

BOOK REVIEW OF "YADA SPEAKS"

This book, "Yada Speaks," is like no other book you have ever read. The sheer immensity of Yada's revelations about the true nature of reality will stun you at first. You may not agree with it but you will never forget it.

This book is very readable and practical in its candid approach to solving everyday problems. It also supplies many answers to age old questions concerning our present day concepts about history, our gods, and the conditions of our lives after physical death. Ralph Warren has skillfully and faithfully transcribed actual tape recorded lectures made by the Yada di Shi'ite as he spoke through the body of the deep trance medium, Mark Probert.

With one startling revelation after another Yada shatters and synthesizes our most precious illusions and leaves in their place reverberating insights and illuminations.

Incomparable in its style and content, "Yada Speaks" is slated to become recognized as one of the greatest treatises on occult matters ever written.

It is without doubt one of the most spiritually enlightening books I have ever read, and I hope it will be read and studied by all those truth seekers in the new Aquarian Age.

Yada tells it like it is, caring little for the illusions now sustaining present day consciousness.

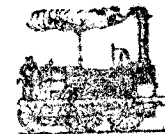
But however you react to this book, one thing is for certain, the world will never seem the same again.

Dr. Joseph Cali
New York, September 1979

(Dr. Cali is recognized as an expert in the field of parapsychology, and for his probing the continuation of life after physical death. He has lectured at universities throughout the country and has written many articles for national magazines.)

YADA SPEAKS

or
THE 500,000 YEAR OLD WISDOM
OF E YADA di SHI-ITE
(she-he'tee)



Introduced, edited & transcribed by
Ralph G. Warren

Remember, please, what we are trying to do is to describe the indescribable with the use of words that do not describe anything. But for convenience sake, we will say words can tell us something.

1.979 , 206 PP

Man is the only animal
that must be persuaded and convinced
that it is all right
to be good to himself.
Good Lord!

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MARK AND IRENE PROBERT



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24 Years of Inner Circle Communi-
cation

The incredible:

MARK PROBERT

The oracle of an amazing ancient wisdom

by

Ralph G. Warren

The bright afternoon sun streaming in the windows of a room in San Diego, California seemed glaringly, sharply indifferent to the eerie events in progress. Although the small gathering of about twenty-five people lounged comfortably in their chairs while a slight built little man seated at a card table spoke to them in a soft voice, there was a feeling of subdued excitement in the air. Suddenly the soft voice trembled slightly and said, "... and now I'm beginning to feel" The voice trailed off. The little audience stirred briefly and sat wide-eyed, expectantly immobile with rapt attention. The speaker at the card table breathed heavily for a few moments, his head drooping forward as if nodding sleepily. Slowly he lifted his head as a strange, new personality seemed to possess his entire body, chuckled reassuringly and spoke English with a Chinese accent.

"I am E Yada Di Shi'ite. I lived 500,000 years ago in the Himalaya mountains in a civilization called Yuga, meaning vast body. My city was Kaoti, meaning city of temples. I was a Kata or priest of the temples until I became a Yada or spirit light of the order of Shi'ite. The Shi'ite order exists today. There were 180 million people in my civilization, not monkeys. Yuga was destroyed by a terrible earthquake which killed 80 million people. My body was crushed by a wall of the temple—squashed me like a fly. But I took my body with me"

This simple but astounding story was repeated many times in 23 years with a wealth of detail. Fifteen teachers beside the Yada spoke through this man. There are more than 1500 two track and four track seven inch tapes of these lectures. Each lecture is from two to three hours long. These contain a clear, rational cosmology and a science-philosophy that is so revolutionary in its unorthodox perfection that it seems destined to profoundly affect the foundations of entrenched thought. This cosmology so brilliantly yokes science to philosophy that many professional men in psychiatry, psychology, physics and related professions have been fascinated by the haunting logic.

The entranced little man through whom the Yada spoke was the late Mark Probert, born in Bayonne, N.J. on February 5, 1907, and died in San Diego, California February 22, 1969. His passing was unnoticed in the public press but thousands of national and international devotees felt deeply the loss of this very human, kindly personality who had astounded and shocked great numbers of people.

The extremely ancient language of Yu which Yada spoke for about ten minutes before reverting to English became an item of great interest to professors of ancient languages at the University of Southern California. One of these was Hans Von Kerber, professor of ancient and modern Asiatic languages. They elected to listen for about thirty minutes to the highly questionable source, but became so enchanted that they listened and talked for five hours and begged for more time. Professor Kerber spoke Hindustani and Chinese dialects with Yada and discussed Inca and Maya writings. He understood the root words in the Yu language. Yada told him that the Yu language is the mother tongue or universal language.

Mark himself did not cultivate nor welcome his strange gift as it was often a worry and a burden to him. But from childhood the evidence of something unusual in his depth of perception gradually became a burgeoning urge that grew stronger and more insistent as the years passed. His marriage to his wife, Irene, in Yuma, Arizona on July 4, 1942 was the event that ushered in the most phenomenal aspect of the latent forces within him which now seemed to clamor for expression.

