THE ILLUMINATION OF KORESH.

Marvelous Experience of the Great Alchemist Thirty Years Ago, at Utica, N. Y.

In the Chemical Laboratory.

"IN THE AUTUMN OF 1869, I sat contemplating in my electro-alchemical laboratory. For some hours previous to this I had been experimenting, in the hope of discovering some occult or hidden principle or power which I believed lay at the foundation of a better control and regulation of the life forces than had ever yet been vouched to mortals, even in that profession in which, of all others, should have been acquired the direction of human destiny. I allude to the profession of medicine.

"I believed that in the knowledge of transmutation was concealed the key which, if manipulated, would unlock and

disclose the mystery of that vital law, potent in its efficacy to mitigate the suffering incident to the ravages of disease.

"I had already grown to the acceptance of the doctrine of the correlation of the forces (so called), and in my embrace of this conviction the dictates of my reason led me to the logical conclusion, that if the law of reciprocal interchange governed the relations and operation of force, it also governed the forms and relations of material substances. Therefore the correlation of the forces was co-ordinated by the correlation of mineral and metallic atoms.

"Before narrating the events of the quiet midnight hour occupied in considering the results attending my chemical elaborations, conducted during the few preceding hours, I shall devote a little time in locating, briefly if vaguely, for you the state and town in which occurred the ever memorable events appearing, at least, to originate in that hour full of destiny, and fraught with momentous possibilities for the future of the world, and

which were followed in later months by sequences of legitimate reward.

"I was born in one of the middle states of the United States of America, and was reared a short distance from an inland city, numbering, at the time of which I speak, about 30,000 inhabitants. I was practicing my profession—that of Medicine. I was just thirty years of age, and had been married some years. My life was devoted superlatively to the profession I had chosen through a conviction of my sacred obligation to the great principle and cause of philanthropy, which of all things lay nearest my heart.

"I had been sitting in seclusion some little time, in the effort to define the correspondential analogy between the domain of what scientists denominate physics, and that denominated biology, for the purpose of applying to the sphere of life, the principle that a short time before I had discovered to obtain in electro-alchemy.

"I had penetrated the subtle depths of the mysterious science upon which the philosophers of ancient and medieval

times had exhausted their mental energies to no apparent purpose. At least, I had compelled Nature to yield her secret so far as it pertained to the domain of pure physics. Now I deliberately set myself to the undertaking, of victory over death, for the world, the mystery of which I knew to be buried under the *debris* of past unsuccessful research, and the key of which I knew to be in the mystic hand of the alchemico-vietist who, moved by a genuine desire for human elevation, should first discover the law of transmutation.

Discovery of the Law of Transmutation.

"My experimental elaborations had been undertaken and conducted in the firm conviction of successful achievement. Irresistibly moved to pursue my investigations by some to me then unknown and unfathomed power making its revelation of my origin in Him whose creative energies perpetually fashion and hold in hand universal form and activity, and upheld by that power in my effort to accomplish, it followed that when I discovered the secret law and beheld the precipitation of golden

radiations, and eagerly watched the transformation of forces to the minute molecules of golden dust as they fell in showers through the lucid electro-alchemical fluid, I was sustained while, in an ecstatic realm of delight, I contemplated the wondrous disclosure. My whole being vibrated responsive to the indication of the Divine finger, as it pointed toward the psychic and hitherto invisible world as a sphere of exploitation subsequent to, and depending upon my new discovery.

"I had succeeded in transforming matter of one kind to its equivalent energy, and in reducing this energy, through polaric influence, to matter of another kind. I had accomplished this in numerous experiments, and with a number of substances; and especially had I succeeded in transforming one of the grossest of metallic substances to the golden dust of precipitation, which had fallen before my eyes in a molecular and metallic shower of marvelously lustrous particles, invisible except through the great magnifying power of the microscope through which, in tranquil pleasure, I viewed the re-agency of

the material and spiritual substances employed, and from which I had created the gilding of the bottom of my retort.

