

Part II:

The Beginning of
the Ascent to
Reality

From I to i



The Rebel in Soul





At bottom of the staircase
of the sparkling stairs,
I was paralyzed, petrified
and blinded..

The air had torn me up,
the water made me congeal
The fire burned me,
and the earth where I come from ,
was cold and hostile,
its gravity crushed me .





Supplanted by the constant flow
of impressions from the outer world
I sought a kind of internal protection and
I crawled back to the center of my mother,
the earth, the black virgin.
I wanted to be reborn in harmony
with life, with my life
In the darkest room of my past,
I want to kill my "old self".
I want to destroy the evil in me and in the world.
I want to be purified from this stain, this defilement.

Would it not be nice to die in a way
which looks like life .
To die is a passive act but to kill themselves is an act.
Or I prefer to wear the torn of my torn soul and body
on an endless road than to dare something,
To will to dare: the leap forward in the darkness



Fulco's
First steps
on the Ascent
from I to i

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The Rebel in Soul

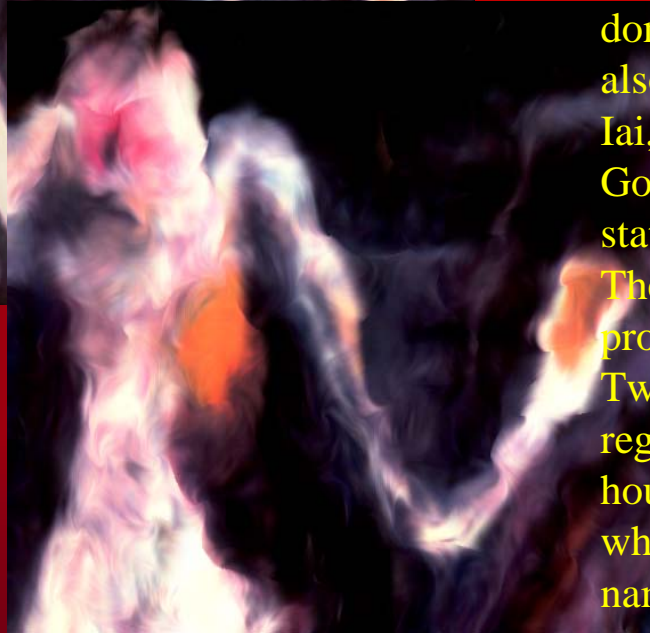
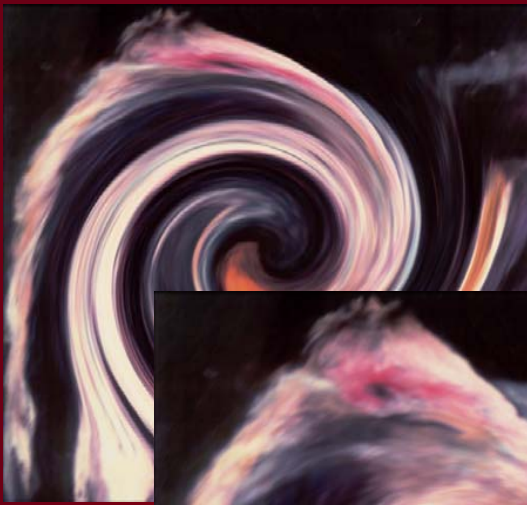
**Hieratic Papyrus no 3024 at the
museum in Berlin (2000 BC)**

Translation: Bika Reed

An Egyptian temple text, related with
the God IAI, an aspect of the Solar God,
the stubborn donkey

An initiation text meant for the 'critical
stadium' of initiation, the
intellectual rebellion. It is the ninth hour
of the travels of the bark
of the Sun in the underworld.





The stubborn, passionate, long-suffering donkey is the perfect natural symbol of our rational personality (The Ego). It bears, like the donkey , the weight of all our suffering, and carries us through life. It is stubborn, selfish and refuses to go where we think we best.

Yet paradoxically, it is the same stubborn donkey , and only the donkey, that can carry the Rebel to salvation; mounted upon his Ego , man is mounted upon his own rebellion. The donkey/Ego is the father of all rebels, but also the carrier of redemption.

Iai, the Great Ass, is the aspect of the Sun God with Ass's ears. (Osiris in his listening state, listening = wisdom).

The Book of the Gates depicts the progression of the sun through the night. The Twelve Hours of Night are depicted as regions of the Underworld. Each region is an hour, and each Night has its gate through which to pass. – To pass, we must know the name of the gatekeeper/guardian.



This is the same as identifying the layers of ego's we each have within - an ego is what others might call one of the deadly sins, Pride, Envy, Greed...all those different aspects of the personality that can prevent us from progressing through the gates or stages of spiritual development.

When we look inwardly at the aspects of our personality that rule or affect our lives, we need to recognise what is affecting our spiritual progress; if we learn to use it wisely and become its master, instead of it being master over us, we then recognise the Guardian of that Gate, can name the Guardian, and can "*pass through the Gate*"

Consciousness moves from Gate to Gate. In Ancient Egypt, life and consciousness were synonymous.

To be dead meant to be un-awakened and inert, moved like a leaf in the wind. To be dead, meant to be in a state of consciousness preceding consciousness or "life".

The Great Ass is found in the section known as the Ninth Hour. In this ninth hour, a crisis menaces the Solar Barque as it passes through the hours of the night. A double monster, half snake half crocodile, SHES-SHES, approaches the boat."



The Great Ass is the ego (or all of our individual egos if looked at from a Gnostic point of view) the rebelliousness of our individuality – the Great Ass is sacrificed to the SHES-SHES monster as bait to let the barque pass.

Unless this sacrifice is made, the man cannot traverse the night to the light of dawn; will never integrate with his mystical body.

In the text known as papyrus 3024 from the Berlin Museum, known by names such as “Man tired with his life” “Man in conversation with his Soul” “Man arguing with his Soul” ..we can study one of the earliest accounts of the confrontation with the ego.

In his argument with his soul, in which the man is bargaining for the right to die because he can no longer face the suffering of living in this world without his mentor,

the man's soul tells him that men of greater value than he have suffered from the world, and advises him to gain an insight from his attitude and search to overcome his despair.....