His new wife promptly informed him that he not only talked in his sleep, but talked in foreign languages. After seeking help from a neurologist who ridiculed the idea, they met a man by the name of Meade Layne, PhD, who had an excellent background. He had been a professor at the University of Southern California and several other universities, and had been a department head at Wesleyan, Illinois and at Southern College, Florida. Quite apart from his academic training, he had considerable interest and knowledge in the fields of metaphysical and occult laws. He casually suggested that Mark might be a trance medium. Mark detested the word "medium" and once started to write a book entitled "Medium Rare" to disavow the hated label. But let Mark tell this part of his story:

"I spent two hours with Dr. Layne, in which time he quizzed me on a number of things including the state of my physical and emotional health. Then he asked me if I had ever had any experience with psychic phenomena. I told him I had and related a number of them to him. He listened with what I thought was a great deal of patience and then said that my talking in foreign languages in my sleep seemed to indicate that discarnate beings might be taking control of me during sleep.

"He had me sit at a small card table and placed Irene on my right. I was told I might become entranced. The idea of suddenly losing consciousness was a little unnerving, and I was about to express myself when I was struck with a wave of dizziness that nearly rolled me off my chair; the one and only dizzy spell I ever had. Then the spell passed followed by what I can only call elation. But what tremendous elation it was! Undulating waves of chills ran up my body from ankles, to solar plexus to head. But they were not cold chills but rather the kind one gets when listening to exceptionally beautiful music or while observing an unusual sunset or sunrise.

"How long I stayed in this state of ecstasy I do not know, but when it left me and I was awake again, Dr. Layne and Irene told me I had been

in what seemed to be a deep state of trance for approximately forty-five minutes and that a voice, quite unlike my own, had introduced itself by the name of Martin Lattimore Lingford. He said that he had been a showman in New York some forty years ago. He emphasized that they had spent many years conditioning my brain and body so that they could use me as a communication medium with the least possible harm to my physical and mental self.

"It was a few years later that they decided to dictate a book to me clairaudiently. They entitled the book "The Magic Bag." The meaning of this title is fully explained in the book. Then one night in 1947 five of my teachers suddenly appeared to me in the living room of my apartment. That I was seeing them clairvoyantly did nothing to lessen my sense of fright, and had they not somehow taken hold of me mentally I would have bolted out my front door and perhaps without opening it. Anyway, they quieted me down by reassuring me that they were some of the members of the Inner Circle and had no reason to fear them. I made pencil sketches of the five as they said their only purpose in showing themselves to me was to have me paint portraits of them. They left saying they would return as time permitted to have me finish the portraits in oils. Some of these portraits have been photographed and incorporated in the Magic Bag along with some others that I painted at a later date. (NOTE: Mark was a portrait artist of considerable talent.)

The teachings that came through Mark delved into almost every branch of human thought. To give a few examples: So-called flying saucers were verified as space organisms, not coming from other planets but from the depths of space itself. They do not cross space as we did in going to the moon, but emerge from it. They can travel instantly to a planet thousands of light years away by crossing magnetic lines of force. Space is a sensory distortion and not what it seems to be.

Other life does not exist in our solar system but does exist outside, such as the milky way and beyond. So, says Yada, take your manners with you for you are going to meet yourself on the way. But outward is also inward; going out into space is going deeper into mind. We do not know it yet but we are going home, finding our way back to our center.

Tales are told of tunnels honeycombing the earth and of pyramids buried under tons of ice at the poles. Religion, they say, is man's creation and is of the earth and astral frequencies only. It is something we must grow out of and away from as we come out of our hypnotic, conditioned spell of superstition.

They see man as asleep and dreaming, caught up in the chemical fury of the matter world, a king of great power that has forgotten his royal blood. They want to give mastery back to man, and listening to the tapes one begins to wonder. Yada freely gives an Ariadne thread after thread to lead us out of the maddening labyrinth free of the monsters of illusion we have created for ourselves. Many books could be written and not cover all the subjects.

Eventually there began a long series of communications which opened and prepared the channel for the more profound teachings of the Inner Circle, the sixteen teachers led by E Yada Di Shi'ite. The most frequent and outstanding lecturers besides Yada are: Professor Alfred Luntz, 1812-1893; a former clergyman for the High Episcopal Church of England. Ramon Natalli, 1598-1652; astronomer and friend of the famous Galileo in Rome, Italy. Lao-Tse, 550-600 BC; the well known sage of China. The Maharaja Natcha Tramalaki, 1848-1915; of Decca, Bengal Province, India. Each of these teachers has a distinctly individual personality and method of delivery. The British Luntz is unmistakable with his clipped Oxford accent.

According to Mark's teachers we entered the Aquarian age in 1945 and was heralded by the dropping of the atom bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. It is significant that the lectures began in that same year. The Aquarian age is said to be the age of pronounced emphasis on the advancement of mind. For the first three years the lectures were semi-private but at least one scientist was invited to participate.

Then Mark and Irene were told to open the lectures to large groups and suddenly people began to call asking to attend. These local groups in San Diego continued for another three years. Finally they were instructed to travel to reach a wider audience, and except for periodic rest and local meetings in San Diego, they were almost constantly presenting their lectures from coast to coast. Questions were encouraged from the audience as long as they were not of a personal nature. Questions of a scientific-philosophy-life posture were welcomed and were not to be confused with "churchianity" but were answered in a manner that yoked biblical-scientific application without pious sentimentality.

Mark and his wife Irene were not spiritualists and professed no "ism", not even Probertism. The work was not permitted to drift in the direction of any "ism." The teachers were seeking to teach life which is more profound than any "ism." Life was the goal, not religion. Life can be made a religion but we cannot make a religion life. Whatever life religion has in it, we, as individuals, put it there. Truth and beauty are the expressions of life and consciousness; religion is the mere ritual-history of this expression and not a final dogma. LIFE spills over beyond the boundaries of crystallized creed.