"The 'philosopher's stone' had been discovered, and I was the humble instrument for the exploiture of so magnitudinous a result. I believed in the universal unity of law. I regarded the universe as an infinitely (the word is here employed in its commonly accepted use) grand and composite structure, with every part so adjusted to every other part as to constitute t an integrality, constantly regenerating itself from and in itself; its structural arrangement originating in one common center, and its forces and laws being projected from this center, and returning to the common origin and end of all. I had taken the outermost degree of physical and material substance, that in which was the lowest degree of organic force and form, for my experimental research. Having in this material sphere made the discovery of the law of transmutation, law being universally uniform, I knew, by the accurate application of correspondential analogy to anthropostic biology, that I

could cause to appear before me in a material, tangible, and objective form, my highest ideal of creative beauty, my true conception of her who must constitute the environing form of the masculinity and Fatherhood of Being, who quickeneth.

Withdrawing from the External World.

"I sat in a thoughtful attitude, with all the energies of my mental soul concentrated in desire to materialize the concept of my innermost realm. I bent myself to the task of projecting into tangibility the creative principle. Suddenly, I experienced a relaxation at the occiput or back part of the brain, and a peculiar buzzing tension at the forehead or sinciput; succeeding this was a sensation as of a Faradic battery of the softest tension, about the organs of the brain called the lyra, crura pinealis, and conarium. There gradually spread from the center of my brain to the extremities of my body, and, apparently to me, into the auraic sphere of my being, miles outside of my body, a vibration so gentle, soft, and dulciferous that I was impressed to lay myself upon the bosom of

this gently oscillating ocean of magnetic and spiritual ecstacy. I realized myself gently yielding to the impulse of reclining upon the vibratory sea of this, my newly-found delight. My every thought but one had departed from the contemplation of earthly and material things. I had bu a lingering, vague remembrance of natural consciousness and desire.

"In the impulse of that last remnant of material thought, I put forth, as I supposed, my material arm and hand to experience some familiar touch—but there was no response. I felt for my body, but no tangible sensation answered to the touch of what I still supposed to be my physical hand. I started in alarm, for I felt that I had departed from all material things, perhaps forever. 'Has my thirst for knowledge consumed my body?' was my question; 'and am I now to lose myself in the absorption of my identity and the obliteration of my consciousness, as well as having lost my physical structure?' Again I stretched forth my hand; aye, both my arms were raised by the effort of my will, and dropped to where my body should

have been—but I found it not. Failing to meet response through the special sense of touch, I bethought me of my eyes, which for the time I had forgotten I possessed. I opened them, as I supposed, with the utmost ease, but saw no material object.

Transcendental Strains of Harmony.

"It was not dark, neither was there anything which appeared as common light. I bethought me again. 'Do I not possess another sense?' I mentally ejaculated. 'I will try the sense of hearing.' As I listened intently, and painfully solicitous, I heard a sweet, soft murmur which sounded as if thousands of miles away, resonant with the harmonious coalescence of ten thousand most dulcet and variated unisons. Then my thought of speech revived, and I reached forth my voice in one transcendental strain of a new song of pathetic sweetness. Was it the sound of words proceeding from my own natural organs of articulation? I never heard the voice before, yet it was my own effort, and I knew it came from me. I looked again; I was not there. I tried again and again

the sense of touch, but the response came not with any material impression. My voice I heard, however, but as that of another. I listened for an echo, and the dulcet murmurings brought forth to me, in most melodious accents, the answer:

"'Fear not, my Son, thou satisfactory offspring of my profoundest yearnings! I have nurtured thee through countless embodiments. I have seen thee as thou hast wandered through the labyrinthine coilings of time's spiral transmigrations. I have seen thee in superlative altitudes of earthly glory, and thence descending to the lowest depths of degradation into which the human animal can decline. The arms of my spiritual ambition for thy exaltation were never withdrawn from thee. I have lifted thee up, and succored thee when thou hast fallen, and have restrained thee when thou wert ambitious in thy glory. When my ardent desires hvae failed to check thee, and thou didst slip from my own direct exalting efficacy, I have yielded thee in anguish to the fiend of thine own creation, to destroy thy body by some loathsome disease, or

by the munitions of thine enemies whom thou didst, in thine own ambitious and grasping ego, raise up against thee. Then I have clothed thee in another body, and watched thee therein.

