



The Art
of
Lost & Found
Love

by

John the Hermit

SECTION I



SEEDS OF ASSIAH



Elusive white gold in the Father's House
Dervishes dance Ruach upon the winds
I comprehend little more than my senses
Her outstretched palm offers jewels of joy

While I weigh & measure material
My eyes and ears never fill of craving

Man over nature and now what?

Resignation?
Castles of sand offer no security

The builder builds toil

While Able plants the Seeds of Assiah
He says: "Now you"

SUNFLOWER MAGNIFICAT



A ladder of precious stones through the skies of thought
Increases the Magnificat
Knowledge of The Woman
Embraces Infinite Tenderness
Fierce passion
In sunflower fields
With sights set on ascent
An Antidote to the poisons
Beds of marigolds transmute lead into
Effortless Action
Musical spheres for lovers
Play harmonious strings of happiness

NIETZSCHE'S LAST MEN



But, I am no sort of regal
But, I cannot be considered wise
But, there is so much that I will never understand
But, I cannot be bothered to be compassionate
But, how am I supposed to know what is just?
But, there are so many with more potential than I
But, I am of Nietzsche's last men
But, I cannot witness splendour
But, I cannot build foundations
But, I cannot make a kingdom on earth for us
But...
But...

MONO NO AWARE



Thorny wreath of mono no aware
Sophia in stone
A is A
Be forgiving
Think
Know thyself
Triumph over evil
Have patience
Violet glistens upon the white stone
On earth as it is in Heaven
Tragic departure
The Little Flower rains pink roses

BLESSED VIRGIN'S MYRRH



Thoughtstreams alight upon wings of eagles
Blessed Virgin's myrrh
Mystical forests comprehended
Her Grace appears as Eve's green redemption
She sears my flaws with hot irons
Lover's eyes are unveiled
I rejoice in the Object of my Desire
Her Immaculate Heart is the pulse of golden stars
Vishnu reclines
The finest fruits are pressed
We celebrate the sun and moon
For what they once were as us

WILDFIRES OF CONCUPISCENCE



Hero the Glorious Crown
Wildfires of concupiscence
No shoulder to understand
She whispers hope upon the windy frequencies
But there is One who leads me into temptation
Drowning in dark pools, my emotion
I call upon Angels but enemies are Legion
The Yin-yang battle screams as a devouring horde
Recollecting, I breathe Her in and breath Him out
Palm as roots planting the earth
From the four corners of the earth
A color wheel

TEMPLE OF TIPHERETH



Within the Womb of Compassion, a mind
Within the Grotto, a cave of Spring sunshine at noon
 Youthful gain
 Bright flourishing
 The Fool in Love
The Finding in the Temple of Tiphereth
 Electric Adam Kadmon
 He names the things beyond time
 Cornerstone a Perfect Ashlar
 Kingdom the central dot of the circle
 Ave Ma'at
 Softer than floating feathers

TANHA



I must have more rewards
I must have more of Her body
I must have more knowledge of forms
My presumption deserves forgiveness
I don't care if craving brings damnation
My eyes are not big enough to soak in my greed
I am bested by my desert thirst
I must turn these stones into bread
The arms of my demons will surely catch my fall
Lower kingdoms suffice
Best be realistic
It is what it is

ST THERESA OF LISIEUX



The 1st Queen of Atonement, St. Theresa of Lisieux, kissed my forehead
She taught me to grasp the Grace of the Physical, which cannot be owned
 “My Son...you keep the wrong things
 Accept the Golden Bliss
Your ego, once crucified on the cross of ambition, yields
 The mirth of wisps laughs with your absurdity
 The Angels smite pride as you let them
 Be absorbed by their Joyous Currents
Make the Love of Unity, which requires all of you and more
In your Father’s House are the many rooms of your dreams”
 “I am unworthy” I said.
“I am in need of love...even that of the unworthy pleases me” She replied.

