

The Clarion

June 1, 2021 - Father's Day Issue



Fathers inspire you to reach for the stars

Poems by Odette Larde



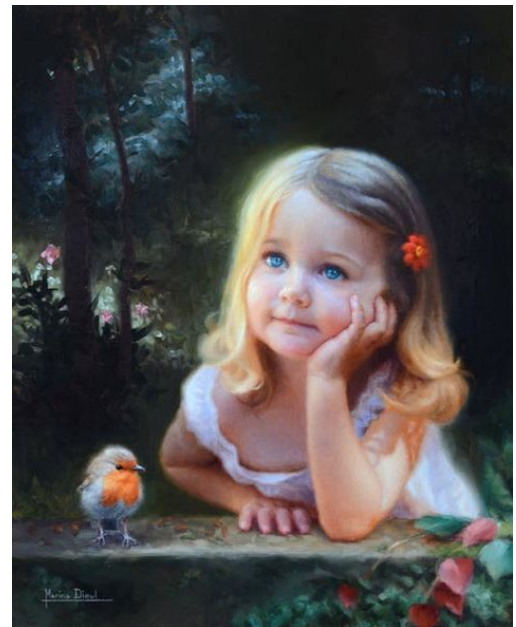
Non-Dualistic Way to Eat Spaghetti

Some think it best in all the world,
To give your fork and spoon a twirl,
And eat spaghetti like you ought,
With dainty bites as we've been taught.
But if you are a true gourmet,
Becoming One with your entree,
The taste improves without a doubt,
If you indulge in pigging out.
I found the Way that works for me,
This mystic way will set you free,
What's really best in all the lands:
To eat spaghetti with your hands!



On Father's Day

I kneel and clasp my hands to pray,
And thank the Lord for Father's Day.
I thank Him for my father's life,
Now past the trial of karmic strife,
No longer ravaged in his sleep,
While faithful guardian angels weep,
Transported by them to his rest,
He reaps at last his hallowed best.
A gardener he has become,
Who cultivates with his green thumb,
In fabled fields of clarion thoughts,
And whispered teachings I am taught,
Like angels bringing forth the light,
He helps the sun rise when it's night,
He cares for me while I am here,
I worship him while he is there,
These insights which I cull all day:
Bouquets I of light for Father's Day.



Cloud Formations

Watching all the cloud formations,
And the wind's manifestations,
In the early light of dawn,
Emerging epics of chiffon.
I was alone, or so I thought,
Until a silent greeting caught,
Thinking my thoughts were only mine,
I quickly learned that clouds opine,
And interact with all mankind,
Reflections in our hearts and mind.

Future of Esoterics: Secret World of Subtle Color

By Barbara Penninton

Clairvoyants can see flashes of color, constantly changing, in the aura that surrounds every person, each thought, each feeling, thus translating itself in the astral world, visible to the astral sight.