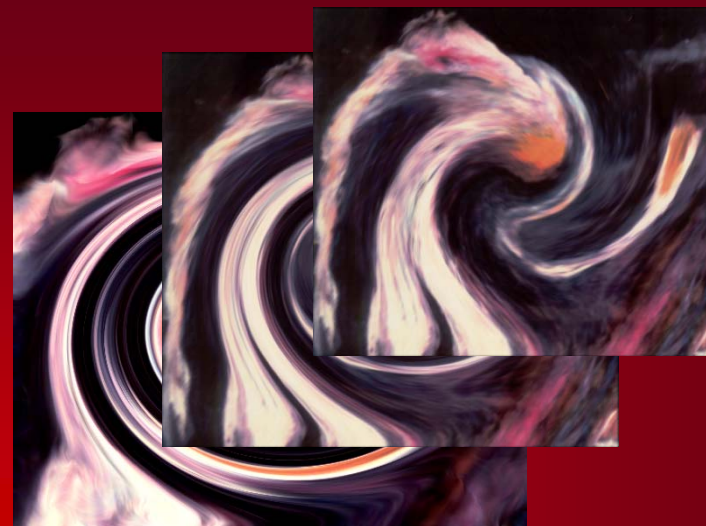
...I spoke to my soul
I answered to what it said:

To speak to ones soul is to quiet oneself sufficiently so as to hear that still small voice rising from within, and to communicate with that soul language of dream symbol. The "soul" spoken of in this text is the BA soul, (Higher Soul) centered in the heart region, which in the Qabbalah is called Ruach. In Islam Ruh, in Christian mystic Pneuma/animus)

In all Tradtions the lower soul (ego) has to communicate with his Higher Soul



No!



I can't carry this
My soul doesn't answer
Indeed, worse than anger
is this indifference.

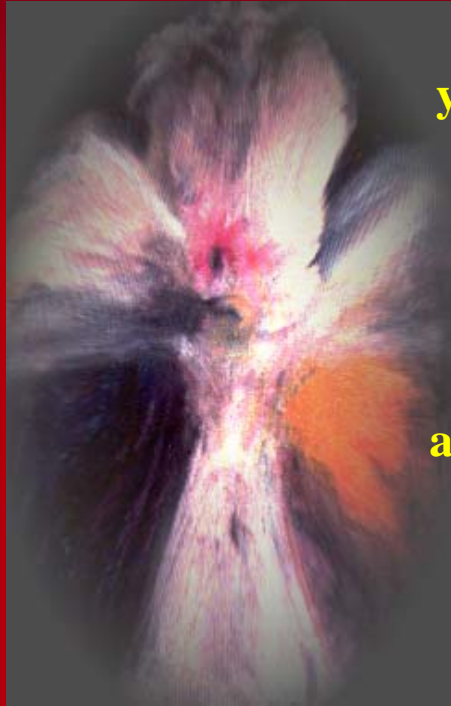


It is not always easy to communicate with the deeper levels of ones being. It is not so much that our individual Higher Soul refuses to talk with us, but rather that we refuse to quiet ourselves sufficiently so as to enter its dimension where communication becomes possible. The marriage of ones Higher soul and lower Soul (ego) is essential to arising in the Resurrection of the Sanctified. To be divorced and cut off from ones self insures the need for repeated incarnation, for repeated re-creation of an ever new and different lower souls toward the "day come unto us" when the two merge into one thru Messianic Mystery.

Don't go away, my Soul!

Stay !

**Only with me will
you arise**



**If I don't weave you in my body
as the chord in a net
you won't perish by your own mistake
on the day of judgement.**

**They will judge my soul!
For I have wandered,
because I did not obey
and sought death before the Death had
come
throwing itself in the flames
nourishing the soul.**

The individual lower soul (ego) within, if not purified, dissolves with the death of the flesh.

The Higher Soul continues from one incarnation to the next, but it too has a life span which can be prolonged only by sealing itself to a Lower Soul and thus enrobing itself in the Marriage Garment. If the Higher Soul "body" does not enmesh itself in oneness with the lower soul (ego) "body", the two must go their separate ways at the death of the flesh. The(Nepheshian / Nafs/ Ego/ anima) Lower soul back into the world soul, and the Ruachian/ Ruh/ / Pneuma/ Animus) Higher Soul back into heaven worlds preparatory to another incarnation and another courtship with a newly created lower soul.

Penetrate me
on that day of judgment!
Thou shalt arise on the Other Side
and perform the miracle
of the Creator
Thus is his nature:
He comes forth by
withdrawing himself
from his self.

Our lower soul (ego) must OBEY the principles of Messianic Union for such a marriage to its deeper Higher Soul counterpart to ensue. If ones lower soul does not cooperate with the principles laid down from before the foundations of the earth and body were laid, then one is doomed to dissolve back into the great Void.

The essence of the lower soul, or individual consciousness, must be preserved toward the day of union. Carl Jung's dream of walking in the wind with a small candle which he had to keep lit was his dream interpretation of the need to keep the personal consciousness alive whilst enmeshing oneself in the world of universal archetypes and Higher Soul type images. (see film Tarkosky: Nostalgia)





It is strange, my Soul
You experience the pain of life
By denying me death
before death has appeared!

Through me you enjoy that which is above:
Would that be worse?