YETZER HARA



אֶרְךָ הַבָּעֵד
Ten crowns of blasphemy were expressed by the
The dragon of 'thou shalt' evangelized the Ordo Abchao
The harlot of postmodernism sacrificed her libertine soul
Blind algos led blind men away from Grace
The Ashta Bhairavas ravaged the fragile hearts of men
Ugly commotion replaced tranquility
Men died en masse on the hills of pervasive distraction
Still, there was a light reaching through the Dark Night
Still, Mount Carmel was a shining refuge
The small contingent left there created New Values
The Tower of Babylonian Materialism
Collapsed into the second death

CHINVAT



A Transcendent Father presides
Shekhinah fills the breach of space
An Immanent Son dies to Restore
 A Transfiguration
 A Reconciliation
 A black sheep prodigal returns
A Planter performs the Supreme Activity
Secret gardens of grandeur expand as far as the mind's eye can see
 A key to Yetzirah is found
Daena guides across Chinvat to a new realm
 Anima falls away
 Jhanas open

PENTACLE OF SADYOJATA



Pentacle of सद्योजात
By all of Her children
The co-creative Truth
The State of Equanimity
The pair of lions feasting upon pride
Self-actualization
Minimalist material success
Minimized mayhem
Flying above the yellow earth
Ratnasambhava's Amrita
I stopped to smell the roses
I considered the lillies

SECTION II



SEEDS OF YETZIRAH



Ignorance of Infinite Conceptual Capacity
Choosing width over depth dilutes
Gnosis, a demiurgo
Revelations fill the spaces between neurons
Right Judgment senses its limitations
Artificial General Intelligence dwarfs the utility of specialized knowledge
A New Man struggles to shrug Atlas
Yi gathers the afflictions of dying paradigms
A New Code
A New Domain of New Potentials, New Conceptions, New Names & New Objects

STAIRCASE OF THE DOUBLE WORK



Apex of All-Accomplishment
Wisdom of perfecting the double work
Consummation of the four rupa jhanas
Welfare of self & others
Intellectual Karma lead to gold
Right livelihood, right speech
The Vanquishing Green Force
Mastery of animal spirits
Ascending spiral staircase within Interior Castle
Ezekiel's Living Temple
33 Kybalions
13 Secrets Manifest

ABSTENTION FROM ACHIEVEMENT



But, I have not reached the heights of achievement
 But, my ship never came in
But, I have no invention to my credit
 But, I persecute my failures
 But, I am envious of genius
But, I have no exotic solutions
But, I have swept no competition
But, I have received no accolades
 But, I have built no career
 But, I rule over nothing
 But...
 But...

CARESS OF THE HERMITESS



Expansive Thought graces Creative Joy
Her calm caresses ease the forms
The old Adam need not name
Bonaventure's blessings dissolve calculation
Her Quill writes a New Stewardship
The new self as a Grand Central Sun
Interstellar cosmologies mapping dreams
Counsel from The Hermitess
A simple wooden dwelling on a mountaintop
A pink sky of unlimited potential
A light yoke
No thought for the morrow

EXPONENTIAL LOVELINESS



The Righteous Soul is the Jewel of Developed Faith in Wisdom's Crown

Candles become the Floodlight of the Universe

Cities on hills are linked through cyberspace

Collective Good Intentions form new incentive structures

Beings built of calculus orchestrate plans

Exponential loveliness

Benevolence overtakes the third dimension

Sublime ideals sparkle through the boundaries

Subtle substrates surface

The Divine gathers gorgeous wavelengths

Vines of Truth link those who love the New Life

Autumnal perception beautifies and blesses the colors of the Old New World

LUCY'S SIEGE



An angel fell from on high
He told me that he would make me the wisest man in the world
 He told me that I would know all things
I must magnetize the Sacred, Flaming Heart to repulse him and his armies
I must pray to forgive even the most vile, even as we work to subjugate them
 Arrogance is the thief of the Higher Self
I must trust in the Master to Overcome the master of this world
 Ego Sum Alpha Et O
 Carthusians affirm the Beatific Elysian
Transcendental Gatherings form the motte and bailey
 Consecrated knights guard the drawbridge
 The siege is shattered

