wonderful; they can enlighten us in so many ways, but they cannot prepare us against the unexpected. That is our work. All we can get from the teacher is to become aware, to be alive, conscious at all times of what we are doing. If he tries to do more than he is trying to live our life for us, and this leads to trouble—very much trouble.

Now, regarding the White Brotherhood and initiation. If we accept the idea that we, MIND, created the matter world, we naturally must say we created our own body since our body is also matter. Here are two assumptions: We created the world and we created our own bodies. In creating our body we had to do it in such a manner that it took time to reach what it is today. It is an extremely complex chemical body, so it took what we call time to attain. In this attainment, and in fact coming here to the physical world, we lost consciousness of our own divine nature. *We lost consciousness that we are ourselves the Creator.*

Perhaps I would use another word instead of using the word Creator—use the word dreamer. I dream the dream; I created that dream, it is mine. But I have lost myself in it. Why? Because the dream is hypnotic and owns all of my attention. It is surface, and surface is hypnotic. Again why? Because the body is a sensory body, a measuring machine.

Senses are like what is called a measuring stick, a gauge. We say this is the measuring stick of touch. To me this table is rough. Yet there is no such thing as rough. There are degrees of roughness, or the other side of it, smoothness. But there is no such thing as roughness in itself, no absolute about roughness. Roughness is merely a matter of sense pressure.

The eyes see. How do they see? By pressures; everything is pressure on the sensory body. To this extent we are creating constantly the dream we originally created. We are re-creating it all the time that we are in it, of it. Now, the truth is, if we are the Creator, then we cannot be the dream we have created. *We are the dreamer not the dream.* But we have fallen into the hypnotic belief that we are the dream and not the dreamer. So then we have turned around and created a dreamer which we call "god" and say, "You did it." This helps us in our blindness, in our hypnotic state, to wash our hands of all responsibility. I didn't do it so why should I have the responsibility for it?

I have heard many people say, "I wish I'd never been born." Fact is they are not born yet. They are not born yet or they would never have uttered those words. A form, a body was ejected into the dream, that is so, and they have been taught that all bodies they see are real, that the person is born. No! Birth comes not until we attain what is called the awakening, or the Christ consciousness. The Christ mind means }

clarity of consciousness; crystal clear understanding. It does not mean a man named Jesus. When one called Jesus attained what is called the Christness, he ceased to be Jesus. That is why he found it easy to give up his body, for he knew it was not he. That is one side of the Christian teachings. I will come back to that some other time.

Each one of us is going to have to find our way back home; learn the trick of it, the sleight-of-hand we have been playing with ourselves. Suffering the cross, bearing the cross, is bearing the physical body. The body is the cross, and all the suffering of the body is the pains on the cross. Who is on the cross? I am! (The dreamer who does not know he is dreaming.) In order to help him to become aware that he is but dreaming, he has to suffer the cross.

But now I want to go back home, I want to get back into my Christness, so I come back into the physical world. I go away—I come back—I go away—I come back—. In your world there is a children's song that goes: In and out the window—In and out the window. That is exactly what we are doing, and it is always through the same window. Gets very monotonous after a time. Out and back—out and back. You know, the cross after a time, becomes so—we become so acutely aware of the pains of it that the pains alone say to us, "When are you going to stop going in and out the window? You must like me very much to go on this way. Don't you want to take the cross off? Don't you want to be free?"

Freedom to where? That is the next question, the next step on the path. I hear all this talk about freedom of the soul, the spirit, the mind, but I find none. This is because we do not know to what we should move to get away from the pain. We don't know what freedom is.

But as we go and suffer and suffer, soon we realize that there must be a way—must be! And we start seeking then, a little here, a little there, listening here, listening there, study this book or this writing. Now, nobody is going to awaken us, for nobody can tell when we are ready to awaken, nor can you tell yourself. Not even the individual knows this.

But there comes a time when he begins to see a little more Light, and the Light begins to expand. As this takes place a change comes over him, a very peculiar change to him—what is wrong? What is this new sensation? It is good so I won't tamper with it.

But there are others watching him, too. Others that may not be asleep but so much awake that they see his Light. And they say to one another, "Look, his Light has come on." They take a big sigh and say, "Now we do not have to watch him so closely as he now has Light to see where he is going." And so they begin to—these beings—perhaps they are in the physical world, perhaps out of it—they begin to be acutely aware of him. Their awareness is to be of service to him, to help him gain even a little more Light. In the world of wisdom where the importance of life is Light gaining, nobody cares about electricity—nobody! For Light is everywhere, abundantly; there is no bill for it.

Now back to the White Brotherhood. One that is already a member cannot join or become a member again. *What we do is become aware that we are a member.* Before we were an unconscious member. There are more

mystical orders on your earth with unconscious members. Including the leaders—the leaders are themselves unconscious. That's why they do not notice the zombie-like state of the members.

The Great White Lodge and the White Brotherhood are, in essence of meaning, one and the same. Most of us are in different degrees of sleep, or if you like, different degrees of awakening. Different degrees of sleep is a negative statement. We don't like it. I'm in a different degree of awakening, I'm not asleep. It hurts my ego to be told I'm asleep. But if I say I'm in a different degree of awakening, and don't say what degree, I feel so happy.

There are many kinds of initiation. First initiation into the White Brotherhood, and then initiation into the different lodges of the White Brotherhood. According to your state of wakeful awareness, the mystical order you are in, and how you have advanced in it, determines the lodge of your initiation. The lodge! This means where you are in consciousness. Now you are going to have an initiation that is going to put you in one of these lodges.

The man that was miscalled Jesus was a great Avatar, a great teacher that had been back and forth on the earth many times. In the particular time it was said he came according to the Christian Bible, or the story of his arrival in so-called chronological time, is not the time at all. The man was not named Jesus but Hesus who took his initiation one hundred years before any word or thought concerning anyone called Jesus. Some of his initiation was taken in England, Ireland, Scotland, where he was given part of his initiation by those called the Great Order of the Druids.

The Druids were people who gave wisdom to the Celtic people. These people were wisdom givers. When the prevalent religion of the time, the priestly system, sought to get into these countries, they created a big fight. One called St. Patrick, it is said whistled the snakes out of these countries, particularly Ireland. The snakes he whistled out were the snakes of wisdom. "Be as wise as the serpent and as harmless as the dove." That's what was driven out of Ireland, England, Scotland, and in its place came darkness and the being with the forked tongue. The day of St. Patrick is a day of infamy.

Then this man, Hesus, came and took his initiation in the Hellenic mystery schools of Greece. To be sure his initiation was on a cross, but he was not murdered, for there is no advantage in murder. The cross he was put upon was not shaped like a "T", for that is the cross of the pagan sex worship. Now please understand me: I do not decry the pagan or the practice of sex worship, because the sex worship, when it was done, was a worship of the cosmic forces of life. Not the sex of the generative centers—that is done today—you do that today. That is why sex has become so degenerate and has created a degenerate kind of mind among the people. But the worship was of a cosmic creative force. This cosmic creative force lies in the sun. The sun is the giver of Light, for Light is what it is—Light meaning intelligence, it dispells darkness, clarifies everything.

JESUS

The cross was an "X" cross like the Roman numeral ten. He was turning unto himself, from one to one. The initiate was tied upon it a horizontal position and he went into a deep cataleptic state while the high potentates that were guiding him through the initiation went around the cross chanting. They wore great symbols on their heads of the heads of animals—the bull, the ram, the lion, the ox, the goat, the fish. All these are representations of sex and fertility, the inner forces of life. This being on the cross projected his consciousness into the All-conscious, which you walk around in and call "space". Here he met with great inner teachers who put him through the final initiation in that light, that dimension, that frequency, in that state of consciousness, however you care to look at it. When he completed his initiation he needed to show those who had guided him through on the earth plane, the three dimensional world, he needed proof to show that he had been in this condition and completed the initiation at the hands of these higher beings. So they put secret markings upon what is called his astral body, his higher mental body, or whatever you like to call it. Markings on the palms of the hands—secret centers—and down the nine secret centers—chakras. Markings on the hands, the feet, the forehead, the forehead. These are all mystical symbols.

They have nothing to do with a man being murdered and bleeding to death on a cross in the vain hope that he was going to save the human race. No man with this advanced understanding would have committed himself to such a vanity. Less would he have done it to reach for the sympathy, the low emotional sympathy of the blind, the deaf, the lepers, the zombies.

He died for me! Poor Jesus!

Then they turn around, wipe their eyes, and go on doing the same thing, fighting and killing they did before.

Poor Jesus!

Yes indeed, if it were true I would say POOR, POOR JESUS, and I could weep throughout all eternity for his useless sacrifice.

Look at your world today. What is it? Wherein is there proof that he died to save it? It is said that god made man and then gave him something extra called a will. This made him free to do as he felt like doing. And then the Christian god through the priestly mouth tells you that he says, "Those that hate me I will revenge myself upon them." What a horror! What kind of a god is this? And yet it is clearly stated in your Christian Bible for all to read. "He that is not for me is against me." How can one be against his own source of life? "You are filthy rags in his sight." Do you like that? You see, you must see the filthiness, the insanity of it. You must see it unless you're held bound by the hypnotic teachings you have been given in your earthly life.

How did man create the world? Certainly not ego-body man. Not the which you call "I" and refer to the physical ego self. But the awakened "I", the Buddhi self, the Christ self—it created this dimension, this frequency, this vibration, this dream.

The created world! What is a piece of matter? The scientist takes it and breaks it down, looks into it, pulls it apart—what happened to it? I will see. I will put it all back together again and then I will shoot at it with proton bullets. If I do this right, I will get all the light force out of it. I will turn it inside out, and if nothing else it will scare hell out of me. Which it has done. It has scared the hell out of man.

The atom, the little genie in the magic lamp. Man got to rubbing the lamp so hard he rubbed right through it and out came the genie. "What do you want? What is the matter with you? I have been very happy where I am up to now, and you come poking your fingers right in." "What are you doing down in there?" "So I come out. Here I am, oh, great master." The genie knew that man was not a great master but was playing upon his credulity and his vanity. "Oh, great master what can I do to serve you? Because if I don't serve you I will become your master, and—uh! uh!" So man said, "I have a great deal of hate inside for my fellow man. You can go kill great numbers of them. Before I was very foolish, I had only a little stick to make boom-boom with. Now, you can boom—in one boom—oh, what you can do!"

The genie said, "Hmmm, I can see that the hate inside of you is just as great as the force within me. That's what will make me do a big boom. Your hate has turned this force within me to ten times its power. Yes, I will boom for you. I will boom for you until you are so sick that you will pray that I stop booming."

And that is what happened. The force erupted from the atom; the unseen world became seen in a most horrifying manner. Oh, nobody believes in the unseen. That which I cannot see simply does not exist. (That is what spooks say about people; I saw a people the other day and it frightened me no end).

I dig the little genie out of his home without exploding him. I dig him quietly through my mind to see what the atom is. Ah, I find the answer. The genie came out only because I went in. I went in and joined him and I discovered HE was ME—even if that is poor grammar. I am IT! I am the substance out of which creation is made besides the Creator. Yes, all of it is I. Now when I come to this realization, I have come to the point where I do not want to rush into the world and start changing it. It suits me. Where it didn't before—when I was sleeping I thought there was something to be done. Somebody does something I don't like and I say, "Oh, that man is sick, he doesn't live right. I'm going to show him how to live." So I show him and he dies. If I had kept my hands off him he probably would have lived a few days more anyway.

When we infringe our way on another, we take away that one's creation of the world, his creation of existence. That is why I say don't go around saying somebody called Yada said what you are hearing here. You find out first whether it is right. You study it from all angles to see if I am telling fibs. How do you know? Everybody has something up his sleeve. How do you know I haven't got a sleeve.

This does not mean not to trust one who is trying to be helpful to you. I do not tell you I am a teacher because I cannot teach you

anything. If you do not already know it, how can I teach it to you? I can awaken you by certain sounds or words to the fact that you know these things already. Now, if that is teaching, then I am a teacher.

For I am the Eternal One. I am the Prince of Peace.

Sometimes life seems like a great, raging tide and we struggle to keep our heads above the flood until we can drift into peaceful waters.

I leave you in love and in the Light.

YADA SPEAKS

SELECTED COMMUNICATION #2

*The Dreamer and the Dreamed—Heart Transplants—Space Plasma—
This is Your Dream—Savage Man—The Cosmic Self—Karma*

I hope you noticed that in my taking control of Mark's body I come in as a breath. I become a breather—spiritus—breath—spirit. Each one of you have your own rhythm of breath. It is on the leaving of that breath that the body is no more animated. The one who dwelt in that body has departed. That does not mean that it has gone anywhere because there is no place to go.

We all live in what is called mind—whether in a skin suit or whatever, we live in mind. It is extremely difficult to give a very clear picture of what "mind" is. Perhaps we can improve upon it by calling it consciousness—that is where we dwell. That is where everything dwells, the whole universe, in toto.

In entering the physical world we become sensory beings. Meaning only that it is the senses that give the in-dweller the impression of what is called the external world—which is but a dream of the mind.

Many things I say here may not be in keeping with what you believe. But your beliefs are yours. I cannot change them, nor would I if I could. Because one's beliefs are his life. Can you know enough that you can afford to destroy another's dream? I do not think so.

But each one of us gets different impressions or measurements of what we call the physical world. And from these different impressions we acquire different opinions, true or false, it makes no difference because that is the way it is with the individual. And only he or she can change them.

Comment: Some of the people here would like to ask questions.

I am most willing to answer them.

Question: Regarding heart transplants, I feel that everyone has a certain rhythm and an organ from one person will not match another. Do you agree?

That is true. This is one of the reasons why they are having such difficulty in creating an operation that would be successful. But man, being the creator, we must not put anything past his ability to do what he feels he must do.

Q: Do you feel that there really is a purpose and man will eventually find the right rhythm and make this work?

That is right. Too often, when something new enters man's world, the majority of people take a dim view of it and tend to be more critical than helpful. Every invention in your modern times has been criticized as impossible, or not very helpful. They are even sometimes called the work of the devil. That devil does get around doesn't he? It seems to me that he gets around more often than "god"!

My friends, first I wish to say that I am not what is called a "spirit", a "spook", an "astral shell", or any such thing. I am, like you are, a consciousness. That is where I abide, as even you. Only with this understanding can we have any rational exchange of thoughts and ideas.

There are a variety of states of awareness. When one departs from the physical dream, he opens up another dream, sometimes referred to as the "astral world".

Q: Will man ever awake from his dream?

If he does he is dead—truly dead, truly gone! He would then be a vacuum, a nothingness.

Q: In order to continue he must dream?

He must dream, no matter how high the state or how low. It is all of the same—it is the "god" dreaming, the creative self dreaming. And as we get to understand our nature and the world around us better, we step into a higher state of consciousness. Now there comes a time when one can attain a state of consciousness that completely relieves him of having to return to the physical dream. Not only the physical dream, but the one next to it—called the astral.

Q: Then his progress depends on his return, to reincarnate time after time?

This is the only way he can learn, the only way he can wake up. Waking up is a very important thing for the human because he is of two natures—human and "godly". I do not like the expression "god", because it presupposes a deity that is separate from us, and this is not the way it is. I can understand the difficulty of people who have been conditioned to various religious ways of thinking. How difficult it must be for them to even try to imagine they are gods in the making. How very difficult!

Q: Is there any truth in "saucers from other planets"? Are there other conscious forms trying to reach the earth?

Oh, yes! Man is man. He is the creator waking up, growing up, expanding. Everywhere that man is, throughout the universe, there is increasing, advancing steps in knowledge, and therefore, into mind. There is no life similar to yours in your solar system, but beyond your solar system there is forming life on many planets.

Just recently there was a motion picture that became very attractive to people like yourself, more so than for the average person in the street. The movie "2001". It is about space travel, and notice please, that after a time of motion in space, it suddenly becomes all mental—a mental process. It is difficult to understand right away. You may have to go back to see it again because it speaks the truth. That is its only value—it speaks the truth of man's position with life, in life, and of life.

Q: Those who made this picture have expanded in consciousness enough to portray this?

↳ "2,001"

Oh, yes, I am certain of that. The people engaged in making this picture have done a tremendous good thing for the human mind in its present state of growth.

Matter! Sensory touch. We will take matter as you know it. You call it atomic structure. Get deeper into these atoms which are merely

lines of electrical forces, and we find, the deeper we go, there is less and less substance. For a time you think it should be less dense, but there is a density so great that it is totally invisible. Yet it is substance. There are endless miles of it in space. It has the density of 100,000 tons per cubic inch! It is called plasma.

For a long time your scientists did not realize they were looking at anything at all. They thought it just a hole in the Milky Way. Then, using new instruments for feeling out into space, electronic instruments, they found something beyond that hole in space. So they started taking better measurements and discovered this substance—not a hole, but very real and very dense in nature.

Think of the question, "Man, where are you going? What is this all about?" No one individual will ever find what it is all about. What do we mean by "all"? All of what? All of consciousness, a state of awareness that the individual can attain in which there is not the quality called ALL. It is not that. It is an awareness of myself, the creator. That is the all of my being.

When we attain that it does not mean we lose ourselves. But we gain ourselves in the greatest way, so that we can at any moment thereafter manifest ourselves on whatever body in space may need attention, our attention as teachers and helpers of those we have left behind. Perhaps 10,000 lifetimes ago!

Q: Unless we help others life has no meaning, or consciousness has no meaning?

That is right.

Q: Do fairy stories actually tell us a truth in the form of a fable?

Yes. But when we are ignorant of this fact we can find no truth in these fairy stories. We are capable of reading only the surface. Many children's stories are predicated on truth, on the inner teachings of life. But the majority of us are incapable of seeing that. We who seek the truth must not be concerned about those who do not. We do not have time for that. That is why it is called a "divine selfishness". That makes it sweet. Yes? Better swallow a bitter pill fast, for when the sugar coating melts away, the truth is often bitter. It takes a while to adjust to the taste of it. This often leads to despair because when we get a mere glimpse of the light, many times we are gripped by panic and want to rush to it. We think we haven't much time. That is what we have the most of if we could only realize it.