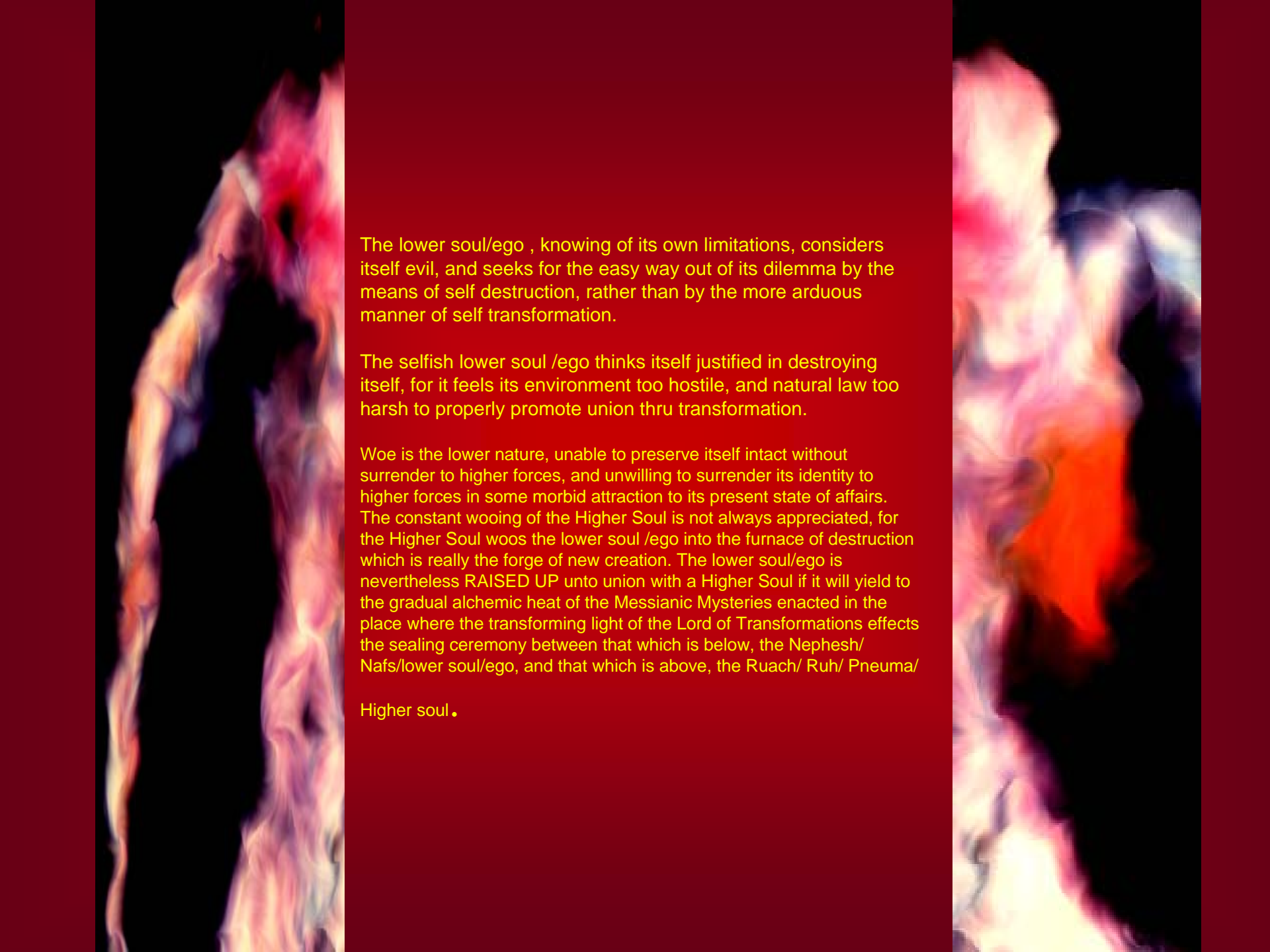
Look! Life is nothing
but the motion of

Eternal Return

....

The lower soul/ego subconscious is sustained by the Higher Soul which animates it. If one casts their lower soul back into the mass of the world soul before it is sufficiently developed, one will die. One can do this either thru suicide of the flesh or thru suicide of the self, which occurs when one fails to develop sufficient personality and individuality in their quest to be one with others.

Our irrational lower soul/ego, sensing the Higher Soul's alienship to the lower world and lower states of consciousness, cannot always see the wisdom in enduring the trial of earth life in order to receive some far away goal of a type of existence which the subjective Higher soul can neither understand nor appreciate.



The lower soul/ego , knowing of its own limitations, considers itself evil, and seeks for the easy way out of its dilemma by the means of self destruction, rather than by the more arduous manner of self transformation.

The selfish lower soul /ego thinks itself justified in destroying itself, for it feels its environment too hostile, and natural law too harsh to properly promote union thru transformation.

Woe is the lower nature, unable to preserve itself intact without surrender to higher forces, and unwilling to surrender its identity to higher forces in some morbid attraction to its present state of affairs. The constant wooing of the Higher Soul is not always appreciated, for the Higher Soul woos the lower soul /ego into the furnace of destruction which is really the forge of new creation. The lower soul/ego is nevertheless RAISED UP unto union with a Higher Soul if it will yield to the gradual alchemic heat of the Messianic Mysteries enacted in the place where the transforming light of the Lord of Transformations effects the sealing ceremony between that which is below, the Nephesh/ Nafs/lower soul/ego, and that which is above, the Ruach/ Ruh/ Pnuma/

Higher soul.



The answer of my Soul:

What kind of man are you?
Did you live your life to the end?
You whine about life
as the Lord of Hopes

I have spoken!
I don't take part in it!

How often doth the inner self speak unto us, in dream, in vision, in event or catastrophe, wanting to woo us, wanting to wed us, challenging us to prepare ourselves for the Higher Soul bridegroom.

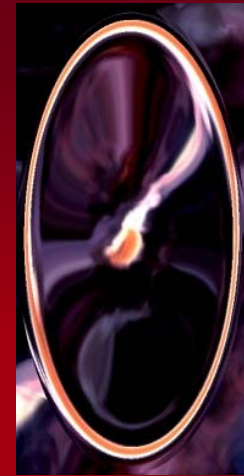
Have you fulfilled the measure of your creation, which includes the ripening of the seed, and the death of the parent stalk that the seed might live?

The ego is so self involved, so self interested, and so pompous in its desire to have things its own way.

Yet the higher self does its part to warn us, to woo us. Even if we think we have not heard the counsel of our higher self, it nevertheless fulfills its function, whether perceived by us or not. It is absolved from all responsibility for a lower soul gone awry, for there are but few, so few, destined to flourish unto union with those above.



Only through the living /divine
inspiration
The intellect is able
To penetrate the heart.



If you're not careful
All evil will take
possession of you
You will be halted
Your name will die!



And can the After-world
become the Harbour
of wrestling against the
stream.

One has the choice to either submit to their higher self, their Higher Soul, or to submit to more powerful evil entities thru surrendering ones hold on ones life. Suicide is reckless at this point, for one does not wipe out their lower soul completely, but only kills their control over themselves, like a self induced psychosis that catapults one under the dominion of more strong personalities. When the Nephesh / Nafs/ lower soul ceases to concern itself with itself, its energy is eaten by other entities, either directly or by it first being dissolved back into the great Nephesh lower soul pool that fuels the universe. To kill oneself is only to kill ones control over oneself, relinquishing it to another more focused.

If one allows the little flame of their consciousness to blow out, it cannot be relit. Ones name, or identity is then sacrificed, and one returns to the pool of lower soul from whence they came.

By negating itself, the lower soul destroys the hope of its higher soul in uniting with higher worlds. Effectively destroying the higher soul's connection to those above it and those below it by destroying the lower soul which resideth in the HUSK of the body. The hearts of the Fathers must be turned to the children, and the hearts of the children must be turned to the Fathers, or higher souls, else the whole house will be burned and melted back into undifferentiated waters of Chaos.



I spoke to my Soul, answering what she had said:

Woe me! Disgusting my name!
Woe me! Worse than the stench of cadavers under
the shimmering sky of a summer day!

