



Alchemical Diary (II)

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13.

We are a mistake, mistakenly thinking we're it. There is another answer.

14.

I feel my pain in my veins. It starts from the heart, like sour steel, piercing my chest, and then it dissolves in my veins as liquid, pouring until it reaches my middle finger. There it is where my pain stops somatically, and with it I sense your mask and mine.

15.

There is unanticipated soothing in non-actualized possibility. It is the EVEREVE.

16.

I am surrounded by imbeciles. Therefore, this is my limit.

17.

Saint Paul says: *Therefore thou art inexcusable, O man, whosoever thou art that judgest: for wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself; for thou that judgest doest the same things.* (**Romans** 2; 1) This should be understood as follows: the accusation is based on the knowledge of the crime. The knowledge cannot exist, unless it is experienced. It follows that the true Judge possesses the knowledge of all crimes possible. This would make out of him the criminal par excellence if the Judge hadn't placed the crime where it belongs, by weighing it against the law, and having thus made the proper diagnose or judgment. It follows that law is innate and it is realized completely in the Judgment Day. The Day of the Diagnosis is really any day or every day, and is not conditioned but by understanding, by knowledge. He who knows has, only *by law, the right* to speak. If the law is not realized, he who speaks of a crime will only shock himself by realizing the shadows he hides deep within. Saint Paul says much more than "it is not very nice to judge your brother". He says the knowledge you posses is terrifying and diabolic if it is not under the realization of the law. The law is not quantitative information that must be added to the knowledge man already possesses just by being what he is. The law is, actually, *the order* of this already possessed knowledge, or in other words, the order of this present state of the being. Law is already present. It needs to be realized and all demons in the abyss, all the mess of the psyche becomes orderly clean. In other words, Saint Paul says this: seek to realize the law, otherwise you'll get

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eternally lost in a very poorly understood game of mirrors. Hell is nothing else but misunderstanding and falsehood. Specters and ghosts.

...*thou art inexcusable, O man* not because thou judge, for it is in the nature of man to judge. Thou art inexcusable because you carry the sin within without knowing it. It is logical: you cannot be excused since you are in the inexcusable state. Black and white are one in the Judge, as the axis of the complementariness, and not in the confusion and in the misunderstanding.

Man has to realize the great burden he carries inside. Once realized, this burden disappears through law, through light, through clarity, through awakening from a bad and stupid dream of deceit. This is how all this mess began anyway. WE ARE DEAD WRONG.

18.

Lee Hazlewood sings:

Some velvet morning when I'm straight, I'm gonna open up your gate.

I agree.

19.

In the old ways, honesty was synonym with chastity. This has nothing to do with morals, because morality requires restraint. An honest man is not a man who restrains from lying, but one who has nothing to lie about. There is no demon in this innocence, neither imprisoned in the abyss, nor unleashed on the surface. Unfortunately, honesty is hard to achieve and it is the only way towards the soothing GOD. It seems that *chastity* comes from an Indo European radical that means “to cut”.

20.

When one aims towards something, his rifle is directed to the nearby proximity of the prey. One should never seek Medusa’s eyes but in the very last drop of time. The heart is the last to eat and it is for the noble primitive hunter.

21.

I wish to fall into a trap that amazes me continuously and sets me free. Unfortunately, Sophia gives Herself in bits and parts. One sings from her flute like a sorceress, the other’s naked shell is spellbinding, the other is temporarily mending my wound, but the strike of lightning lasts as long as this earthly nature lies in perfect submission to the Spirit’s Presence. When the Beloved Friend withdraws, man remains accompanied by the predictable femininity. That is, alone. Therefore, my goal is to hunt what escapes me and to give myself entirely to this prey, so that I will never fall again from amazement. It is bewildering when the hunter gives himself to his prey. The hunter is killed by the musk deer.

22.

The life of the big people is extremely problematic, important and filled with nothing. They require the GRAVEYARD SILENCE in their UNBREACHED MONOLITH INSTITUTION. Psychologically and alchemically speaking, these men are women without men.

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23.

I bloom in this global crisis. See my BUDDHA smile.

24.

I am the crack.

25.

Strange things are happening. What is stranger to me is from the Spirit.

26.

I begin to know the mysterious few who keep the Wrath of God away from mankind and attract His Kind Mercy.

27. **27.02.09**

I see around me some dams busting from within. It is a good thing this work of God.

28.

There is a lost lyric to a lost song. It goes like this: *Some velvet morning when I rise, I'm gonna open up your eyes.*

29.

When I wish to strengthen myself with the words “Be a man!”, I am too far gone in this battle of opposites to know anything, therefore to realize actively any state. My soft-warm memories of tenderness are mists of Forgetfulness and they attack me with what I hope to be their final siege of sensuality. I need to forget this Forgetfulness forever. Don’t come to me never again. My state is an illusion.

“I love you”, said this demon of ignorance. “I love you too. I love you”.

Go back whence you came forth!

But when one banishes the demon back into its pit, then there is no victory and there is no Union, but a state of war that is still continuing, in spite of the ephemeral syncope. The demon *must* be consumed; otherwise it will still exist in the dark depths, luring where the Treasure hides. It *must* be consumed in the groins, in the stomach, in the brain, in the heart.

The banishment relates to the alteritary exoteric perspective; the consumption to the interior one. The human sacrifice corresponds to love, the animal sacrifice corresponds to the war against the demon, the vegetal sacrifice corresponds to the exoteric perspective, when one gives away his exterior possession for the benefit of the other. The man of the vegetal offering is a killer of man and a devourer of meat. The man of the animal offering is a killer of demon and a devourer of plants. The man of the self offering is a killer of existence and a devourer of God.

