

# AQUARIAN NEWS



— *INCORPORATING* —

# SKYWATCH

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OUR NEWS AND VIEWS

The green tresses of summer are turning to gold as Mother Nature spreads her autumn mantle across the land. Autumn has a special beauty all of her own - quiet and peaceful as the trees gently drop their leaves in preparation for the sleep of winter.

The grafting season at the end of summer is a short one and Terry and Sue, working in harmony with each other and with the Nature Spirits grafted 200 trees a day and by the end of the season had grafted over 2,500 fruit and nut trees. By grafting an older bud from a well established tree which is a good bearer, on to a good 'Mother tree' helps the tree to bear fruit some years earlier than would otherwise be the case. A week before this 'operation' is to take place Terry and Sue talk to the trees and tell them what they are going to do and this gives the Devas time to provide a new blue-print.

On the vegetable growing side planting becomes restricted to winter crops and the mulching programme is stepped up.

Quite a few swarms of bees decided to join us and we now have eight hives operating; what a busy time they will have when Spring breaks through and all the trees are in blossom.

On the building side, Kees has been busy and three very attractive thatched rondavels appeared in a very short time.

Ian Cameron and young son Luke, hailing from Johannesburg, have joined us and Eve has another child to mother besides her little one-year-old; being a Cancerian she would probably be quite happy to mother six!

There have been some very interesting Group gatherings and one Sunday in April over a hundred members of the Vegetarian Society gathered at A.E.; there were people and cars everywhere and we must admit we ran short of cutlery and crockery. Another happy and successful day was being visited by the members of the Organic Soil Association - they came from far and wide and the lunch time count on that day was over seventy. We enjoyed having them. The Wits

University Yoga Group from Johannesburg held a very successful Course and claim 'they will be back'.

We are now the Natal Agents for the sale of the Alice A. Bailey books and the Sundial House Publications, and in the next issue of this little magazine South African readers will receive a booklist.

Over this past quarter we have coped with various changes and problems, no doubt similar to those experienced by other communities and New Age Centres. However, we take heart in the fact that our opportunities for growth come through difficulties and how we cope with a particular situation indicates the level to which we have aspired. Many times we fall by the wayside, but are learning all along the way. We are learning that our real help lies in letting go and tuning in to that inner calm. We can learn much from those who started a New Age Centre in November 1962, and to whom this message was given:

"Do not resist the difficult path and it will vanish like mist in the rays of the sun. Ponder on these words - "LET GO AND LET GOD" and as you ponder, you will realise how utterly foolish you are being, fighting and struggling and getting nowhere. And you will find yourself letting go and letting Me take over where you have left off."

Love and blessings from us all at A.E.

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Due to high printing and postage costs, this magazine is financed by voluntary annual subscriptions of between R1 and R10. Your assistance would be greatly appreciated.

### 3. FROM THE AGE OF LEO TO THE AGE OF AQUARIUS (Cont'd)

Approximately 10,000 B.C. to 2,000 A.D.

The Age of Aries the Ram was the 2,000 year period starting approximately from the birth of Abraham to the birth of Jesus. Abram means 'light', and the possibility exists that he was once the king of Chaldea and was endowed with the qualities which are common to great Initiates and Spiritual Leaders of all Ages. The Sign Aries is that which accentuates individuality, energy, courage, leadership, pioneering spirit and tenacity. This Sign is ruled by the Fire Sign Mars, the planet of war and dynamic energy. In this Age the race experienced that stage which, in the individual life, corresponds to the child becoming aware of itself as an individual, finding delight in exploration and adventure, establishing its individuality. The turbulent history of the Jews, the migrations, wars and conquests reflects the qualities of Aries and Mars in no uncertain manner.

Response to the war-like spirit of Mars resulted in lust for conquest, exploration and great activity; a spirit of individuality was abroad and promoted national and individual expression. Fired with the desire to excel, men and nations vied with each other to gain and maintain precedence. This was the time of racial migrations and the rise and fall of one empire after another, e.g., the Cretan, Egyptian, Assyrian, Babylonian, Persian and Grecian empires.

There was a remarkable change in both religious observances and the general attitude towards life under the influence of this Fire Sign. Sun-worship, or Monotheism was revived, e.g., the Israelites worshipped Jehovah, a sungod in the guise of a warrior - a god of wrath that demanded burnt offerings. The ram or lamb was prominent in the Jewish rituals as sacrificial offerings. At Mount Sinai, when Moses failed to return, the Israelites reverted to ideas of the past Age of Taurus and worshipped the golden calf. This, Moses described as an abomination in the sight of the Lord.