Woe me! Disgusting my name!
Woe me! Worse than fish thrown away
after it was caught!
Rotting under a glowing heaven!

Woe me! Disgusting my name!
Woe me! Worse than the stench of breeding ducks
nestling in the rush-land!

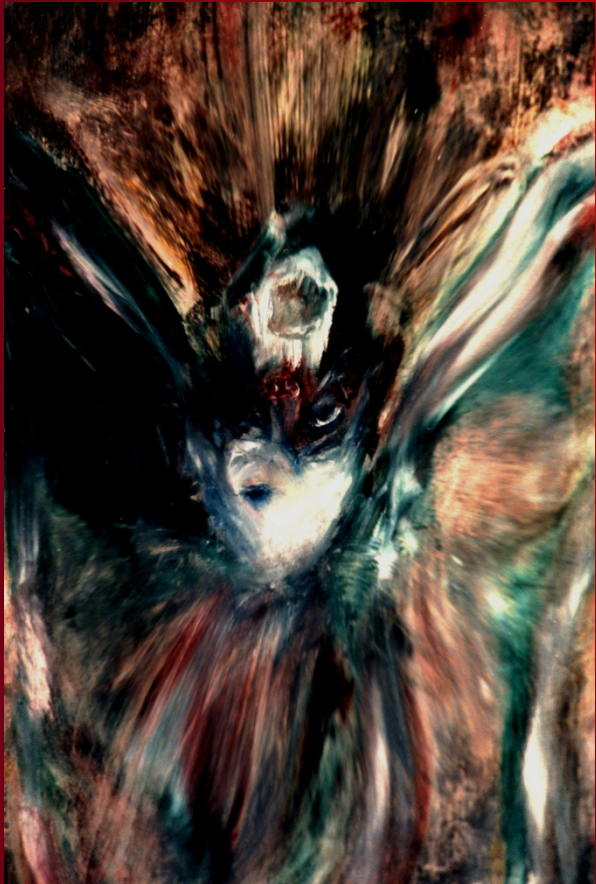
*In realizing the loathsomeness of its own self serving nature, the ego rejects its
own worth in preparation for total submission to the higher self.*

Woe me! Disgusting my name!
Woe me! worse than a strong
young man
showing himself weak to his
opponent!

Woe me! Disgusting my
name!
Woe me! Worse than a wife
telling lies to her husband!



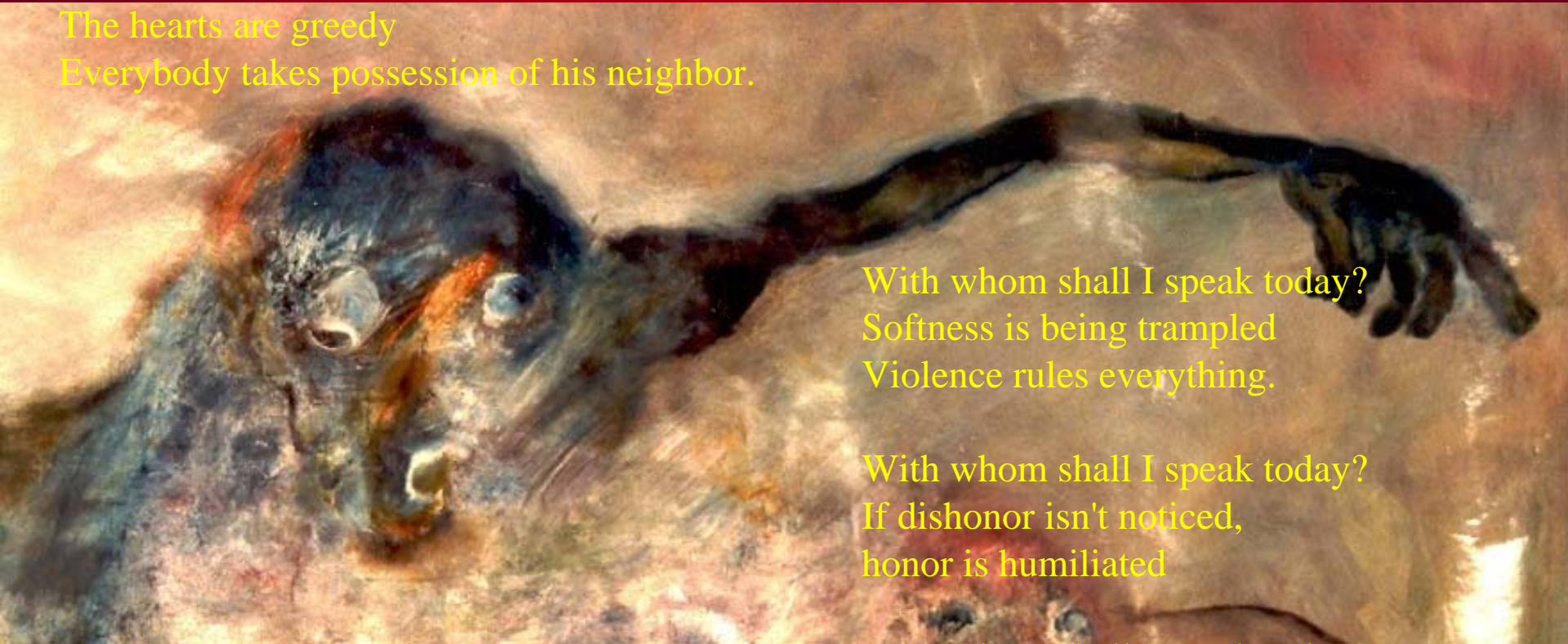
Woe me! Disgusting my name!



Woe me! It is a circle around the imprisoned defector aware of his ending.

With whom shall I speak today?
Brothers are evil.
Friends are not beloved today.

With whom shall I speak today?
The hearts are greedy
Everybody takes possession of his neighbor.



With whom shall I speak today?
Softness is being trampled
Violence rules everything.