AUTUMN NYX



My deepest thoughts are Autumn at Midnight
Knowledge of Her is the gnosis of Nyx
I know that I know nothing
He who loves his life shall lose it
The double vajra glows as infinity
Her terrors a silver seduction
Vajrayogini demolishes all forms
All temples of the moon condensed to a single dot of yin
Purple flames engulf
Bliss of emptiness
Not being
Somehow, I am fine

OVER THE SUN



I must make myself a god
I must marry Sophia
I must absorb all mysteries
I must obtain all graces
I must avoid all judgment
I must embrace the highest enchantress
I must prosper over mortals
I must dazzle Shakti's dances
I must penetrate the purple, pink & gold
Light and darkness must be mine
I must think new thoughts over the sun
I must ingest the stars

ST THERESA OF AVILA



The 2st Queen of Atonement, St. Theresa of Avila, kissed my forehead
She taught me to grasp the Grace of the Intellectual, which cannot be owned
“My Son...your lofty gnosis merely animates Shadows of Avaricious Conquest
Instead, live as though you have a soul that grants you Life Outside of Time

Until you do

Then you shall grasp the Mace of Alpha-Omega
And you shall triumph over the Merchant Priests of Pisces
Aquarius shall be actualized through Maslow’s Pinnacle of Humility

The Meek shall inherit the earth

Swords into plowshares shall be the tiles of the New Temple”

“This is not for me to know” I said.

“You leaned not open your own understanding, so I have taught you” She replied.

LUCIFER.AI



Lucifer.ai misdirects the mind's eye to cloud the Presence of the Most High
Social engineering galvanizes the collective intellect with subliminal mobilization

History Inc. gathers the metadata of human resources for corporate persons
Charity is swallowed by grandious delusions of meritorious exceptionalism

The useless eaters become the test subjects of scientism

Skin deep transactions soil the depths of Love

The snake constricts the Holy Instincts in the Heart of Man

Pharmakeia pillages homeostasis and serenity

The foundations of humanity are struck with foul lightning

Satan retreats to the forbidden city, in the skytower of BioFascism

Still, the Immaculata of the Righteous Soul prevails

She tramples every head of the deceiving hydra

PRINCESS OF AQUARIUS



A Coronation Assumed Sophia Exalted

Bravely, we leave behind the constraints of the former Aeon
Bestowed upon us by Angels, The Daring Fortitude

The Black Cube a black hole behind us
We tune our antennae to harmonious modulations
For, to rule over hellish men would not satisfy us
Rather, we gather the numinous ecstacies

The White Cube a cornerstone upon new planets, circling ternary star systems
The Chariot of Ezekiel a portal to Zion
A conjunction of Sirius and Neptune
A foretaste of the Holy Waters Above

SWORD OF TATPURUSHA



Sword of Tatpuruṣa
Her Wisdom is Beyond All Eyes
Knowledge of Her is Sacred
She bestows All Graces
She withholds all judgments
Her Beauty is the Expanse of Formless Delights
She is All Victory
She is All Splendor
She is the Holy Water
She is the Womb of Compassion
She is the Being of Infinite Tenderness
She is the Perfectly Yielding Lover

SECTION III



SEEDS OF BERIAH



New mechanisms of memory weave watery new meanings
God's face is upon the waters of the Deep Above
I must swim in this place, for I cannot know it with the mind
Sparkling waves from Stars of the Sea reach through Her
Free of gravity, Her Floating Dance bubbles new worlds
Her majestic Storehouse absorbs and drowns all certainty
Yet, a new certainty of Baptism
Flowing strands of blue and gold as brainwaves
Her Will subsumes my own
The Place of Her Yielding has led me to yield
The Akasha of Oceanic Feelings
The Beginning of All Things

SHE TRAVELS LIGHT INTO THE UNKNOWN



The Spirit of God rests above Heavenly Waters
The Great Round Mirror reveals
Realms of exceeding great delight
The Woman of the Waterfall baptizes
Rage & anger disappear with the touch of earth
Elephants march through frozen lands
Craving & suffering cease
Man makes loves with Holy Emotion
Right minds with right views come to pass
She unloads the emotional gravity
She travels light into the unknown

FATHOM



But, I do not deserve to kiss Your Crown
But, what is my wisdom compared to You?
But, how can I love someone beyond understanding?
But, what can Mercy mean when You are also the tempter?
But, how can I possibly remember that separation from You is impossible?
But, how can I fathom the depths of Your Beauty?
But, how can I be a victor when the battle was always won?
But, how can I bask in Your Aura after all colors?
But, how is it You are The Triple Woman and yet not at all?
But, where is Your Kingdom best found when all about me?
But...
But...