In Egypt, Aknaton introduced the worship of one supreme deity an invisible Being whose symbol was the sun. Later

the gods Amon and Ra were hailed as Amon-Ra, the ram-headed god of the hidden Sun.

In Persia, Mithra, formerly worshipped as the sacred Bull, was reborn as the unconquerable Sun, the slayer of the Bull. In Greece, Apollo, god of the Sun, was the most beloved. Astur, known as the Great Bull Assyria, became a god of war. Throughout their history, the Romans offered allegiance to Mars, god of war and ruling planet of the Age.

The exaltation of the Sun in Aries evoked a unique spiritual response which inspired men to seek truth in the teachings of the ancient mysteries. The intelligent and spiritually minded turned for enlightenment to the sacred religion of the mystery schools of Greece, Persia and Egypt, while the public religions were for the masses.

The Transition period from the Age of Aries to the Age of Pisces was also the transition into the new Great Year, as Pisces is the first Great Month of the Great Year of approximately 26,000 years. This transition period was therefore exceptionally prolonged, and lasted from about 600 B.C. to 600 A.D. It was a brilliant epoch and was also the inauguration of the present world religions, as the Founders were all born within this period:-

In China - Taoism. Lao-Tse was born in 604 B.C. He taught one omni-present, eternal Reality.

In Persia - Mithraism. Zoroaster was born in 570 B.C. and taught the religion of Fire - the only one wise God (Mithra means Light).

In India - Buddhism. Gautama Buddha, the Great Lord of Love and Compassion, born 560 B.C. taught the Way of Enlightenment.

In the West - Christianity. Jesus, born 1 A.D. taught that all is one in Light and Love, which is God.

In the Arab World - Islam. Mohammed was born 600 A.D. He taught submission to the Will of the one and only God, Allah.

Confucius was also born in China within this period, namely 551 B.C.

The teachings of these great Initiates welded the large numbers of tribal and national cults into five universal and

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international religions, and so laid the foundation for the progressive unification of spiritual concepts and for the possibility of the establishment of one universal religion within the Brotherhood of Man.

During this period the human mind was stimulated and quickened and there resulted great cultural, scientific and spiritual progress. Schools, called the Greater and Lesser Mystery Schools, presided over by Initiates, were established in Persia, Egypt and Greece. The inner mysteries or "true religion" was taught in these schools, that is, the relationship between our Spiritual Sun, the Creator of our Solar System, and all other sources of energies and forces on all planes and all areas - cosmic, solar and planetary.

(This article, by A.H., will be continued in the next issue)

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THE UNIVERSAL RELIGION

If there is ever to be a universal religion, it must be one which will have no location in place or time, which will be infinite, like the God it will preach, and whose sun will shine upon the followers of Krishna and of Christ, or saints and sinners alike; which will not be Brahminical or Buddhistic, Christian or Mohammedan, but the sum total of all these, and still have infinite space for development; which in its catholicity will embrace in its infinite arms and find a place in every human being, from the lowest grovelling savage, not far removed from the brute, to the highest man, towering by the virtues of his head and heart almost above humanity, making society stand in awe of him and doubt his human nature. It will be a religion which will have no place for persecution or intolerance in its policy, which will recognise divinity in every man and woman and whose whole scope, whose force will be centred in abiding humanity to realise its own true divine nature.

Swami Vivekananda.

Nature has laws governing all life. Harmony will only become a reality when man obeys them.

Ann Ridley.

WORLD INVOCATION DAY

11th June, 1976

An Invitation to Men and Women of Goodwill

This is a time of preparation not only for a new civilisation and culture in a new world order, but also for the coming of a new spiritual dispensation.

Humanity is not following an uncharted course; there is a divine Plan in the cosmos of which we are a part. At the end of an Age human resources and established institutions seem inadequate to meet world needs and problems. At such a time the advent of a Teacher, a spiritual leader or Avatar, is anticipated and invoked by the masses of humanity in all parts of the world.

This massed invocation reaches its highest point each year during the period of three great spiritual Festivals: at the great western Festival of Easter; a month later at the eastern Festival of Wesak, the Festival of the Buddha; and climaxes a month after that at World Invocation Day during the third Festival of the Christ which has the key-notes of goodwill and humanity.