With whom shall I speak today?
If dishonor isn't noticed,
honor is humiliated

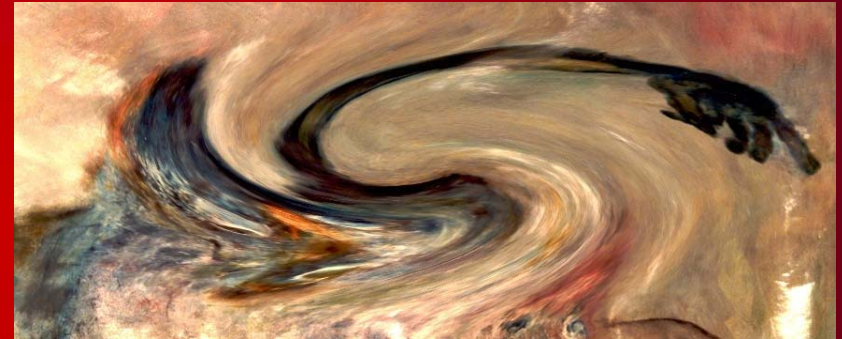
With whom shall I speak today?
He whose villainy hurts the decent
Is applauded by the herd for his crime.

With whom shall I speak today?
People are robbers
Everyone violates the possessions of his neighbor.



With whom shall I speak today?
If crime is welcomed as a friend,
the protesting brother becomes an enemy.

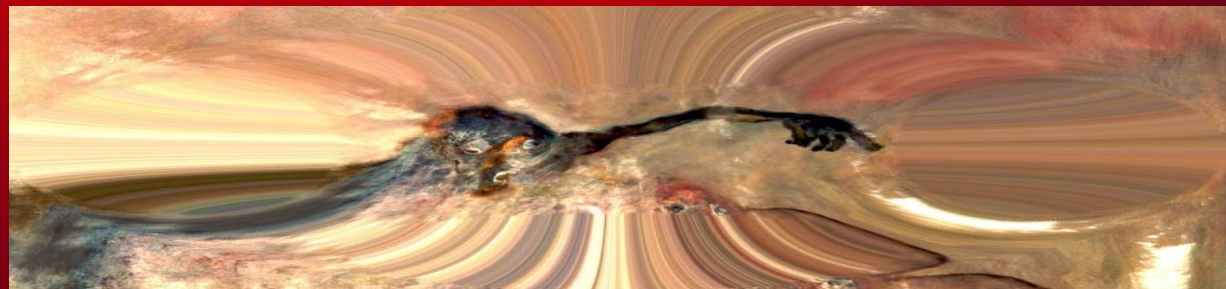
With whom shall I speak today?
The past is forgotten
Good deeds remain unanswered



With whom shall I speak today?
The brothers are evil.
One goes to the barbarian to find justice.

With whom shall I speak today?
The faces are disfigured!
Everybody avoids looking
at ones 'brothers

With whom shall I speak today?
the hearts are rapacious.
There is no heart one can trust.





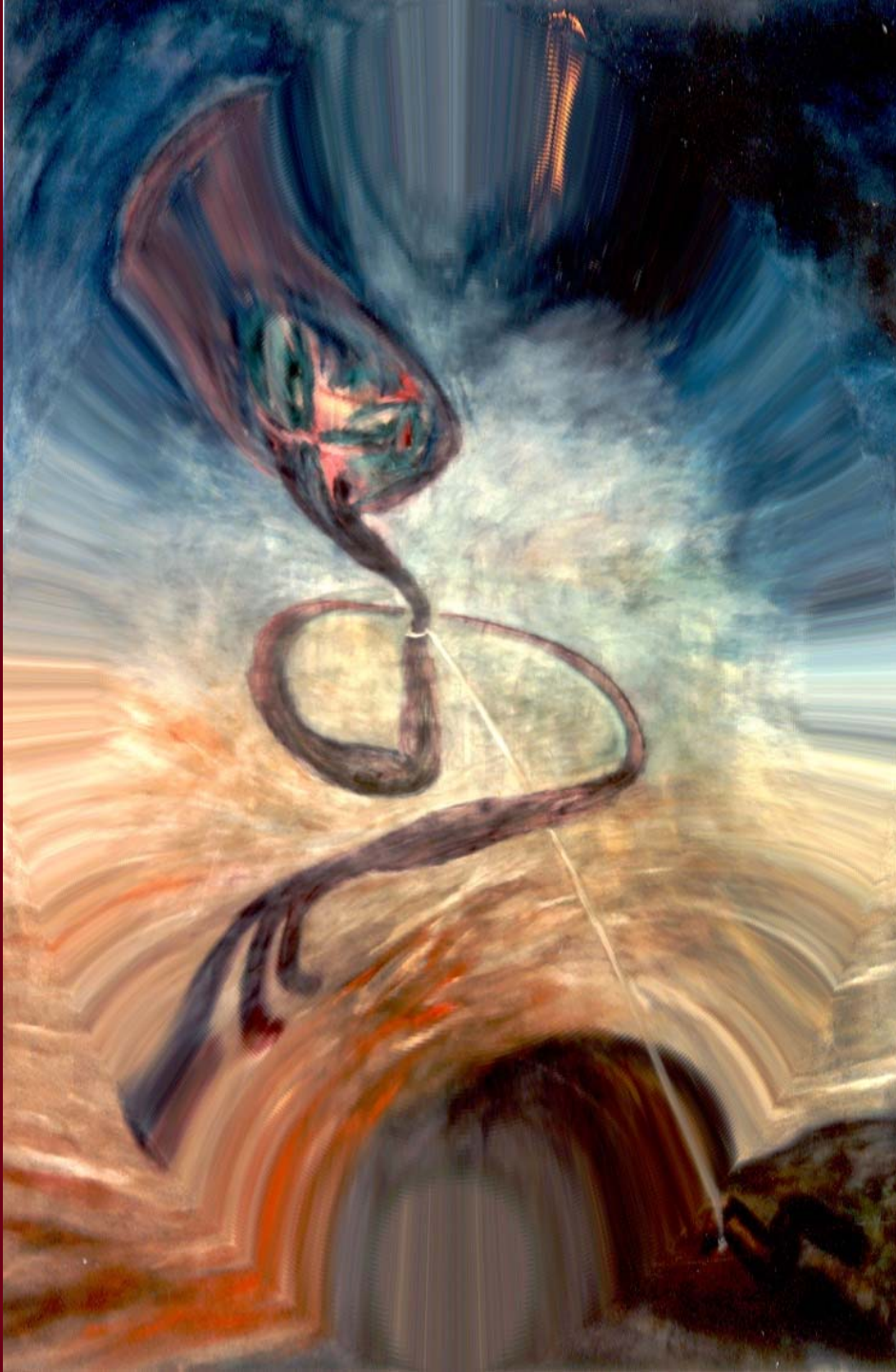
The ego, climbing the sacrificial hill of Golgotha, eventually realizes that all ego's, including itself, are unworthy of communication. There is little for the dissolving lower soul to do but to renounce its own lack of virtue, and prepare for renewal and rebirth by virtue of its upcoming marriage.