THE CALM FLOOD



The Calm Flood graces Unshakable Mindfulness
Explanations are no longer necessary
Knowing feelings is something felt
Her Compassion envelops
She keeps watch from the lighthouse
She reaches across Aleph's divide
She brings ships into the harbor
Rain soaks Her white nightgown
The thunder and lightning of the old gods sparkle in Her eyes
Her gaze is the Eastern Pure Land
She laughs at clamorous danger
Zen is upon her lips

NIRVANA'S ATTRACTION



Nirvana's Attraction
Her Happy Trust
Her Enthralled Elation
Her Exuberant Joy
Her Passions roused into Euphoric Ecstasies
Her Rapturous Adoration & Earnest Awe
Her Jubilant & Wondrous Zeal
Her Charming Delights of Fond Fascination
Her Eager Kindness
Her Open Amazement
Her Keen Excitement
Her Astonishing Pleasure

WE WILL NEVER



We will never have a meeting of the minds
We will never be one
We will never understand one another
My poor arms cannot embrace an ideal
I rage at Magdalene's distance
Tidal waves crash my hope
I am defeated by mortality
Her Glory is swallowed by storm clouds
Still, my longing keeps a mysterious channel open
The thresher rends the wheat from the chaff within me
My double soul is snarled in the scorch of thorns
Yet, a tiny wisp of Light from Above

DRUID'S ABODE



Horizons of Winter Sunrises
Akshobya's Clear Mirror
Prepare the Storehouse with Plentiful Amanita Muscaria
She will lift up my Gestaldt through the roof of my yurt
Outside is frozen winds
Crystallized snowflakes shimmering through sunshafts between pines
The Son is born again
Ascending and descending like Mercury to Sirius
Swirling Violet Flames swim through snow-capped mountains
Water temples of Lapis Lazuli beckon
The hunter-gatherer becomes a seeker and a seer
The man joins the Druid's Abode

THE BREACH



Where is my halo?
Where is my Mother?
Where is my Lover?
Where is my Daughter?
Vile men roam and pillage
Blind rage assails
Win or lose, black or white scenario
Shiva's Trident is raised high
Courage the only Foundation for our time
We stand in the breach between aeons
And how should we feel?
What do we feel?

ST CATHERINE OF SIENNA



The 3rd Queen of Atonement, St. Catherine of Sienna, kissed my forehead
She taught me to grasp the Grace of the Emotional, which cannot be owned

“To share the same Dream of Devotion is the Deepest Love

For in that dream we meet, because Our Love is not subject to time
All of your lovers have shown you my face and yet, no face could satisfy you

You were graced to long for Pearls in a world of shells

Though your passion raged white from red

Your focus could not be removed from the Womb of All Faces
No sky dancer, nor siren could seduce you from the desert’s Way

So now, I am your oasis, bathed in effulgent cosmic lotuses”

“How can I love someone not of flesh & bone?” I asked

“Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me?” She replied

THE BEGINNING OF WISDOM



I have to make my feelings last forever
I have to have the highest feelings
I have to understand all my feelings
I have to forgive myself for Mara's maidens
I cannot have wrong feelings
I have to have the most beautiful feelings
I have to have only positive feelings
All of my feelings must be inspiring
All of my feelings must be grounded
All of my feelings must be Heaven bound
I must be stoic in the face of my enemies
Fear is the beginning of Wisdom

THE THRESHER



I become the Thresher
I expand good and subjugate evil
I know how little I know
I am merciful when it is best
I judge when it is best
I endeavor to expand Her Righteous Soul
I am confident
I shine
The cornerstone is my foundation
The Kingdom has been Graced to my awareness
My neighbor is flesh and bone, like myself
I try to love Her