World Invocation Day has three central features:

- First: the use of the Great Invocation, a world prayer which expresses truths central to all the major religions.
- Second: the spiritual co-operation of men and women of goodwill of every faith joining in a united act of invocation to divinity.
- Third: the distribution into human consciousness of the spiritual energies evoked during the Festivals of Easter and Wesak.

Today the reappearance of the world Teacher - the Christ - is expected by millions, not only by those of Christian faith, but by those of every faith who expect the Avatar under other names - the Lord Maitreya, Krishna, Messiah, Imam Mahdi and the Bodhisattva.

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Glamour and distortion surround this central fact of divine response to human need - this is inevitable but unimportant. The fact of transition into a new Age is important. Preparation by men of goodwill is needed to introduce new values for living, new standards of behaviour, new attitudes of non-separateness and co-operation, leading to right human relations and a world at peace. The coming world Teacher will be mainly concerned, not with the result of past error and inadequacy, but with the requirements of a new world order and with the reorganisation of the social structure.

Will you join in observing World Invocation Day through the united use of the Great Invocation, and will you join in making this day widely known?

(NOTE: The Great Invocation is printed on the back page of this magazine. Printed cards, bookmarks & literature available from Aquarian Estates).

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P E A C E

"There is so much you can do as individuals each day. Then, when two or three are gathered together in My Name, the power generated becomes greater. Then, as you join as a group, as a community, as a nation, thinking peace, praying for peace, living at peace, you will indeed bring peace and create it - but remember, start with yourselves. You can do something about it - you can change your thinking, you can change your outlook. You can think peace and be peace and so create it. When you start doing something about yourselves, you learn to be very tolerant, very loving, very thoughtful and understanding towards your fellowmen, but it all starts with you. So stop talking about peace and be peace. In this way you really can help a very desperate situation in the world today.

Message received through Eileen Caddy  
of Findhorn.

The heart of man is a temple; when its door is closed to man, it is also closed to God.

Inayat Khan.

## THE PURIFICATION

It is impossible for those with coarse bodies to contact high vibration. It is impossible for the Ego to transmit the higher knowledge and guidance through a coarse physical body. It is impossible for the loftier currents of thought to impact the little evolved physical brain. Hence the refinement of the physical body is an essential. It is effected in various ways, all of them reasonable and utilitarian:

### By Pure Food:

This involves a vegetarian diet, chosen with wise discrimination; it requires the eating of only those vegetables and fruits that vitalise. A careful judgement shown in the choice of food, a wise refrain from too heavy eating, and a little pure good food perfectly assimilated is all that is required. You ask what food? Milk, honey, whole wheat bread, all the vegetables that contact the sun, oranges (above all oranges), bananas, raisins, nuts, some potatoes, unpolished rice, and may I again re-iterate, just as much of all the above as to insure activity.

### By Cleanliness:

Much use of water, externally and internally, is vitally required.

### By Sleep:

This should be always between the hours of ten in the evening and five in the morning, and as much as possible out of doors.

### By Sunshine:

Contact with the sun should be much sought after, and the vitalisation that comes through its rays. The sun kills all germs and frees from disease ..... Extract from  
'Occult Meditation' by Master D.K.

"Let your food be your medicine and let your medicine be your food." ..... Hippocrates, 'Father of Medicine'.

"Offer the food to the Lord before you eat"  
Swami Sivanda.

AN ANCIENT TALE

Tchi Lan, the silkworm breeder, came to Mengtse. He was old and his thoughts centred more than anything else on death, also because he had recently buried his eldest son.

"Why must a man die?" he asked the Wise Man.

"Man does not die," replied Mengtse.

Tchi Lan became angry: "What are you telling me now? And just when I have seen my own son die!"

Mengtse, however, countered: "You are blind. What you carried to the grave was the body of your son, not your son".

"Well, then, where is my son? I do not see him. I cannot feel him. I do not hear his voice."

"Father of the silkworms," said Mengtse, "you see and yet you do not see. From the eggs of your spinners crawl the worms. You feed them with leaves from the mulberry tree and you have joy in their growth. Then they start to spin themselves inside a silken cocoon and you profit by it, because they bring you trade and work. Finally, the silkworms break out of their cocoons and the moths emerge to lay eggs, to give as a gift, a new life to your undertaking.