There were those who accused Mark of being in a very lucrative "racket" to get rich. Let such accusers take note that Mark was often in very straitened circumstances and had no funds to pay his final hospital bill or funeral expenses. As were so many other of his financial needs, these were all donated by those who were grateful for the expansion of awareness into the cosmic and mundane everyday mysteries of existence.

The complete story is a long one and packed with unbelievable fascination. The dramatic, awe-inspiring inflections in the voice delivery on the tapes is immediately lost in any transcription into the written word which is but a pale reflection of an articulate earnestness.

SOME EXPERIENCES AND PHENOMENA OF MARK PROBERT AS A SENSITIVE



San Diego Medium Mark Probert In Trance



Mark relates some of his experiences as a sensitive:

There was a touch of psychism in my family. Both my mother and oldest brother were somewhat gifted in this way. I had flashes of psychism during my childhood; for instance I foresaw my mother's death. I was singing when I suddenly seemed to be standing in her bedroom and knew that she was dead. Her death did not actually take place until a year later. I was then about ten years old.

When I was about 20 I had several other strange experiences. And in 1936 my father came to me and said that he had died in that year, though I had been told that he died in 1932. Investigation proved that 1936 was the correct date. This communication sounded like an external voice. I was in normal consciousness and was writing a letter to my brother at the time. A woman's voice also spoke to me in the same way on this occasion.

Another time while I was doing some drawing the room filled up with a pink or rose-colored glow. The girl who was posing for me saw it and was frightened. We left the room and turned off the lights, then I had to go back for my cigarettes and the girl followed me. All at once a tube of light appeared before us. It was rose-colored and green and blue, and we both saw it. Another time in that same room a black substance appeared like a cloud of soot. It was about the height of a man and made a piercing, squeaking sound. It went over to the bed and shook it violently. I don't know what it was, but I did find out that a man had died of cancer in that bed seven or eight months before. I do not say that there is any connection between these facts.

Among other small manifestations I might add that three times invisible hands prevented me from going up a flight of stairs. I often heard the noise like the high whine of a dynamo, and this sound would increase to a roar. Covering my ears reduced the sound, but other people could not hear it at all.

Many times I had been told that I talked in foreign languages in my sleep, and once by a local physician and surgeon who had spent many years in India. He had authored several books on Hindu philosophy. The incident occurred in February of 1935. The doctor, upon learning that I could operate a typewriter, asked me if I would put his handwritten manuscript into typewritten form. After warning him that I was by no means a professional typist but would be pleased to do the job, he suggested we go to his cabin in the mountains.

It was quite cold when we arrived at the cabin so the doctor set a fire going in the fireplace, then stretched himself out on a couch while I sat down to do the typing. The subject matter dealt with the Yoga practice of rhythmic breathing. I had been working for about two hours when the doctor suggested I rest awhile. Having nothing else to do, I went over to the fireplace and sat down in a large fan-back wicker chair and almost promptly fell asleep.

The next thing I knew the doctor was shaking me and talking to me in a very strange tongue. On assuring him that I had no understanding of the language he was speaking, he informed me that it was a

Hindustani dialect and went on to say I had been speaking it quite fluently in my sleep, and had been giving him some constructive remarks on his manuscript.

Another time I spoke in Spanish while asleep. I was trying to sell papayas. This sleep talking increased and I would sing and recite poetry in German, Spanish, French, Portuguese, Japanese, and (I am told) Latin—or at least repeating a ritual that the hearers believed to be partly Latin. There were also alleged Hindu dialects, and later on much Chinese and Tibetan. I want to make it clear that I have never studied a foreign language or ever heard one spoken, except perhaps a few phrases such as anyone might hear.

One of my most curious experiences was my encounter with "the girl". This happened about 5:30 in the evening, in summertime and in San Diego, so there was good daylight. This girl suddenly came up to me on the street. She wore an old fashioned and most delightful costume—a white hoopskirt, a white poke bonnet, and carried a white parasol. She was very fair, had blue eyes and shoulder length curls like Mary Pickford, and wore a kind of slipper with white bows. She looked to be about 18 years of age. She came right up to me and began talking, calling me by name and said I surely must remember her. I kept racking my brain trying to think who she could be. We walked along together talking all the time. Then she stopped in front of an old two story stucco house with a Monterey roof and dead vines all over it. "Wait a few minutes," she said, "I'm going in here but I'll be right out." And she went up the steps and in the door without knocking.

I waited a long time, maybe a half hour, and meantime a friend came by and I told him about the girl and why I was standing there. After a while I went to the door and knocked. It was opened by a small, very old woman, and I asked her about the girl. But she only said, "You're mistaken, young man, there's no girl in this house. I live alone and no one has entered or left this house all day." With that she closed the door on me. There may be some normal explanation for all this, but that is not my feeling about it.





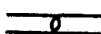
















E YADA DI SHI'ITE


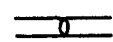
This personality was born in the city of Kaoti (City of Temples) in a civilization called Yuga (Vast Body), or Yu. This civilization consisted of 180 million people and existed a half million years ago. It was located in the Himalayan Mountains. He was taken from his mother as a baby and reared in the temples to become a Kata (Priest) and later High Priest or Yada. The word really means "Spirit Life": He was therefore one of the heads of a mystical order known as "Shi'ite."

E Yada was killed in a violent earth and sky-quake that completely destroyed the civilization along with eighty million of its inhabitants. E Yada was about thirty-four when he died and the "Yu" civilization one thousand and twenty-four when it died.