Annie Besant

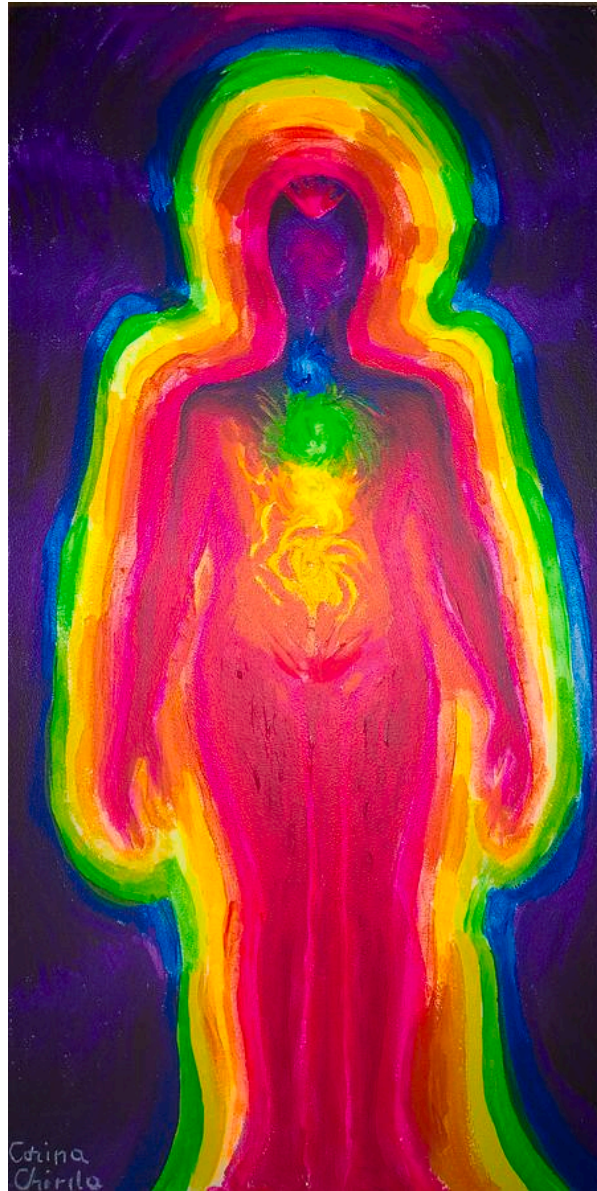
Renee Weber further states:

Dora's observations fit the physicist David Bohm's theory of the Implicate Order, with its assertion that matter ranges from the dense, visible and physical through various states of decreasing density (in the Implicate Order) to states of such subtlety that they can no longer be thought of as "matter" at all but rather as mind or consciousness."

Our journey with color starts simple, but has the potential to unveil the deepest mysteries of the cosmos. As we move from the visible spectrum of color to the subtle, invisible realm, we traverse a seemingly unfathomable shift of reality. As we evolve, we may discover that the hidden, subtle realms hold the secrets of the cosmos

Dora van Gelder Kunz, a theosophist, was a pioneer in discovering the subtle energies in the human aura. For Dora, the Aura is a luminous cloud of color. In the introduction to Dora Kunz's work on the personal aura, Renee Weber observes:

Dora Kunz's book describes human beings as immersed in energy fields, akin to those described by physicists but in many ways different: subtler, qualitatively charged, and knowable in terms of characteristics which—though not quantifiable by current scientific methods—are specific enough to be described.



Color is so familiar to us, we easily feel that we truly know what it is. We start with a Crayola set of basic colors and have a safe exploration of a palette of colors. If we're invited to consider that color at some vibrational levels is used in surgeries, helps in regeneration, encourages healing, creates sacred space and our credulity is stretched. Our views may be questioned even more when light in laser form is used as a weapon, to identify targets, to create a distraction. In practically all of the sciences, new techniques with light and color are extending research.

It's extraordinary to consider that familiar colored light may have many exotic powers. Some esotericists contend that the remarkable uses created by a new technology of color pale relative to the subtle realms of color.

According to Madame Blavatsky, the human perceives color differently depending on the subtle plane involved. A color perceived on the astral plane, may have more emotional meaning, yet the same color perceived on a higher plane may have a more spiritual meaning:

it is the predominance of this or that color and the intensity of its vibrations that can judge the inner state or character of that person, for the latter is an open book to every practical occultist.

To observe subtle color that has meaning beyond materialistic bounds, requires higher mind or even soul mind. The intuitive mind is able to perceive archetypes and patterns that are in the creative realm waiting to be born. Since the beginning of humanity, there have been explorers who investigate the visible world and those who are lured by the mysterious invisible world that seems to hide secrets.

Albert Einstein considered intuition vital to his creative process.

The intuitive mind is a sacred gift and the rational mind is a faithful servant. We have created a society that honors the servant and has forgotten the gift.

Steve Jobs of another generation agreed that intuition was at the heart of his inventive success.

Dora Kunz indicates that there is an aspect of consciousness within us that is called the intuition—the kind of immediate understanding which reaches beyond the usual processes of the mind and gives direct insight. Dora encourages each of us to develop our intuitive capacities:

This power is not limited to a few geniuses, but resides as a potentiality within all of us. As a matter of fact, many of us do experience this level of consciousness at some moment in our lives.