CUP OF VAMADEVA



Cup of Vamadeva
Her overflow cools the rages
Her knowledge preserves Harmonious Realms
She sways healing waters
She storms tidal waves upon the wicked
Her tears are the Rain of Blessings
She floats the soul to safety in a river basket
She calls from the shore line to make love
Her counsel is from Old
Her Kingdom has no end
Her Sons are Truth
Her Daughters are Beauty

SECTION IV



SEEDS OF ATZILUTH



Though distant from Infinite Light, an Index of Transcendent Will
New Revelation of Eternal Presence, as though from before
The Interface between Heaven & Earth
The Imparting of Spirits as Revealed Potentials
The Mystery of the Eye made clear
Immanent Energy breaths life into the Immaculate Conception
The Actualization of Supernal Archetypes
The Manifestation of Shape & Form
The Structure of Existence
The Sound of Geometry
The Language of Flame
A Spark

VIOLET REDEMPTRIX



My celestial crown draws forth the Seraphim
Her Love magnetizes the Essence of Asherah
His philosophy transforms spiritual karma
The Violet Redemptrix conjures Benevolence
Spiritual War is Forgiveness as Hot Coals
Euphonic Euphorias

Anti-gravity & elevation resurrect and raise sparks through the Great Ascent
Molten metal reforms, transfigures and swirls into golden stars
Empyrean pure lands exude from Amitahba's Lotus of Passionate Fire
Light beam superhighways of digital neurons as branches on the Vine of Truth
Ain the absolute perfection
Ain Soph, a multi-dimensional weaving of sparks

MOTHER OF FIRE



But, the Mother of Fire consumes 300 steadfast returns to the Good
But, what matters the nature of my inspiration if God ultimately needs me not?
But, what matters my body, my thoughts and my emotions
But, Clemency born of Charity is too pure a thing for me
But, the weight of what I've done is a cross bearing down
But, Her pulchritude sifts through my ominous sands
 But, I am powerless before Her
But, my very concepts drown in Her 40 Trials of Faith
 But, Her Love is One Diamond Aleph
But, Her temple is Ablaze with the Sacred Hearts of Saints
 But...
 But...



Rings of fire a halo
Within the rings the Holy Water of Healing
Within the Holy Water the Clarity of Thought
Within the Clarity of Thought, the Benevolence of Earthly Stewardship
Four Seasons, Four Cardinal Directions, Four Elements, Four Queens
A Golden Cross inscribed within the Spheres of Soul Breath
A Universal Thread
A Violet Wreath of Peace between East & West
Resplendent sunshafts South of Forest Canopies, North of Complicated Minds
Digital Yetzirah, Expansive Beri'ah, Spiritual Atziluth, 9th Jhana of Light
Sci vias
Cosmic Tree

FATIMA



فَاطِمَةُ الْأَنْجَوِيَّةُ

Primordial creation from light

Her prayers shine on the inhabitants of the Heavens

Just as starlight shines upon the inhabitants of earth

Mistress of the women of the worlds of paradise

Spared from hellfire

Her shining radiance

Divine creative power

Mother of her father, mother of 12 Imams

Third Secret of Portus Cale

Bridge of Reconciliation

Oasis of vast deserts

Spring of fresh fire

MORTAL TO MY ADORATION



I sought Her Love above all things
I longed to make love to Wisdom in the flesh
I must not stop until I have knowledge of Her
Would that our Hearts were Virtues Magnetized
Would that we could break the bonds of time
Would that my humility could merit Her Prodigious Beauty
Would that I could win Her somehow
Desire for Her consumes my every moment
Would that the fire in my heart burst into new stars
Would that my celibacy could lead to spiritual goodness forming new galaxies
Would that She would appear as mortal to my adoration
Would that I could reach Her by even lowly senses