Meanings of the symbols on Yada's portrait. They are read from top to bottom and from right to left.

-  Man seeks
-  wisdom (Light).
-  Only
-  through
-  understanding (Love)
-  can
-  ignorance (Darkness)
-  turn to
-  wisdom (Light).
-  Man in matter
-  is lost
-  Wisdom (Ka)
-  is
-  above and below.
-  Let
-  man seek
-  wisdom (Light)
-  in
- 

Meanings of the symbols on Yada's forehead:

-  The rising sun symbolizes ever increasing wisdom, or Light.
-  The two links, or hooks, are symbol of understanding.



YADA SPEAKS
SELECTED COMMUNICATION #11

PAGE 159

The Long Way Around

My honorable friends, again we come together to have a little discussion on some things that we were speaking of a week or two ago regarding different levels of consciousness and the various ways of approaching these states of awareness without involving one's self in so great a danger through ignorance. I think I will call my talk this evening, The Long Way Around.

As you will remember, I have said in the past at several of these gatherings, that man, in coming to the earth, the danger of his existence here started, not here, but started when he, in his creative mood, was experimenting in creating—which is his very nature.

In his experimentation he became aware that he had discovered something of a momentous nature. It was called matter. Of course we cannot even think that it was called by that name at that time, under the conditions where the human consciousness, which is the creative consciousness (I should not say human for human speaks of man in a form, in a body), but before he got into this state he became aware that something very strange was taking place with the substance he was experimenting with at the time.

What he discovered was that he was capable of changing the motion of this substance and making it into three-dimensional substance.

The discoverers of this went to the hierarchy of the plane of consciousness where they were existing, and told what they had discovered, saying that they had come upon it accidentally as even today man gains much knowledge through accidental discovery. (We will speak about accidents, later.) He was warned by these higher minds that he must drop it, that he must forget that he had made such a discovery. This, of course, they resented. But they were warned of the great danger of going on, warned that they themselves may be trapped in their creation and that it would be a great, long period of time before they could break their consciousness away from it, and return home to their original estate.

But all the arguments against it were of no avail. This, in part, your Christian Bible speaks of as the "fallen race," the human race. The priestly system of the Christian religion made that fall something of a moral sin and that the beings who did finally get in this new creation are sinners against a being called god, when the only mistake they made was losing their consciousness in their creation.

Yet, it was not a mistake, as the hierarchy well knew. It was simply the result of what they were doing and what they did; creating the matter world, the three dimensional state of motion.

Your Bible says nothing, if I remember right, about the creators of the material world, or perhaps I should say the "discoverers" of it, for the hierarchy did the creating, being given a key, a kind of map as it were, to find their way out of this Babylon called matter. But these keys were not given to them until they had entered into and become one with their creation; and even then it was not until they had, through what is called evolution, attained a kind of form, the form of a spinal column and what is called an enclosed brain.

They did not get these keys until they had attained this form and were able to realize that they were different than their creation; then they started to get these keys, then these keys and maps were handed down through what became schools of the Inner Teachings. These were maps of many kinds, sometimes called the map of occultism, the occult approach, the spiritualist approach, the alchemy approach, the yoga approach, and many other names. From the beginning they were told, "Though you may enter into, and will enter into your creation, you will stay for a period of time and then you will move into a level of consciousness just a step beyond the three dimensional world called the world of the dead. Then you will return to the world of matter and you will go away again and come again, and this going and coming is to be called The Wheel of Life."

We find it not only in the creators of the dream, but also in the dream itself. Everything that is made of matter moves on what is called The Wheel, the eternal cycle of the matter world. Only a relatively few, over the billions of years, have gotten off the wheel of the matter world. Only a relatively few have found their way back home. The approach to find our way is a long way around. What makes it so long is our inability to gain conscious awareness that we are the creator of the dream.

One of the first obstructing walls holding us back from the knowledge of our own divine nature came to us automatically when we discovered that we, as humans, were different than the rest of creation.

It created in us a wall of fear, for it presented to us a very great and seemingly impassible mystery, an enigma, and it continues to do this until we, as individuals, get the picture, grasp it, sieze it, if we are capable of it, of seeing beyond our dream so that we can realize that it is a dream created by us, the dreamer.

There is no other way of finding this kind of understanding except by first getting the realization that there is something more, something beyond what appears to the physical sense. There is a greater reality.

You, I am certain, you sitting here, know what an almost impossible task it is to tell another what you know, if they are not ready. If they have not within them some little wakeful seed of awareness regarding their divine nature there is nothing that you or I can do to give one this information. We stumbled on to, accidentally, stumbled on to the

of mind and attitude of emotion when eating. Have you ever sat down to eat when in anger or fright? Then you know the upsetting results to your whole body. So we can see the intelligence of slowly training ourselves to become master of the situation where we know—it doesn't matter. I'm not going to destroy myself for this illusion. I'm going to play with my dream because I know it is a dream and it cannot hurt me. In the greater strides that I must take, all this will come to naught.

When we prostitute our energies in anger, fear and hate, the creative forces turn back upon our physical self and give us all manner of diseases. Anger and irritation cause an over abundant flow of enzymes in the stomach which eats into the mucous membrane causing ulcers. Cancer is a rage against life, a deep, unconscious, fear-ridden rage.