This world you live in is a "time" world, not time. Qunata bundles of pulsating energies, as your scientific minds refer to it. Tick, tick, tick—1—2—3—Alpha, Beta, Gamma. That is the nature of your world. But there is a state, a condition, called "time"—singular—out of which all this "times" world has come. Part of the work of your modern scientists who are going out into space, is to see what it all came out of. This world—did it have a center of existence and did this center appear like an atom—an atom that exploded? In part this is true. It was a core made from energy whirling in a vacuum, wringing out the substance to a center.

BIG BANG

This beginning substance—the vortex motion of it, or the working in and in—created a lump, for want of a better word. A lump of energy that got increasingly denser until it reached a capacity of density. Then it collapsed in on itself and the next instant blew out in a gigantic blast that sent streamers of green light for millions of miles in space. Then it all rushed back in on its center again, only to blow itself out again, ever increasing matter of substance.

Q: Do scientists always anticipate man's needs?

No. That is one of man's troubles. His anticipations are not nearly as great as he would like them to be. Most things take form in very specific frames of time. When a thing does not manifest in this frame of time wherein it would belong, it will not manifest in any other frame of time. Can you imagine one of your gigantic airplanes appearing in the sky when men were moving around the earth on horses? Can you imagine? So the airplane belongs in this time. They are a product of this time and this kind of thinking time. Why didn't someone imagine one of these complex machines in the sky 100 years earlier?

Q: Didn't Leonardo di Vinci do this?

Yes, but it wasn't workable. Many other things were needed which were non-existent then.

Q: Then he had the thought but not the invention?

He had a pleasant idea of flying but no construction. There was no real thought given to aerodynamics.

There was a period in ancient Egypt and later, when a force was used to build great pyramids throughout the world. This force was levitation or the removal of gravity forces from large materials, or small ones, depending upon their density which determined their weight.

Q: And how was this done?

Haha! You must be joking! You cannot imagine I would say so even if I were permitted. Because how long do you suppose Mark could exist here if I told such a thing and it proved to be true? He would be murdered! Man is still an animal. He is not yet to be trusted. That is why he sits in danger and great fright over his discovery of the power in the atom. His great fright is because he knows that the animal in him can suddenly blind him and cause him to destroy himself.

When they made the atom blast at Hiroshima and Nagasaki, it wasn't the light and heat and energies that did such devastating destruction. It was the pent up hatred, anxiety, fears, jealousies, greeds that man had for himself. That's the violence in the atom.

Q: In my father's house are many mansions?

Yes, and I go to prepare a place for you. How is that done? Surely the man Jesus didn't mean that literally. He meant to prepare a state of consciousness so you would become aware of such a condition. For as you pursue the facts of life, of truth, as much as you can, that is the Christ preparing a place for us, the Christ within ourselves, the Light within ourselves, making us aware that we have a place, one place, the

eternal place—my own self awareness. "Christ" means crystal clear awareness. We may call this "god"—becoming conscious, if you wish to use the word. Becoming self aware. The lower self does not become self aware. The lower self is just for the earth, this kind of awareness, astral-world awareness. But the fullness of consciousness, the fullness of light—we are already in it but not always aware of it. And the moment we become truly aware that we are the light, we have no further need to manifest a body through the biological path.

I have been back to the earth five times since my biological birth, but I was not born through woman at any of those times. I manifested a body when it was needed.

You see, this may give you the thought, which I want to avoid, that I am somehow or other better or greater or more holy than you; that I know more. And all these things, which are entirely false, are hallucinations. When we are faced with things we do not understand, we try to build an understanding according to our individual ability. It is not something we force upon ourselves. It is the need of the creator to create.

Q: All men are created equal?

That is right—equal in that creative mind, the creative self. The ego is something manufactured here for the physical dream. Notice that everything follows very precise law. You cannot break the law. You can only alter some existing conditions.

Reality! May I tell you a story about reality? You Americans like jokes. You are a laughing nation. That is what makes you more safe than any other nation. As free a land as is Sweden, because they have not the sense of humor that you have here, they are not as free as you are. Anyway, this is a story of what reality is to us as individuals. It is a story of a lady who was unkindly called an old maid. No female likes that word attached to her, but many get frustrated by men, by their parents or guardians, by their teachers, their priests, and everybody else around them. But you know, no matter how we are frustrated by our sense of "out-here-ness", our real life is in here. And no matter how much someone tries to guard us against living our life in here, we can do it anyway. It is called, "You can't stop me from dreaming." So this old maid began dreaming because she couldn't comprehend the reality of the male without being frightened. Her dream man became real to her. One night she had a dream of a handsome male looking at her over the foot of her bed. She became frightened and cried out, "Oh, sir, what are you going to do to me?" He replied, "Lady, I don't know—this is *your* dream!"

So it is with our life. We cry out to it, "Oh life, what are you going to do to me?" And life answers, "I don't know. This is your life, your dream, what do you want me to do." You are doing it to yourself. Wake up! Come alive! Be conscious! Know where you are and what you are. *Know!* It is your duty to yourself to know so that when you are going to move into another state of mind, you are not afraid—because you KNOW there is no other life—it is all ONE LIFE.

Going again for a moment to space people—of course you must know that you are space people. You are riding a big space ship called the world. Right now it is becoming crowded. Somebody is going to have to get off and walk. Sometimes we wish we could.

Q: *Stop the world, I want to get off?*

Yes, that's right. I'm weary, tired, bored. This is life? I didn't know that, otherwise I wouldn't have come here.

These so-called saucer beings are everywhere present. They do not come just now, and then go away. They live in your atmosphere. They can communicate with you mentally as well as physically. They can make themselves look human, or not so human. They have command of energy.

You will do this in due course. You will be masters of many things, but first you must learn to master yourself—especially the emotional self. For the emotional self is a blinder. When we know how to use our emotions they become of great value. But when we allow our emotions to lead us, they become a great danger.

Many people think emotionally that space beings are coming here to save them. They want to get off the world. They do not know anything so they think these other beings are greater than they are.

My friends (there are no beings greater than you are *anywhere* in the whole universe.) That doesn't mean that there are not beings that are very far advanced as far as scientific knowledge goes. There are beings out there in space that have been going constantly for tens of thousands of years. So they are advanced in many different ways, scientifically, philosophically, but by no means all the time, morally. They have their own concepts of morals which are far different than yours—the same as you have in comparison to an ant, or a fly. They think nothing of crushing you as you would crush an ant, a moth, or a fly. They think nothing of taking you away somewhere and making you a part of their zoo. It disturbs them no more than you who go hunting in the jungle for animals to make a zoo.

But look at MAN'S moral concepts! Look at what man does to his fellow man, what he has been doing, butchering his fellow man in the most violent, most merciless manner. Could there be beings any more savage than that? Yet I say to you that man, anywhere in the universe, is a great being. The first thing, the most important thing, is for you to learn the value of loving yourself, for only then can you truly love others.

Q: *Experiments with astral projection—haven't the Russians been doing that?*

Of course, but you here, your government is doing it also, quite unknown to the masses at large. For what is the use of telling the large masses; they are walking in the wrong shadows all the time.

Your government is not trying to discredit the "saucers". They are simply trying to shield the general public from knowing the truth concerning them, for they know what the people as masses are like. They have no desire to panic the people, which, to bring out the complete and whole truth suddenly, it would surely do. Of course they are endeavoring to find a way of explaining these things in a manner

that will not come as a shock to the people. Your very great and honorable scientist, Menzel, knows they are there. His purpose in writing his book in the way he did, dismissing the saucers as ridiculous, was to hide the facts of their reality. It was suggested that he do so. For a man of his position to make such statements, it was hoped the authorities would accept his thoughts as final concerning the discs, and the people would forget about it. But people are human beings, not sheep, although they act like it so often.

Q: *You said we should find out WHO we are and WHERE we are. How can we find that out?*

That's the question that was asked by a man born in one room, raised in that room, and never knowing anything else but that room which had no doors or windows. Shouldn't he ask that question? What is this room built into? What otherness? The otherness called space and time. How can he know? He cannot see out. All he knows is four walls. But man, the creator, brought with him here to this room a great state of being. It is called imagination.

Everything of worth that man has, has come out of that marvelous state—imagination—imagery—the ability to mentally sense something beyond his nose. It comes sooner or later. We get the feeling that there is something else, so we start beating the walls, testing for soft spots—is anybody out there? *Is there an out there?*

You know, no matter what I appear to you to be, you do not know what I am. I am presenting a face. I present myself to you as a voice. Do you suppose if I materialize myself to you, it would give you a better idea? You materialize yourself to me. It took 9 months for you to do it.) In the seance room it takes only a few minutes to materialize. So why 9 months? Who set up the law? Who said so? Can we break the law? Many do—they come in seven months.

Some try to stay longer. They wait, hold back. Often we have to pull them out. Stop trying to rest! You've had it—9 months of it! It took you 9 months to build that body so now stop pretending you are still building it. Let's wake up! Get going! Come aware—you need it! You are a lost god. You must get busy and find yourself.

Others come in such a hurry it is frightening. And then they hurry right through life, and then right out the other door. And they stand on the other side of the door and say, "I wonder what *that* was all about!" And pretty soon they feel the need to come back again. "I have to find out what that was all about. Let's try it again." But is something wrong with that? Of course not. That's the mechanics of mind. It's the attitude of the creator.

Has this creator anything better to do than create? Certainly not. So we, that lower self, we begin to probe. The creator listens in on the probing. Then suddenly there is a breakthrough from the lower consciousness to the higher. And, as the lower consciousness steps through the door, it vanishes because it then recognizes itself as the creator, the *higher* consciousness, the cosmic self. So the lower self vanishes. It has no existence except for here. It is a creation and a caricature, in many ways, of god—and until the artist becomes more perfect, it goes on trying in caricature.

Now those of us who realize something of our own divinity, can we rock these sleepers? Can we in any way feel that they are lower than we are? Of course not. We are all on the way. Each in his own path and that is the way it is. Nobody is greater; nobody is less great.

Q: Will you tell us something about karma and the idea of repayment?

Ah, man, king of the universe, who has so lost himself in the darkness and fury of a chemical dream, that he has forgotten his own royal blood! I have found some people who are very much tied to their beliefs about reincarnation and karma. Most of these people are under the impression their karma is all bad, that they are paying, or must pay, for something they did in the past. So this keeps them from looking in the present and they make more karma of a negative kind.

There is only one kind of karma *anyone* can make, and it is made by living. It is experience. How can we know what IS unless we have some experience with it? Always it seems that the past must bear the blame for our actions in this present life. But I say to you that life is for living, and it is only when we let ourselves be imposed upon with negative thoughts, that we feel guilty. And in feeling guilty, we feel it demands the need for punishment. So life becomes an experience of guilt gathering, and this holds us back. It puts barriers to our efforts to go on, to live, to take life as it IS and not feel guilt about what we do.

We must say, "This has happened. This was my dream, but I have awakened from it in the now. I go back to sleep and dream another dream. Perhaps now I will dream a dream of joy—as life is really—joy!" Often, because of our conditioning, we feel guilty about having joy. We do not feel worthy so we seek to punish ourselves. How dare I laugh! How dare I love life!

I must dare for life is under my feet all the time. I must walk life, stand and live life. I must not be concerned with the consequences. And if I am awake I will not do anything to make the consequences of my act a negative backlash. I will keep my mind clear. For every act I will feel enjoyment, physical, mental, spiritual, each in its own place. And I will know where those places are, so I will know where I am. For I am where my consciousness is.

Every experience has its own value to the individual. We must not care one another with the word "karma". We are not *paying*, we are *living*. It is not a matter of sin or evilness. It is a matter of not understanding what life is. When we know what it is, we begin to live that way.

Thank you for your presence here tonight. Good night.

YADA SPEAKS

SELECTED COMMUNICATION #3

The Essene Council of Men—The Hypnotic Senses—You are the Dreamer, Not the Dream—Russia, War and Democracy—Creation From Cellular Vitality

Good evening, my friends.

It is a great honor to come among you to carry on the discussion of the most important thing in all existence: Existence! Life! There is nothing greater to study than life itself. And because life means MAN, the human kind, it becomes the duty of every human being to make a direct application to know that which is called life. What is the nature of life? Why have I come here? Where do I go from here? And what do I do while here?

I know that down through the history of man there has been much talk in this direction. Many great schools of thought have been created, always to end in great dissension, and then a splitting while one half goes this way, and the opposite half the other way, in opposition to what they originally believed. And these two halves split up into more parts and more parts until the original thought or teaching sought after is all gone, dissipated, no more what it was in the beginning. Love, and the desire to know life, brought these people together and then personal opinions, personality, entered in and caused a wedge to be formed splitting them asunder. Personality is interfering in the life of man in mass. All of the, what might be called, great religions on the earth today are not at all what they started out to be. Christianity I will speak of first.

It started with a group of men gathering together to teach and to further understand themselves and the nature of the human being. They were not seeking an outside god. They were not seeking a god as the term implies, or a mystical, supernatural being. But they were seeking a so-called First Cause, and this First Cause meant their origin—not a god! Not a being! But their origin!

From whence did I come? These men were of great minds. They had spent years of deep study and deep practice. For to know something and not be able to apply that knowledge and put it into active use, it is of no worth whatsoever. No matter how great it may be. For all life is born out of action. The moment man ceases to act, it is in that moment he is dead, truly dead.

In the beginning this gathering together was a council of men to study life. This council of men was concerned with one called St. Paul and all the other so-called disciples, apostles. These men created what is called a mystical order. Mystical meaning what? Inner knowledge! Concerning something apart from this physical structure, or other

dimensions of time, from whence man has come, from whence the matter world has sprung.

Again, they were not seeking a god. But in the course of their studies, as each one advanced in understanding, these steps of advancement came to be known as degrees, degrees in awakening, becoming more consciously aware of my own divinity, or oneness with my origin which is the Light. The Light! You may call the Light god if you wish but after a time you will discover that you cannot name it. When I say, 'The Light,' I use that word only in preference to the word god. Because the word "god" means so very little. Man is bogged down in gods and devils, so I simply say 'The Light' which is impersonal. And all of you, and myself, and all the human race is seeking to become one with this Light.

Then it was discovered in the growth of this council of men (which became a mystical order) that through certain practices, certain rituals, the human being could take his consciousness out of this physical world and become one with the Light. Consciously so! *Meaning that they had discovered how to destroy the illusion called death! And that is why you are here on this earth!* And all the great teachers that followed down through the ages, that came out of these schools of mysticism, tried to bring to the lay mind that it was death they were trying to conquer. So that the individual would not have to go into the Astral world, so that he would not have to leave a physical corpse here and go into the Astral world and wait until again he found it necessary to return to the physical world. Around and around! On the wheel! Going to the low Astral and back into the physical world.

My friends, this is what man is trying to escape, he's trying to break this. To get through, to finish with this illusion. And out of this, where the Christian religion is concerned, came the story of one called Jesus the Christ. The story was about an initiation and had nothing to do with a crucifixion where that one was murdered upon a cross. In order to save you and me—from what? Now I want to talk to you but not from an emotional point—I cannot appeal to your emotions. I will not do that.

But from reasoning do you feel that someone can save you from making mistakes? That by their blood they are going to keep you from living consciously? What causes the individual to make mistakes? Because he is not living consciously. Because he has not his consciousness on what he is doing. Right here! Right now! In this moment! His consciousness is always part here, part there—there—here—scattered all over. So that he suddenly discovers that this he should be aware of doing has produced a mess. And he says to himself, "Did I do that?" or "Oh, no, I didn't do that. I couldn't have done that, my neighbor did it." Or, "I didn't know that this would happen, or that this would be the results of doing that." And the reason he did not know it was because he was not holding his consciousness upon it. When we are consciously aware of what we are doing, the results will be what they should be. We will not have to pay any attention to them. We will not have to think about results. We will have to think about

only what we are doing. The results will take care of themselves. And they will be what they should be. I did not say they will be good or evil—just what they should be and that is all.

No teacher, low or high, can save you from living. And in living, in action, there is always the possibility of making mistakes—more often than not. *Until we learn how to live and act in this moment consciously*. I must be aware that I am doing this.

This is important, my friends. The world is bogged down in opinions, beliefs! Do you know what you believe to be true? Or is it because you have been told so. As you listen to me do you have any conscious thoughts that what I am saying is true, or not true? If you feel what I am saying is true, then you will act upon it daily. Not because I, Yada, said it or any other spook or ghost, or any other living in the body spook or ghost. Nobody can be your authority. Not in the finalness of your initiation called physical living. In the end it will all be handed back to you. And if you permit it to be so, it can become a white elephant. It will wear you down and keep you from acting and make you fearful.

I come to you, my friends, and I say, 'Ena Yada di Shi'ite, or I am Yada di Shi'ite.' But if you will stop and think for a moment you will see, you will understand that I am not Yada di Shi'ite. That I cannot be Yada di Shi'ite—not as a thing in itself. Undoubtedly I have had many, many, many lives and in each one of these I adopted a different name or title. Which one of these is Yada di Shi'ite?

I come to you and say I am a Master. The moment I say this you had better grab your hat and run. For I am not a Master. Any one that comes to you from the Astral plane or the physical plane and says to you, "I am a Master and I have come to teach you." You had better get away from that one quickly. Because if that one is a Master, he will not tell you. And you would not be able to recognize him if he were a Master unless you were a Master yourself. We cannot recognize anything that is not in ourself. We may as well make up our minds to this, my friends. Let's stop pretending and playing games with ourselves. When we become adults let us be adults. Adulthood is a highly responsible position. We have no more time for children's games. No, I am not a Master. Not in the sense of that word as you understand it. It is to me a very foolish word for it puts you below me. And the human being, the human personality, the human ego does not like this. Why? Because each one of us are *Creators!* You see I did not say gods, I said *Creators*—this has meaning! And we are potentially equal to one another; on the same level. And the moment we are not when one tries to rise above the other and say, "You are my pupil. You are not ready yet for you are a poor fellow with not much up here so I will enlighten you", then we are degrading one another when we do this sort of thing. EVERYBODY IS READY! But the alleged teachers have been making a great mistake. They have not been using the right words to ring the bell in the so-called pupil's head so he would know what they were talking about. He had been using his own language and most of it has been high academic spouting of big words, Sanskrit

phrases, or French or Latin phrases. The pupil, not knowing, and being fascinated with this alleged teacher's personality, becomes blinded, blinded by the glow of this great personality. And so he falls down on his face, emotionally hypnotized by the personality. And with his face on the ground he hears nothing. And when his jaw drops down and his eyes bug out he is awed. "Oh, this great being has just spoken to me." And so he is deaf and blind caught up in an emotional, hypnotic state and does not hear one word the teacher has said. Because he is fascinated with the personality.