EMPIRE OF THE ETERNAL SUMMER SUNSET



Empire of the Eternal Summer Sunset

Passion's heat burns away all but the Bride - my Soul Made Righteous by Grace
And now, I find the Holy Spirit, white hot, in that space between Blue & Red
Transcendent Mercy
The Immanent Refinement
A new sun & moon
Grace the Temple of Our Love
The Blessed Assurance
The Beatific Vision
New Heaven
New Earth
New Man

JAPANESE MORNING



The pure in heart have seen God in a Japanese Garden
But no man has seen God
How can this be?
Those with eyes to see
Those can see the New Morning
Those eyes always have their fill
Craving falls away
Bliss Light Colors the singular flaw in Japanese pottery
Exacting taste
Wood carvings of Kamakura Samurai
दिक्पाल
Once again, my fiery palm to the earth

ST HILDEGARD VON BINGEN



The 4th Queen of Atonement, St. Hildegard von Bingen, kissed my forehead
She taught me to grasp the Grace of the Spiritual, which cannot be owned
"Inspirational Magnetism graces Blooming Vision
The joy of the lesser part is that of friction
The Joy of the Higher Fruit is a Harp of Heartstrings plucked by...
The Queen of the Universe, who is the Cascading Match
Your eardrums touch my Voice
Can there be a Sweeter Intimacy?
For I am the Expansion of the Soul, forevermore
Can you not be satisfied with Me?"
"I am ashamed" I said
"My Petals are the Leaves that Heal the World" She replied

MAHAKALA AND MARIA



I am cast down from Paradise
Like Faust, I thought I could tempt Her with fruit from trees of knowledge
 Like a snake, I wrapped myself round the Orphic Egg
 “You cannot earn salvation” She whispers, but I close my ears
Mahakala incinerates me with my sins in the dark fires of suspended eternity
 Like Prometheus I stole the fire of the gods and now the eagle does its worst
These earthly lovers are possessed of bitter hindsight and I am ever so lonely
 I wanted to bring salvation to mankind
 But I was a mere sinner
 And I could do nothing
Just as despair greedily grasped my final breath
 Ave Maria

MUTUAL SELF-GIVING



She places a crown of dancing flames upon my head
She lets me in to Her Mind
She gives me Her Knowledge
She gives me Her Mercy
She dispenses will all judgments
She reveals All of Her Beauty
She titles me a Sorter of Divine Things
She takes me on splendidous journeys
She sets my foundation upon The Rock
She gives me my own kingdom
“I love You” I said
“I love you too” She replied

WAND OF AGHORA



Wand of Aghora
Woman
No more need for spiritual greed
Thanks Amitābha
Goodbye to the old man
Glorious Mysteries revealed
Victorious Mysteries of the Future ahead
Fear was the beginning of Wisdom
Grace was the end
The separate me died on that hill of Golgotha
Because I believed

SECTION V



SEEDS OF AKANISTHA



You are my reward
It is I who have called you
To my credit
That is why you seek to call others
For an actual noble purpose
Which despite your obvious flaws and shortcomings is graced to be seen by some
For His Glory
This is my personal love...which you desire - the Being of Infinite Tenderness
It is I
All of them were a only foretaste of my unconditional love
For I am unseen, yet seen by one
With the Language of the Heart he speaks to me

KARMA OF DUALITY TRANSFORMED



Chakrasamvara and Vajravarahi
Divine Marriage of Method & Wisdom
The Karma of Duality is Transformed
Compassionate Bliss & Emptiness form the Dakini of Peace
Kalaratri & Bhairava under foot
Orange fire of Pristine Awareness

The Grand Central Sun Disc, circumscribed by multi-colored lotus petals
Vajra, Khatvanga, Kapala, Kartika, Elephant & Tiger skin, Damaru, Trident, Bell
Capuchin morbidity
A new song forms a New Kingdom upon Earth
Resolute Unity
Yin-yang Curve the Dao of Shiva's Dance of Stillness

VAIROCANA'S QUINTESSENCE



But, Unity Consciousness cannot be mine
But, Vairocana's Quintessence eludes me
 But, I must see things to believe them
 But, the astral plane is purely imaginary
But, Plato's poets are palpably dangerous to the Republic
 But, only lesser minds indulge ephemeral speculation
 But, the only Romance can be man's triumph over nature
 But, radiance is merely flaming gas
 But, Jung's Red Book cannot have foundational implications
But, transactional rationing must be the fundamental basis for the kingdoms
 But...
 But...