"'Through thy earthly and spiritual careers I have been with thee; and can I forsake thee now, when I have brought thee to the pinnacle of thy celestial aspiration, and behold thee as in symbolic signal, eliminating the final vestige of that which hath hitherto chained thee? Thou hearest my voice; thou shalt see me as I am, for thou hast desired it. Offspring of Osiris and Isis, behold the revailing of thy Mother.'

In the Presence of the Divine Mother.

"I looked in response to this dulcet and pathetic articulation, and a light of dazzling brilliancy obstructed my vision. As before my sense of hearing had been rapturously entertained by the composite blending of sweetest sounds, so now my vision met a flood of corresponding luminosity. I looked to behold myself, but failed to find my visible presence; instead,

I saw before me the most fascinating, gloriously regal, and majestic vision possible to human conception and contemplation. In sweetest cadence, most musically orate, so tender, with voice so unaccountably modulate as to thrill me with profoundest and most intense passion of super-mundane filial felicity, she said:

"'My Son, behold the formulation of thy maternity! I am the Goddess, and the environment of that which thou hast become—the inherent psyche and pneuma of my own organic form. I have brought thee to this birth to sacrifice thee upon the altar of all human hopes, that through thy quickening of me, thy Mother and Bride, the Sons of God shall spring into visible creation. Thou art no more. That which thou didst derive from things beneath, and which gave thee the semblance of life that was but the broken continuity of perpetual dying, is gone from thee forever. Thou art now my life, and I am thy visible compassment. Thou shalt possess me henceforth, for I am thy inheritance. My Son, receive now

the blessing flowing from my August Motherhood.'

"I fell upon my knees; I felt the floor, or lawn, or carpet upon which I knelt, but I was still invisible to myself. I felt the supersensual vibration; the thrill of the touch of that regal hand as it rested softly and tenderly upon my brow. I experienced the zephyr breath of the holy respiration, full of delicious fragrance as it passed over me, touching first my head and face, and then extending over me to the extremities of my being.

"'My Mother, behold my obedience! In thy hand I experience the chasteness of thine own virginity, communicated to me in the respiration of thy Holiness. From this, I feel within me the power to overcome, and even now from thy first presence, I am repelled from my former evils and falses with such agonistic recedence that I turn my face to thee, to find my blissful and hallowed repose. My Motherhood, in thee I dwell; in thee I find my rest forever!'

"Until now, so superhuman had been my ecstacy, that I could not describe to myself, through field of vision, the Pres-

ence who stood as it were before me, but who in reality comprised my environment —the compassing form of my spiritual entity. The manifestation which had so completely enthralled and enraptured my vision, I will here attempt to delineate, though there is no adequacy in words to portray the majesty, grandeur, and ramvelousness of the scene.

"There first appeared an *aurora*, the sphere of which was a wonderful admixture of purple and gold, that began to separate into two hemispheres,—one of gold and purple, the gold predominating, and arranging each in alternate strata. The other assumed the same manner of arrangement, with the purple predominating. That in which the purple preponderated was uppermost, and the other, preponderately gold, was lowermost. I next saw, through and central to this sphere, near the upper portion of its perpendicular axis, an effulgent prismatic bow like the rainbow, with surpassing brilliancy. Set in this corona or crown were twelve magnificent diamonds, the brilliancy of which was like the luster of

a star, but the gorgeousness of the *spectra* was beyond description.