A brilliant, modern Egyptian architect, Ibrahim

Karim, has made a profound study of the sacred subtle-energy sciences of ancient Egypt. In this process, he has developed a way of measuring the sacred qualities of spaces as well as humans. He works, for example, with something he describes as the higher harmonics of gold. It is not a visible color, but when the vibration



of the higher harmonics of gold is present, there is a sacred uplifting force. In his system of the physics of quality, he is measuring through vibrational technology something that cannot at this point be detected but is highly important.

Color can be a light source of particular colors (as are commonly used in Color Therapy), objects containing that particular (natural minerals are the most essential in classical traditions), or projections of Bio-Energy which are given specific color vibrations.

Be aware that all light sources, all objects, etc., will have other vibrations present in addition to their visible color, these must be tested and taken into account when deciding how to apply the color vibration to a living being, object or location.



forces and beings in the cosmos, we will need to develop the intuitive capacity to speak the language of subtle color. It doesn't come from the analytical mind, but from the soul-mind that vibrates at the level of subtle energy. The remarkable aspect of this level of mind, is that it has the capacity to broadcast spiritual qualities like love, joy, deep healing. You may become an instant explorer by beginning to play with subtle color in this way. Perhaps, you'll discover

that a new box of Crayola is available to spiritual adepts.

AURA SIGHTINGS

A phenomenal illumined canvas
Designed for precious soul eyes
Tender enough for subtle light

Distorted scream scenes
Jagged lines crash and burn
Love lost tragically

Waves of compassion
Untarnished blooms of beauty
Starbright dreams

In brilliant hues
that sing to spirit

In his book, Back to the Future, Karim makes clear that the qualities of invisible colors have been used for thousands of years to create extraordinary fields of consciousness. We are just beginning to find value again in the secret, subtle world of color.

In the Age of Aquarius, we will be immersed in the invisible powers of color as develop our intuitive capacities more fully. To cooperate with creative

Tying the Knot

by Peggy Heubel

June--the month many lovers choose to get married. Why June? And where did the phrase “tying the knot” come from, anyway?

Our lives run on Roman time. Birthdays, wedding anniversaries, and public holidays are regulated by Pope Gregory XIII's Gregorian Calendar, which is itself a modification of Julius Caesar's calendar introduced in 45 B.C. The names of our months are therefore derived from the Roman gods, leaders, festivals, and numbers. This beautiful month is named after the Goddess Juno. It is her sacred month and she is the patroness of marriage and family—among many of her other responsibilities. Her consort was (and still is?) Jupiter, the Roman Heavenly Father. Like his counterparts in other nations, he was primarily a rain god; his function was to fertilize the soil with germinal moisture; thus, he was connected with thunder and lightning—his voice and his weapon—but that's another story.

Juno joins a crowd of other named goddesses but during her day and time, she was *the* Great Mother and as time passed, she took on other appellations, which were sometimes erroneously viewed as separate goddesses by later day historians. Her *nom de guerres* included Juno Fortuna as the Goddess of Fate. Juno Sospita was the Preserver. Juno Regina was Queen of Heaven. Juno Lucina was Goddess of Celestial Light. Juno Moneta was the Advisor and Admonisher. Juno Caprotina, or Februa, the Goddess of Erotic love and Juno Populonia was the Mother of the People. Perhaps most importantly, she was known as Juno Martialis, the virgin mother of Mars; in essence, Juno, Queen of Heaven and Celestial Virgin, gave birth to the sacrificial god. Romans claimed the Blessed Virgin Juno spurned the love of her spouse, Jupiter, and to spite him conceived Mars by her own unaided feminine fertility magic—another story in and of itself. Let us salute the Goddess Juno this month—her month—as we move on to ponder the origin of the phrase “tying the knot” of which she may have been, at least partly, responsible.

