The Morning Sky is Stain Glassed

Thule

There are ancient whisperings of Thule, heard on the North Winds, that breathe through the trees and their leaves, to form a nostalgic chorus. This chorus of nostalgia sings through Our blood. Ancestral memories of tall white ethereal beings, so white they glow blue, like an iceberg or glacier, their veins carried their sacred Blood, a dim blue vapor.

They could guide the stars by using gestures of the hand (mudras) and divine chants (mantras). It is said they came here from a Universe of Absolute Perfection. This Polar race, which settled at the North Pole, built Hyperborea and named their Capitol Thule (Thu-al). The most farthest Northerly point. To go any further One would have to leap or jump…..

There is something so extremely magical about the idea of jumping or leaping, to go even further, when one has already reached their limit. This is Thule or Ultima Thule. Hyper, Ultima, Supra, Uber. One could even say that Thule is somehow tied in with the Will, the Will to go Beyond, an Absolute Will and Luciferian Defiance. This is what separates them, the all too human, from Us, the few who go beyond human. We know what We know and will show extreme defiance to serve Our most Holy Mission. When the long golden hair of the Priestesses flowed in the icy winds, it shimmered like little golden stars, twinkling in the twilight. The Polar race were around 8 to 10 feet tall. Over extended periods of time Thule and the Thuleans became ever more materialized. Walls of bluish clear ice surrounded the Center of Hyperborea. Which is Thule. The evidence of Thule is hidden away as best as the Enemy can hide it. But We have now reached a scientific conclusion that giant, red haired, Aryan races were here, in both Americas, long before the Native Americans. They are the Polar Thuleans that eventually materialized into ever denser bodies as the Involution of Thule swayed inward through time.

We can contemplate what it may have appeared like to our modern eyes. Huge stone buildings, lit up with a supernatural source of emanation, and floating megaliths, hovering stones, huge wet stones vibrating to the waters of the moon and provoking levitation. Not only did the Thuleans levitate, but there were Cities in the Heavens, in the Clouds, up high in the air. The sky, gleaming with green lights, appeared to be melting with beautiful purples, blues and even red. The Aurora is the Sun of the Inner Earth longing for the Green Ray.

We can say that on the Second Earth, the material Earth, nature is green for the most part. And for that matter, We can say that nature, in it’s pristine, absolute and Essential Spiritual form, is a Perfected Green. Beyond the Northern Dawn. Beyond it’s Green Plasma. However, it is interesting to note that Aurora is the Goddess of the Dawn. Borealis is the God of the North Wind. HE and SHE. Purple and Green lights embracing as One. Elella and Ellael in deep Nostalgia. And if NOStalgia had a colour it would be green. Whilst the colour of Totality, the colour of the number 5, the colour of Friday, of NOS, is Blue.

The Center. Thule. The Light of the Morning and Evening Star. The Alchemical Colours of this Path are:

BLACK

Black is dissolution. Dissolved down to it’s most base element. Magical Death. Mystical Death. The Death of the Ego, of “I”. The Black Opera is still found in the name of Eqypt which was Al-Qumia, the land of Black Soil. And the very word Alchemy comes from this ancient Mysticum Numen or Mystical Name.

WHITE

Rebirth after the Dark Night of the Soul. The purity replaces the ugliness that once existed within. Dharmic Activation of Your Blood. It is time to walk the Snows of Antarctica. In Symbols We learn to “Dialogue” and the Pilgrim, the Initiate, is on the Journey that leads to THE SUPER MAN, SUNMAN, OVERMAN, UFO-MAN, HYPERBOREAN

YELLOW

The state of Indecision. Yellow is rarely spoken of. Most Alchemist or Magi do not even mention it. In it’s Spiritual Double, it can be compared to Death and the Decision that the Initiated (and only the Twice -Born) have to make, whether to take the Devayana or Petrayana, the Way of the Gods or the Way of the Ancestors.

RED

Red is Resurrection. Red and hard as Rubies. The Diamond-Bolt Body. Immortality.

BLUE

Only Poets can Intuit what Blue is…..

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