This has happened to one called Jesus the Christ, and one called Gautama the Buddha, Brahma, Zoroaster, and all the teachers down through the ages.

My friends, who am I? I have been called many things. I have been called an evil spirit, an emissary of the devil, a spook, a ghost, a part of a split personality, an astral shell, and not long ago a man wanted to pick me up on your radar. I said, "What then does this do for me?" He said, "It makes you a pip!"

And so I have become a pip also! Everybody knows who or what I am but me, Yada! This is all right. I do not complain. It is natural. I am all things to all people. To the degree the individual listens and understands what I am saying—why does he understand? Because he already knows. This knowing may be latent in what is called the unconscious self. But there is no unconscious self! Perhaps I should say the All Conscious Self. What do I mean by the All Conscious Self? Where is it? In what locale is the All Conscious Self, or the unconscious, or the subconscious. These are all labels and tags on unknown quantities—completely unknown quantities. So we label them and think we know what we are talking about.

You have something called paranormal psychology. "Para" meaning above and beyond known conditions of this or that. Is there anything that man knows? If there is you tell it to me, please. What do you know for certain? Perhaps you will tell me that you know for certain that two plus two equals four. There are planes of consciousness where two plus two do not equal four but equal much, much more.

That which you call mathematics is supposed to be a pure science. And it is pure, so pure that nobody knows very much about it. You have something called the zero. This represents a symbol of the nothingness state. And out of this nothingness state you automatically manufacture a whole part called one. Is this reasoning? Is this logic? Is this understanding? Does this show you know something? How are you going to take a whole number out of nothing? How are you going to create nothing in the first place?

Like a whole number, man did not begin somewhere, he always was! What do I mean by "he" always was? Perhaps I had better say IT always was. Man is recognized by the human form, but very few can claim to be human. It takes work, my friends, to be called human. Before we acquire the title of a human, we are working in what is called the Group Soul. We are under control of the mass mind. The so-called

human being is like a puppet, a zombie held by strings. The strings of what? Is there some greater being out there dangling you with strings? No! We are dangling ourselves on the ends of emotional strings. *Because in coming into the physical world we become immediately hypnotized!* Every sense of the body is subject directly to hypnosis, the art of suggestion. The eyes look outward and your attention is held by the glitter of the matter world. Everything out here is holding your attention through the senses. Do you think that after a course of time that you are going to forget what the matter world is like because you pass out from the physical world? Certainly not! Because you have been conditioned, the senses have been conditioned in the physical world. It will take time to uncondition you so that you may rise into higher states of mentation. *Everyone* enters into the low Astral plane unless they have made a great deal of study to understand what they are; to comprehend their nature. The first lesson is emotional control, otherwise you will have to come right back here, regardless of what else you think you know.

Before we can talk on reincarnation and life after death, we are going to have to know what it is that survives the physical structure. It cannot be a something called the spook, the wraith, the ghost. What is its nature? What is it that goes away and comes back? What is that which is called the spirit, the soul? Now you think about what I am going to say and accept or reject it. You are your own creator; you must live with yourself.

That which is called the soul is only a gestalt, a grouping or constellation of recorded experiences. And that is all you can say about it. Recorded on a light wave called the soul seed. All things rise out of seeds. There has been some controversy on your earth about that very old problem of which came first, the chicken or the egg. The egg, of course. For all things come out of the egg or egg form. The whole vast universe was formed first—the world of matter. Matter gathered on great vortexes or lines of force, or vibration attracting certain matter to these lines working ever inward to become first the egg. Then out of this egg hatched all other manifestations of form.

But this is thinking from the physical side. Where did the matter that was drawn into the vortex originate? From other frequencies! Matter did not originate anywhere. Matter always was! For matter is simply the building blocks of consciousness.

My friends, in the death state—and there is no word in my language, or equivalent, for the word death. In my language it is only EDA or the Light. The individual suffers the illusion that something has happened to him called separation from a physical body.

The trowel represents building—cementing the blocks—cementing the blocks with knowledge, with conscious awareness. This is building the Light body which, when once built, one never returns to the physical expression through the biological process. But such can return whenever they feel the necessity, or go to any state of consciousness throughout the entire universe and universes. Because why? How do they get there? Flying? No!

They realize consciously that they are themselves the universe. The conscious awareness of this can take me anywhere I, consciousness, want to go. I do not move. You do not move. Because you are a consciousness and consciousness has no motion at all. But there is a form of action called material manifestation. The dream world. The shadow world. Man built it! Let us stop blaming a god. Let us leave him in his glory. Let us give him a little peace for a change. Man has been hounding and persecuting god. He does not know it but unconsciously he had been persecuting the Light, the very source of his being. He has formed an image of it and it appears like a man in a place, a locality called heaven. And so every little thing that happens to him—god did it! Or if it is considered to be out of balance with the environment and is called an evil, then he has created another being called the devil to blame it on. The devil made me do it. I am innocent! I wasn't even looking!

Then he has been mistaught that one called Jesus the Christ has come to keep him from paying for his blindness, his indifference to life. *His indifference to his own divinity.*

In your Christian Bible there is the story of a Jesus crucified between two thieves. One of the thieves turns to Jesus and says, "Oh, Master, I am afraid, what is to become of me?" And it is said the Master turned to him and said, "Fear not, for I say unto you this day you will be in paradise with me." This sounds very good! He is going to take him to paradise. This one, this blind one, this hypnotized one, this lost-in-the-material-glitter one, he is going to have all of this wiped out and taken to this great state of divinity. No! This is the teaching of the priestcraft. They left out a comma because they knew that the lay mind, the sleeper would not seek to find out different. They would not notice the comma was omitted—such a little thing as a comma. Millions of words in this book. Millions of commas and periods and colons and semicolons—and these are your words for I do not very well understand them. This little comma would not be noticed. The greater majority of the people are blind anyway and how are they going to see something like that when they don't see greater things underneath their noses? And so they left it out.

And so the people have come to accept the fact that this one called Jesus the Christ took this one to paradise.

I think you know where the comma goes. "I say unto you this day, (comma) you shall be in paradise with me." In other words: I'm telling you today that you shall at some future time be in paradise with me after you have come back here again and again and won your freedom from the illusion of the matter dream. This gives that one a chance to now, to find his own Christhood, by work, by effort, by consciously seeking. My friends, I do not care how often one is taken out of a low position and put in a high one, if he has not the merit, the power to hold that position he cannot hold it. This is true even in your ordinary life. Then it is much more so in the divine life. *We cannot go where our consciousness is not.* We can only go where our consciousness IS.

My friends, you are born of love. Not sin! You are born of love. This world is a world of experience. A world where you can complete your

initiation, so that you, too, shall find your own Christness. Commit all your acts in love and you shall never have to be concerned with the results. Love! This is the golden key to the Light. All the great teachers down through the ages have taught this and made it very plain. But the priestcraft took these words, turned them around, put shadows on them, blackness upon them, and said that you are born in sin. Evilness! The curse of Adam is on you! There is no curse on you except that which you put upon yourself. There never was such a being as Adam. There never was such an individual. Isn't Adam an English word? Was god an Englishman? How come then he is called Adam? Why was he not called Joe?

The word is Atman, a Sanskrit word meaning First Principle. Or meaning one first becoming aware of a flesh covering. One who has moved out of a world of greater reality into an illusionary state. My friends, if we as individuals can comprehend, can realize that we are born of love, that we are the Light—we will give Light. It will not give you a sense of aggrandizement or seeking for personal gratification. It will give you a sense of love and humility and inner peace. Which is the only way you can seek to understand. If your mind is filled with confusion, that is all there is there. We are all one in the Great Mind, and when we rise out of this little dream of physicality, we will feel our oneness and cease to feel a separation.

Question: Where was Jesus during his young manhood from 12-30 years?

If you go back deeply into the history of this one called Jesus, you will find that this man had his earth birth 100 years before the time recorded, or 100 years B.C. And he came out of India as a little one, as a baby. Before birth he was expected. Expected by whom? This council of men that later became known as the Essenes or the Arcane Schools. They knew he was coming! How did they know this? Because a Light appeared in the sky. Where did this Light come from? Was it something called god that put a candle in the sky so that all men would know that his only son was going to be born?

No, my friends! The great controlling minds living in other dimensions of time, the masters of the universe and universes which you now see manifested occasionally as the so-called disc-people or flying saucers—they knew! Here was coming one to the earth for the last time, who would in his final initiation join them—the Etherians. And so they moved some of their matter into your dimension of time.

Let us look at this a little more closely. Within the atom are substances of such a density or weight that no amount of yet known force projected at the nucleus will penetrate it. One cubic inch of this substance weighs up into the billions of tons. THIS IS THE INNER WORLD. In that inner world, that inner substance of the atom produces form for those in those dimensions of time.

There is no such thing, my friends, as space. Space and time are purely abstract entities or beings. Abstract! This that you call space is your consciousness. But taking it momentarily from a purely physical standpoint, this space is 100,000 times denser than any matter in form as you know it. Did you know that you can have so much of something

that it becomes nothing? It is in these worlds that I speak of that these beings have their existence, and can move from their existence into yours. And it isn't a movement, it is an emergence.

Let me construct a situation in which you will see the humor of it as well as the impossibility of it. Let us pretend for a moment and say that this pencil is the only object, the only form that exists in all space and time. Could you tell me where in space and time it is? But the moment I hold aloft this little empty box, then you will know, then you can say that this is here in relation to this. Now if I remove both objects, where is here and there? It doesn't exist! It is only consciousness. My friends, as we go on talking, unless we put into practice, into daily use what we learn, then it is a waste of breath.

Question: Did I understand you to say that was the last initiation of Christ?

Yes, but not only because he perfected his physical body which is of little importance. What is important is that he had perfected his state of awareness. All other things follow in perfection from that point. As we perfect our consciousness, perfection will take place in our bodies and in every future thing we create or manifest.

Question: Where do the disc-people come from? What is their origin?

My, friends, there is a whole vast culture around you. This has nothing to do with the dead or so-called dead. *Now there are really no dead except those who are not awake.* Many people, masses of people, the whole human race go around with the eyes open and it appears that they are awake. They're not! They are aware only of their little outside dream and hoping it will be as they emotionally expect it to be. *They are not awake! These are the living dead!* All of us must come up out of that state. By degrees we come out of our dream into a greater state of reality. Those that leave the physical structure in what is called death, enter a plane called the astral. The majority enter only what is called the low-level astral plane. Are these planes stacked up out there like chips? No! They are merely states of awareness of this or that human being which he has taken with him as gathered on this earth plane. Right here in this room, my friends, there are various astral levels.

Let us make something clear here and I will use the symbol of Mother, or love for mother which I am sure all of you understand. This is one of the first feeling attractions for life. I come into this physical world as a baby and as I grow a little older I become aware of one called mother. And according to her treatment of me I will come to love her and want to be with her as much as possible. Then I get to what is called the adult age and I find I must leave her and make my own home and conditions. Now this mother, like all human beings, in time is going to have to leave the physical structure in what is called death; unless, of course, she has accomplished the final initiation. Now, if my love for her is strong and I am there watching her pass from my physical senses, this is going to break my heart. I am going to go into an emotional upheaval. And if the attachment is very deep, I may die with her. This is emotional attachment. It belongs in the physical world and has little to do with your final development or its attainment.

The mother being has simply permitted herself to act as an open door for your entrance into the physical world. This is not a belittling of the mother. Because were it not for the 'Universal Mother,' there could be no universe. But let us come to understand these things so that we do not find ourselves lost. *

Now I am not getting away from what you have asked me, my friends, no, no!

If I understand the true relationship between one called my mother and myself, I am still capable of this great love, but the love will be yet greater because I will understand it in its fullness, in its greater reality. And when I see her passing from me as she may do, I feel no great emotional break. Why? *Because I know that she is me!* Each one of us is born through an aspect of ourself. And in another time I could have been her mother and she my son. And so we are but minds and we will join one another in the course of events, if there is a necessity for it. If there is some reason for learning something from one another.

Until such time I come into another belief and a greater one—that I am the Light! Everything! Then I will rise away from all mother-father beliefs and become mother-father. I will become the mother-father. I will cease to believe that a form holds anything.

There are many people that are against communication with the astral world. There is much pro and con about it. There are some beings that are earth bound and these are supposed to be evil. But there are many beings that are earth bound for a very wonderful, beautiful purpose. The purpose of bringing greater love, greater awakening to the human mind still in a body. Evilness is not something in itself. Evilness is our belief about an act we do and its nature. According to our environment we come to believe that this is evil and this is not evil. And if I move my consciousness from the physical world into the astral world believing that this is evil and this is good, I'm going to carry that belief with me and I'm going to be haunted by it the same as I was right here. I'm going to be controlled by it.

But let us move for a moment to what you have called discs and we have called Karetas. The word Karetas simply means 'god man in flight.' My friends, the world of the Etherians is in the deeper level of the matter world. The astral world is simply one skin of the great onion called consciousness—one outer skin. Those living in the Etheric world do not have to and never have entered the physical world by birth. But certain people in the course of time on the earth in their final initiation, can not only enter the Etheric state but can move through all states down to the very low slums of the astral world up into the highest realms of being. But these Etheric beings are *not* the dead. They are very much more alive, living in a world of great, great reality.

When you see these forms—and they have appeared on your earth many, many times—they make themselves known when needed. And today you need authority to turn to. You have not one, no one on your earth, that you can turn to as an authority on this thing called life!

None to lead you out of the possibility of the entire destruction of your civilization. These beings come because they are the only authority left. They come to find a way—not to save you as bodies. They do not care if you slaughter millions of bodies. Man has been slaughtering himself for thousands and millions and millions of years. They are not interested in that. They are interested in keeping the earth, saving the earth, for the earth is the school of man. If he destroys it, it is going to take billions of years before he can find another body to appear on, to get the proper education that he can only get right here.

I know that many of you people are thinking that perhaps Russia is very likely to start atomic war with you. She is not! It is not her policy, she does not want war, she has no desire for war. Why, my friends? Because she wants to take every country that she can get, whole. She does not want to destroy. For she knows that a destroyed land is of no value at all. It would be detrimental to her instead of an asset. Russia is seeking to—like your country, America, like England, like every country—to become the dominating power of the earth. All nations are seeking this all through the history of the earth with man on it.

You decry the communistic effort to spread communism all over the earth, and yet you are spreading democracy all over the earth—or something you call democracy. My friends, Russia does not have a true communism. Communism means brotherly love and sharing alike. Not only of physical things for physical things are transitory. (To share the Light of your own wisdom with your fellow man) is the important thing. But Russia does not have it!

Democracy means the same thing as communism; it means also brotherly love and sharing alike. But you do not have it. The moment you talk out loud about sharing something, you create committees to stall it and to bar it. You make war against communicating in harmonious accord with one another. The committees say, "Don't do this! Be an individual." You don't care if your brother drops dead in his sleep from a hungry stomach! What do you care! You are seeking individual aggrandizement. *This is called free enterprise.*

Do you like that? Let me look in your cities as I have looked, and turned away—and were I emotional I would be horrified beyond words. I would be so utterly ashamed at the thought of belonging to the human race that the thought itself would annihilate me.

Your slums! Where do you think the astral slums come from? From your slums, you breed them. I go all over your cities and I see this but not only your cities, but all over the world.

In India they are born, they live—if you can call it living—and they die on the streets. China, Persia, all over the Far East, and the Western half of the world, wherever I turn there is man's hand against his brother. If not openly with effort, then by indifference. Seeing a crime going on and ignoring it, we become equally guilty.

You talk about being Christian. You build great expensive temples. India builds great temples. China! Everywhere they build these temples to their gods and to their devils. And to worship these gods they crawl all over the bleeding corpses of their fellow men, to curry

favours from their gods. This is Christianity? This is Buddhism? This is Brahmanism? This is a thousand and one other creeds, denominations, beliefs!

My friends, the most important thing to pay attention to is MAN. Not god! When you come to understand yourself in relationship to your fellowman, you will know that to serve him in love, serve one another in love, you will be serving god. Automatically! Then god will not have to stand up there in the sky and pull his hair and say to himself, "Why did I ever create this mess! All I hear is shouting at me, 'god give me this, god give me that, god don't let this happen to me, god save my country and crucify the other country.'" Beautiful, huh?

So these beings from the Etheric world come because they see this impossible mess. They hope to bring some understanding to the governments of every nation. But if they want to kill themselves, well, all right! But do not attempt to use atomic power to the extent that there is a possibility that you will destroy the earth. Because if you do then they will have to destroy the whole human race. They will have to kill the pupils to save the school. Beautiful, huh? A good actual commentary on the wonder of the human race. My friends, how can I come to you and say you are gods when you think of the conditions of your earth?

You have something demonstrated right here tonight that is very closely connected to what is called spiritualism. My friends, when one attempts to become a medium there is placed upon their shoulders a very serious responsibility. And the first law of that responsibility is love. An astral being comes and controls one of these sensitives. If this sensitive is not of a balanced body and mind, there is going to be trouble. If there is any hate or malice, jealousy, envy within that sensitive, he is going to suffer and spread suffering everywhere. He is going to cause those that use him or attempt to use him, to speak unbalanced thoughts. To carry slander and abuse to his fellow man. They come and they say they are happy. If that one was not happy here, then he is not happy where he is. If he did not respect or love his neighbor sufficiently whether he was related to him or not, or respect his ideas and concepts of life, why do you now seek him after he is out of the physical body? You would not have gone across the street to ask your grandmother what to do when she lived in the physical world. But the moment she dies she becomes all wise! Yes, grandmother, you are now so smart since you are a spirit, but before you were so stupid. My friends, I have gone to many seances all over your world.