With whom shall I speak today?
The just have disappeared!
The land has been given to injustice.

With whom shall I speak today?
There are no friends to be trusted
You're thrown in the darkness before you can call!

With whom shall I speak today?
I'm laden with sadness
on having lost Him-Who-Enters-The-Heart.

With
Whom
Shall I
Speak
Today?
For putrefaction roams the Earth:
It doesn't end!



Today is dying for me
health for the diseases:
as liberation from slavery.

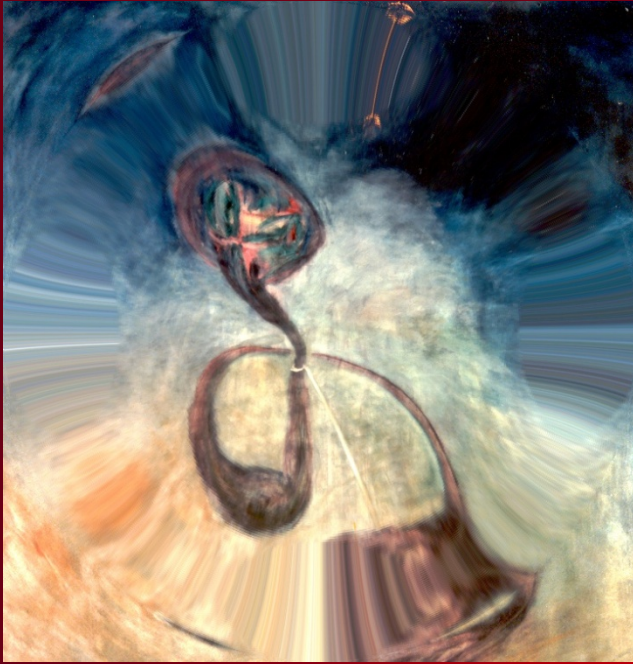
Today is dying for me
The smell of myrrh;
as shelter on a windy day.

Today is dying for me
smelling the lotus;
as dwelling on the coast of extacy.

Today is dying for me
the coming flood
as returning home from a war.

Today is dying for me
the uncovering of heaven;
as glorification by the Unknown.

Oh, today is dying for me
As the desire to return home
after years of captivity



Today is dying for me
health for the diseases:
as liberation from slavery.

Today is dying for me
The smell of myrrh;
as shelter on a windy day.

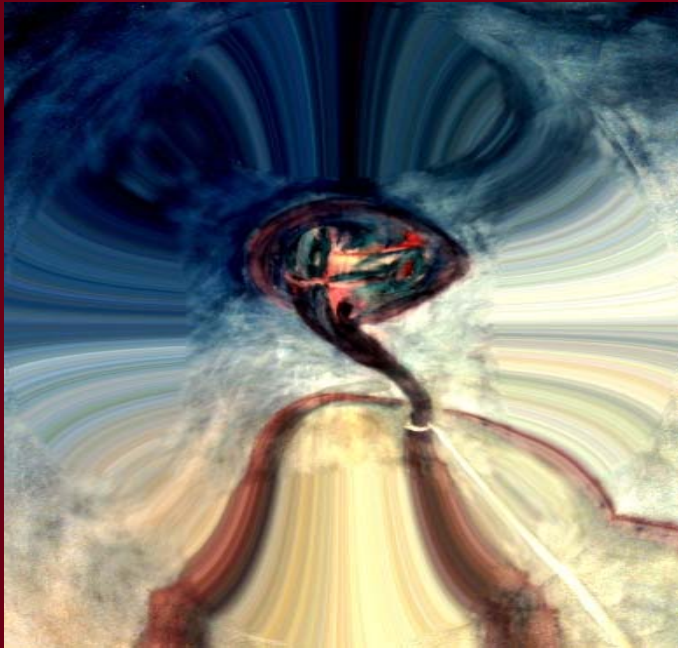
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Today is dying for me
the uncovering of heaven;
as glorification by the
Unknown.

*To die, for the ego to dissolve itself thru
surrender to the Higher Soul, is bliss
exquisite, for it is the angelification of that
which hath been but beastly throughout
its earthly sojourn.*





Indeed, He Who Lives in Me
will forgive this crime
and this perpetrator

Indeed, He Who Lives in Me
Will arise in the Holy Bark of Night
Offering the Highest Sacrifice
to the Temples.



Woe me! Disgusting my name!

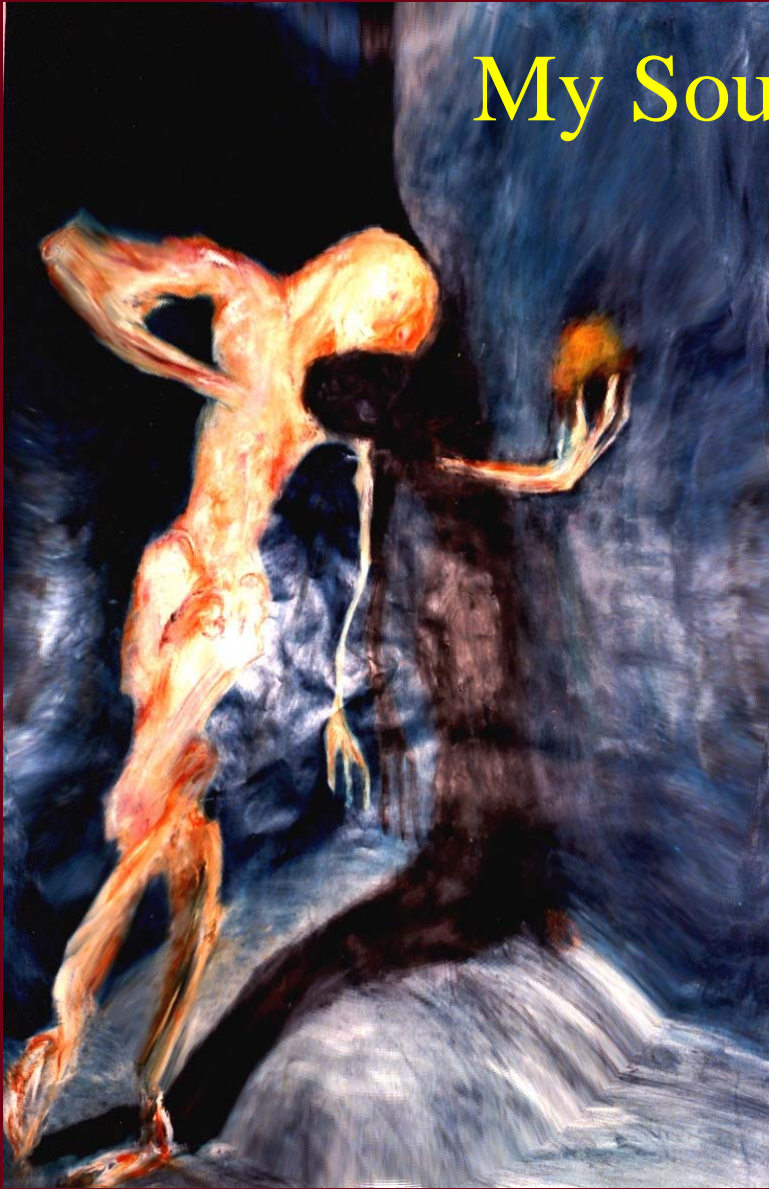


With whom shall I speak today?