Or emotional anxieties cause pressures upon the pancreas gland and soon the disease called diabetes emerges. There is no ailment of the body that we do not bring upon ourselves. Or that we do not wish upon our children too. Where there is a great deal of quarreling and discontent around little children in the home, these children are invariably suffering from runny noses, colds and fevers of all kinds, including night sweats. Or there may be a delayed reaction in the child until later in life, when it meets with similar situations in the world and goes immediately into shock, or suffers mental confusion. That is the way it is, and I am sure that is not the way we want it to be.

Hypnosis is a marvelous attribute of the human mind. If used properly it can de-hypnotize us from our false dream regarding the world of matter. NOW IS THE LIFE; NOW IS THE DREAM! This dream is the important one. No future one, or one in the past, is more important. Happy are we who gain a little of the light in each lifetime. Because there are many, many who go through life after life in utter darkness. The Great Mind, the Light, the Eternal Christ, is not concerned with bodies. Observe the life in the ocean and notice how prolific life is there; the spawning, the endless spawning of form, with no regard for seeming purpose or reason. But there is reason, there is purpose back of it. So it is with man as he spawns; he will spawn himself off this earth. But man is an indestructible bug of the earth that always comes back to find a way. He cannot terminate life. He can only delay his individual progress for a time.

What does man really know of that which is called Christianity? Or of the seeming historical figure known as Jesus? Nothing at all except that which he has been told and thus caught in the trap of blind emotion.

There are numerous religions and in between beliefs in your present world. And there were numerous more that existed in the distant past of which man today knows nothing about. Today, the Western half of the world has been conditioned to believe in what is called the Christian religion. Now should I say something on the negative side of the ledger to you about what you have been conditioned to believe? I

do not know to what extent it will harm you. Now, the question is—should I care? Yes, I should care. Because, you see, I do not come to teach you something different than myself. I am teaching myself. It's all coming to me.

But this is what I will tell you of my understanding of the one known as Jesus the Christ. You do not have to accept this at all. Out of India one hundred years before the man called Jesus was even thought about, there came out of India an Initiate. He came from the Himalaya mountains. He came overland, crossing vast stretches of wasteland, through the jungles, through storms and floods, through peril of all manner of creeping, crawling things. In the face of animals of the most naturally viscious kind. He came to take his initiation in the Hellenic Mystery Schools of Greece. This man was accepted into the school because they knew of his coming long before he even started his trip. Which is often the case when an Avatar is to move from one school to another, so that they are prepared for his coming. This man was to take an initiation. An initiation which we may classify as the highest or 33rd initiation in the mystical temple. The 33rd degree. Other symbols are: The 33 segments of the spinal column, and the 33 steps in the ladder of Jacob.

The ritual in this initiation was, in part, to be put upon a cross. The cross was the Roman numeral "X" which is a symbol of ascending unto himself. Returning from ONE to ONE.

The Initiate is sort of spread-eagled on the cross. No nails in the hands or feet, but tied there with leather thongs of his own volition. The nails in the hands, the nails in the feet, the thorns on the head, the piercing of the side—these are all secret centers of the body. THEY ARE NOT POINTS OF TORTURE AND DEATH. THEY ARE POINTS OF DEVELOPMENT AND LIFE.

The Initiate then goes into a deep cataleptic trance. While he goes into this trance, the high potentates that are putting him through the initiation wear on their heads the heads of animals, the goat, the ram, the bull, the lion, the ox, the fish—all of these are the signs of the zodiac. These are all symbols of cosmic sex, cosmic fertility. The potentates chant as they circle the cross while holding in their hands a short stick with a coiled snake carved around it. At the end of the stick in the snakes open mouth is a white ball. This is the preservation of the seed of life. This ball is the seed of creation. Then we go to the story of Pices. Pices the fish. Here again we have a representation of the seed in what is called spermatazoa. Water! Fish, water! Water, spermatazoa, fish, seed—the seed of creation.

The Initiate represents the son of the sun or the eternal symbol of the Light out of which all has come. He is to renounce the physical world as such.

But long before he was placed on the cross and went through this initiation, he is made aware through his other initiations the nature of matter, the nature of what is called the three dimensional world, and what is called spirit, what is called mind—he knows what these are. So he is not renouncing a dream which he believes to be real and concrete.

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YADA SPEAKS

SELECTED COMMUNICATION #13

Flying Saucers—Smog as a Mental Phenomena—The Mixture of Man and Animal—A New Astrology

Something else I wish to talk about which for years have been called "flying saucers" or UFO's. The IFO everybody knows, but not the UFO yet. The moment it is seen it is an IFO.

These beings—some of them come from civilizations that are many millions of years old. Think of that! There hasn't been a civilization on earth lasting over thousands of years and never millions, because the people involved in these civilizations, their need to survive and the fear of their surroundings, causes them eventually to attack one another.

These beings are coming here for many purposes, and (saving the human race has nothing to do with those purposes.) One vital important purpose has to do with gathering energy, and they can get more energy from an atmosphere as heavy as yours than anywhere else where there is no such atmosphere. These beings do not care much about you. If it were possible for them to do it, they would come here and get what they want without ever letting you see them. But in losing energy, they show themselves, for they have no protecting shield of invisibility.

QUESTION: Are they mostly coming because their world of energy is in a state of decline?

Yes. Your energy here is more alive, more active, more powerful because it is created in a dense atmosphere. The vast part of the universe is sleeping energy.

QUESTION: Which needs revitalizing?

That is right.

QUESTION: These people who come here—if you could explain what they look like, how they differ from us?

You wouldn't want to know. Physically, they are anything but human-like.

COMMENT: Watch "The Invaders."

No, they—"The Invaders" are human-like. These beings are much more not so.

COMMENT: They disguised themselves as our type.

