

I think of you now, at Holiday
time, and after, too, and for all
Tomorrows. I'm so glad you are
my friend again, this time.

The real cross is carried invisibly from
birth,

The nails are burdens of material life,
The blood the dying essence of natural self,
The thorns the brain's gradual transmutation,
The virgin the laboring mind giving
birth to vision,
The guilty those who misunderstand,
The thienes the passions and the intellect,
The crucifixion the quiet suffering of
religious genius
That evolves to a lofty climax
Preceding final ascension.
May all the joys

of the Christmas Season be yours

With love,

Erma -



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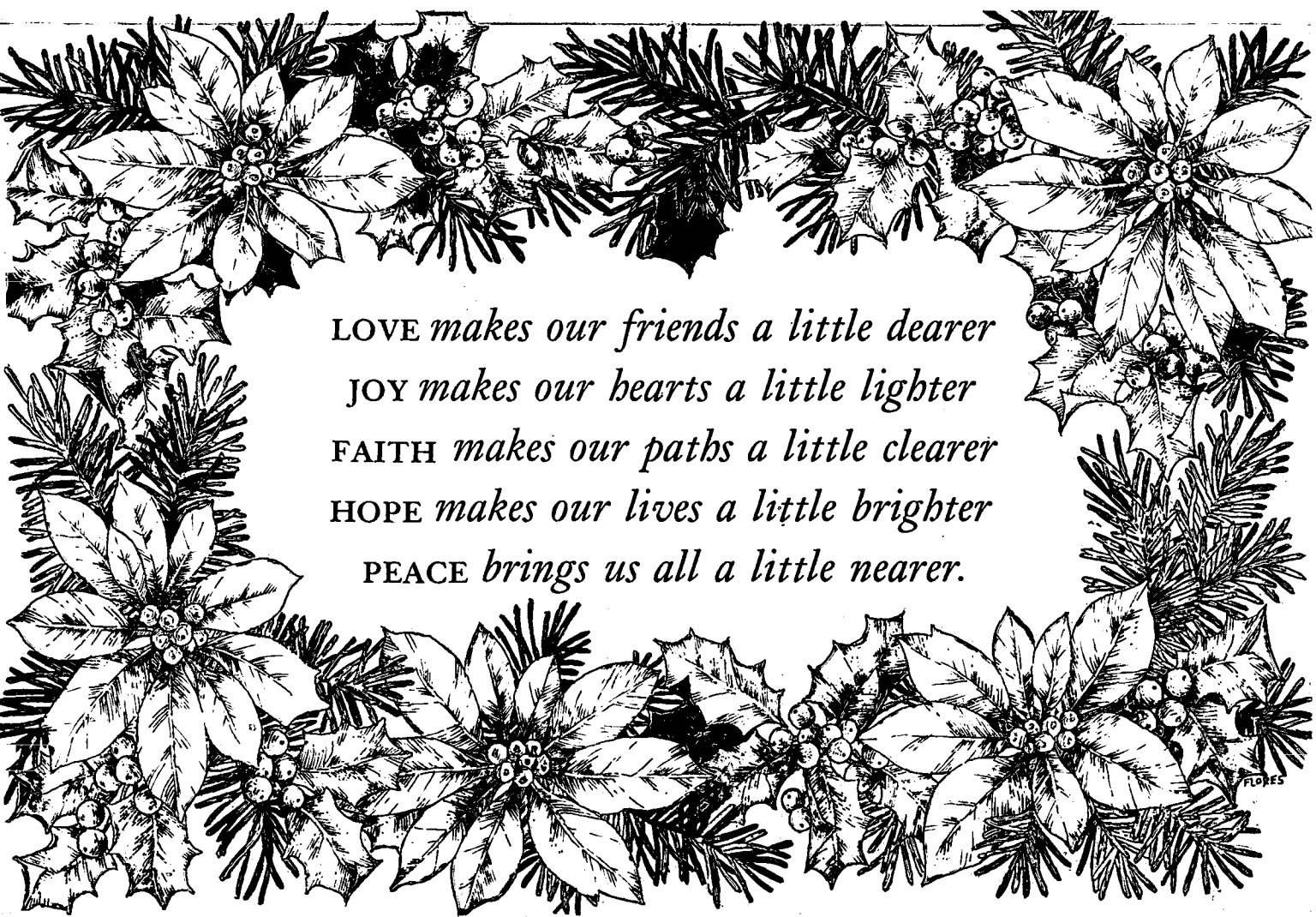
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*Wishing you all the blessings
of this holiday season*

Fred + Erma

*May each day bring glad tidings
We send this with our love.
F + E.*



LOVE *makes our friends a little dearer*
JOY *makes our hearts a little lighter*
FAITH *makes our paths a little clearer*
HOPE *makes our lives a little brighter*
PEACE *brings us all a little nearer.*

DR. F. SIMS POUNDS, JR.

OSTEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

(602) 838-3864

IF NO ANSWER CALL (602) 279-7311

3316 S. Hazelton Lane

TEMPE, ARIZONA, 85282

September 29, 1980

Dr. Franklin F. Wolff
P. O. Box F
Lone Pine, California 93545

Dear Franklin:

All of your friends and followers are pleased to learn that you will pay a visit to the Valley of the Sun in October. Both Master T and Master Marpa have a suggestion to you. You alone are kindly invited to be our house guest for 2 days.

The Masters propose that you come here first arriving in the morning, staying for 2 days and leaving at the end of the second day. This is to be a private meeting with you and it is an honor and both of us will be happy to provide for your comfort with smoking ideal on our patio.

The Masters emphasize mouth-to-ear communication and this will be a rare opportunity for the four of us (Master T, Master Marpa, Erma and I). The Masters aim to convey certain special information and revelations to you employing Erma's vocal cords.

Please confirm your acceptance of the invitation in order that all is in readiness. Kindly state the specific date of your arrival. Our best wishes for a successful and comfortable trip. Thank you for your courtesy.

Sincerely,

Fred.

F. Sims Pounds, Jr., D.O.

P.S.

We will take care of your transportation between Tempe and Phoenix.

Lone Pine, California
October 4, 1980

Dr. and Mrs. Pounds
3316 S. Hazelton Lane
Tempe, Arizona 85282

Dear Fred and Erma:

Indeed, I do feel deeply honored by the request of the Brothers and shall do all I can to comply. However, there is something like a logistic problem that may affect some details. I propose leaving here on the 20th of October, arriving in Phoenix mid afternoon on the 21st, all going normally. Not arriving in the morning, would imply one night at Helen's and then being ready to be with you on the morning of the 22nd, if this is satisfactory. If you could pick me up that morning it would simplify things.

Would recording be allowed? I have trouble with old age recent memory, and I would wish to study the instructions. If allowed, I shall bring my recorder.

With highest regards for you and Erma, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

Franklin Merrell-Wolff

DR. F. SIMS POUNDS, JR.

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3316 S. Hazelton Lane
***** SOUTHERN PROFESSIONAL PLAZA *****

***** SOUTHERN AVE *****

TEMPE, ARIZONA, 85282

Dr. F. F. Wolff
P. O. Drawer 7.
Lone Pine, California 93645

Dear Franklin:

In behalf of the Masters, Erma and I, everyone is pleased about your forthcoming visit. Nonetheless there are a couple of details I am asked to communicate to you before leaving Lone Pine.

In lieu of the statement in your letter, it is advised by the Brothers that you come directly to Tempe on Monday, October 21 and all will be in readiness for you then. In all probability, if the Masters finish their work in time, I will take you to Phoenix on A.M., Thursday, October 23, 1980, for your visit with Helen.

The Masters have laid down certain conditions. You are aware that this is a very privileged gathering. May it be emphasized that occult teachings are "from mouth-to-ear." This automatically sets the pace in two directions. The Masters state therefore that there are to be absolutely no tape recorders, and secondly, the information conveyed at these sessions is strictly confidential.

Under the aphorism of "mouth-to-ear," you are not permitted under your honor to give these teachings to others at this time. So you will need no tape recorder. Such occult data is strictly for you. Understand I am simply conveying the message of the Brothers as requested. Best wishes.

Fraternally,

Fred.

The Golden Circle spreads again,
Fulfilling the Promise.
Thy tears blind Thee to the Radiance,
Yet will It be felt...for Those
Who watch the Golden Threads
Leave not One unattended.

Integration is the Key Word for this time.

Direct the five threads to the sixth who will carry it to the seventh.
The seventh will in humility present the reflection to the THREE.
The Three-in-one accept the offering and SING of the ten. There
is woven one-tenth off the Buddha.
Listen well dear friend, for Thou art the WEAVER and the Spinner.

Platen well 'best thing' for upon all the MEALER and the spinner.
Is woven one-tenth of the RUGGER.
The three-in-one accept the offering and SING of the ten. There
The seventh will in humility present the reflection to the THREE.
Direct the five threads to the sixth who will carry it to the seventh.

Integration is the key word for this time.

Thus goes nature work.
Diffuse it only when the cycles reborn.
Concentrate the force in distance.
Still upon all.
Whether upon all manifest or unmanifest.
Upon all force.
Upon all existence.
Concentrated or diffused.
The force is contained in existence.

These now one unshattered.
Who watch the golden threads
Let will it be left... for those
Whose seeds bring thee to the distance,
Whispering the promise.
The golden circle threads again.

For give I not breathe thee,
Still the storm, and press the gentle waters
But enter me, knowing the promise.
Give me not, upon journey--
Whispering let another.
The golden circle threads again

From
Erma

From
The Daughter of the
Loved One -
my love
she is
cherished.