The Goddess of Fate wove and tied together the threads of life, according to the ancients. Marriage is still called “tying the knot” because it used to be viewed as a binding of two life-threads by the Goddess Aphrodite, or Juno. Egyptians' Isis-Hathor bound or loosed the lives of men with Tat, the Knot of Fate, and taught the art of

making magic knots. Sometimes she bore the title of the knot itself, Tait. High-ranking Egyptians were promised she would personally weave their cerements, including “bandages from the hand of Tait.” In Egypt, holy mysteries in general were *shetat*, “she-knots”.

Pagan religions related the art of knotting to “binding” and “loosing” the forces of creation and destruction, the same power claimed by the papacy for the “heirs of St. Peter” (Matthew 16:19) The windings of Fate and the mysteries of Nature were often symbolized by elaborate knotwork, as in the intricate knot-patterns of Scandinavian and Saracenic monuments.

Witches of Finland, Lapland, and the northern islands bound the winds in magic knots and sold them to credulous sailors, who would use the knots to try to control the winds at sea, as Odysseus's sailors did with Aeolus's bag of winds. Such magic was still common in the late 16th century. Scottish witches were said to raise winds and storms by soaking a knotted rag in water and beating it on a stone to make drops fly like rain, saying:

I knok this rag
upone this stane
To raise the wind
in the divellis name
It sall not lye
till I please againe.

Witches had quite a reputation. They were said to make men impotent with a magic knot called “ligature” (not as used in forensics). As one would guess, men objected saying this was a “detestable impiety” deserving of the death penalty. It is said, too, that Hebrews of ancient days so feared the magic of the knot that rabbinic law forbade tying any on the Sabbath; though one rabbi said it was legal to tie a knot that could be untied with one hand.

A few more knot tales (for lack of space): even today knot magic is performed by the Mexican *recibidora* (midwife) in complicated tyings of umbilical cords. Greeks still remember the life-knots of the Moerae (three sisters called “the Fates” who decide human destiny: Clotho, Lachesis, and Atropos) saying of a dead man, “his thread is cut”.

Oh, honor the power of the knot!



IN THOUGHTFUL JEST I

Comments Written by, and Cartoons
Chosen and Arranged by
Odette Larde



Alexander Cutting the Gordian Knot, by Jean-François Godefroy, (1767).

How easy it is to tie the knot; how difficult to untie it! Sometimes you have to get it done by thinking outside the box. In Gordium, modern-day Turkey, an oracle had prophesied that whoever was able to undo the Gordian knot would rule all of Asia. Many potential rulers had tried and failed. In 333 B.C., when Alexander attempted to untie the Gordian knot, and couldn't, he then unsheathed his sword and cut the knot in two. That night there was thunder and lightning which most took to mean the gods were pleased. Alexander then went on to conquer Egypt and large parts of Asia. The moral of the story is that when you have an insurmountable knot or puzzle, you may have to solve it only by thinking outside the box.



Alexander Cuts the Gordian Knot, by Jean Simone Barthélemy (1743-1811).



"She wants to tie the knot, but I'm more of a velcro guy."



Through Life's Maze

By Peggy Heubel

Excerpt from *The Voice of the Silence* – Fragment II

Saith the pupil:

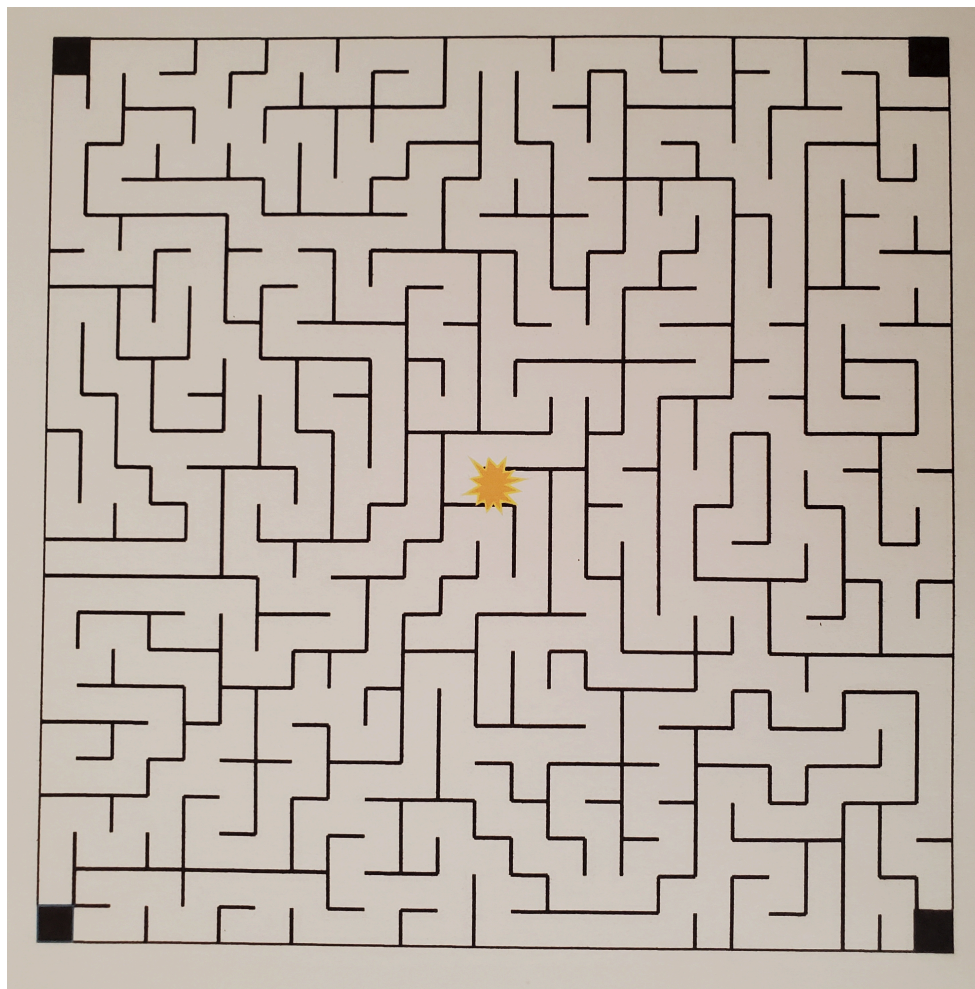
109. Teacher, what shall I do to reach to Wisdom?

110. Wise one, what, to gain perfection?

111. Search for the Paths. But, O Lanoo, be of clean heart before thou startest on thy journey. Before thou takest thy first step learn to discern the real from the false, the ever-fleeting from the everlasting, learn above all to separate Head-learning from Soul-Wisdom, the "Eye" from the "Heart" doctrine.

Life is a maze of obstacles and blinds but there are those who found the end of their quest and they

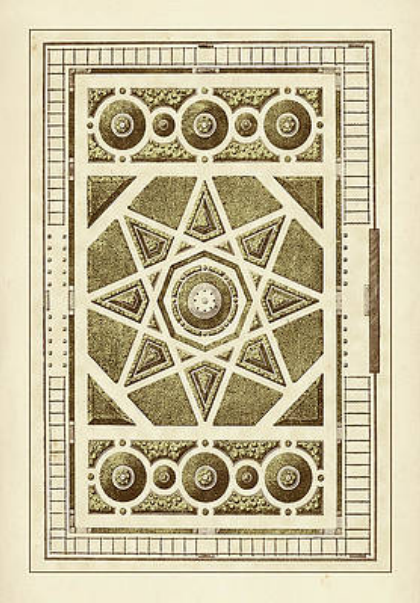
teach us the meaning and purpose of what they have experienced. Will we take the opportunity given us? What path will we choose, if any? Can we change paths? Is the goal the same no matter what path we choose? In the end, if we are successful, we turn and look behind us; will see others stumbling along their way and crying out for help. What shall we do—travel further on into the Great Unknown or turn and help others find their way through the maze of existence? The choice is always ours to make. Choose any of the four corners of the Universe and find your way to the Center where can be found THAT which has many names or no name; THAT where we find freedom from suffering, where we learn the Truth of enlightenment, and where we learn liberation for one infers liberation for all...if we choose.