In ancient times there were special groups of people who would form a circle or a triangle or a square, according to what they were seeking. They would sit in these formations in full light, in sunshine. They would start chanting and breathing in and out using certain words. And they would cause to form in the center of the circle or square first a little misty substance, and this would gather and gather until it became a being perhaps 12-14 feet high. Of the most heinous appearance you can imagine and with the most violent feeling nature. And each of them in that circle would have to fight to keep that form,

that being of their creation, in control, to hold it there while they asked for knowledge concerning the condition of crops, of family life, the conditions of the earth in general—and what they should do.

This was called necromancy. But where did this being come from? Was it something in its own right? He came to be worshipped as a god or a devil. All the seeming evilness in this form and seeming violence, was the violence within each one of those people sitting there; the savagery, the beastliness. And all that was left was the balance and the good, the kindness and the wisdom. So these beings were always of two faces depending on which face was the strongest and man would reap the results of bringing that into being. Later there were certain ones of these individuals that came to be known as mediums or sorcerers, and very often they would cause their projected being to say the things they wanted it to say in order to have control over that tribe.

My friends, I say to you, 'I am Yada Di Shi'ite.' But I am also one called Mark Probert. So who is he in comparison to me? Is he separate from me? Am I separate from him? In what manner and what measure?

You go to a medium and the ectoplasmic substance is caused to build into one that looks like your father, mother or friend. And this one says to you, "Remember when we did this or that. Oh, it was much fun wasn't it? Or it was very bad and got us into much trouble." And this one that is projected looks exactly like your mother, father, sister, brother or friend, and he tells all about the past you shared with him, and many things that only you and he or she knew. And so you go away and say that you have just talked to your mother, father, sister, brother or friend.

My friends, I do not like to say anything that will throw cold water upon it. But I want you to understand what is going on. All right! If you accept it as so, it is so. But how are you going to prove it? There is only one way to prove anything, and that is to the self. I prove everything to myself, but nobody can prove it to me. Nobody! If I do not accept it from my own understanding, my own feelings about life—it is not proven. You, no matter what you say, no matter how intelligent you are, you cannot convince me.

There are many investigators who investigate these things. They feel they are very intelligent people. But they have no knowledge of that kind of action. Perhaps they are physical scientists. Does being a physical scientist give one the right to know anything about spiritualism, or spirit return, or spirit communication? They deal only with what is called physical matter. The return of a spirit being is dealing with a matter of a very different frequency. And this material scientist cannot say he knows anything about it at all.

But there have been many investigations where these minds have asked for all kinds of scientific proof. This is very amazing and very amusing. I want scientific proof. And so they have caused this projected being in a visible body or an astral body that cannot be seen, to produce all kinds of things. Such as what you call finger prints. Now

your scientists in finger printing are all deeply caught up in the belief of how valuable a finger print is. And so they have used this method to prove survival. And while they are proving the survival of John, John is trying to prove it is he.

Now this one called John makes finger prints as asked to do. So he not only makes his own fingerprints (amazing the scientists—oh, this must be John—his fingerprints say so) then John, to have a little amusement with them, makes everybody's fingerprints in the room.

This has been done, my friends, and not only everybody's fingerprints in the room, a duplicate on wax, but fingerprints of those a great distance from the room.

Yes, who was this entity called John? Was he John? That is for you to find out. But I will tell you what you will find. You will find that *you are John!* It is a most beautiful thing to find out.

If you believe you are communicating with your mother as something different than yourself, that is all right, that is beautiful. But love what you are doing. Feel the close communication. But do whatever you are doing with your eyes open. Do not go to a medium and play tricks with him, because he will play tricks with you. And maybe he does not mean to play tricks with you. But his so-called unconscious self knows everything. And you, with your desires to find this or that, can reach into that Magic Bag and cause him to produce that which you want. And if you make up one, he will bring out a made up ghost. You asked for it! You got it!

There is no need for fear. All is well with you, if you live with love.

It is not important that the Etherians are flying in the sky. It is not at all important! Unless you have found your own importance to life first. Only then can you measure the importance of these beings. There was a dispute about whether there was a god or not before the coming of the discs. Now it is a dispute whether they are discs or not. It does not matter whether there is a god or discs, unless you have your own awareness so that you can recognize a god or recognize the discs. Let us live in love and as human beings ourselves, then we can deal with gods and discs.

My dear friends, I must leave you. Others are waiting to talk to you. Anoché. (Good night.)

YADA SPEAKS

SELECTED COMMUNICATION #4

*Waking from the Dream of Matter
The Trick of the Magician*

"Man is coming, man is going, like the rivers that are flowing, always weeping, always sowing,"—and never knowing that he is the cause of it all. Instead, he despairingly grasps at thousands of concocted religious beliefs to place the blame elsewhere and relieve himself of the terrible responsibility of his own life.

In your world you have a little rhyme that goes: The guests are met, the feast is set, mayest hear the merry din. The guests are humanity, the feast is life, and out of this comes the merry din,—the din of life, the pain of life, the joy of life. The babble and the din are caused by the actors plunged onto an unknown stage, fearful for their individual safety, and desperately seeking a secure hold in the chaos of an unknown land. Why an unknown land? Because man has been fed the pap of sentimentality; he does not know himself or his world and feels himself at the mercy of an unknown, random, capricious force.

I know that many of you sitting here have been conditioned into your religious followings. But let me ask you this: Do you personally **KNOW** what you believe? Do you know it? Not simply believe it because you have heard it. If I had been born a Hottentot, I would believe as the Hottentots believe!

Many people in ancient times worshipped the sun. And that is where not only the Christian religion originated, but all religious beliefs. Sun worshipping! Sun! Not meaning that ball of energy in your solar system, but SUN meaning LIGHT! And as such it was worshipped. Light, wisdom, understanding. The moment we start idolizing a personality called Jesus, called Zoroaster, called Buddha, called Brahma—should I go on, and on, and on? The moment we start such adoration of the personality, we are lost. Lost meaning in ignorance, in darkness. The real sun, the sun of intelligence has left us, gone out. In your Bible it says, "Let there be Light and there was Light." What Light? Light that you can see with the eyes? No! Wisdom! Wisdom is what lit up the darkness—the darkness of ignorance.

Creation is the story of man becoming aware of the Light, or wisdom, The story from which the Jesus story was taken is the story of your own mystical initiation. This man was a symbol of this mystical initiation and was called Hesus. The title Christ means one who stands unknowingly, consciously in the Light in full wisdom.

The story of the crucifixion is the story of initiation that took place in the mystical temples. Hesus was not murdered on a cross by the

Hebrew people. This is an outer story given by the priestcraft in order to arouse the sympathy, the emotional sympathy of the lay mind or neophyte—to catch him by his emotions and blind him to his own divine nature. **HESUS**

When this one took ONE PART of his initiation in the Hellenic schools of Greece, he was voluntarily tied on a cross with leather thongs. Not a T cross, but an X cross—the Roman numeral ten—ascending from one to one—returning unto himself. The high potentates who were putting him through the initiation, moved around him chanting. They wore on their heads the heads of animals, the bull, the ram, the lion, the ox, the goat, the fish—all of these are symbols of cosmic sex. They held in their hands a short stick with a snake coiled around it. At the end of the stick the snake's mouth was open and in the mouth was a white ball. This is called the seed, or fish, or spermatozoa, and it means the preservation of this seed. They chanted in what is called inner words; words that belong to the mind alone. Words that created spiritual or mental symbols. This individual took these symbols into a deep state of cataleptic consciousness. A deep trance state! Why? So that he could remove his mental self or psychic body from his physical self and enter a state where the psychic self was to take another degree of initiation. The psychic self was to be gone from the physical self for three days. After three days he is to become conscious again of his mortal body. During this three day initiation in a higher plane, his body is marked—the hands—the feet—the side—the head. These are to show in the physical plane that he had passed the initiation of the inner planes. These are all secret chakras. Secret nerve centers. The markings are placed on his mental self and through the mind self they are transferred to the physical body.

This is called stigmata. Some birth marks are stigmata. How about ulcers—a negative, unconscious stigmata!

There was in your world a woman by the name of Sister Newman. It is said she gets these markings because in some peculiar manner she is holy. It is not holiness! The woman is in emotional rapport with a story—with a belief—with the IDEA of one called Jesus the Christ. THE IDEA! You can mark yourself. I think most of you know this. With your thoughts you can create welts upon your arms. You can cause bleeding through the pores of the skin. You can cause the skin to break open, to split open. You can cause all kinds of things with your mind—as well as you can heal open sores. Heal breaks of the bones. Mend tissues of the muscles. You see it is not mystical. It is not something you are too small and insignificant to know about. You don't have to be pure. You don't have to be sweet. You don't have to be holy. You simply have to have a thinking brain. And with a thinking brain you do not do that which is out of balance. SANITY! That is all we need, my friends, to know the mysteries of life.

Our lives are personal initiations into the Light and should be felt as things of grandeur. When we get to know the laws of life, we can understand the joy of agony, we can see the trick of it. IT IS A TRICK! And we are the magicians playing sleight-of-hand with ourselves. It is

not an easy thing to come to this realization. One needs a very heavy dose of patience, knowing within themselves, if nothing else, that even this will pass.

Your medical science, after great effort and research, has been able to prolong life to the average age of 67 years. When we consider this progress with the venerable age of the earth, and the ancient civilizations that stretch back into the dimness of antiquity, we should feel shocked at such little progress in understanding. The human body should continue to function in good order for 250 years. There is no good reason, barring alleged accidents, to die at that age, nor any other age, if we know how. But that is the trick. We already know that this is a chemical body and to keep it in balance we must put the proper chemical compositions into it. But we cannot stop there for chemical compositions are not something in themselves. In their inner nature they are the essence of mind substance, or consciousness. The most nutritious foods will be turned into unbalanced chemicals by fear, anger and worry. You will cause a breakdown in the magnetic field that holds the cellular structure together. It will cause a more rapid disintegration of the vital forces. This is the origin of all diseases. Not in chemistry per se, but in consciousness per se.

We built this physical structure! Do you think we are going to escape the responsibility of it by blaming the creation of it on a god? YOU ARE HE! You built it! Let's leave the word god out because there are many gods and many isms, so the word means almost nothing. Let's use the word CREATOR—that means something. And you are he. But if you do not comprehend this, you will not act like it. However, in humility, in love, in understanding, to be of service to our fellow man is acting like it.

It is simple! But many people when told they are the Creator feel insecure within, so conditioned are we by the weight of the centuries. People have been taught to fear god; fear his violent nature. We are a squirming little worm crawling on a slime in the vastness of things. How can I be god, the Creator? What impudence! What irony! Such a vanity! And it will remain a vanity if we do not do something about it—and what do we do about it? We seek to know CONSCIOUSLY if we are. This is our work. our initiation. But if we, in fear and trembling, recoil from the thought, we will be a worm. And that is where we belong, crawling on the ground. But to feel that we are the Creator is to build within ourselves a feeling of grandeur, a feeling of responsibility for our acts. We will no longer wait for someone to take the burden of our mistakes upon their shoulders. We will no longer be waiting for the coming of Christ, or Buddha, or Zoroaster, *for we will know that we are HE*. The resurrection is here! Does it take an ism to teach us this? Is it necessary to build temples of brick, and steel, and stone, and wood? It is useless! It is a vanity! A vanity born of our blindness. This body is the living temple of the living Creator. We do it honor by treating it naturally according to our individual nature. We are distinctly different and yet contain that divine quality of oneness within.

Man, like the salmon, spawns in a certain place, and then goes out and lives his life. Then for those that were spawned comes a time that they must go back to their source in order that they, again, must spawn. We are all called back to our source. This source is a field of what is called ideas. We prepare ourselves for putting into action these ideas. Then we go out and start acting out all of these thoughts, feelings, ideas that we have created. Then comes a time when we need new ideas, new thoughts, so we go back to the source of our being and meditate. Create mentally first, and then project once more.

Now the going back can be just as difficult, or rough on us, as the coming in. The returning, the going out—both are very difficult. Why? Because the Creator, that Creator within us, must act out its creation. This is called living our dream.

Coming back we struggle against the forces of our own inner self. The sharp rocks of memory fill us with nostalgia. The lost dream! But when we get to understand better we discover that the dream is not lost.

The going out is emotional, highly emotional. The coming back is equally so, emotional. But little by little we begin to adjust our emotional self to our experiences, and we learn not to cry for that which we left behind. We learn not to feel the nostalgia with pain, but just with satisfaction of an experience, or experiences, accomplished. I did this for that reason, and the reason was to get a better education of my own nature as—the—Creator.

Then there comes a time when we need not go out any longer. There comes a time when we can move out at will, with design and conscious purpose. We will not take the rough road, because it will not exist for us. We will recognize every experience as necessary. This will take the pain, the roughness out of it. As well as it will take the unconscious joy out of it. Then we will have conscious joy. We will know why we are joyful, and why we have pain. And neither will affect us unduly.

FREEDOM AT LAST! This means we have attained the Light. The Eternal Christ we have at last become!

To attain this state of consciousness is so well worth our time and our willingness to face all experiences with a certain amount of emotional detachment.

When we go out and live in the physical dream we will not be worried about what is to become of us when we stop the physical dream. Because we will know! We will not be fearful of the so-called unknown, because it will be known to us—that I am the Light and the way! But before I knew this I moved in darkness, the darkness of my own—should I say ignorance? No! But simply "not knowing." That is a kinder expression especially to those who are still wandering in this darkness.

You see, we need kindly words, but yet words that are intelligent to use. No one is ignorant! Ignorance to me is a wilful condition when the person knows that there is something to learn, and refuses to seek it. This is ignorance.

The mere not knowing—we are all circumscribed by that state of consciousness the moment we put our foot into the physical world,

and the moment we put our foot back into the world of mind. For the curtain to the knowledge of our own nature, of our own Christness, is closed off. *The curtain comes down so that we can live with this dream, and bear with it, and learn from it.*

Many suicides are caused by the rebellion of the mind against having to work in an unknown state. To rebel with the will to learn is good, but to rebel in anger, in frustration, is to become further lost.

Do not look for predictions as to how your life is going to be. For it is your life, your dream, and it is better to experience it day by day. Not knowing, but by my *feeling* I will live and act. My feelings are produced by my state of intelligence and intelligent reactions to my experiences. What we do at any moment has its reflection in the next moment, in the next hour, the next day, the next year—it makes its mark. Man does not need more moral and ethical laws to live by, he needs sanity.

Some time ago a lady sat in one of my little gatherings and she asked a very interesting question. But I ignored it, or turned it aside, for it would have done no good to say what my personal ponderings on the question had brought to light for me. They had the least understanding of any group I ever talked to. They were cemented in their own aura of materiality without even knowing what materiality means. Isn't that disturbing? I think so! I could even get very emotional about it.

This lady asked the question: WHY IS THE WORLD? Now this lady was under the influence of drugs, but that made no difference. And I would have said to her and to all had I an intelligent audience, that the WHY OF THE WORLD is a place for what you call god to find itself again; for the Eternal Light to become conscious again. That's what man is for. That is the why of the physical world, and the astral world. And there is no escape, no getting away, no freedom for the human being, until he wakes that god within him, until he frees the Christ from the tomb of the Jesus body.

Millions of people move out of the physical body without ever having trained the body to know what it is like to be without it. Have not impressed the body that the mind can work without it. So these people have a longing to feel in the physical world again. They will do anything to satisfy that feeling. They will reincarnate unconsciously. Because they lived unconsciously, they died unconsciously, and so they are trapped in this vortex of desire only to feel through the matter body again.

People go to mediums asking them to do the impossible; and when they do the impossible they still criticize them. Because they do not themselves know what they want, how can the medium know.

I want to communicate with my father, my mother, my sister, my brother, my friend. Will you call them up, please? You're a medium you can do it. I'm waiting. What are you doing, call them up, call them up! Here, I will give you so much. Is it enough?

What do you mean, enough? I'm living in a commercial world—certainly it's not enough. But I'm not going to tell you that. I have to be

nice. I have to be sweet. I have to be holy. I have to believe in god. I'm a medium! Besides that I have to get your mother, father, sister, brother, and I have to be holy to do this. And you give me two dollars and ask me is it enough?

How much would you have paid to communicate with your mother, father, sister, brother when they were alive? Oh, I had them here then so why should I want to communicate with them. They didn't know anything then but certainly now that they have become spooks, they should know everything. Or so we are led to believe.

But it is important for you to know. Do you survive? Study life! This is the way you will find out. Study all living things. The whole vast universe is a living cell. There is no such thing as "dead", except for those of us who dwell in ignorance. We're dead! Not those without their skin on.

Life! Everything is alive. You're not communicating with the dead. If this is the medium's limitation, then he or she is dead. They're communicating with life consciousness. We have to stop thinking about "dead", because the thinking of it makes us dead, inactive. Our basic human fear is for something called the soul, and unhappily perhaps, we do not know if we have any such thing. We assume it because we have been told it is so. BUT DO WE KNOW IT? You can know it by feeling, by observation of everything around you—for *everything around you is everything in you*.

Have you ever asked yourself this question: What part of me survives the death of my physical structure? Now let us say I die when I am twenty. Rather let us say I lost a body 500,000 years ago. Is the personality you see here tonight the same as lived 500,000 years ago? Of course not! What is the spirit, what is the soul, what is the consciousness, what is the mind? It is a composite of experiences and reactions to experiences. This is what I am and this is what you are. And we are constantly going through experiences, having experiences. There is no moment, no split second in which we are not in some way, some manner, some measure, having an experience.

So I died at the age of twenty. But you know, my friends, I never died because I, consciousness, was never born. What is being born? We talk and talk about the physical world as though it were a place separate from every other place. This is only because we have come to believe in "place", time, matter. (Yada raps the table) Sounds very solid, yes? Very real! Hitting you on the head with it you would believe it's real. **IT IS TO OUR DIMENSION OF TIME. IT IS TO OUR DREAM.**

You cannot die because you were not born. Your doll was projected into a state of awareness that the low mind of the doll, the emotional self, the ego self, has come to call the three dimensional world. Matter! (Again Yada raps the table) Solid! When you move into another state of awareness, which you may if you wish, called the astral world, it will be real to you. Solid! And then there will come a time when you will move into other states of mentation where you will lose the desire to return to the dream called matter. And you will come no more. Will you be lost in the Great Mind. Will you be with somebody called god,

going around his throne singing everlasting praises to him? My friends, how many people are good singers? Can you not see what this would do to god? Driving him crazy. He would be forced to confine so many to the hot place. He wouldn't want to but he would have no choice.