What is being shown there on "The Invaders" is telling a story with a great deal of truth in it. They are energy being. The beings we call UFO's are energy beings. Some of them, the men, are trying to mate with the women here so as to produce a more continuous being, so that when their body dies there is an intelligence that survives. They do not now have that.

QUESTION: Is that because on their level there is no continuity?

There is no feeling continuity with these people. Now we go to something that looks entirely different—poltergeists. Poltergeists are pure energy, and when energy wears out, they are no more. Many of these poltergeist beings appear in your atmosphere to gain and keep more energy, to exist longer.

QUESTION: Is there such a plan involved?

In America it is called "everybody do their thing." Nature's laws do not hinge on emotional attitudes. If that were true, the lions would stop killing for eating, all things would stop killing for energy. We are all energy-absorbing bodies. I could have no form at all if I did not have the ability to absorb energy. I could not come here unless I knew how to absorb energy from you. So all living things, and non-living things, are absorbing energy, one from another. The whole vast universe is a mouth, a parasitical mouth. Everything is living off the vital forces of everything else.

QUESTION: It is not acceptable to us that these people have no continuity when their bodies disintegrate. Is that what you are saying?

Yes, because their minds are pure energy also.

QUESTION: The same as a poltergeist?

Yes, that is right.

QUESTION: We are not of that nature?

Yes you are in a way because your brain is an energy center gatherer, and the whole body is of the same order; an energy gatherer.

QUESTION: What form do they take, to have relations with our females, to create what you say they are trying?

They can change form and take on a human body to act.

QUESTION: Have there been any successful offspring yet? For in my way of thinking they could produce an advanced being?

That is so. There is a mating going on between the planes. There are people in the astral that have sexual association with those in the physical world and they can produce the proper kind of spermatozoa to produce living beings.

QUESTION: Then the woman does not have to be with a so-called man to produce a child?

To reproduce a woman must be with a male of a kind. Go back to what I said before. It is nothing so complicated because you are also an energy being, an electrical being. You see, you are thinking old fashioned according to your conditioning about these things. How many of the greater masses have any thoughts at all about what is called spirits, spooks, astral beings and other-world beings? None! The whole vast universe is a living organism, living by energy and the movement of energy.

So you see, when you think of it, when you get the picture, you will realize that everything is a transplant of energy from one point to another. There are some races of people here, some that live in the jungles of the Amazon, who were brought here from other space-times. The Maoris were not originally earth-born people. They came from a very arid existence. People and things have been moved back and forth across the spaces.

"LOVE"
HUMOUR

SOUL SEED

Yes, and back again. Around and around. The wheel of life, going and coming, and going and coming. Where to? No one knows! What for? No one knows. And who cares? What you should care about is what you are at the moment, and be that thing the best you can. This is important! What else follows—it will come, it will be there.

You do not need to argue with someone else whether it is or it is not, because if it IS, no amount of argument will change it.

That's what people do about their religions. One says, "Now it is this way." You say, "No, it is this way." In my brotherly way I feel myself getting angry, and you in your brotherly way feel the same thing. Pretty soon our love for one another gets so strong we are battling each other over the head. It must be love because if it were hate we would not be interested. I wouldn't care what you believe; you wouldn't care what I believe. You see, it takes love to do this. But sometimes our love becomes a little exuberant, a little hot. I am so interested in your belief of life, that it is a secure belief, that I will brain you if you do not accept. I cannot see you suffer in your ignorance! I'd rather see you suffer in my ignorance! This way we make good company believing the same thing.

Now, getting back to my story—coming down through the planes, I finally reach the last state before I reach the physical world. I am gathering physical vibrations around me. At this point on the low astral plane, the next step is from there to here. The low astral plane is the plane that feeds the physical world. The low astral plane is the basic substance of the matter world. Everything is being fed by it.

Now this is what happens to one in the astral world who is preparing his psychic body to return to the physical world. First the thought, the desire, the memory. Perhaps the earth-life memory has been shut out for a long, long time. He has no knowledge that such a thing as earth life exists. He knows nothing about what is called three dimensional matter. But now he is ready once again to know about it. He begins to have feelings, ideas even as you do in your daily living about things that occur around you. Or perhaps it would be better to say he has what is called hunches, premonitions. I feel so-and-so. I intuitively know that such and such is the case. Then little by little it comes away from intuition, from belief, into fact. Because that one begins to experience what was only a belief, an idea, a hunch, a feeling.

Then the will to feel through the matter world again, the great desire, a tremendous desire comes upon him to feel through the matter world through a sensory body. This takes him into a very deep hypnotic state. The physical world holds him in trance, holds his attention, holds his awareness.

As this great desire comes upon him, it starts working upon the particles that go to make up his astral body. It creates what is called energy, heat. It accelerates the heat units in his astral body. These heat units cause the particles or atoms to expand, as is natural when heat is applied to any atomic structure. As the atomic structure of this astral body expands, these particles moving away from one another lose their units of heat, and it causes them to move back on their own orbit

again. But the atoms coming out from the center impart more "heat" and again the outer atoms expand away again. This continues, until all these atomic particles are moving in a vortex. They start moving inward and inward and inward, until the psychic body becomes one minute point of light. This is called the soul seed, the astral light, the monad.