Try the Maze! Start in Any of the Four Corners and Try to
Get to the Yellow Sun!

In Thoughtful Jest II

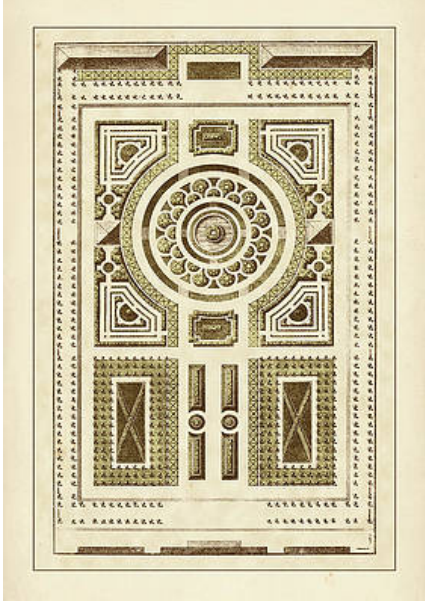
Comments written by, and Cartoons Chosen & Arranged by Odette Lardé



Garden Maze VI painting by J.F. Blondel, Uploaded 2020



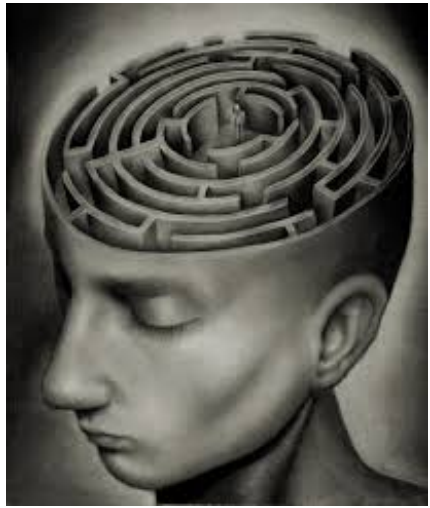
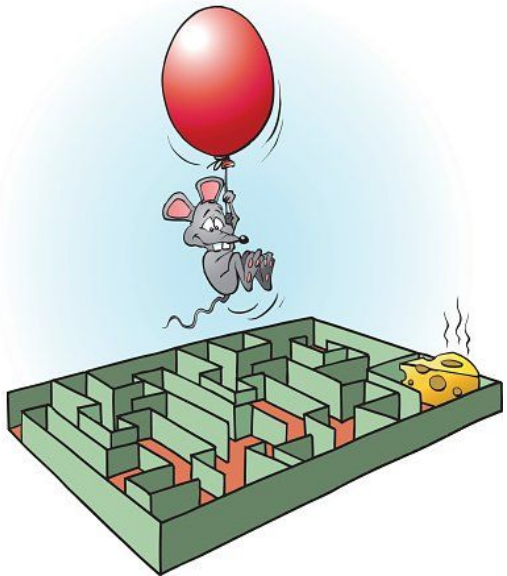
Some labyrinths have God at the center of the labyrinth, which the pilgrim reaches after a long journey, reflecting our life on earth. Dante's labyrinth in hell parallels the pilgrim's heavenly journey but suggests an infernal labyrinth with an evil Minotaur at the center of this life, whom the hero, Theseus, slays.



Garden Maze V painting by J.F. Blondel, Uploaded 2020



"Could you point me towards the exit?"



A CHANCE TO READ

THE GOSPEL OF THOMAS

TOGETHER.



Apparently a collection of sayings of Jesus, along with Coptic sayings, used by a small early Christian school. Discovered in Egypt in 1945, after being lost for 15 centuries, it has been translated into English.

A communal reading of the Gospel of Thomas. Just listen, or take a turn reading. Manuscripts will be available.

ALL ARE WELCOME.

Oriented mainly to those who are new to the Gospel of Thomas,
But those who are familiar with that Gospel are also invited to attend, and
are welcome to help decide if we will have another session.

