To you who write in words so fair
They wear the robe of truths most rare
Yet live and act both otherwise
'Tis thus the phalic arts arise.

The one who speaks a word of light
The cloths it with black magic's might,
Who cries aloud the pure, the true
Then drags a woman's soul to blackest hue,

To you, I say: "Infernal night
Will hold you close until you right
On plane of act, the wrong you've done
And wrought in act the song you've sung".

To speak in tones of angels the words of Gods and live a life of promiscuousness, dragging pure woman into your embrace when e'er your sweeping desires rage for expression is to call down the wrath of the Gods whose words you speak. Make right the wrong e'er comes the night upon thy Day of Life in form. What e'er betide send in the Light and thus bestride the Bird of Life, e'er comes thy natal morn.

Sunday 4:00 o'clock
Death --What it is--What are the conditions the soul meets as it passes from one plane to the next--How is it cared for--Does it ever consciously pass from the earth plane--How? Is there any method which might through understanding lead the consciousness through the great gulf consciously?

Description of a death scene from within and without--
Why when death has been met life after life, age after age, does intense fear of it rule all kingdoms?

If the physical body is synthetic, containing all planes of life, how can death be other than a limitation? Should not life on the physical plane be the GREAT attainment, the Paradise we seek?
Is the analogy of the seed and the tree correct when applied to physical life and the slumber of the soul after the bodies of the quaternaries have been lost?

What is the truth regarding cremation and burial? Why may we not know the Laws and principles manifesting in each case and thus be in a position to make a decision regarding the method to be used for our loved ones and ourselves?

Father dear:

May we not have instructions relating to the above? Instructions including illustrations, thus making it clear as is possible, to these children of the earth plane who seek and seek, and wonder and wonder, and know not?

I am one of those who seek, yet know not, and so reach out to you for definite instruction if it may be given. The two paths out of earthly life are Death and Initiation you said in effect in one's instruction. May I know more, how may the great change be met by Initiation? Can conscious effort be used, or is it wholly a matter of "Growing up", evolution?

From out my not knowing, yet knowing, something that resembles the Love of which you speak, leaps towards you, even dares to feel--I love you--and--you will understand.

Sarah