* I come now as a light. My substance is the closest to the matter world at that point, until the time I am breathed in by my father or the male parent. I am also breathed in by mother or the female aspect of consciousness. I energize my mother's body, but I do not stay there. I go out from her, into my father's body, and energize his body, revitalize it, give it life. I AM THE LIFE OF THE LIFE THAT HE IS! Here I follow the blood stream to his generative center. Here I mate with the physical, chemical seed that his physical chemical body created. * animate it! I become its intelligence! At that moment, I am all that I shall ever be, as far as the matter world goes.

If everything goes right, I am carried on a stream of vital energy into my mother's body. Spermatozoa! The fluid! I am a great swimmer, and I had better be because there are millions like me. Millions in that one flow. I have to swim very hard, to make the egg in my mother's body, the vital substance that I need, to be incubated properly. If I arrive at the egg strong and healthy, then I can lock the door on all others trying to get in. Sometimes one or two others, three or four others do get in. But this is not very often that if they do get in, that they are born into the physical world and stay alive. They are lacking in energy. They cannot stay alive.

Prana! I am the breath! Tat tat sat, tat sat aum! I am that, that I am, I am the reality. And the reality is breath! Now when I breathe this prana by conscious practice, by conscious effort, I am stirring kundalini, the fire force, the snake.

You know what the snake is in the Garden of Eden? It is coiled at the base of the tree or spinal column. It is said that Eve made Adam sin. Eve, having no one else to blame, blamed the snake.

"I was minding my own business," Eve said. "I was sitting there and did not know the difference between me and him. Not even caring to know, because I didn't know. I wasn't even thinking about it. I was just sitting. Oh, I was looking at him but I wasn't seeing him."

Then this snake said, "My, my—come—come—come, please come here. You do not look very happy. You look dull in fact. You look very bored. Are you bored Eve?"

"I don't know if I am bored or not. Now that you mention it, it sounds as if I am something like that."

"Well you need not be. I have something that is a panacea for all boredom. You see this? It is called an apple. You like?"

"Oh, I wouldn't do that, please, the god said that is a no-no."

"Oh, come, please, take a bite. Very juicy!"

You know, the female, it is said, is weak. The male said this not the female. Easily tempted. Oh, yes!

SOUL SEED

Can you not see your country going down under the strain of over-population just as India and China have done? You will be doing it in the not too distant future unless you start now to do something constructive to stop your growth, to slow it down.

All of the many diseases that used to strike millions of people at once, you do not have any more. That took care of a great number of people. Then there was a time when there were great rain storms that drowned hundreds of thousands of people. But the world is getting more in balance, and so the chance of mother nature destroying many people at one time is very limited now.

And while disease goes on taking many people in India and China, so does starvation. In India or China, one is very fortunate to live to be twenty or thirty years old. Yet that doesn't take care of the over-population sufficiently to gain either of these countries a rest, a time to pause and start doing something for their people.

In due course, there may come the need to kill every other child at birth. Drastic means, yes! Especially a painful way for people like yourselves, who have not been raised to accept that kind of murder. When you kill someone, no matter for what reason, it is still murder.

Yet, animals have a way of keeping their numbers down. Sometimes it seems brutal, but it is a way. Bodies—there are many; minds—there are few. Most people coming into the world are but at the robot stage. They have been born over and over again with very little improvement. They have no one to wake them up in this life, so they stay asleep when they come back here. They haven't improved.

Man will work out a way, in due course, to keep his population down, but it is going to take a great deal of work and the getting rid of many tribal taboos. The human being is very little different from any other animal unless he is trained to the point where (he awakes from his sleep of matter) when he knows what is going on around him and tries to share his ideas with his fellow man.

I think, had my civilization lasted longer, we would have suffered from over-population. As it was, in 1,024 years, there were 180 million people. So a storm and quake came and immediately wiped out 80 million people. Nobody objected. They said, "This is the way it is. You cannot contest mother nature." But think of the great emotional storm there would have been if other human beings decided to destroy that many people.

The space people. In their own land they are inclined to be kindly and helpful to one another. But when they encounter trouble, when they have too many on their planes—or their planets, if you wish—they, too, become difficult. They go looking, to expand themselves where there is more land. And as we of the Circle have often said, the earth is a living gem in the sky.

These beings are going to come here more often now, and they may prove a danger to you, a threat. They have been coming quietly now for many, many years—several thousand years. They can afford to do it for their plan is a long range plan. Some of them come from great distances, millions of light years away from your galactic system and

beyond. You see, they do not travel through space but emerge from one point to another point instantly. Space is a distortion to you and has nothing to do with distance.

QUESTION: Of what use is a physical planet to them?

Look, please! The word mental is not understood. If one has any kind of body, it must be put together by lines of force called electrical. Electricity—or the energy by that name—you have plenty of it here on your earth. To sustain their world and their life, they may have to use your electricity. But, again, electricity can be made from atoms, for that is their basic nature. So why is it that they pick a spot in your solar system to take energy from? It is more vital, that's why. The atoms out in space are scattered very widely, and the further into space you go the more they are scattered—and you may say there are fewer of them.

I do not think it should surprise anyone that their life is electrical. So is yours. You are electrical beings. Every organ of the body has a double in energy, so that when the physical body ceases to function for one reason or another, you have a pure energy body to live in until such time as you desire to return to the physical world.

Some people get to feel so comfortable in the energy body they often stay off the earth for thousands of years. A few never return, for they have reached the state of consciousness that has enlightened them to the fact that they need not do more, or different than they desire to do. These beings we may call, and are in truth, Masters of the universe.

Many people on the earth, from time to time, aspire to be like these Masters, but very few of them make it. Many of them become advanced in understanding sufficiently that they can roam the entire field of what is called the astral world to become of help to those trapped there, to try to educate them. Some remarkably advanced beings stay in the astral world for eons of time, to teach, to help.