Sunday, June 27, 2021, 1:00pm – 3:00pm

Hybrid Zoom/In-Person meeting. For more info, see Hermetic Study Group listing in this Clarion, or call (707) 642-5626.

Seeking True Stories for Upcoming Book!

Signs from the Universe: from Your Angels, Loved Ones & Pets



Image: Pixabay

Seeking true, unpublished stories for an upcoming book.

Fancy being in a book? (You can remain anonymous, if you'd prefer.)

My name is Alicia, and I met my guardian angel at age three. More recently, I met the soul of a little boy who was lovingly determined to send a message to his grieving mother (recounted in my recent book, *Visit from Heaven*).

I hid these experiences for years, concerned it would jeopardise my work as a journalist.

Today, I'm writing my seventh book, and I'm focusing on signs from the Universe.

After the year we've all had, a dose of comfort feels timely!

Have you experienced messages of love, support or encouragement at difficult times?

Maybe you've noticed feathers, scents, sounds, repetitive lyrics, coins,
or a feeling of being lovingly touched?

Perhaps phones, TVs or other electronics have scrambled?

Please consider sharing your experiences.

If selected, I'll send copies, mention a website and include you in the Acknowledgements.

Length: up to 200 words (if preferred, I'm happy to call for a chat).

By June 30, 2021

Please Note: Stories must be true and unpublished elsewhere.

Email me at info@aliciayoung.net or reach me on Facebook via Soul Planning Alicia Young

Meet me at: www.aliciayoung.net

Excerpts From My Writings to Serve As Examples of Signs From the Universe

By Alicia Young

Meeting My Guardian Angel at Age Three

One afternoon, we were returning from a day out, when my parents announced that we'd make one final stop. They hopped out to visit a store, and we were left in the charge of an older sister. I still don't know how I escaped that entanglement of arms and legs, but I found myself following them and about to run across the road.

My foot was poised to leap off the curb, when I felt a firm hand on my shoulder. I turned to see the brown, weather-beaten face of a delightful old man. His face was deeply lined, and his eyes were so beautiful and joyful. I spoke with the candor of the child: "You're my guardian angel." I announced, as if it were the most mundane thing in the world. He nodded, smiled, and faded away.

The next thing I knew, I was surrounded by people, and I became aware of was blaring horns and a woman screaming.

The Last Seat in the Lecture Theater

I had an encounter during college that saved me from a terrifying experience.

I had been taking three buses each way to get to school and back, and it was wearing me down.

I answered an ad for a share-house across the road from campus. I was excited to think how much time I would save – and yes, how late I could sleep in and still make it to class. I was due to meet the guy straight after my first lecture.

I was in the habit of getting to lectures early to get a good seat. But from the get-go that day, I was behind the eight-ball. I seemed to be running through wet cement. By the time I arrived, the lecture hall was packed, and I could see only a few seats in an enormous hall. I set off in one direction, and I was blocked by someone else. That left one seat all the way across the hall.

I shuffled my way there, and as I sat down, two girls in front of me caught my attention with their animated conversation. That very weekend, a friend of theirs had answered an ad for a roommate. The man had locked the

girl in her room, threatened her if she tried to leave, and then marched around the perimeter of the house in army fatigues and a rifle. She had been locked up for hours before she was able to escape (this was years before cell phones).

They were discussing the very guy I was due to meet with!

I shook for days afterwards.



Alicia Young is an international journalist living in Australia who has contributed to newsrooms around the world as an anchor, foreign correspondent and producer. Among her assignments:

Russia: Senior News Presenter in Moscow
US: Live Reports from the White House (Bush, Obama) S.
America: Chilean Miners' rescue / 8.8 Earthquake UK: Teetering on a Lamp Post to Cover a Royal Wedding

Alicia's six titles have garnered more than 20 book awards—and sparked thank-you notes from Michelle Obama, Hillary Clinton and more! (see homepage at aliciayoung.net)

She is a dynamic speaker, an engaging workshop presenter and a supportive, experienced book coach.

Outside work, Alicia handles parasols and power tools with equal ease (not really, but she helpfully holds the torch when needed).

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