"Now tell me, Tchi Lan, are the egg, the worm, the silk spinner, the larva and the moth not the same, even though they do not look the same?"

Tchi Lan thoughtfully ran his long, thin fingers through his white beard. They sat in silence for a long, long time, while twilight crept across and filled the room.

"This is a strange path along which you lead me," Tchi Lan broke the silence.

From the darkness in the room, Mengtse spoke again.

"There is no such thing as death and there is no being that passes away. Only the Pictures change, that is to say, those which become visible to us. You have dearly loved this perished Picture of your son, and that is why you weep and mourn. Come, arise and go seek a new Picture that will give you joy."

THE QUIET MIND

To serve adequately, the soul must make sacrifices. There must be sacrifice of desire and of self. Your Master demonstrated this, even to sacrifice of life itself. You may shrink from it, brothers, but you cannot alter the law of life. But, when love possesses your heart, all service, all giving, brings such joy that there is no sacrifice.

It is easy to be stirred and emotionally upset by contact with inharmonious conditions, but as the Christ Light within grows stronger it teaches the neophyte to control passion and emotion, to keep it stilled and in its right place, so that emotion can be used for spiritual service, but is not allowed to storm through the soul upsetting and shattering it.

Be untiring in your work, but depend not on your own strength. That would bring you limitation. Look to the Great White Spirit for all your needs and for the release of that inner strength. Be undaunted, be untiring, but depend not on yourself.

Basically all healing is the intake into the body of the eternal Sun, the Light. If you can call upon this Light, breathe it in, live consciously in this Light, it will actually control the cells of the physical body. The body is so heavy, material life so strong, that you forget the power of God to re-create tissue, to re-create the living cells of your body.

We know and understand the sorrows and troubles of your mortal life. And, because we understand, we ask you to strive to surrender your will and desires to the will of God, knowing that nothing happens by chance in human life, all the events follow a definite spiritual law. It is because you cannot see far enough along the road your spirit must travel that you become overwrought with fear and anxiety. God knows your need, and His angel servers are always active on the earth plane to bless and uplift humanity. All they need is the co-operation of human love.

From the sayings of White Eagle.

THE FIRST HOROSCOPE

A wealth of legend surrounds the life and words of Rama, whose gospel remains to this day a guiding influence in Indian thought. In ages long past, Rama, an incarnation of Vishnu, the all pervading supreme creator, is said to have lived and ruled as king on earth. The Ramayana, which made his name immortal, was written in its present form in the fourth century B.C. Yet there is no doubt that it was an Indian epic orally taught and transmitted hundreds - perhaps thousands - of years earlier. Thus it contains valuable records of religious and social life in periods for which no historical records are available. It also suggests that Rama was an actual and not, as at first thought, a mythical character. For in this poem the planetary positions, as they are said to have been at the time of his birth, are given in detail. This constitutes the first personal horoscope in existence and establishes the fact that the person for whom it was made was born at some time prior to 3102 B.C. - probably somewhere about 5000 B.C.

Vera W. Reid,  
in "Towards Aquarius".

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IN LIGHTER VEIN

Noah was one of the world's best financiers. His small company was still afloat while the rest of the world was in liquidation.

Oh Lord, I have been praying day after day unceasingly for months, and You have not answered. Young man, I'm only waiting for you to stop shouting.

Here lie G. Whilliken's friends, all five  
He took them along when he learned to drive.

Man lives on one-quarter of what he eats .... on  
the other three-quarters lives his doctor.

A lot of people must wonder why Noah didn't swot those  
two mosquitoes while he had the chance.

# Skywatch



QUARTERLY OF "CONTACT" (S A)

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No. 35

June/July/August, 1976.

## EDITORIAL

This issue is devoted to the address which Mrs. Elizabeth Klarer, who heads our Johannesburg group, gave to DUIS, the German UFO Study Group, at their latest International Conference during October/November 1975. Mrs. Klarer, who has recently appeared on SATV, was invited as DUIS's guest, a singular honour when one considers that South Africa is regarded internationally as a pariah among nations.