Going back through the ages of the world and man's appearance in it, we find that there is no time that he has not created some form of what you would call religion, or religious beliefs. All of these religious beliefs, of course, stem from the thought that there is a superior and inferior being that not only created man but move him about and play a sort of lottery, not only with his physical life, but with his soul and mind. This is because man, what is called mental man, the Creator itself, is consciousness. It takes form. It dreams, and in dreaming the nature of the dream is always form. The form seems to say, "I am." It does not say what. It just says, "I am." **BEING IS WHAT I AM! BEING!** This creative consciousness in creating form and coming to abide in it, loses awareness of itself which is I AM. The real I AM! The creator of the form. But it does not know this. The moment it makes its form and comes to dwell in it, it loses awareness of itself as the Light, the creative energies, and says, "I am man, or I am bug, fish, fowl, tree, and a vast variety of intermediary things. *But it is all one consciousness, one mind, one spirit, one Light.*

Some forms of animals perform rituals, have a feeling of relationship between its lower animalistic nature and the higher self. And when this consciousness is in form it has natural tendencies to give adoration to this higher being within, or the feeling of the creative forces. Many animals during what is called the mating season will demonstrate this in ritual, perhaps a dance like the peacock, and many other birds and animals. They may not be aware that it is a higher being or higher mind that they are giving this adoration to. And when we say they do it by instinct, or unconsciously, it simply means that the lower self is not aware of why the body is moved around in this fashion.

We talk about ancient times but man has been on earth for, not millions of years, but billions of years. Civilizations have come and gone, and when they go they start their slipping downward through selfishness. A will to dominate others. They become what is called decadent. Then the forces of their negativeness react upon the forces of what is called nature. Nature which is the inner consciousness of man. Our negativeness sets up an unbalance in the ethers of so-called space. The elements! Creating storms, quakes, floods that eventually destroy his physical self. Bury with tons of mud, water and rocks every trace of his civilization.

This comes to us and we call it: **THE LIGHT THAT FAILED!** The sun goes out. Our source, physically speaking, the sun! It is withdrawn or blanketed over by an ethereal darkness.

This is what happened to many ancient civilizations. **THE SUN WENT OUT!** And the land grew cold, the coldness of man's greed, his emotional avarice, his cruel greed, his will to dominate his fellow man.

This force increased as each individual grew more selfish and afraid for his own survival.

Then, because man is never locked out for eternity from creation, the sun reappeared. **THE SUN OF MAN RETURNED** and brought heat, and warmth, and light which is life to those who survived the holocaust. **THE SUN HAS RETURNED! THE SUN OF MAN HAS RISEN!** The sun never died! **FOR THE SUN IS THE CHRIST!** The Jesus died. The Siddhartha died. Not the Buddhi! For the Buddhi was never born. It has no beginning. It has no end. It is eternal.

In our Christian teachings it is very often said by the priest that one called the Christ died on a cross. No. Christ never died on a cross or anywhere else. Because Christ is the Light! But all Jesuses die. For the Jesus is the ignorant, emotional self. It knows not!

A picture in some of your Bibles shows Jesus riding an ass. This is symbolic! The ass is the low emotional self. Jesus acts as the Christ who has mastered the ass and now rides it, instead of it riding him. This is all symbology. The crucifixion! Symbology of man's growth, of coming into the Light. It is a symbol of renouncing, by knowledge not by emotions or passions, by wisdom, the renouncing of the physical, emotional self. **I KNOW IT NOW FOR WHAT IT IS! IT IS A DREAM THAT I HAVE SUFFERED THROUGH!** A shadow of my ignorance, of my not knowing, of my sometimes wilful blindness.

All of these symbols were acted out in the mystical schools. It was in the mystical schools where what is called the **PASSION PLAY** was performed as rituals, as rites. I say to you in all sincerity that no one died for mankind. No one! No one was murdered.

Now to our emotional self we may resent this because most of our world has been conditioned to believe this. Why do I say this is not so? Let us try to look at it with clear, calm eyes. Let us put our wishful thinking to the side, and our conditioned mind to the side as much as we can, and ask ourselves the question: Can anyone live another's life? Must we not live our own life according to our feelings? Now, if someone attempts to persuade you, then they are trying to live your life.

Right now, as I talk to you I am entering your life, the life that belongs to you. I am playing a part in it. This is why I say to you, as I have said to others, do not accept what I am saying as the last word in authority unless you KNOW by your own feelings from what I say, using your own judgement, that perhaps it might be so. Then, because you can't be certain unless you already do have this background, go look, go study, go meditate. Leave no stone unturned and arrive at your own conclusions.

The story of these Great Initiates is your story, the story of your life, your initiation. The experiences called physical living is bearing the cross, and in time we learn to see through the illusion of the physical world. Why do we? Because we **WAKE UP!** We become consciously aware of the true nature of our dream. Not only what is called the matter world, but what is called the astral world as well. And all other worlds that **SEEM** to exist apart from the Light.

When we understand this we become no more afraid. We say to ourselves: That which is, must be, for my benefit, for my growth. Even though I see not the light of it at this moment, I at least know that this is so. The experience is necessary so that I may attain that wakeful state of my own being called the Christ.

Talking to you tonight I see again my face. If we would realize this, my friends, that every human being, and every thing of whatever nature that we encounter, we are once more facing ourselves. Is it not then wise to give love to everything? For we are giving it to ourselves. We are working our way out of a spider's web. Anoché! Good night!

YADA SPEAKS

SELECTED COMMUNICATION #5

The Cosmic Chakras—Earth, A Living Entity—The Occult Meaning of Prayer

QUESTION: Please discuss the mechanics of the magnetic forces and vibrations of the chakras of the body and their relativity to the patters of cosmic systems and influences. It has occurred to me that the pattern of the chakras of the body with their primary centers and functions, may contain within themselves a relationship in their vibratory activity, and magnetic mechanics, which must be duplicated in some pattern of the multiplicity of systems in the cosmos. An inner awarenss of these centers and their relationships will then give one a feeling of the pattern of the cosmos. I would be very appreciative of a resumé of your understanding of these relationships in their mechanical essence.

Now, my friends, the person that wrote that is thinking in a very profound way. In order to write his thoughts in this manner it took him time and thought. It sounds extremely complicated, does it not? And it is!

And because of my great love for simplicity, I will find it difficult to say much about this. But I want to talk on it a little bit anyway. Were I to answer that in its fullness and give it the kind of attention it warrants, I would talk of nothing else this evening and you would still be here at sunrise. And so I can only touch on a question of this kind and I am honored for the opportunity.

Let us go back, my friends, to very ancient times. How ancient? Back to the period of time when the guardians of earth observed that a number of human beings on the earth in a state of awakening. Coming out of the dream of what is called material evolution. They were beginning to realize that they were separated from the matter world in which they lived, and that they were something distinctly different. These guardians saw these thoughts, these ideas being formed in these awakening souls, and so they came to them in different parts of the earth and slowly taught them of their own divine nature. They taught them that they were the SONS OF THE SUN.

What an astonishing awakening! You are not matter beings! You are not made of a little clay and water! You are not puppets spawned by chance out of—what? Nothing? No, you are great Creators in yourselves. Divine beings. Sons of wisdom, or Light, or the sun. And if you think you are not sons or children of the sun, sometime just let the sun go beyond its ability to reach you. Then you and all things will die. Man is not getting heat from the sun, for that implies he is not in the sun. But he is in the sun or otherwise he could not get heat from it. It is the vital forces of the sun that contain life. You are mental beings. You are sun dwellers.

This, perhaps, is difficult to understand, I do not know. With the aid of certain lines of radiation from the sun man was capable of seeding himself in his matter world. Human spores!

So I go back to these earth beings who have acquired this higher state of awareness; that there was something more. From whence have I come? What is this? Such thoughts are the beginning of thinking. And so these great beings, the guardians of the creation, came and banded these thinkers together and called them the White Brotherhood or the Brotherhood of the Light. Here they were instructed how to create, how to manipulate matter consciously.

There is an order on your earth which but a few, and only a few that have understanding, join with the intention of learning the inner teachings. This order is called My Sons, or Masons. It is a direct branch of the White Brotherhood. Unfortunately, many of the members today do not know the true nature of the order. The Great Inner Teachings are sometimes called mystical, simply meaning hidden from the not-seeker, for surely from the seeker nothing is hidden. And so they join this order for what is called privileges in business with their fellow man. This is a disgrace! This is belittling the divine teachings. All right! I say nothing more about that for you are living the life. It is yours.

In the beginning these beings turned to what is called sun worship. They did not worship the sun as a god, but gave it appreciation as their source. But did they worship only the sun? No. Various stars in your solar system, also. Do you know that in the millions and millions, and millions of years your present solar system, as you can see it from your earth, has changed but little. So these earlier teachers, initiates of the Light, turned to studying the various bodies in space. For they were given instructions as to what they represented. Not only the stars and planets but also the moon, or moon^s which some of your satellites have.

These they discovered represented certain points in their own bodies. Here in the palm of the hand, in the soles of the feet, from the top of the head to the base of the spine, are solar centers. The solar plexus. Solar—sun! It is a great nerve center directly controlled by the sun by what is called vibrations. It is here in some of the ancient times of worship that the solar plexus was exposed to the sun. Getting what they felt was cosmic radiation. Also, part of the practice at this time was to breathe deeply so as to get what is called sun-prana down through the body. Purifying inside as well as out.

Breathing in such ways as to obliterate the outer consciousness and take one into attunement with what is called the Great Consciousness—which is the source of the vital life of the sun!

In your story of the Garden of Eden and the two people who you have come to call Adam and Eve, it is a mystical story of man's transformation into two distinct bodies—male and female. He was once an hermaphroditic being. Now you cannot suppose god became a surgeon and cut a rib out of Adam to make woman. This is what is called a fable until we are ready to take the true story. Most women

reject this story and naturally. Who wants to be a rib? The story is a great esoteric story of the separation.

Now we turn to what is called the tree in the Garden of Eden. The tree is your own spinal column. The snake that climbs the tree to tempt the man called Adam is the fire force, sex energy. In the practice of breath the snake climbs the tree. The various nerve nodes from the top of the spine to the tail of the spine are called chakras. In breathing in this vital prana you excite these nerve centers by stirring the snake, or the fire force, and cause it to climb the tree. This is a part of the rituals in the inner teachings. When this fire force reaches the king chakra at the top of the head, it has reached what is called heaven. These are the inner teachings which your Christian Bible has twisted around so it could give some kind of a story of man's survival to the masses of people at large.

Adam is a Sanskrit term meaning First Principle. It is ATMAN and not Adam. Eve represents the earth or the womb of life out of which all manifests itself. The word woman comes from the term womb-man or the man with the womb. This is sometimes referred to as the negative force mating with ATMAN the positive force thereby producing a third thing called matter. It is where one plus one equals three. Matter, therefore, in its essence is sex energy. Kundalini! Sun force working through man. *When you are ready to understand, and "understanding" means ability to use that which you have learned, you will be able to manifest any form and give it life.* } } }

Your so-called Christian teachings mean teachings of the Light. Christ! The son of the living sun! Or the son of wisdom. It has nothing to do with murder. It is an initiation. The twelve apostles are the twelve signs of the zodiac, and also the twelve centers in the body and the twelve cosmic centers. 12

Think, my friends, what a wonderful teaching! It makes you want to wake up! To want to know! But to know sensibly with your good reasoning powers and both feet on the ground. These teachings are dangerous to those that will not keep their emotional self on the ground. That is the only reason they have not been given by the inner teachers to man at large. You would not give dynamite to a baby, and these teachings can be dynamite.

How can you save yourself from destruction by what you know? One way—by love! When you have love you have peace of mind. You are not concerned about what you are going to be. You will take life in stride. There may come time when you will learn how to use prana. When you first start you will find yourself in great confusion, getting nowhere. Then perhaps you will blame your teacher. It takes time, patience, and deep profound thinking on your part.

Irene Probert: Yada, you remember a lady we used to know who lived very near San Diego who had a very good teacher. He gave her a little bit of the inner teachings and she went home and, against his advice, used it and didn't know how to control it, and she dehydrated about 35 pounds in one night.

It is so! And they had to keep her in cold water hour after hour and day after day.

Irene Probert: She still hasn't regained any—

No! Today, even, she is pouring out this vital energy from her body through her hands and feet, and in fact her whole self is dissipating her energy, and it will in time destroy her physical structure. You cannot play with these things, my friends, they are not for fooling. They are not pretending things. They are the substance out of which your own life is created and lived.

In your Bible it says to "honor your mother and father that your days may be long in the land." That your days may be long in the LIGHT. Not land, earth, but the Light of knowledge. The land of knowledge, of wisdom. That you may attain and stay attained.

To honor your mother and father has nothing to do with your material parents. Although it is good sense, good thinking, if nothing else, to honor your material mother and father.

But in the inner teachings it means to honor the positive and negative creative forces of life, which are breath and sex energy. Prana! Honor it by not dissipating it in anger and anxiety and riotous living. Honor it by praying to the Light daily, not once on the Sabbath, or when you feel you are slipping into the beyond. But when you are in your youth, vital, and continue it throughout your physical expression. You may ask it for material things, but I suggest you ask it for wisdom first, then you will not have to ask it how to get material things. They will come. Again your Bible makes reference to this: "Seek ye first the kingdom of heaven and all other things will be added unto you." But when man is taught that which is not so, he worships that which is not so. Such as the kingdom of heaven is only to be obtained when you die. That is not the heaven that is talked about. It is wisdom, Light!

The moon, which is in part the negative force, your present moon was once inhabited by human beings. It was largely a tropical world. But another body moved in upon it and edged the earth from its orbit for a little while. Then the earth came back into its orbit, and the force of its coming back pushed that second moon, a smaller body, against your present moon which was at that time larger than it is now. It had an ionosphere and an atmosphere. When the secondary moon struck your present moon a glancing blow it shattered itself all over your present moon, soon destroying all life there for it destroyed the ionosphere. That let in the more potent radiations of the sun which penetrated to the moon's body, not only destroying all life but creating vast craters. For a time the earth and the moon seemed to be angry with one another.

Great heat generated by the blow dried up what water was there. It changed the motion of the moon so that now you see only one side of it for you are going with it, or it with you.

The moon has the power, working with the sun to move all liquids back and forth on your earth. To remove the moon would be to turn all liquids on the earth stagnant—lack of motion. For the sun cannot do it all.

The ionosphere of your earth is and has been, for a long time now, suffering kinds of rifts in it. This means that your earth is getting some of the shorter and more potent lines of energy. Such as ultra violet and more of the gamma, what you call X-ray. All these rays differ only in what is called speeds of motion.

QUESTION: *What effect does this have on the earth, Yada?*

They cause a more rapid breakdown of the under crust of the earth. They are very ionizing in their action. They cause the under crust of the earth to become more brittle and this causes the surface to collapse. These rays also cause a great increase in heat which will in turn cause more rapid melting of the ice at the poles. And this will cause many floods on the earth in due course. Many quakes, many windstorms! Some of these may be very disastrous.

But what are you going to do when this is a condition of the earth at large and not centered in any particular place? Where are you going to run? So why be concerned about it? You are not living five to ten years from now. You are living now! Now! Suppose I tell you the whole West coast is going down into the sea. I didn't say when, huh? But you should know that this is a matter of change. Many people, of course, will die. But they would die anyway of something else. You cannot come back here if you do not die. Unless you go out the door you cannot come back in.

In other words, my friends, there are going to be many changes. The earth is an entity, a living entity like yourself. It is made of the same matter as your body—mental substance, vital prana! Let it change! When is it going to happen? What do you care! You cannot get off the keg of dynamite. Live now! Life can be beautiful but that doesn't say that it is. I hear much of that expression: Life can be beautiful. It is a sappy thing, a very sappy expression. I didn't say sloppy, I said sappy. But it can—it is if you make it so by your effort.

Oh, I know, there are good people, kind people, loving people, people who would lay down their lives for you, yet very often seem to suffer many painful, terrible things. Do we know enough yet, my friends, that we can take issue with what happens to another? No! There is a reason, a purpose behind every act. And, in time, we will know these purposes and reasons. But we will not know in time if we do not start now. If it is said to lay up treasures in heaven, when are you going to start? Not by giving away that which you have in material things. That will gain you no place in heaven. And it will not get you there any sooner. Giving away, in the inner teachings, has nothing to do with your material gains. It is just as easy for a rich man to attain wisdom as it is a pauper. In fact it is easier. Why? In the first place how did he get his wealth? By thinking about it! By practicing the art of knowing what he wanted.

Few of us do this, my friends. We say, "Oh, I would like to be a millionaire." If you would like to be, you would be! For liking is holding your attention upon that which you desire. But there is a way to do this. A right way. Let us not be like the man who was taught by his teacher how to get what he wanted by thinking about it. This man was

complaining because he had no car in his garage. He wanted one there and he wanted a special kind. So the teacher said to this man, "You picture that cadillac in your garage. Hold that picture of a cadillac in your mind."

So this man concentrated and pictured the cadillac in the garage. Then, because he took all his time in doing this, bills piled up on the house. He had to sell it. And the man who bought the house drove his cadillac into the garage. That happened because he knew only half of what to do.

QUESTION: What's the other half, Yada?

Feel yourself doing what you want to do in the car. It is yours! Feel it is yours! Feel yourself actively engaged in moving it around and possessing it. It is mine! Know it is yours! Feel it is yours! The other half of the thinking is to know and feel. But you can give a part of yourself to it consciously, with what is called the wakeful consciousness, and then let go. Because in taking it into the wakeful consciousness you automatically sow the picture, make the mold in the mind in what is called the unconscious self. Once you make it there you do not have to be brooding about it day in and day out. You leave it alone!

It is like a man sending a telepathic message. He sits down and grits his teeth and closes his eyes to concentrate—but nobody gets anything from him. Because he is holding on to the idea. Let it go! Two, three minutes think of it—let it go. Later in the day or night think of it then throw it away. Turn to other things. Otherwise the mind holds on to it. Then you may have another type of action called delayed telepathy, meaning the message got there too late.

QUESTION: How long has it been since you lived on the earth plane?