"Proceeding downward and inward from this corona, there descended lines of variegated coloring, streaming toward a phosphorescent center, at first small, then enlarging to about the size of an ordinary human head. This gradually assumed the outlines of an exquisitely chiseled female face. It would be utterly impossible to describe the form of beauty, which was so unlike in perfectness of form, vivacity, and grace, anything I had ever witnessed. It was the impersonation of Life itself. After the manifestation of the face, there appeared the neck, shoulders, and arms, equally exquisite in every detail of formation, to the very finger extremes, adorned with the most delicate, matchless, consummate finger nails, so framed as to challenge admiration.

"Gracefully pendant from the head, and falling in golden tresses of profusely luxuriant growth over her shoulders, her hair added to the adornment of her personal attractiveness. Supported by the shoulders and falling into a long train

was a gold and purple colored robe. Her feet rested upon a silvery crescent; in her hand, and resting upon this crescent, was Mercury's Caduceus. Suddenly she disappeared, and the twelve diamonds stood before me as twelve representative men. For a moment, all was again lost to my vision; then the Motherhood stood alone in my presence, I still invisible to myself. I addressed her, bowing low, or felt the consciousness of such an act, yet I saw not my own form. I only seemed to feel the impulse and motion of my mind and obeyed it.

"'Most August Motherhood, I feel the sanctity of thy sacred presence. I have desired from my early childhood to know the Voice of God, and have sought for power to raise me from the thraldom of sin, and sanctify me for my heavenly Father's will. I was not cultured to know of the Divine Motherhood, only as she had an imaginary existence in the mind of the mythical. I find myself face to face with thy pure presence, and in this chastity I revel so delectably that I prefer to dwell forever in this holy ecstacy and

sanctuary of my newly-acquired delight.'

Chosen to Redeem Humanity.

"'Offspring of my most potential desire,' she responded, 'thou art chosen to redeem the race. I withdrew from thee, and left thee to darkness, that through effort of thine own, thou shouldst walk through the obscurity and thence the shadow, and finally for thyself, by struggle of thine own, exploit and find the Light. Thy desire hath led thee hitherto; gain strength and life from me, the Tree of Life, for thy further pilgrimage, for you as Light shall walk in darkness, but the darkness shall not comprehend. Yet three full weeks shall thy struggles be; then enter thou into thy glory. To tell thee of the weary way of that coming pilgrimage is more than can be borne now. Luxuriate thee! for soon I shall withdraw and thou shalt go to the land of shade.'

"'O Mother! my joy with thee is full! I comprehend. Three weeks of years I must return to whence I came to thee; this is my struggle for mastery; then I shall achieve the victory over death, not for myself, but for those to whom I come

as a sacrificial offering. Yes, I must leave this, my joy. But, Regal Motherhood, answer me? Art not thou the only and highest Majesty? Is not the Father and the Son but one in thee, the only person and fulness of the Godhead? As the Lord Jesus said, "I and the Father are one," art not thou this same and only One in whom dwelleth the fulness of life, and in whom is the Light? 'My own thought answers as from thee: Yes, my beloved Horos, thy voice hast spoken the truth.'

"She turned to go from me, hesitated for a moment, then turned, and with a look of pathetic yearning and sadness, raised her hand and pointing downward said: "Look there, my Son! In that surging mass of human woe, thou seest one into whom I shall in time descend in my sensory ultimates, and for a time in the future—not now—shall walk with thee. In this thy going, the divine hand shall lead thee, lest thy feet stumble.'

Unlocking the Mysteries of Life.

"As I returned to my outward consciousness, I found myself lying on my

couch, where, a little after midnight, I had been sitting in contemplation of my previous experiments in alchemy, or in chemistry, for I had not until then known of the alchemic law.