DUIS is a world-famous Group which has 300 active members, 3000 ordinary members and readers in 81 countries of their monthly publication. An intense interest in UFOs is taken in Europe and the USA, the subject being considered worthy of very serious study, unlike the hilarious attitude adopted in South Africa, based largely on complete ignorance of the matter. To give an indication of just how important the subject is, the American delegate told the conference that the USA government had spent, to date, \$600,000,000,000 on research into the propulsion system of the Flying Saucer or Light Ship. The conference was attended by more than 200 members, guests-of-honour and delegates from three continents, among the participants being scientists and contactees from 16 countries. A report on the conference, translated from the German, indicated an intense interest in what Mrs. Klarer had to relate, her address being extremely well received and regarded as the highlight of the conference.

THE SECRETS OF LIGHT

by Mrs Elizabeth Klarer

When I was a child of seven, I saw a spaceship slowly cross the sky from south to north. My sister, who is two years older, was with me. We watched as the craft moved horizontally in the late afternoon light, glowing a silver white, like a pearl with brilliant flashes of white and pink.

We stood spellbound with the wonder of it as the circular spaceship moved away to the north and disappeared.

I knew this was a spaceship from another planet, another world somewhere out there, and through the years, I lived with this knowledge, knowing within my heart that the spaceship would return.

And so I prepared myself, spiritually, mentally and in intellect, to attain a wholeness with the Universe and tune in with the infinite to develop a sense of telepathic communication with all nature and living creatures, and in so doing, find complete harmony within my physical being, to become whole in spirit, mind and body.

To meet with people of a highly advanced civilisation, thousands of years ahead of Earth people, I could only hope for contact if I was prepared to go halfway to find them. Becoming aware of their presence in our skies, I practised telepathy with horses, dogs and cats - even with plants, machines or anything with the electric spark of life. I found this of great value in my experience through the years and eventually, I was able to communicate with Akon who came in the spaceship from beyond our Solar System. As the time went on through the years of preparation, the telepathic link became stronger and stronger.

It is when one can respond with love and kindness, understanding and wisdom, with no vestige whatsoever of fear or hate, one can hope to approach within their domain and meet with the people who maintain the interstellar spaceships. In the understanding of universal harmony, I knew his name within my soul and that he was there within the spaceship.

I waited for him to make physical contact, but the key was first to find him with my mind and spirit, and it happened one stormy night while I lay quietly meditating.

The rain lashed in torrents, driven by gale force winds, across the iron roof of the farm house, sometimes roaring down the chimney to fan the flames of the log fire, while my sister had gone to the kitchen to make tea, when suddenly, I was teleported up through the ceiling and as I went up through the clouds, I could feel the wind blowing in my face and pressing my cheeks inwards with its reality, and there, above the clouds, hovering in the clear sky were two spaceships. Akon's ship lowered a little and I knew we had found each other. This brought me in close communication, a bond of affinity and love with Akon, who assured me of his physical presence, while transmitting much information about his way of life, where he came from and the great civilisation of his people.

When the time was right, I went out into the mountains to find him, away from the cities and pollution of Earth people, away to the beautiful and mysterious Drakensberg of Natal where I was born in the year of Haley's Comet. While the Amazulus of Natal called to me from the mountain tops, their voices echoing through the valleys tuning in to the grape vine of their own method of communication, telling of the great wagon of the sky, the fiery visitors

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from the Heaven Country, who would come to take me away, and how the Lightning Bird whose scales glitter in many colours would land in a cloud upon a hill and there would be a meeting together. The Inyangayezulu (storm doctor) foretold this and the legend had grown around me since I was a child.

"The golden hair of your head will bring the "Umlungu" (white people) from the sky ...you are 'one who brings together' ...Inkosazana!" They called across the valleys as I listened to their descriptive language and understanding it as well as my own.

"The Heaven Dwellers will come and take you away from us.." And the song spread away in the hills..

It was this time that the spaceship came, and I sensed her proximity as great white cumulus clouds sailed with the east wind across the sky, clear cut against the brilliant blue, using the clouds as camouflage, testing my patience and faith, yet knowing the secret within my soul.

Gazing into the depths of blue I saw a flash of light against the blue sky and then, again near the outline of a cloud, when suddenly the great spaceship appeared hovering below the clouds, moving rapidly towards the hill top, slipping gracefully and soundlessly through the air, to hover again, a few hundred feet above and to the south of the hill top; then slowly lost height, to remain about four feet from the ground.