(Yada sits breathing heavily for a moment) You know, sir, I am simply huffing and puffing and seeking a way to answer that in the kind of words I must use to sound not too foolish. The smartest individual can be made a fool of by his words. Sir, let me go back, please, to the time I talk about a great deal.

I lived in a civilization called Yuga. Yuga meaning vast body. This was located in what you today call the Himalaya mountains. There were 180 million people in that civilization which is more than you have in your country. It became a highly civilized civilization. Meaning that the people had attained such a state of knowledge that it permitted them to kill one another.

(Yada is silent for awhile and everybody calls his name.)

Excuse me but I lost awareness of this man's body for awhile.

This civilization was destroyed after having existed one thousand and twenty four years. It was destroyed by a series of violent quakes and outer space storms. Today it lies under tons of ice and rock and arth.

I lived in a city called Kaoti which would be approximately 700 miles East of the holy city of Lhassa. Kaoti means city of temples. There were 33 in Kaoti alone. I think some of your cities today have much more than that. It did not make us any more holy and it is not doing any

more for you. Temples do not declare a state of illumination, of knowledge. Temples are outer things.

However, the temple in which I had my training was not like you have today in your world. The lay individual did not attend them to pray. Nor did the priest do talking in the temples to the lay individual. The priest went out among the people and taught that way.

The people prayed in their own homes. Each of them had alters or symbols of the teachings according to their feelings about them. But most were devout students of the Light and therefore were sun worshippers. There were no teachings of devils in my time until the destruction of the civilization was almost complete. Then out of fear, out of a deep seated feeling of being lost and insecure, teachings of devils came.

That is the nature of Christianity today. It is more a teaching about devils than about gods. This is unfortunate for you people.

I have been back on the earth many times for my civilization existed 500,000 years ago. I have had an experience in what you know as Atlantis. I have been with the ancient Mayans. I have had many experiences but only one on the earth as being born through woman.

Not only what is called the Yuga civilization, but I have been in civilizations through birth, or what is called the biological path, many times before 500,000 years ago. Where did the beings come from that made up the civilization of Yuga? This civilization was founded by a man called Na-Sep-Ni-Ha which means "the seventh son of Ha", or a family called Ha.

(There was a long silence)

Irene Probert called, "Yada, Yada, are you all right?"

Would you like to leave for awhile?

Yes, please, I would for a little time. I am having some trouble with this man's body and I cannot talk to you while the trouble is there. Now, it is not the usual trouble, so do not be concerned about this. There are certain changes that I feel. So I will release myself from him and let his own consciousness adjust this condition and then I come back and talk further.

(Short intermission)

So I come back from whence I didn't go.

Irene: Yada, you were talking about—

Yes, I know. Let me digress here to explain something. The lady, not knowing I have conscious memory, wants to help me. And I am deeply appreciative.

It is also true that one living outside a physical structure and making contact with someone else's body, often in making the contact loses consciousness of what they have in mind to talk about. Becoming aware of a body and speaking through a body is not an easy thing to do. For you not only have to keep your attention on the act of manipulating the brain cells and various nerve centers of the body, but also remembering what you have to say, or are saying.

So it is a kind of dividing of your attention. Sometimes the discarnate one may find himself forgetful or not having any memory

at all, seemingly. And so whoever is trying to communicate with him in the physical world, feels like he is not communicating with the intelligence he once knew on the earth. Thus the communicating intelligence is often thought of as an astral shell that doesn't know anything, or the memory patterns of the medium, or the actual entity who does not know how to communicate. He may know how, he may be very intelligent, but it is a very difficult thing to do.

The reason we are able to control this man's body so well is simply because we have spent many years in developing his body, coming to know it and its various nerve functions. But, even so, we find moments, especially some of us that do not use him as often as others, when it is difficult and it appears that we suffer periods of amnesia. The same as his own consciousness does at times. Many people suffer amnesia and they are not controlled by spirits. None but their own spirit controls their body, yet there are little conditions they place in the nerves and especially in the glands. Some of these centers may be shut off at times perhaps by a blow on the head so that the controller of the body, whether it is the owner or not, may suffer blank spells where he does not know who he is or where he is. His surroundings seem strange to him.

Now we will get back to our story: This family called Ha lived in a civilization called Na'le. This was in the Gobi desert at a time when the Gobi desert was extremely tropical. The name Na'le means "river of great force." The oracles of that time and place told the king or ruler, or the Ha's that the civilization was soon to be destroyed by flood. So being a wise family, they decided to make haste to find a place of escape or refuge from the destruction of Na'le. Many great caravans of seekers or pioneers were sent out in all directions. But none of these ever returned.

The last son sent out was his own seventh son—sept: seven. Na-sept-Ni-Ha—the seventh son of Ha. After a great and trying time with many that went with him destroyed, he came to this valley. Tropical and surrounded by vast mountains with snow capped peaks. But the valley had a very wonderful climate.

And so the civilization was started. It was named Yuga not because of its size, but because of what may be called sub-human beings that lived there. These beings ranged anywhere from 8-12 feet tall. Hair all over the body but only a little on the face. The eyes rather large and luminous. The mouth very much like yours except a little fuller. The teeth somewhat protruding. Large ears standing out from the head. Yet having bodies almost like a human. Arms a little longer like the monkey. But always standing erect, and never walking like the monkey.

These beings were very kindly at first. They helped to build doing much of the heavy work. These beings also believed that when one was ill they could give them energy and strength by carrying them around strapped to their bodies. And they often did this to the people that came to the valley. But as the civilization grew these beings were enslaved and made to suffer many tortures. Many of them died and

CONTRADICTIONS

many fled to the higher mountainous areas. And so man, as always, destroys that which loved him best.

QUESTION: Are you a discarnate being in yourself or are you a past memory of Mark's consciousness operating on a different level. Or is Mark suffering a schizophrenic condition and are you a split of a split personality?

Well, some people refer to me as a spook or an astral shell. In the beliefs of theosophy, which are also the beliefs of Hinduism, when one dies they go to the astral world for a little while, or a long time. I do not know how long. They stay there and then they die again and what is called the Monad, or life spark, rushes to Nirvana.

In all teachings there are errors, mistakes do to our inability to see everything in detail. The greatest teacher that has ever come to your earth has made mistakes in what he has said. This is natural.

If he had done otherwise, he would not have come. If he were capable of perfected thought and free from possibility of error, he would not have come. For all teachers come in order to help themselves further; to expound their knowledge. It is a part of the personal initiation.

We die constantly on all levels of consciousness. Because everytime we learn something new, we have died to the old. We have risen above. We have been reborn into the brighter, truer, understanding of life.

Nirvana, like the Christian heaven, does not exist except in the individual. There is no place to rush to, Nirvana or heaven. All is in the here and the now. When you pass from the physical world you have an experience in the astral world and you may grow mentally there, expand your awareness, and move out of certain beliefs, or knowledge and understanding which you once held. Meaning that you have incarnated on another level of awareness, a more full understanding.

Then perhaps there are some things you did not yet grasp while in that lower state. You may have to make a circle and come back to pick up a few loose strings then go out again. For that is the nature of growth.

But if we are afraid to retread the tread, we will not learn. We will be caught in fear. Do I want to come back to the earth? Now, no! Later, yes! I do not know, in other words, what kind of an experience I may have that may say suddenly to me, "Go back here, go there to learn it, to feel it, to know it."

There is not horror for me in any existence. If I have to plunge my awareness back into physicality to gather certain knowledge, I will do so. But, my friends, I am a little uncertain whether I should tell you this. We live largely in emotions and our thinking is emotional thinking. Therefore we have to be very careful what we say to one another. Because we get strange ideas when we think emotionally. Most of it negative. I do not want you to think what I am going to say causes me to be greater in any way than you. For I am not. I simply have had different experiences than some of you. There is nothing great about this experience, it just IS and that is all.

Since my life in Yuga I have learned certain things while in that incarnation that now saves me from having to come back to the earth



through the biological path. As I said before, I have been in Atlantis and in the great Mayan civilization, and several others. But simply by manifesting myself when I felt the need for my kind of thought and action among a certain kind of people. That does not lend me any greatness above you. Please remember that.

I will not have to further return to the earth by the biological path. You are on the road to that kind of accomplishment. Any one of you sitting here may have been great and highly advanced Master Teachers in past experiences.

You see, my friends, it is not advisable that we have memory of having lived before. Not until we know certain other things first so we can handle it.

Suppose you should suddenly have the memory, the consciousness of what you were in a past life and came to know that you were a great being. The knowledge in which you now exist and seem so limited would be a shock to you; to become aware of this while you are now so limited.

Suppose in some past life you had committed some very violent and atrocious crimes upon another human being, and at that time, in your limited understanding, you caused great suffering. And suddenly you became aware of this, that your acts were lower than that of any beast of the jungle. Could you live with it? The torment of it would not permit you a moment's rest, especially if you were sensitive. Especially if you had emotional abhorrence to violence in this life. I think it best we do not pry into certain things until we are given some basic understanding of other things first. We are living dangerously when we do.

QUESTION: Would you please interpret the words: The Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost?

These are three separate states of consciousness. They are all advanced states. The forces, the Creative Self is the Father. The Son is the recognition of the creative substance. The Holy Ghost is the Light out of which we have come. It is THE LIGHT, the divine self that has no thought of good and evil. It is entirely impersonal. It is the one we pray to but we get the answer to our prayer through the channels of the other two.

These are, also, in part, the physical, the mental and the spiritual self. Again, the spiritual self is impersonal. It gives that which you ask for, according to your ability to comprehend it when you get it. It gives to the level of your comprehension.

Many people say, "I prayed to god asking for this or that but I never got my prayers answered." They were, but they expect their prayers to be answered in the way of the low, emotional self; as it sees from that level. And so they say, "I didn't see it answered." The prayer was answered from a higher level, the level that is impersonal. You have to watch for it, be aware of it!

The low, emotional self is aware of nothing but itself; its desires out of which it is made. No prayer goes unanswered.

Let us look at the way you pray to your god. You may pray for one to be saved that is caught in a very dangerous position. Perhaps there are many others caught with him. So this loved one of yours is saved. But perhaps 90 others are still caught and are never saved. But you go tell everybody, "God was good to me! He answered my prayer and saved my loved one."

The loved ones of all these others were also praying just as deeply and sincerely as you. Was god deaf to them? Did he have his fingers in his ears? No! They were also saved and perhaps more so than the one that physically survived. They have gone on to higher levels of understanding. For a while they may feel confused and unhappy for they were not ready according to their emotional self, not ready yet to die. But they have time, they will learn, they will cease to be emotional. They will forget the earth for a little while so that they can better orientate themselves to their new position. Then they will be able to become aware of earth and earth man again.

No one is lost! And (many of those that are saved in the way that you think, are lost.) For they are saved for greater suffering, a longer period of the hell of the matter world!

Is the matter world acutally a hell? No! It is, again, because we are caught up in this emotional self that makes any level of consciousness a hell. *For all is in me! I am the Eternal Light! As I am so are all things!*

My honored friends, we of the Circle are deeply grateful to you, not only for your coming here, but for your interest in LIFE. Do not ever cease this great interest. Many things may happen to you physically to break you down and attempt to destroy you. But HOLD ON, HOLD ON for it is worth every moment and every little energy of yourself. In the end the picture becomes clear—clear! And when it does you will be in the greatest kind of heaven imaginable. This is not as a reward! Life offers us no rewards nor does it threaten us with punishment. This is all emotional, low-self talk. All is experience and all experiences are of the utmost value to your existence.

We of the circle knowing that this man and his wife are going out of your city for a time, want to say that we do desire to return again in some future time.

I leave you in love hoping you will communicate with one another in love, and leave one another in love. If you must cry in departing one another, cry with love and have no fear of not meeting again. For you will, you will!

Good evening!

YADA SPEAKS

SELECTED COMMUNICATION #6

*The Eternal Puppeteer
Becoming the Magician*

Life, where are you? (Yada thumps Mark's chest lightly) Here I am! I am that, that I am! But how to reach many people with this thought? That is not my concern. My real concern, your real concern as an individual, is to reach ourselves. Until I reach myself I cannot reach you, you are out of my sphere. I have no awareness of you at all. But as I come to be aware of myself, to comprehend that which I am, and I see that shadow, that other physical me called you, cross my mind—I know you right away! There I go, there I am! I know you are the Creator. I KNOW! I do not simply believe—I KNOW! And from this knowing comes freedom. Freedom from anxiety, from fears, from guilts. All these things pass like a great cloud letting through the sunlight, bringing me the protection called security. The warmth of it! Security! Security means no more floating in darkness, the darkness of my own ignorance. No more!

Now as I hang on the cross of my matter world dream, I know why I paid the price with my life. That's a big price! So big it bought my life and I didn't die. I was ransomed by my understanding the Light of the god within. Saved from the eternal darkness of ignorance. I am eternally grateful to the Light.

Can I be distracted again? Can I be disturbed by the storm outside? Can I be captured by the hallucinations of the physical dream? No! Not again! No! Not again!

I become the magician instead of the observer. *I become IT, the magician who knows his tricks are tricks and is not excited about them any more*. While I was just the audience I was not only excited but often I was stiff with panic. How could the magician do that? He looks like me, a human being. How could he perform such things? Pure magic! Oh, supernatural! Oh, I bow down to him! The moment you do that to another you blind yourself because you are looking down on the ground. And when you bow down in a high state of emotion it may cause you to misjudge the distance of your nose from the ground—and you pay the price of your foolishness. Bottoms up, everybody! I am a great being! Adore me! Oh, I love it! Such is the ego.

We cannot learn as long as our emotions stand in the way. We accept because somebody said it is so. The magician said it is so. It is so! It is so! So after a while the listener says, "Yes it is so! It is so!" But do we know? We're hypnotically done in.

Do you need to wait until this great war that is going on now is over to find freedom from violence, hatefulness, prejudice—to find yourself, to get away from these self-created monsters? Of course you do not. Now is the only time there is. That's the beauty of a study called becoming. Because there is no waiting. Why? Because you cannot become that which you are not. There is no becoming. I am what I am! You are what you are! The only thing I seem to be becoming is more aware of what I am.

Somebody presents something to me that appears to be new, and therefore exciting. New things are always exciting. We become so easily bored that new things become old things before they are new things. How long is my attention held by the fascinating movements of life out there? Old and new! How long does it take to learn the truth about anything when there is just one thing to learn the truth about—and that's called "me." Do I need to set aside time for it? No! Not really. I have been told by some that this is what I must do. I must practice. This will help me become that which I am not. How is that?

All it can do is help you become aware of what you are. And you can do that in your daily moving around, no matter what else you may be doing. Do you need long hours of meditation? That would be nice if people only knew how to meditate. But how many do?

What do you feel comfortable with? What's on your mind? What are you seeking? Only you know the answers to these questions. Not me! How long is life? Or is life something separate from you and you are just living and are going to stop doing so some day? If you are living, when can you stop and how can you stop?

You suffer the illusion that living is something you do in a body. So you're waiting—waiting to die, instead of waiting to live. Which are you doing? There is no waiting. We're dead now and alive now for life is eternal. Bodies, forms are but ideas projected into our self awareness. Not into something strange and separated from us called space and time.

Do you not have the sense of space, if not time, in your dreams? Do you not feel like you are walking around, moving around? Sometimes faster than you desire because something has frightened you? That something that frightened you, you may think of as a monster but it is an anxiety, it is a guilt feeling, it is a shame feeling, it is a conditioned part of the mind, of the brain.

We are all, one way or another, split personalities. Schizophrenic! How else can it be? If schizophrenia means split personality, do you think the personality is a single thing? That's what the Greeks thought about the atom when they first discovered it.

Indivisible! Solid, solid, solid, solid! How solid is solid-solid? Today you know the atom is not that solid. It can be split into hundreds of pieces, endless pieces, endless—endless—endless pieces. When did the first fraction, of a fraction, of a fraction of the ONE start? KASIDA! That's a mild oath in my language.

When we ask ourselves "when", we must also ask ourselves "how" and "why". Why did it all start? Some of your great scientific minds say it has its beginning, and it has its middle, and it has its end. That is, the

material world. Some just as great minds say it has no beginning and can have no end. And nobody knows anything about the middle.

So what does it all mean in any case? What does it all mean? What can it mean to the individual? There are tens of millions of ants running around. Do any one of these ants care? They can't care! They're not made to care! The only living consciousness that can do what is called care, which is an emotional word, is the human. We care! We love, meaning we are attracted to things, or we hate, meaning we are repelled by things. It is all right to do either of these things or both of them. But should we not ask ourselves, if we are intelligent human beings, why? Why must I hate? Oh, for self protection. We get no self protection from hate. We can only get it from love. Because love means understanding. When I understand you and you understand me, can we fight? Can we look upon one another as something to fear? If I do not overcome you, you will threaten me. Meaning you will overcome me, or try. And so I have to fight you.

There is not enough for you *and* me. There is. But we, in our darkness, in our ignorance just are not aware of it.

My honorable friends, I am like you! I am a consciousness. That's what you are. I know what the material world is like, I know what it is. I know what it is made of. I know its substance. So, that's what you have to learn about. That's the only difference between us: I know, and you are striving to know.

I cannot tell you with all of what I know—I cannot tell you. I may try. In my compassion, in my feelings of sympathy for your position—I may want to try. But—I can't! Because why? It is your work. You do not need my sympathy. You need only understanding of yourself. This takes work. This takes the need—the need inside to try to learn.

I have had people say to me, those who had been students of metaphysics a long time, that when they die they want to stay away from the world. And they say it in such a manner as to say, in my ears,—it stinks! Now that is an American expression but it is fitting. They want no part of it any more.

But can we get away from what we are? Of course not! I am traveling the path of ME. Wherever I am along that path is where I belong. I cannot go faster, and I cannot slow down. But isn't that wonderful? For it takes fear from me about the future. I only know about now. NOW, the dimension of my feeling, and I live in that.

Haven't the ants prospered well in their unchanged dimension of feeling down through the millions of years? They have had no change in their lives and have done beautifully with what they have, what they are. So we humans must do beautifully where we are. I know nothing about tomorrow. I only know of now—the now of my being.

If I thought to beseech some god I would ask it to make me content with my am-ness—what I am—for in my contentment comes great growth. Contentment frees me from anxiety about my welfare. This gives me the ability to move without fear (Peace of mind) is a marvelous thing to acquire.