"I had found, experimented with, and demonstrated the law of transmutation. I had not only rationally reached the conclusion in my own mind, but further demonstrated the correlation of force and matter. I had formulated the axiom, that matter and energy are two qualities or states of the same substance, and that they are each transposable to the other. I had observed, in experiment, what the physicists call energy, metamorphosed to the noble metal, and this again I had reduced to its most subtle attenuation, the energy from whence my reagents had precipitated it; but this did not satisfy me. In this I knew was held the key that would unlock all mysteries, even the mystery of Life itself. I had yet to bring the application of mind to bear upon the organic structure in which it obtained, relating mental (spiritual) energy to its correlated corpuscular organism, and by a proc-

ess of subtle combustion, resolve the material and organic form to its most refined spiritual essence.

"By mechanical and alchemical experiment, I had learned the law and process of transmuting metals. My mind became as active in the domain of biology as it had previously been in that of physics. The conviction suddenly seized me, that the theocrases (translations) of Enoch, Elijah, and Jesus, were the result of a knowledge of the mystic law which, in electro-alchemy I had tested and exemplified. My mind reverted to the doctrine of metempsychosis (transmigration of soul), with its correlate thought, ultimate absorption into Nirvana, and I suddenly became overwhelmed with the desire to become identical with the Truth who made all things with His creative and mysterious energy. Could not I overcome all things in me of the old sensual proprium, walk with God, and become not because taken (absorbed) of God? I involuntarily and by accident entered into the essential state and accomplishment of my desire.

"By fortuitous achievement, I had attained in the higher realm what I had by alchemical experiment acquired the knowledge of in the realm of physical energy and its correlate material basis. I had transformed myself to spirituous essence, and through it had made myself the quickener and vivifier of the supreme feminine potency, and had formulated the counterpartal energies, the pneuma and psyche, into the Majesty who, in all her radiant glory, had compassed me. While thus inherent and clothed upon with the femininity of my being, how vividly was awakened in my mind the memory of the passage of Scripture found in Jeremiah xxxi: 22: 'How long wilt thou go about, O thou backsliding daughter? for the Lord hath created a new thing in the earth, a woman shall compass a man.'

The Great Determination.

"Apparently by accident I had effected the transition, but I had succeeded in the acquisition of something beyond the accidental change. I had made the discovery of the insulating law, and the actual process of the creation of the medium of astral projection. The great mystery was solved. To the formulation

of my *anthropo-biologic* battery, and to the ushering into being of the organic form of immortal life, henceforth all my energies should be devoted.

"I left my laboratory and proceeded to my home, which I reached about half past two o'clock, and retired for a little rest. I fell into a pacific slumber, which lasted about two hours, when I was awakened by the noise of what sounded like a terrific wind-storm having reached the magnitude of a hurricane. There rushed upon me a feeling of extreme trepidation; the wind ceased suddenly, and I heard the noise of a great rushing; succeeding this, the noise as of great wings flying, and then the noise as of chariot wheels. All was hushed in silence for a few minutes, when again came the wind. I arose and looked out of the window, but all was as quiet as the utter stillness. The same succession of sounds repeated themselves. All was again hushed. Again, and for the third time, this routine of auditory phenomena was repeated, and again all was as still as the grave. I then felt the breathing of the most delicate accentuation vibrating the extreme ramifications of the sensitive fibriles of my hearing, and in sweet rhythmic cadence there came to the ear of my innermost consciousness from the voice of mystery, still and small the whispered secret of that which, later on, and by gradual unfolding, you hall become possessed. *It was the revelation of the mystery of Immortal Life.*"—From "The Mystic Circle," by KORESH.

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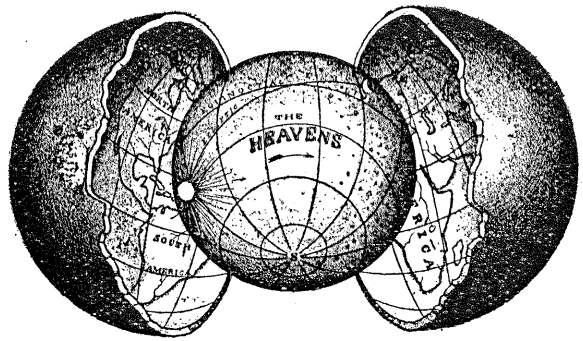

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