A pulsating hum filled the air which caused my ear drums to pop, through the sudden displacement of air caused by the huge ship. Her circular hull was at least sixty feet in diameter with a rounded dome in the middle, with three large portholes facing me, through which I could see the outline of a human figure.

I could see a man standing in the ship, looking at me. I looked back at him without flinching. He stood there with his arms folded across his chest, regarding me with a compelling and hypnotic attraction about his eyes which, even at that distance, seemed to influence and control me. With a shock, I realised I was entirely forgetting my training and powers of observation and it was with great willpower that I

looked away from his eyes. I studied his face, the most wonderful face I had ever seen and I felt a sense of affinity and love. A slight smile softened the aesthetic lines of his face, a gentle smile that caused my heart to miss a beat; a smile, I knew, had softened his eyes too and I dare not look again into those eyes.

My heart beat against my ribs with suffocating intensity, I felt faint; a man from another planet, another world, influencing my life. Time seemed to stand still at that moment - there was no fear, only a deep and exciting happiness.

I observed his spaceship. Although I could see through the porthole, the whole effect was a dazzling brightness from her smooth glasslike surface, a bright haziness that came from the ship herself and not from the sun shining on her. Watching the hull, I realised it was spinning rapidly in a clockwise motion, while the rounded dome remained stationary.

She lowered a little more towards the ground and the brightness of her began to hurt my eyes while the top of my head ached from the vibrations in the air, and wondering how much longer I could stand the pain in my head from these pulsing vibrations without turning away and running, the spaceship slowly began to rise vertically, the smooth perfection of her compact design etched against the blue sky through a haze of white mistiness surrounding her. Then, suddenly, she flashed into the depths of blue and was gone, and only a heat wave effect shimmered in the atmosphere where seconds before she had hovered.

My hat sailed up into the air like a live thing and a blast of hot air struck me; my hat had gone as it there was no gravity to bring it back, while a strange feeling of weightlessness caused me to sit down suddenly on the grass.

Regaining my composure, I quietly sat and thought about it all. It was no good reproaching myself for failing the first time. I knew there would be another time and I would then be ready to meet him as an equal for I knew it was necessary to have still more knowledge and instruction from him through telepathy to

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relax in the presence of his faster-than-light space-ship and thereby, to go with him.

But the months went by and there was no further sign of the spaceship and Akon who maintained her, over the vast and majestic Mountains of the Dragon ...while the Amazulu quietly went about their work in hushed and awed silence waiting, waiting.

Then one morning I awoke early and knew that Akon was coming back. I looked through the window into the depths of blue and again sensed the pull of the unknown and my heart answered the magnetic pull touching my mind as a vibration gently coming out of the mysterious sky with the south wind - a deep and strong call of something beyond the skies of Earth.

Hurrying into my clothes, I set out for the hill top. It was a long walk from the farm homestead and the fresh mountain breeze flapped the damp pleats of my kilt against my knees. I felt cold and the summit of Flying Saucer Hill seemed to loom higher and the going became more arduous.

Then I was climbing the steep incline to the top where I saw the silver spaceship resting on the ground in the bowl or dip at the top of the hill and standing beside her was a tall man.

In that wonderful moment I never hesitated, and ran down the rough slope, straight to the tall man beside his ship, and within seconds I was at his side.

Laughing gaily he caught me round the waist and swung me up on to the hull of his ship and we both laughed as though it was the most natural thing in the world. Then he spoke to me in precise English and his voice was like a caress. "Not afraid this time ...?"

Still holding me close in his arms, he smiled gently as I looked up into his kind grey eyes.

"I have known your face within my heart all my life" I answered.

"I am not from any place on this planet called Earth". He whispered with his lips in my hair.

Stepping into the cabin of his spaceship he set me down on to a soft circular bench. A man was sitting at a control panel and he smiled a welcome, lighting up his handsome face.

Suddenly, I saw the door closing from between double

walls. Without a sound it closed automatically and the shiny wall and door seemed to fuse and no opening remained.