You want to get off the earth? Get peace of mind. If the earth is a thorn in your side, get peace of mind. Stop looking for happiness and get peace of mind. Happiness is built on having something. "I have heard it so often in your world: If I only had this, if I only had that, I would be so-o-o-o happy. So we get it! There goes happiness. So we do not want happiness, we need only peace of mind, and in peace of mind we want for nothing—nothing at all. We have found balance! Centered ourselves, and come to realize that everything is right in its time and place. So we do not try to push. It's pushing that gets us into trouble. Don't push! Let life and life will let you!

Now to some of you I may be making just noises. If in any way you desire me to clarify some of my statements, say so, please.

QUESTION: *Yada, is it all right to be ambitious?*

You know Caesar was and you know what happened to him. No, I make only a joke. Peace of mind does not destroy our ambition. Rather it furtheres it without pushing, without violence, without trying to overcome somebody else. We see the need for everybody. I cannot walk alone! I cannot live alone! I find my life in you, my beloved—in you!

QUESTION: *Yada, peace of mind relieves stress, too.*

Yes, of course. Your mental hospitals are becoming very crowded. This means that your physical hospitals also are overcrowded. The more mental strain, the more physical strain and the more physical breakdown.

What do you want? I always ask this question when I come to speak to groups. What are you looking for? It's a big question and not simple to answer, I know. Because as physical beings we want many things. Our physical life is made up of things. And all of these things, at one time or another, seemed so difficult to get. Especially the things we want. Things we do not want come easy to us, or so it seems.

What do you want? The general things for man are a home which means a shelter, warmth which means love, protection, and food which is also a symbol of growth and protection. As humans we need mates. That's why we are different from one another. We were made for one another. But if our thoughts on sex are misdirected, then comes trouble, then comes suffering.

Religious views have brought man into much darkness. Only when he comes to know the nature of his being, can he safely study religions. Religions do not teach you your nature, your real being. Religion is for the fearful, for the uncertain. Fearful for the transmigration of the soul. What's going to happen to me? This is always the question. ME! Where am I going from here? From where? Here! Where is here? I am that! I, consciousness am eternal. I, the dreamer am eternal. I, the puppeteer, am eternal. The puppets may go. They do go. They are shadows of me. ME, THE CREATOR! They are expressions of me! Feelings, ideas of me the Creator.

What is the point of becoming self aware? So that the Creator will know, will become a conscious Creator, instead of a drugged Creator, a sleeping Creator that creates haphazardly with no comprehension of what it has done.

It is said by some of your priestcraft that god made man. Now man doesn't understand what god is, does not understand the meaning of the word. But it sounds good. And so the sheep just nod their heads—yes, god did it, god made me—yes, yes, yes—watch my finger!

Now, I want to know—I want to KNOW—not just accept by suggestion. I want to know by that feeling within me if I am the Creator. Because that's a great deal, isn't it—that's BIG—that's too much. Too much for what? Too much for my conditioned mind to believe, to accept. So I must wake up the Creator. To shut out the conditioned mind is to wake the Creator up. I must think and I must put feeling upon my thoughts. Does my feeling self say that what my mind is saying is true?

I think the female understands the feeling self better than the male. Or at least most males. Man does more feeling through his female side. When he does feel. To prove this! Watch the gentleness of a man when he is first making love to his love. The gentleness is female! It's woman! A side which most males deny they have. Who, me, female? No! I'm male! (Difficult for me to do that in Mark's body, there's not much of him.)

I was six foot four. But who is six foot four, or five foot four? The mind is no size at all, no dimension. The mind is a feeling. So does size make maleness or femaleness? No! Feeling makes it. We are gentle in our feelings or we are rough, violent.

The word religion means gathering together. To gather together, to pull in. To center, to tell the lower self to forget it so that the higher self can remember it and act upon it. There's nothing really mystical about that. It is very natural, very right, very balanced, and is normal to normal minds.

Why is prayer necessary in the human's life? Because it's the only way he can get out of the storm of the outer world. It takes a few minutes of his consciousness away from the storm, the violence, and he centers it so that it becomes the Creator talking to him, comforting him, bringing him understanding. So that he is ready to go out into battle again.

It's a mental bath. It's no great effort. It need but one wanting to, seeing the need for it.

(Yada talks briefly with his teacher in the Yu language.)

Would you please permit me to withdraw for a little while to give Mark some energy? Thank you!

YADA SPEAKS

SELECTED COMMUNICATION #7

*Disasters and Disappearances
The Illusion of Reincarnation
Creating Gods and Devils*

So I come back from whence I didn't go, and we go on with the battle. Before I talk about disappearing things and people, I want to say this.

There is a great deal of worry and anxiety among the people of the earth concerning what is going to happen in the near future. There seems to be a very widespread thought about totally demolishing disasters on the earth. There is going to be. But not in your time, so you have nothing to worry about. Of course due to occasional heavy snows during certain years, many places throughout the earth will suffer severe flooding. You do not have to go to mediums and talk to spooks to know that.

The earth has suffered the most terrible disasters all through its history. Starting some two and one-half billion years ago the earth was suffering a very severe disaster: It was trying to grow. And in all growth there is some pain. The earth is a living, breathing entity—like you. IT HAS ITS BIRTH AND ITS LIFE CYCLE AND ITS DEATH AS DO ALL BODIES IN SPACE. It is not unnatural.

This earth of yours has been rocked and churned in a great variety of ways. But you will note that it is still here—and so is man! In a future time, perhaps in four to five billion years, it will begin to die. The sun may go out, suddenly or slowly. If it goes out slowly, it will give man on the earth time to adjust to the changing conditions.

Mars is a dying planet. It has been in a state of dying for a great number of years. It gave those on Mars a chance, a time to prepare to get off Mars. There are around Mars what you call sattelite bodies which are sometimes called the moons of Mars. Some of these are man-made, made by the beings that lived on Mars.

Mars was occupied at one time by living human beings very much like yourselves. They did what you are doing today with sattelites and sputniks. Man is extremely ingenious. Man, being the creator, is forced at times to prepare himself to do things. Now, he is not conscious of why, today, he is putting these sattelites into space. When the Martians started to do this they did not know why except for scientific curiosity. Now they know why.

These sattelites in the air today are like a stethoscope on the breast of time. Man is trying to listen to see what is going on out there. And he will find it is the same thing that is going on here. Very little difference. But what is behind his putting these sensitive sattelites out there? He does not know it but he is preparing for the time when he

MARS

will be forced to leave the earth. He will be building planets for himself to live upon. Then there will come a time when he will have to build heat units so that his man made planets can survive. Man is going to go back to doing what he did originally: Make planets! Make suns And other bodies in space. He will do it with thought and with his extended thought called hands. He will dig into matter and bring out the energy and create vast energy balls to heat his own created solar system.

Space! What is the nature of space? In your world today your scientists know how to whirl a given volume of space in a cyclotron and produce a sensory substance which you call energy and which becomes matter. Space! A volume of space! It sounds incredible. But space is something. You cannot whirl nothing. So, whirl something and make something. It is out of these other dimensions of time, or better said, frequencies, that your earth, your chemical world, came into being.

You were once space beings. By that I mean to say you had your existence in other dimensions or frequencies. And because you are the creator, you started to experiment with that which you created, called matter. But sometimes our experiments get out of hand and we get what is called chain reactions. This means a continuous building up and spreading out of that which we started.

Galaxies or island universes extend on out into the foreverness of space. But space is not something in itself. It is not an external entity. It is your consciousness! This means you are not walking around in two separate entities called space and time, but in one entity called consciousness. This space is a living substance and it is your life.

Now there are many geometrical patterns in the field of what is called matter. Each one of these patterns is a different dimension. So I say to you something which you have undoubtedly heard many times before. That you live worlds within worlds, within worlds. In the past this was but a philosophical concept or metaphysical statement. But today your scientists in various schools of high learning are actually experimenting with these dimensions to discover just what they are made of. They are geometrical patterns.

Now! Ships, people, air squadrons suddenly disappear in an area now as the Bermuda Triangle and similar places around the world. And you are amazed, and very often frightened. There is nothing really to be frightened about, for you and I came out of other dimensions than that which we are now abiding in. You are living in another and different geometrical design than these other dimensions, and that is why it is difficult for you to see these frequencies with your limited sense. But some dimensions can look back into your pattern and see you. When you enter that other pattern called the astral world, which is but one little step from here, you will see people in the chemical world.

Sometimes there are bleed-throughs from other dimensions, and when this different frequency is set up in your space, anyone caught in his different frequency becomes lost. Their frequency as it looks natural to them, and their world as it appears to them, vanishes.

Let us look at it in a more simple way for better understanding. For life is really simple, but man has come to believe that it is so complex that everything becomes a mystery to him. It is not! It is simplicity itself, and that is what makes it look so complex.

Let us observe a slow back and forth motion with a finger. Could you move the finger so rapidly that it could not be seen, you would say it vanished. And this would make you gasp and wonder. Oh! A great mystery! Where did it go? Let's look for it. But it didn't go anywhere. Still right here. But the frequency in which it now has its existence is beyond your sensory ability to measure. So it appears to have vanished.

Sometimes things, people, animals, insects—vanish. They have not gone anyplace because there is no place to go. They have simply been caught in a different frequency and they have been changed, the body structure, the atomic structure of the building blocks of the body has been changed to match and to meet with the new vibrations. Now, in the so-called "thereness" of another frequency, there are great oceans, great mountains, sky, sun, trees, houses—all of these things. Just like you have here.

Air squadrons, ships, people enter the area of seeming mysterious forces and utterly disappear. No trace at all. They were caught in another dimension of time and slowly lost their awareness of such a place as the physical, chemical world. They are still alive! They're not dead. But where they are now they believe they always were. They have no memory of earth life at all.

Now in past times those that have been called the flying saucer people that live in another frequency, came to your earth even as they are coming now, and took many people from the earth, great numbers of them all at one time, and moved them to other planets, sometimes in other galaxies.

In your galaxy called the Milky Way there are over a hundred million planets. Most of them are occupied by living beings, and some of them are like you here on the earth. So when you go out there you had better take your manners with you, because you are going to meet yourself on the way.

A little earlier I mentioned the word "fast", and I have always said there is no "fast" or "slow" in vibration, and this is true. So I want to correct the word. It is not "fast", it is not "slow." It can only be thought of as a pattern or a character of motion, and that is all.

When we look closer at the atom as your scientists do, we find that it does not consist of empty space between the so-called satellite bodies and the nucleus, or the core, or the solar body. Your scientists say that the atom is 90% nothing because they think the space between the satellite bodies and the core is a vacuous condition. But it is not so. From the core emanates energy of a kind that is moving in very minute arcs—a series of arcs. This energy in arc motion is moving in what is called quanta motion, meaning a number of given impulses with points of no motion in between. These minute streams of energy moving in arcs and in quanta motion, act on the satellite bodies by pushing them

10⁸ PLANETS

ATOMS

way and drawing them back, in what you call alternating action or current.

If you could see this action with eyes that vibrate with the same motion as the atom, then you could see what is going on. This causes the satellite bodies to dance away and dance back in the most beautiful rhythm you have ever seen.

This energy coming from the core of the atom is many, many millions of times denser than water. Think of that! That which looks like nothing is denser than something. Man is a magician! He is an alchemist! Alchemy is not the changing of baser metals into gold and silver. Alchemy is knowing how to manipulate matter into anything you desire it to be. Alchemy is knowing how to control the chemical world—not only with your hands but with your mind. *Because the chemical world is yours, you made it.* You are the magician! Not this little body but the vaster you that built this body and is everywhere present.

Perhaps you do not like to be a magician but—you are. In time each one of you will learn it. The Etherians or so-called flying saucer people are magicians. They do not come to harm man. Had they come for that they could have wiped man off the earth eons ago. These beings are space beings. They do not come from other planets. They are not planetary beings but they go to all the different planets, not only in our solar system or galaxy, but other galaxies throughout all space and all time. Because they do not move like you think of motion. They move in a teleporting action or emergence into other frequencies by use of vibrations that instantly places them where they wish to be, even though the seeming distance is billions of light years away.

Space is not what your scientists believe it to be, and they will have to learn the difference between directional motion and vibrational motion. Space is not distance but degrees of perception; distance is merely slowness in getting there.

Question: Will man eventually learn to control the different frequencies?

Oh, I am certain of this, sir. There is no supposition on my part about it whatsoever for I know the true nature of man. Yes! He must! Not just this earth—I speak only about this little vibration—it will change in time. Yes. The great sun! Now there are in your space suns that could hold millions of other suns the same size as yours inside of it. Millions! It is so big. Man has not learned to take the reins of creation into his own hands. He is afraid to because he has been told a god did it. As long as he believes a god did it—

(Yada has been gesturing freely and hit the microphone)

Oops! What did I hit?

The microphone.

Did I hurt it?

No.

Now that's my microphone Yada!

Well, it hit me too. (laughter)

You see when you hit something it hits you back. So if you don't want to be hit—don't hit.

But again I say, man is going to create planets—is going to make them. Because out there beyond the pull of your earth man can move around in space very well. He will walk on nothing. Man himself has no weight. Nothing has weight except that created by motion. An atom is weightless, but in the motion it goes through, it creates weight within it, which is called the gravity of that body. To say that an atom has no gravity is foolish. Because if ten billion, or trillions, or hundreds of trillions (I like those words. They don't mean anything.) of atoms have weight, then one atom has weight. You got to start somewhere to gain weight.

GRAVITY

One atom, two atoms, three atoms, four atoms—pretty soon you begin to see it. Not because of the number of them so much, but the changes that are created when a group of them get together. A field is made. What you call a force field is created between the atoms. The atom makes no field at all. But when they swarm, so to speak, they create a field which you can see. The surface! The field is called electromagnetic. So you do not see the atom but the force field of action between the atoms.

FORCE FIELDS

Now it is said that my hand is touching the table. Everybody sitting here believes this because that is what your eyes tell you. But it is a false concept. I do not care how hard I press this man's hand upon the table, the hand is not touching the table. If you had a very sensitive gauge to measure between this man's hand and the surface of the table, you would see there is a vast space between the two. And if you hit a piece of steel with a sledge hammer, the steel and the hammer have not touched.

So no two pieces of matter ever touch each other. It does not sound very good does it? Because when you kiss a pretty girl you feel touching. (laughter) The sensation of touch often makes the hair stand on end. Love! It is the kind of sensation that makes creation wonderful, beautiful! This love gives life its purpose. It makes one alive! Aware! With great energy to do great things—sets the world on fire with ambition. Yes! Love! Does this have to be between people young in years? No! But people young in mind. Years do not make man old. It is not the passing of something called time that does this. It is continual feelings of frustration and boredom. That's what ages one.

Q: To overcome this should we go to movies and concerts to break the monotony?

Not only this but to show an active interest in yourself without any outside intrusions to delight you. To acquire the joy of life mentally. To attain this joy one must cultivate the friend within—learn him. He sits up here in the head just above the root of the nose. And if you continue to live "out here" without paying any attention to the little man up there, he is going to go deep within and close the door. And then you will be very alone. No matter how many people you are with, you will be very alone. Don't let him close the door upon you. Because he is the companion you have to walk with forever. The Alladin's lamp is that spot there above the nose. Rub it awake! The world will become shiny again, and if you feel old in years, they will fall away and you will feel the youth of consciousness take hold again.

A man one hundred years old is very old for your world today. Usually it's 60-65-70-75 or very little more than that. When you should live to be not less than 250 years in good vitality. Look, please, a person one hundred years old cuts his hand and you will find that the cells that come to fight the poisons and to heal the wound, you will find these little soldiers of life to be as young as the day that man was born.

So, what is it that is getting old? Your mind! Boredom! There is nothing that will age one more quickly than boredom. That is man's worst enemy. Yes, make an effort to fight it when you feel it coming on. Do not give it time to seize upon you.

Q: Will man ever travel to other planets in the physical form? (recorded 1954)

Oh, but yes, yes! Because if man is the creator, can anything be kept from him? None at all! He will in due course conquer his entire creation. He will!

Q: Please tell us about reincarnation.

Rebirth! Reincarnation! A returning, and a returning from whence you didn't go. Listen to those words please and I will try to explain that reincarnation is not factual at all, but is a concoction in the creators mind; a cycle of necessity for those who yet sleep; an unfinished idea trying to awaken from the monotony of coming and going.

I wish I had a drawing board to tell you about reincarnation and what happens, but I will do my best with this man's finger and the top of this table.

I make a square whatever size you wish, but for convenience sake I will say 30 by 30 feet. Let's assume this 30 by 30 feet is the entirety of creation. Here I am in it. But I do not like it because there is nothing there. It is all space. I cannot stand that. I have to manipulate the spaces somehow so as to lessen their vastness. So I put up partitions, walls. I divide this 30 by 30 feet of space into several rooms. Now I have something to lean upon, to touch. I feel more secure and that life is more concrete. I am not standing in nothingness.

Now I am not satisfied in dividing this space into other measurable volumes. I now have to name these different spaces. So I call one room the living room, others the kitchen and bedroom, and so on. While I am doing this, in my effort to create a new condition, I forget the old. Therefore when I go from one room to another, I labor under the illusion that I am no longer in the ONE room called the 30 by 30 foot space. As I go from one room to another I feel I am in a different place. The kitchen seems different than the bedroom or the living room. Someone comes to see me through the living room but I am in the kitchen and call to them. Then, with me, they have kitchen consciousness and we have both lost living room consciousness.

You cannot be in the kitchen if you're partly in the living room. You cannot! You have to have all of your consciousness become kitchen consciousness. Otherwise you're in a state of confusion. Your consciousness is divided. You have a bi-location of awareness. Everytime I go into each one of these rooms, I say I am going here, going there—but I haven't gone anywhere. I am still in the 30 by 30 foot room. Is it not so?

So man, he comes into the earth. He thinks he has gone someplace different than where he was. Perhaps he was in the astral world. So in order to get into the physical world he has to do like the man who divided the big space. He has to lose consciousness of the astral world, or shall we call it the living room? But you can see he has not gone anywhere. Is it not so?