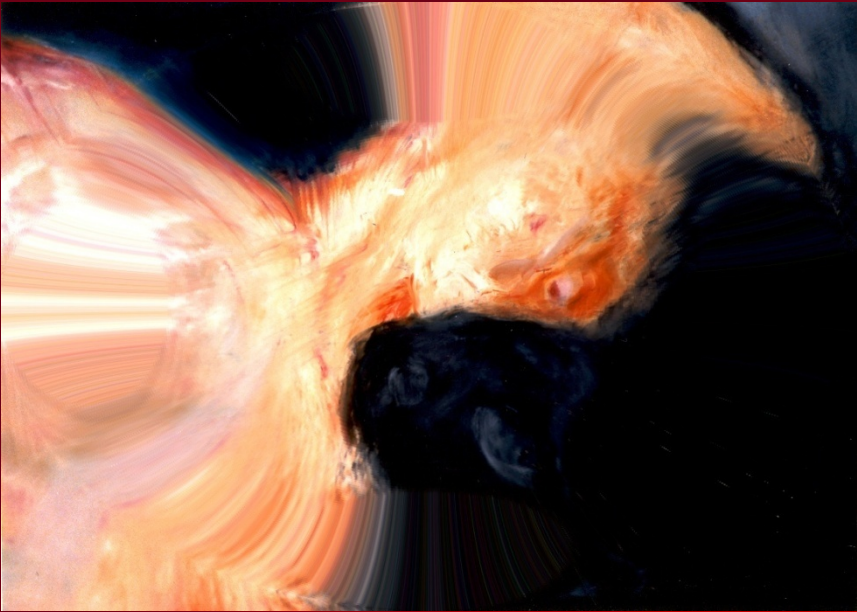


Today is dying for me...

My Soul said to me:



You hang up your misery
But that Coat Rack
is Mine!



Brother, as long as you burn
you're a part of life.

You say you want Me with you
in the After World?

Forget about the after world!

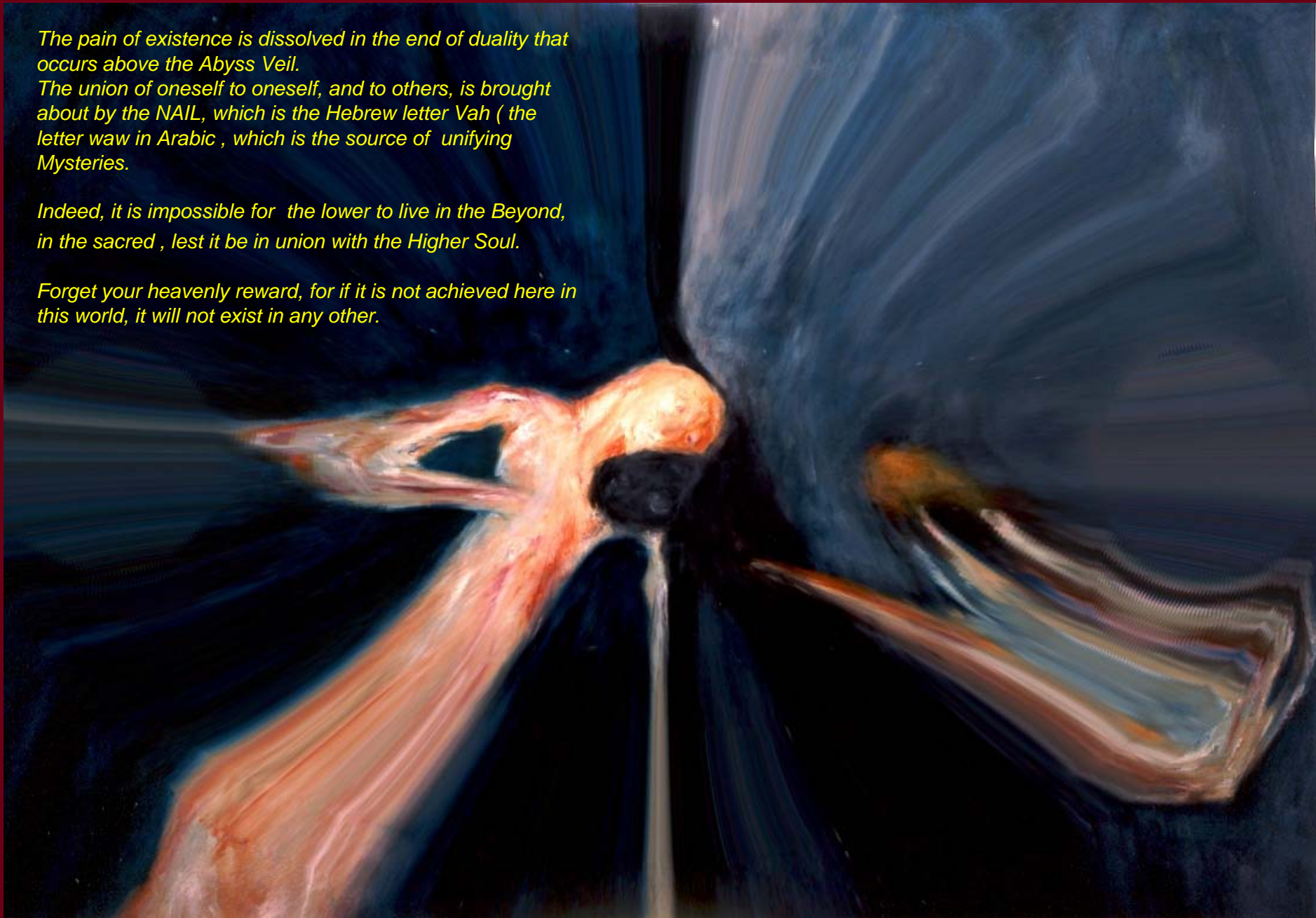


The pain of existence is dissolved in the end of duality that occurs above the Abyss Veil.