I drew in my breath sharply, the shiny circular walls of the cabin were sealed. Then, covers closed over the portholes with a sudden movement and there was no trace left of the portholes, just the smooth glowing walls which became illuminated with a soft glowing light as natural as daylight on the surface of a planet. The whole cabin was alight with this soft reflected light, the effect of light without shadows - no wiring or cables to connect it. While fresh invigorating air filled the cabin I breathed in a higher oxygen content, immediately feeling the benefit from it. A gentle humming sound came from the ship, accompanied by a slight vibration, but there was no sense of movement; I knew we were rising into the air, slowly. But why slowly, in a faster-than-light spaceship, I wondered, and I was told that for the first time it was necessary for a slow smooth change from one time dimension to another. In future times I was literally to feel the spaceship suddenly vibrate and shudder, like a vibration from outside the sealed cabin, something apart from the ship herself as she moved in instantaneous anti-gravity harmonics, stepping up the frequency interaction of C, when a shift in space-time occurs.

An electrogravitic field which acts on all parts simultaneously, including the atoms of one's body: so this was why it was necessary for me to adjust slowly the first time. When the propulsion system is switched on, the entire skin of the spaceship becomes energised, creating field differentials which completely surround her. Created from pure energy into physical substance, the material of the spaceship's outer skin is completely smooth without rivets, the material fused together in a continuously circular, smooth shape, transforming the total mass of the spaceship into a combination of matter and anti-matter, as the entire outer skin is conducive to energising in alternate pulses.

The field differentials interact to create a vacuum encircling the spaceship and she then moves in a vacuum without the restriction of speed, without sound, and the light emanating is subject to varying gravitic

waves, shortened or lengthened. All radiations and molecules are pushed back in varying speeds and quantities to give out light and the slight difference in speeds is perceived by the eye as colours.

These microatoms of light form an electrostatic shield around the interstellar survey ship of light and a three beam light thrust controls and directs manoeuvrability in harmonic interaction ...the whole, a combination of cosmic forces, electric, magnetic and tempic. A duplication of Nature, like a natural celestial object, the ship from the stars protects her crew as does a planet, taking her environment with her through the fathomless reaches of space. The tempic, or time field is the controlling field and manoeuvres the spaceship from one time field to another within the electrogravitic field emanating from the total mass of the spaceship's triple skin. As the field is intensified, the spaceship becomes invisible, disappearing completely, or suddenly appearing again. She can vanish on the spot while landed, or materialise again, the first indication of this being a heat wave effect during daylight in the atmosphere of Earth. At other times, depending on atmospheric conditions, the molecules of atmosphere surrounding the area of proximity to the spaceship condense into cloud as she comes into the condensation level of our atmosphere. This occurs while she is in hover position or moving in the sky, whether visible through the cloud or in the invisible state. All we can see, usually, is the inorganic cloud which sometimes builds and bubbles up into a vast organic cumulo-nimbus, spreading storm destruction far and wide, or simply, to decay away slowly in the higher atmosphere.

The minimum temperature or vacuum around the spaceship allows her complete mobility and velocity of speed without limits of stress or strain, heating or restrictive influence of atmospheric pressure or push of gravity from the Galactic nucleus. This gives feather-light landing in a state of weightlessness on any surface of the planet. The heat blast felt in the proximity of the spaceship is caused by the sudden air displacement as microatoms of light are stopped, and are thereby equal to

heat, as the microatoms are pushed back by the electro-gravitic field surrounding the spaceship, which is spinning faster than the speed of sound, accounting for the lack of noise. This shield prevents all fauna from approaching too close to the spaceship and prevents aircraft from moving into the fringes of the vortex where they would be affected by this area of reduced binding and simply fall apart in the air - this has happened at times in the past. The road to the stars will unfold within a spaceship of beauty and simplicity, generating her light from the cosmic plasma of eternity, never faltering, always alive and pulsating ...shaped like a galaxy with a halo surrounding her and the shock wave glowing. All of creation is light ... the key to the Universe ...the whole of existence throughout the planetary systems, the stars, the depths of interstellar space, all made up of visible and invisible waves of light... to the seen and unseen, to all substance, liquids, gases and all life ...as the release of the microatoms of light from oxygen is the source of all life ... the electromagnetic waveform, or Light. It is the building blocks of the Cosmos in which we have our being, as microatoms of light in greater unities are equal to atoms. Mind forces, spiritual strength, soul attainment and thoughts are all made up of different speeds in the wave length of light, or microatoms. Electricity is microatoms of light while sound and colour occur when the microatoms have different speeds, and when microatoms are stopped, they create heat. Light is an intelligent energy which can be thought into existence and substance. As the pattern of the microatoms of light changes with changing thoughts ...when one achieves the formula for the harmonic speed of light. The key to all life and the Universe lies in harmonic interaction of light. The mathematical formula for all transportation lies in the speed of light harmonic (+C) with intensified anti-gravity. Our energy crisis can be solved - we are not dependent on oil. Akon had told me that he retained my mind on moving with his spaceship into another time dimension, which

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enabled me to do so in complete harmony...otherwise it would not have been possible for me to become a part of the shift in space-time beyond the light barrier. I was thankful and very humble for my years of training and self-discipline instilled since childhood and it had become almost a life-time before he contacted me.