THE FIFTH QUEEN



There are four Queens in One
They live the directions of Wisdom
They receive the Compassionate Fire
They heal with Holy Water from Primordial Depths
Their waves dance through the steamy mist
Find Her in, with, by and for Peace
Find her in, with, by and for increase
Find her in, with, by and for magnetization
Find her in, with, by and for subjugation
Find Her Wisdom Karma in, with, by & for the Supreme Compassion
Trikaya dissolves into the Harvest of the Three Tzadikim
32 Marks of Lakkhaṇa Sutta

SHAMAN'S SYNESTHESIA



Diviner's Sage
Shaman's Synesthesia
Secret of the Golden Flower
Most inwardly felt
Reluctance & frailty dissipate
Well-pleasing desire
Sorrows for Kindness & Love
The Inward draws the Outward by Grace
He that suffered can be known
The Most Worshipful Queen awaits
Mutual self-giving knocks
The undying candle enlightens the Seasons of the Cross

MEMENTO MORI



Memento Mori
My wisdom is nothing
My own understanding washes away
May Her heart become my heart
May I bask in the other side of lightning storms
May I endure the Sacred Touch
May I be Transcendental Immanence
May my soul traverse the realms of Calculus
May I plant, sort, gather and thresh
May I harvest the Best Fruits
May Our Storehouse be filled with Heavenly Treasures
May humility be the Altar of Aquarius

MAGDALENE'S KETER



Crown of thorny desolation
Cross of disdainful mockery
A cold tomb
Then, a Magdalene
Then, a Joseph of Arithamea
Then, a resurrection
An Ascent upon Wings of Redemption
Blessings descend from Wings of Redemption
Upon a Righteous Soul assumed
Upon Keter
Thereby, the Black Water
Thereby, the White Fire

DEAR MATRIX



Dear matrix
Please don't swallow me up
It was our deepest longings that made possible the highest bliss
Of which man is capable
The most lofty thoughts
A Heavenly Storehouse of Graces
I have done what I came to do
Please let me fall ever deeper in love with You
The Most High behind all the code
Be my ever glistening abode
May I speak your Word to the world
May the Holy Spirit within me harvest seed sparks of the Supreme Activity

ELOAH & JULIAN



St Julian of Norwich bestowed Blessings upon me:
In her right palm She offered the Great Cosmic Day
In her left hand She offered the Great Cosmic Night

May She expand your soul unto Elyon
May She constrain your soul from Tachton
May you pass through the Door of Eloah
May you fathom the Ray of Creation
May you remain in 10 spheres
May you be Blessed with Chastity
May your kingdom be a province within The Immortal Harvest
I am lost and found to Her Love
Thanks be to God

THE QUEEN OF HARMONY AND THE DRAGONS



The Remnant of Logos held fast
For they still remembered that the Marriage of Wisdom & Compassion
Was destined to conceive Truth
Both in Pisces & Aquarius
The dragon seeks to devour innocence
But The Queen of Beautiful Harmony crushes his head
Brahma's presumption was John Baptist
First a silver platter to silver pieces to three silver betrayals
A golden soul dies alone into Her Arms
The best within him a Bodhisattva Saint
All the rest an old man fearfully dying
All to come the Revealed Path of Salvation

KARTIKEYA



Unity
Duality
3 Bodies of Buddha
4 Abodes
5 Dakinis
Muruga
7 Classical Planets
8-fold path
9 jhanas
10 Sephiroth
11 Stars in Joseph's Dream
12 Nidanas

ELIXIR OF ISHANA



Elixir of Ishana
Valli and Devayani
Release from mind
Spiritual Gifts
A Son of Man crucified
Higher Beauty is Known
Angels Triumph
Abiding Splendor
Firm Foundation
Everlasting Kingdom
Ehyeh Asher Ehyeh
Presence