My friends, I am not denying reincarnation. Oh, no! I am simply trying to show you the mechanics of consciousness in connection with the theory of rebirth. That is all.

Q: In what state of being do you consider your identity to be at present?

No different state than you are in, only you are not aware of what I am aware of. You see, I am aware of my state. You are not aware of my state. Therefore you think it is something different than yours. But, not really! I exist, like you, in the big space called the 30 by 30 foot room. But you are so caught up with what is called the kitchen or the bedroom that you think I am different than you.

Let us look at it, please, in this manner. Here a person lies down and goes to sleep and you are in the same room with them. You look at them—they look innocent. It is the only time we do look innocent. (laughter) We think that this person is asleep—meaning he does not know what is going on "out here". This is a false concept. The consciousness, or the awareness is very much like a cat. It never really sleeps. Always one eye open to see what is going on. But it is in another state of awareness. What state? Its state, its own state, its state of feeling.

Think of that word, my friends, feeling. That one lying there with the face of an innocent little baby—a mask—it is hiding from you what it is really doing. It may be having a very wonderful time walking down beautiful country roads, walking among great trees, standing beside a placid lake, watching a waterfall. But it may be chased by its own fears, the witches, the monsters of its own feelings of insecurity.

It is living, it is experiencing in its own world. At the moment a part of it is not aware of the physical machine. But there is another guard there that watches the machine and it hears every sound, the most minute sound in the room. It records it and may later, if it is a disturbing sound, if it is a sound that has the quality of threat in it, it may not awaken him, but later he may hear it again when he is awake to the physical world. And he will wonder, where did I hear that before, how should I react to it? Oh, I know how I should act—perhaps to run—perhaps to stand and fight—perhaps to love—perhaps to hate—whatever, it knows.

A baby still in the mother's body building its own structure, it knows what is going on outside the mother's body. A part of its consciousness is recording. Just like a magnetic tape records every little sound. Sometime the recording will be replayed. And if the individual does not remember the moment when these things happened which he is now hearing from the replay, he may be shocked and frightened. Or if he does remember they may be of such a nature as to tell him again how wonderful, how divine he is.

Q: You have said you exist in the Edenic state. Could you clarify that?

You know, my friends, those that start out as a pupil to a teacher, if they do not become the teacher, and more than the teacher, then what is the use of having a teacher? Am I going to be a teacher forever and never a pupil? No! So I teach other people what I know so that I can become their pupil and they can tell me again what I have known. Yes, I have known it, but I will shut it out so it will be interesting to hear it again.

The Edenic state! The state of reality. Where is reality? What is reality? Reality is what you are doing at any given moment. There is no other reality. Not in the future nor in the past. This is my eternal reality—NOW! NOW! This is my ultimate. My friends, do not wait for something greater. Make what you have great. See the greatness in it—NOW!

If you wait, all life will pass you by until you do learn. For I am forever that which I am. I do not become something, nor do I go back to being something. I AM! There is no other god before me. I am the eternal LIFE. All that seems to take place is a part of my dreaming. I am dreaming! But in every dream, I am the reality of the dream.

You see, my friends, what reality is—our dream. It will do to me no more than I, the creator, let it.

What do you want? What are you after in this life? Reality? You HAVE it! You will never have it any better, and greater than you have it right now. Now some people do not like this for that which they have now is no good. The grass looks greener just a little farther on. I will wear myself out getting from here to there only to find that it was illusionary. The grass is no greener anywhere than where you are. You are the caretaker, the waterer, the tender of the grass of life upon which you stand.

Q: Could we attend your classes in the astral by astral projection?

My friends, do not come to me or anyone else in search of wisdom. You have it! You have it! Many people go miles and miles to what you call India, China looking for the secrets of life. There was once a man in your world called Ponce de Leon, the seeker of the fountain of youth. He spent his lifetime looking for it while it was right with him all the time. It is sad, and yet it is not sad, for that is the way he had to learn.

When you see another struggling in life, do not waste your time and your energies feeling sorry for him. If you can do something for him—do it! But don't feel sorry for him. There may come a time when he will look at you and feel sorry for you. There is not growth in this. There is nothing to be gained. You're not giving him anything by feeling sorry for him.

One of your loved ones, they die. Can you do something for them? Yes, you can pray. Pray to the Eternal Light and ask that they be awakened and kept awake in the astral world. That is doing a service.

Q: What takes place when you pray?

It creates a light that awakens this person, makes them more self aware so that they know the nature of their environment.

Not only prayer creates a light. Also what you call swear words, these create various kinds of lights, colors. Nice toned, pleasant words create beautiful colors. When you use a very violent word in a violent manner it creates a deep, bloody red. It creates this, my friends, and the vibrations are ragged, are jagged, are dangerous to somebody else as well as to the one who uttered them.

WORDS

In what is called Judo, secret words are taught to the inner student. The inner student can point at you in a certain way and utter this word, and if you are there in front of him, it will drop you dead or unconscious. They have never touched you; only uttered words. The law of the Word! Do not curse another, because the curse comes back upon you with violent vibrations.

*

Q: Has a prayer to god any value in self realization?

Yes. And if you have been taught to pray to a being called god—do it! Continue to do it! Do not fight it simply because I or somebody else tells you that there is no anthropomorphic god. Now, why should you continue to do it?

Let us go back to the ancient times thousands and thousands of years ago. Man learned that by sitting in certain formations and chanting, he could create gods. Of course he didn't know he was creating gods. He didn't know it was he doing the creating. He thought he was calling their attention, the attention of the gods to him and his needs.

So they sat in these formations and began to chant. They concentrated on the gods of the harvest, gods of the rains, gods of the forest, animals, etc. As they chant they center their consciousness in the center of the circle. Every man or woman put their consciousness in the center of the circle and chant. Soon there appeared in the center of the circle a little wispy, yellowish cloud. Pretty soon it starts to grow, and grow and taking on different colors. It grows huge, 15-25-50 feet high. Sometimes it has two heads, bulging eyes, slobbering tongue—most horrible thing you could ever see, swaying back and forth. All of this being is built out of the energies of the people in that circle. All of the horror is built out of the fears, anxieties and hates of the people in the circle. Think of that!

Now! They ask this great being to protect their harvest, or for the rains to come or not to come. And they believe that by giving offerings to this being that they will be served.

And you know, my friends, they were served. The harvest was taken care of. But sometimes certain little things went wrong and that which they asked for did not happen, and so somebody in the circle was to blame. Somebody, but not me. Each one in the group thought—not me, I didn't do it. So in order to find out who did it, they would put one another through different kinds of cruelties. And whichever hollered the most, they were guilty. So they were made into a sacrifice to appease the gods.

You see, man, when he is foolish, while he is the creator and does not know it, he becomes lower by far than any of the beasts of the jungles.

Pray to the god you have been taught to pray to. Love and send love to "him". Which is the male gender. The more you do this the better will be your results. The "god" that IS answers your prayer if you take your desires to "him" in sincerity.

(Yada's consciousness wanders off—long silence—two people call to him—Yada! Yada! Come back here. Finally with an explosive breath he regains control of the body.)

It's all right. I forgot the body and lost consciousness of it for a moment. You know, when you forget your body you get into trouble. The body is only an ass. In the inner teachings it is called the ass. You, consciousness, if you are conscious, are the rider of the ass. You better stay with it. Because if you don't it gets into all kinds of trouble. That's what makes your graveyards so filled with the machines of people because they drive their automobiles and are not with their body. So the body doesn't care what happens to it so it kills itself. Stay with your body; keep your attention where you are. If you are at home then you can let your mind wander if you put the body down someplace. You say to the body, now you stay there, I'm going someplace else. Sometimes the body does not take your command because you do not believe what you are saying. So you set the body down and you try to go someplace, and the body gets up and follows.

This is called sleepwalking. You forgot to tell the body so that it understood what you meant. Now you lay down there and shut up. Sometimes you have to use a little force. You lock the body joints in a cataleptic state so that it cannot move, then you can go where you like. You will be free—the body will not follow you like a zombie or puppet. Yes, you are the master! You are the consciousness.

(Again Yada loses the body momentarily)

Q: *Do you want to leave, dear?*

I think I had better leave. I am using more energy than I like to from this man's body.

E Gratia! *(thankyou), Anoché (good night).*

YADA SPEAKS

SELECTED COMMUNICATION #8

From Architype To Plurality

QUESTION: *What is the meaning of the plural part of the statement in Genesis, "—let us make man in our image and likeness"?*

This is a symbol of what I call "from architype to plurality," or from symbol to form.

Man does not exist on earth; men do. "Man" is the symbol of "men" or what is called creation. This can be said of almost anything. Trees exist on earth, not tree. The symbol "tree" exists in the All Conscious. And as long as there is a symbol called "tree", there will be trees on the earth, or a projection of the idea "tree." Animal, fish, fowl—all of these are symbols. From these symbols of fish, fowl, animal, man or whatever, there will be a continual pouring out a creation of that which is called form, or a manifestation of the symbol.

For example the neutron and proton: Let us create in our image and likeness. These two forces working together produce a third force or condition called matter; from energy to matter. Matter is in the image and likeness of energy.

We have constantly an "I" creation. The only time it is possible to have a "we" creation is when it is created out of love. Man cannot have a "we" dream until he learns to have an intelligent "I" dream which imbues it with this true understanding called love. When we get this for one another, then our "we" dream begins. Making man in my image and likeness is an "I" dream as there was no love in it. That is why it fell apart. But it became imbued with this one god, the god of love, a deep sense of appreciation. Appreciation comes out of our understanding our creation. It is said that one god looked upon his creation and saw that it was good. This means that he had appreciation for it, gave it love. In that instant it was a lasting creation.

"ONE" can have no recognition of its own creation. No effect can look back on its cause and still think of itself as an effect. The moment it becomes capable of looking back on its cause, it can only recognize itself as the cause. The Son looks back on the Father but does not see the Father; it sees only the Son because the Son is the Father.

Let's examine the "fall of man" in the allegory of Adam and Eve. These two are positive and negative forces of the cosmos and of the individual body. Here the separation of the sexes is the beginning of the "we" dream or "we" creation: I make man in our image and likeness.

The symbol of man, of all creation, is god. But this god could have no recognition of his creation until he imbued it with love. Then he could

see it! Then he could say, "I create!" He, or IT became self aware; his creation made him or IT, the Creator, self aware.

One thing cannot recognize anything. It cannot recognize itself for there is nothing to compare itself with. But the moment "two" occurs, here is recognition, and out of this recognition comes the triune or the "third." The "third" is creation, is the physical world. It is the point where one plus one equals three.

A series of points make a straight line, and a series of straight lines make a surface. Again the triune or trinity. Without this wedding here would be no surface; no created world. It is a wedding of an alignment, a very precise and special alignment of energy to form a surface for "men" to live. So, one could not recognize itself as long as it had no other self, the matter world, to compare itself with.

Consciousness has no beginning. Our beginnings took place in our creation, in matter. We projected a thought into another state of awareness, which we have come to call the physical world. This thought we call a body, and we have lost ourselves in it so that we believe we are a body.

Again, the "we" dream of Adam and Eve. These were not human beings but opposite forces that created a third condition, a three dimensional universe. This allegory was written for those not learned in these things so that they would not understand, and would search for clarification. But if we do not want to do our own thinking we let the priestly system do it for us, and thus wallow in the emotional bliss of ignorance.

The Garden of Eden is the pristine, undifferentiated quiescence of sameness. The tree is the spinal column. The serpent that lies coiled about the base of the tree or spine, and also climbs the tree, is cosmic energy, the Kundalini-fire-sex forces. There are 33 segments in the spinal column. The tree is also Jacob's ladder of 33 steps. Note, also, the 33 degrees of Masonry. This tree of knowledge is the very vital food of man. He cannot stay away from it for it is his very life energy.

So this god made a man and sat and looked at him and thought he was fair looking. So he put him in a very beautiful spot called the Garden of Eden. Then he looked at the man again and thought here was a creature supposed to be superior to all other creatures, yet he had no mate.

So, god being a surgeon, and also a hypnotist, put him in a trance and cut out a rib, made passes around it and said, "Your name is woman."

The woman, not knowing man, did not know what she was, no comprehension of the meaning of the word "woman", or female. In order to understand female, there must be male, or opposite.

But this female was apparently smarter than that which she was cut out of. Possibly the first operation on man that ever did the world any good.

Then this god thought how nice was his creation with everything going smoothly, but pretty soon he became tired of his creation. Like humans do today, get tired, a little bored and weary before that which we know all about. That's why so many husbands and wives fall asleep

in front of one another. They know each other too well and become bored. Let us keep a little secret and then I think we will be more attracted to one another.

So god thought, "Something must be done. My creation is growing fat doing nothing, enjoying themselves." So he put a tree in the Garden. But he couldn't have a tree with such wonderful fruit on it without somebody to eat it. So the god thought who else could eat it except Adam and Eve. "And I know my own creation, and I know if I forbid them to eat it they will want it more than anything else in the whole Garden."

Also the god knew that the two in the Garden were intelligent and even though they would want to eat the fruit, they would be a little afraid. So he had to surmount this condition.

So he put a snake in the Garden. Now the snake is a very smart creature; more smart than his little beady eyes seem to say.

So here is the snake, here is the tree, here is the woman and the man. What to do! The snake's business was to get these two fond of one another—what would be called today a secret mission.

So he climbed the tree and looked at Eve and said to himself, "She is very stupid! She does not know what that man over there is. I think I will enlighten her." So he gives a long, low wolf whistle to call her over. The female, even at that time, recognized the wolf whistle. She said, "Well, what do you want?"

The snake said, "What do you want to do, sit there and grow fat?" She said, "No, but what else is there to do? That creature over there, I do not understand him. He goes here and there interested in everything but me."

The snake said, "Let me fix that! There is only one way this can be overcome. You see the fruit in this tree. It is great knowledge. Oh, ho, what great knowledge. Here, eat some."

Eve said, "Oh, no, I cannot for I was told by you-know-who not to do that. I can eat all in the Garden except this tree's fruit."

The snake said, "This is the sweetest fruit there is. It is known as the forbidden fruit. That's what makes it so good. Here, take a little bite."

But the female likes to be coaxed knowing they are going to give in in time if the person is the right coaxer.

"All right," she said, "You are very persuasive." So she took a bite and her eyes opened so big that even the snake had never seen such big eyes before.

Then she saw the man for the first time. "What have I been doing wasting my time!" She tapped the man on the shoulder and said, "You are a lout, you do nothing and feel nothing! Look at me!" He said, "I've been looking at you. So what!"

She said, "Come with me. There's a little tree over here. You've heard about it."

"Yes, I've heard about it but I'm not touching it because you-know-who said no."

Man's nature being like the female, he said, "Coax me some more, please."

So he took a bite. Again, never before had the snake seen such big eyes. This time the eyes were not looking at the snake, but at HER. The Garden whirled around and soon they found themselves outside.

CREATION!

Without these two forces mating there would be no creation. By bringing the fire forces, or snake, up the tree or spine, we induce its travel by breath and concentrated thought. We breathe not simply air but prana, vital energy. The fire forces move rapidly up the spine, very rapidly. Now there are seven chackra centers, or nerve nodes, along the spine, but many others also in different parts of the body. But along the spine are the seven "holy" centers.

As the force travels up the spine it excites and sets into vibration these nerve nodes or mystical centers, until it reaches the throat chackra. If the initiate is not prepared, is without the oil of love for his lamps and has not kept them trimmed and burning, the bridegroom cannot enter the upper chamber of the head, but at the throat chackra receives the kiss of Judas. The kiss of betrayal; betrayal to what? Betrayal to the higher mind. It causes such a tremendous excitation in that person as to drive the initiate back down into the sensory and sensual world.

But if the initiate can get the cosmic forces past the kiss of Judas or the throat chackra, and get it to the heavenly state through the pineal gland at the top of the head where it will yoke itself to the god within, then he is free. The initiate has risen above the illusionary world, the world of matter. He sees it all now, because he is ALL; the ALL OF ALL. He sees and understands the cause, purpose and reason of creation.

When the force reaches the heavenly state it passes through the pineal gland, which normally hangs loose and limp, but which now stands turgidly erect and sprays and bathes the brain cells with cosmic energy with a tremendous force. This is called the mystical baptism of fire. This so excites millions of brain cells that are never used in such a way that the initiate has an experience that he could never have had in any other way, and will never have again.

We use in one lifetime very few cc's of brain matter. You can see what would happen if we could suddenly awaken all that mass of millions of cells even for an instant. In colloquial expression, it would thrust us into orbit. This is illumination, and for an instant the initiate is surrounded by a very brilliant light. There is nothing, no experience to compare with it. It is a sudden recognition of yourself as the central core of existence—in toto.

In what is called the physical sexual climax, the ordinary person sometimes gets a very small touch of the sensation of what has been called god-madness. But when the climax is in the head, there are no words for it. You never, never will be able to tell it, but you will remember it forever. Not simply as long as you live in the physical world, but down through you lifetimes you will remember it!

The Western mind is far from prepared to receive these teachings. It is not conditioned as to what might happen to it by dredging up the unconscious, or the whole man, or the ocean in one fell swoop. The pupil should first be instructed slowly in not being ashamed of anything. The first training is (to stand aside as an observer, and leave emotion out of observation.) *

In raising the Kundalini force up the spine we must be sure that we are not laden with guilt feelings, otherwise as we raise the snake into the heavenly state, we will find ourselves in a hell of a state. For instead of yoking ourselves with the one god within, we will be yoking ourselves with our fears and our emotional feelings which will create hell, not heaven. Knowledge is heaven; ignorance is hell.

The heavenly state is not an emotional thing. The experience is not in the physical self at all. When we get the baptism of fire the experience is in pure consciousness. The body does not even know what has happened. the real self knows! So there is no reaction on the nervous system until after we come out of the experience. Then comes the emotional reaction that causes us to say, "I have had a tremendous experience!" See the emotion behind the expression? Because we can find no words to truly express ourself, we have to emotionalize, to emphasize as the only words we have to use. But we have said nothing in any true relation to what we have mentally experienced in Samadhi or the heavenly state.

If it can be thought that man fell, then his only fall was becoming lost in his own creation. Man is mind; men is form. Man is god; men is expression.

My friends, I must leave for a little while. When I return we will talk on whatever you wish to talk about.