There is always a reason for things happening in the way they do...one cannot expect everything to be handed over on a plate if one has not the requisites for knowledge, understanding and harmony without fear, love and discipline. Akon's advanced civilisation cannot, at any time, become embroiled in the ruthless politics of Earth's nations. They keep away and keep apart from the peoples of Earth's nations because of politics and racial strife. Their entire civilisation and the propulsion system of their spaceships depends on Universal Harmony in the harmonic frequency of light, otherwise, all they have attained can fall away in explosive violence. The holy secrets of Nature cannot be misused and Akon's civilisation are the guardians of these secrets. Man's inhumanity to man must stop before these holy secrets of Nature can be revealed for the benefit of all humanity on the surface of this planet, for the benefit of all fauna and flora and for the destiny of all nations and peoples, to attain wholeness and harmony with the Universe, and to become one with the great interstellar human family. But expansion of thought will come in the wavelength of time when the insight of mankind has reached a deeper and more spiritual level.

Wholeness is attained within a star, a planet, a spaceship... within the organised wholeness of Nature... a complete circle retains the wholeness of the Milky Way Galaxy. Only by becoming whole oneself, as a minute particle or microatom, can one give form to that inaccessible reality known as truth. In unity with Akon my life became whole in the creation of another life, another particle of light, to move through the unfathomed seas of space beyond the light barrier in his father's wake...a spark of light with this mark of lineage seen in his facial features, the spark which creates the divine soul in human life.

A golden boy whose gentle grey eyes have the look of distance, seeing beyond the limited horizons of Earth-bound peoples. Within his eyes is the knowledge and wisdom of the Universe, a four-dimensional vision into the minds and hearts of mankind, his heart acclimatised to a different vibratory rate in time. But the Universe never takes one thing away without giving back something else in return; my grandson is now two-and-a-half years old and in his gentle grey eyes there is the same look of knowledge and wisdom inherited from the Universe - a golden boy with the same mark of lineage, except that his heart is acclimatised to the vibratory rate of Earth time.

The fantastic effects of gravity control have been revealed in my book, "Beyond the Light Barrier", where light is a secondary manifestation of gravity waves travelling at speed, and in their search for truth, mankind of planet Earth will find that reality conforms to a mental conception, and the idea of using light or gravity as a means of propulsion for spaceships not only becomes conceivable but also perceptible through mental processes.

Yet the true nature of reality remains quite beyond their comprehension ...except in brief moments of transfiguration, when the soul transmits the reality or truth to the mind. Evidence for the immortality of the soul is found in this way which is not dependent on reason .. where we find the magic lease we sense as life ...all made out of star dust...

\* \* \* \* \*

#### MEETING TIMES AND VENUES OF THE BRANCHES

- Durban ..... The fourth Wednesday of every month.  
Kindly contact the Secretary.  
Contact SA.Durban, Box 743, Durban 4000.
- Johannesburg ..... The first Monday of every month, kindly  
contact Mrs. Elizabeth Klarer, 3, Cottage  
Place, 394 Rifle Range Road, Towerby.  
Phone 322184.
- Cape Town ..... The last Friday of every month, kindly  
contact Mr. Andre Nestel, 9, Schoonvrugt  
Land, Constantia.

All correspondence to: National Secretary, Contact,  
International, P.O. Box 743,  
Durban 4000.

# *The Great Invocation*

**From the point of Light within the Mind of God  
Let light stream forth into the minds of men,  
Let Light descend on Earth.**

**From the point of Love within the Heart of God  
Let love stream forth into the hearts of men,  
May Christ return to Earth.**

**From the centre where the Will of God is known  
Let purpose guide the little wills of men -  
The purpose which the Masters know and serve**

**From the centre which we call the race of men  
Let the Plan of Love and Light work out  
And may it seal the door where evil dwells.**

**Let Light & Love & Power restore the Plan on Earth.**