The union of oneself to oneself, and to others, is brought about by the NAIL, which is the Hebrew letter Vah (the letter waw in Arabic , which is the source of unifying Mysteries.

Indeed, it is impossible for the lower to live in the Beyond, in the sacred , lest it be in union with the Higher Soul.

Forget your heavenly reward, for if it is not achieved here in this world, it will not exist in any other.





If you bring
your flesh
to rest
and attain
the After-world thus,



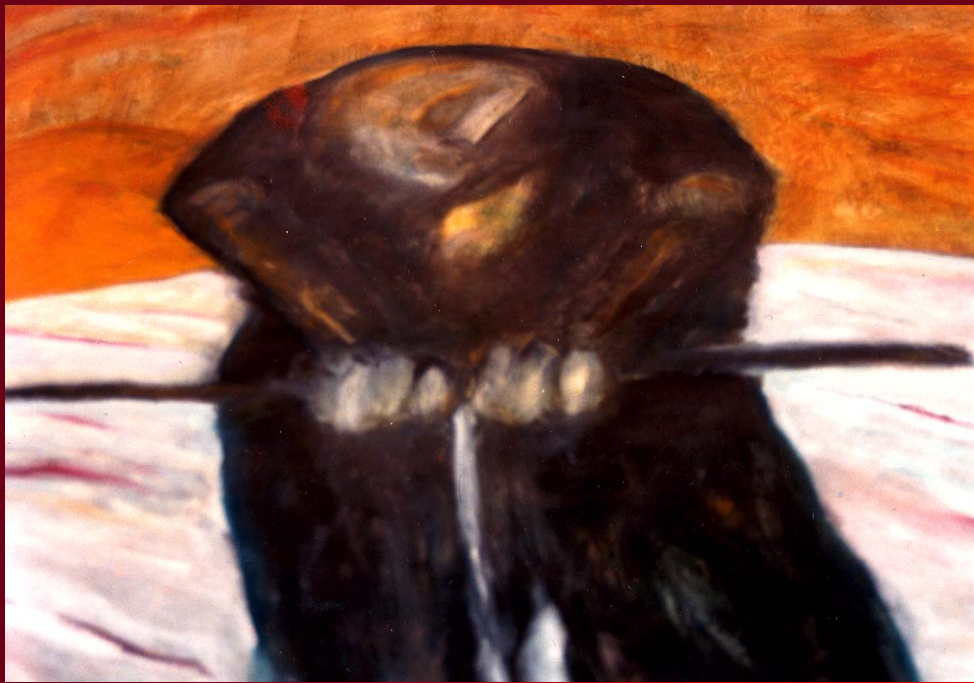
In that silence
I will descend
upon you



Then we will, united,
form the Abode.



Because
that which is
Above
Is heightened
by that
which is Below



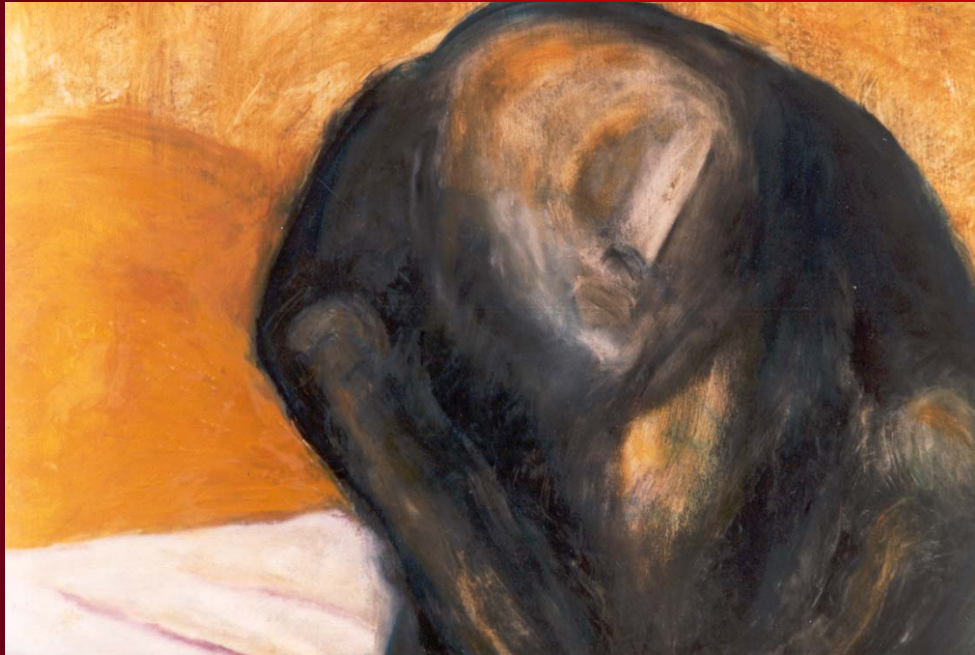
The man's soul tells him that men of greater value than he have suffered from the world, and advises him to gain an insight from his attitude and search to overcome his despair.

*It tells him about the "mythical field of transformations"
...both the field AND the plough are to be found within mankind.*

The field is the ground - the earth, where the soul of the man dwells, and is to be cultivated by the plougher.

The harvest is what is then offered back to the soul. The "harvest", what is left of the man after his life, is in dangerous hands if left uncultivated.

It is exposed to a "storm from the North" said to indicate the Head.. the storm is consciousness threatened by intellectual rebellion.



My Soul said to me:



“You hang up your misery
But that Coat Rack is Mine!”



“ Because that which is Above
Is heightened by that which is Below”



“If you bring your flesh to
rest. Then we will, united,
form the abode”



*This mythical field of transformation
Become the place of theophany.*

*It 'is what **Rumi** calls the spiritual
resurrection: "The Universal Soul is in contact
with the part of the soul and the latter has
received from her a pearl and she puts it in her
bosom. Due to this touch of her bosom, the
individual soul has become pregnant, like
Mary, of a Messiah ravishing the heart. Not the
messiah who travel by land and sea, but the
Messiah who is beyond the limitations of
space! So when the soul has been fertilized by
the soul of the soul, then the world is fertilized
by such a soul .*



Life/Soul is like
a clear mirror;
The body is dust on it.
Beauty in us
is not perceived,
For we are under the dust.

End part II