In the course of time Cain brought some of the fruits of the soil as an offering to the LORD. But Abel brought fat portions from some of the firstborn of his flock. The LORD looked with favor on Abel and his offering, but on Cain and his offering he did not look with favor. So Cain was very angry, and his face was downcast. Then the LORD said to Cain, "Why are you angry? Why is your face downcast? If you do what is right, will you

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not be accepted? But if you do not do what is right, sin is crouching at your door; it desires to have you, but you must master it." (Genesis 4; 3-7)

Mastering sin (the demon) is sacrificing it, like Abel does.

30.

We play our best parts unseen by our favorite public.

31.

Our fallen psyche is smacked, for salvation, with the fire of the Archangel's sword. If the trial is passed, one realizes that the One and Only Love is not an individual – for that is idolatry – but a super-individual light which permeates individuals and which lies beyond the individual domain. The mark of this trial and the trace of this fire remains in the eyes and on the faces. These men and women recognize each other. It is one among the many mysterious signs that the chosen people wear on their invisible coat of arms.

32.

As fallen human individuals, we have lots of psychic blockages and subsequent vents. But what is overwhelming and what is precisely the liminal condition of this fallen state is that we do not understand and we do not know what's hiding unhealed in the abyss, and also, when this hidden comes out to the surface. We do not recognize the demons we hide ignorantly and we are not aware of them. We have a very distorted reflection of our own egos. It is very hard to "know yourself" – even if in this context the autology deals with the subtle, psychic domain and not with the spiritual one – and it is very hard to meet the seer who reads you with competence and independence.

Independence of the seer is referring to the consumption of the abyss or – in other words – of what it is hidden in that inferior darkness; *competence of the seer* is referring to the knowledge derived from the experience of that abyss.

The seer, in order to heal, must not need the patient. The seer must need only God. The interdiction is real because if the seer needs the patient, the seer lacks competence for the reason that his experience is not complete and also, he lacks independence as his consumption is not complete.

If the feminine half of the individual is *desire*, then can this half love, that is, heal?

In Christianity there is an answer. As Adam is restored by Christ, so Eve is restored by the Virgin.

33.

Why am I son of this father, why am I beloved by this mother, why am I loved by these brothers? I am nothing if not this ego. This ego betrayed everyone. They all exceed me.

34.

The beauty of this Mystery is silent.

35.

The swamp's force is meant to pull you down beneath. Fly above it. Untie all bounds. Family, friends, women. This release will set you free and will bring eternal Truth. There is no Freedom but in GOD.

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36.

In search for the L.O.V.E. we kill each other like animals.
Labor. Ordeal. Voracity. Escape.

37.

The good and true people born in the so-called “monotheistic” religions will become SHIVAIC HINDUS.

38.

Every single rhythm is for the exterior people. The interior has no inhale and exhale. I know this because the church bell disturbed my meditation.

39.

Guénon was too polite and too smart when warning the West of its ruin. The West did not get it and it will fall because of the stupidity of the “COMMON WESTERNER”.

40.

God gave this game of withdrawing and returning, which is beautiful once understood. I wouldn't spend my life but with LOVE Itself.

41. **20.04.09**

I have looked in the mirror and I have seen the ice cold accuser. “I am capable of murder” he said, “It's just a matter of time”.

42.

Die ecstatically because of my sensibility or die within my intelligence.

43.

The wise people say the demon is torturing with greater strength when coming to surface. I wonder how my features will change without this old worm inside. I hope I finally meet the Other.

44. **28.04.09**

I am a complete idiot. I have to revise everything. What the hell am I trying to be? Wherein am I striving to fit?

45.

It seems the West, being what it is, perceives only the Left, and after living under the Accusation for so long, the Guilt is unbearable. So it is that the West has decided to deny, like Dostoyevsky's Grand Inquisitor, and so it is that the West plays so well the part of the Accuser, since all the Guilt lies within its bosom. The West never received Christ wholly – at least not from an esoterically perspective. That is, only a few Christians – and only they are worthy of naming themselves as such – realized that guilt is washed away with Christ inside.

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We feel guilty since we are babies and it is not cultural indoctrination that is shaping our mentality, but the other way around. Our mentality is shaping our civilization. Esoterically speaking, the West IS NOT CHRISTIAN. The West is filled with Guilt. Every single individual feels it and represses it by whatever means. We are born with Guilt, and NOT because it is imposed on us, but because this is THE TRUTH. In order to be free and to stop our constant fight with the East, in order to bear the Sun in Its Zenith on our chest, as light bearers of the world, we must cast this guilt in fire, we must get rid of it. Each one of us is a murderer in the most proper meaning of the word. WE DENY IT. We are murderers and before being murderers, WE WERE ALREADY GUILTY. Murder comes from Guilt, and Labor comes from Murder. Do we not labor? Do we not bear the sin of our father? And do we still lie ourselves by saying that “my father’s deeds are not my own”? It is funny how we believe like cattle in Darwin’s species’ atavism, yet we reject as jokes the truth of the Greek tragedies and of the Bible. He who does not labor has washed his rotten tree and he is a Christian.

A Christian will be a Buddhist, but how does a western laborer – this is a tautology – thinks that he can deny his Guilt by pretending to be a Buddhist only to repress his innate Western Guilt?

I say to these leftist laborers: get rid of the guilt and you will learn God is not Christian, nor your guilty civilization is the reality, nor your ego is anything more than the Accuser.

46.

I wonder, do you know the mystery which is so simple, so visible, so at hand?