There is a system—and observe this my friends—a very wonderfully regulated system. You have it in your world. It exists in a more expanded state in the astral world. It exists in the world of the space people. It exists on, and on, and on, in all creations. We are, all, helpers. There is nothing else to do than to help one another to grow in the Light; to become awake to their divine nature.

So, you see, it is not only emotional control that is necessary, it is, first, to understand what emotional control means, because if we do not know, and we still want to practice it, we can lead ourselves down many blind alleys. It doesn't mean being unemotional, being stoic. Being stoic is death to the human. Emotional control is knowing the difference between agitation of the nerves, and the control, by understanding your whole life,—how to move in the physical world and save energy.

All of nature leans that way—toward the conservation of energy. When we lose too much, the physical body becomes ill and depressed and goes into a decline if it is not checked in time. Once we learn how to

master ourselves, even to a limited degree, we have a degree of mastery of the world around us.

Do you wish to say something to me, please?

QUESTION: *Could you talk about thought forms and just exactly what we create in thinking?*

First I say this. It is not advisable to demonstrate this art of creating tangible thought forms because if you do this too often, you begin to give these thought forms a life of their own.

Remember, a thought form is two-sided, like yourself, like any person. It is both positive and negative. If the individual suffers from an over-frustration about himself, he can pass this on to his thought form. He can pass on to it envy, jealousy and all the other negative qualities, as well as the good ones. But remember, in due course the negative ones will come out.

The question is not how to create a thought form but how to get rid of it. It is like the motor car. The question is not learning how to drive but how to stop. So it is with most things that human beings are given to do. Often we put the cart before the horse. We do not learn our own nature before we create a thought form which we do not understand. Then, when it attacks us, we wonder why.

That thought form gets your lower mind centered and the lower mind feels frustrated all the time. If we want to get something, we must reach into the higher consciousness. This takes time. It takes cajoling the lower consciousness, telling it how good it is, how absolutely beautiful, how perfect. Because, if you have any guilt feelings, you will not get what you desire to get. You will not believe you deserve it, so you will set up blocks against getting it.

You say you pray but you never get your prayers answered. Your prayers are answered when they are not answered. You get the best answer that way, because you are not ready to have it answered your way. The lower consciousness cannot appreciate the Creator. It wants to humble itself before the Creator; it wants to deny itself. How can you get anything if you deny yourself? (If you deny yourself, you deny others very easily.)

Believe that you are worthy of anything you want. You know, there is a saying about the Berbers, and about the Kahunas in the Hawaiian Islands. They have to get someone to confess to before they dare walk on fire. The reason for that is, the guilt feelings we labor under, we must have them removed, whether they be real or fancied. Because, whether they are real or fancied, they work against us.

Do you believe you are worthy of having a new car? Then you can get it. You must will it to you, and draw no lines that you will not go beyond, if necessary. Nature knows nothing about good and evil. Only we humans know about that. The Law is to act, and to act without fear, to act without guilt.

Always, the question is—and I ask it many times when I come—what do you want? You cannot be delicate about it. The more it has been implanted in your mind that you are not worthy of getting something, the more difficulty you are going to have to will it to you.

You would be better off if you were satisfied, for at least some of the time, with what you get. How long are you going to be satisfied? Man is not made that way—to be satisfied with his life. We may pacify ourselves for a time, like the baby with the nipple, but that is all we do. Especially those that go looking for material satisfaction, not that you shouldn't have them, for you live in a material world. But know what you are getting. Be sure you want it, because if you put yourself to honestly willing, setting your mind upon anything, then let go and watch. It will come your way, sometimes when you seem to have forgotten all about it, when you are not looking. That's when most things happen to us. That simply means when we are not conscious. So, we are surprised.

There is a Christian song about "Count your many blessings and see what god has done." Sometimes I hope the individual doesn't for often it brings to us the pain that comes with the giving. It is the price of the gift.

QUESTION: *How do you reconcile the ideas of leaving life alone, and that we are by nature creators?*

Remember, render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's, and unto "god" that which is "god's". This way you will be safe—at least safer than otherwise.

There is a side of us that belongs in a wider world. The side of us that belongs here is called matter. We cannot give matter to "god", we can only give it to Caesar—the material side of ourselves. If we try to reverse it, we will find ourselves in a great state of confusion and will not know what caused the confusion.

There are very precious things, such as love and understanding, that we can give only to the higher consciousness. They will survive only in the higher consciousness. Material things can be used, in a manner of speaking, as symbols of our love for another. But in time, all material things will be swept away with the winds of the matter world.

I say only do not try to hold any part of the matter world to you, because its nature causes it to suffer rust and decay. Such matter cannot last. But if you use them as symbols, they last eternally.

COMMENT: *Then matter serves more as a material expression. More to be expressed than to possess.*

Very beautifully said! I suggest you make a note of the sayings both of you have used here tonight. Keep them in mind otherwise our talks will gain you nothing. You get caught in the world of dust and rust, and in due course you become both.

If we humans equally are gods, we cannot be creating matter for matter's sake, not if we are at all intelligent. We know the nature of matter. We know it is subject to rust and decay. But to use these things as symbols so that when you leave your rust body here, you will have something to take with you, to extend into the larger self.

I cannot imagine anyone who is at all capable of observing the world around them, and realizing that the world is itself a living body, and then not seeing that they are a living body that is eternal. This world is