

Working with the inner Library

This is an inner (none physical) place accessed through magical visionary work where all knowledge comes together, and anything that is about to appear in the human consciousness will appear in the inner library first. It appears as a place of many books, scrolls, tablets, disks -- anything that conveys information.

But when you work in depth with the Library over a period of time, you begin to understand that the books, etc. are not really books; rather they are the acquired knowledge of all those who have died and passed on/jettisoned all of their wisdom, knowledge and experience at the point of death. When you interact with a book in the Inner Library, you are not interacting with written words, but the accumulated knowledge of an individual, their life experience and an essence of that soul.

Outer manifestations of the great Inner Library have come and gone, like temples, from the physical world, but the inner pattern and the true power of the Inner Library lives on in the inner worlds. It is also a place where certain individual souls choose to reside instead of going back into life: these individuals are what magicians call inner contacts. They interact with certain living humans as guides and guards as a part of their long-term service. In essence, the Inner Library is not so much a place as a state of being, a pattern through which knowledge can be stored and accessed by the living and the dead.

When I was a young magician, it was in the Inner Library where I met my first inner teacher, who was to become an important guide for many years. And as all things in life, your inner teacher will be with you only for as long as they need to be. You will probably have many different teachers who guide you through the various experiences and challenges that you will encounter on your path.

To work with this vision, you can learn it and remember the major points (how to get there, what it generally looks like, and then how to get out again. Once you interact with this vision a few times it will take on a life of its own and you will develop your own inner interface with it.

Another way to work with this vision is to record it and follow the vision. However, do not do this more than a couple of times: it is very important with magical vision work that you build your own unique interface with it, and too much dependency on recorded vision can stunt that development. It can end up just being an imaginative or psychological pathworking. Using a recording is helpful a couple of times so that you learn the path there and the basic foundational actions of what to do and how to get out. Once you have the basic 'map' then you must work on it yourself without the support of a recording, so that you can move beyond the prescribed images, and allow true inner connection to happen. Doing so, you will develop your own unique way of interacting with this place within the safe defined boundaries that stop simple 'playing out' in the imagination, and also stop parasitical beings playing with your mind.

The Vision of the Inner Library

Light a candle and sit quietly. Close your eyes and see the candle flame with your inner vision¹: be with it quietly until your mind is still. Once you are in full stillness, see the flame grow bigger into a column of cool fire that draws you to it. See yourself getting up and walking into the flames, bathing in their cool cleansing power.

Standing up in the flame, you feel the gentle cool power of the flame of life flow through you. The flame does not burn you, but refreshes you, and your spirit recognizes the feeling deep within you. From that still place, see yourself stepping out of the flame into nothing. You step through the fire threshold to find yourself in a place that has no time, no movement, no image: it is truly nothing, it is the Void that is empty and yet is full of potential.

In that place, you realize you have no boundaries, no body and no earth life: this is the threshold of the eternal soul. Feel yourself spreading out in the nothing, drifting and expanding in stillness and silence. In that place, you feel the power of all being flow within and all around you. Do not let your mind wander into thought patterns, just bathe in the stillness until you are ready to move forward.

When you are deep within the stillness, focus your intent upon going to the Inner Library and with that focused intent, step forward, out of the nothing to find yourself out on a flat expanse of desert. The horizons in all directions are obscured with mist even though you can feel that there is much beyond the mists. As you stand in the desert, a being walks towards you, a being that seems to walk through the earth, with their legs vanishing into the ground and their long hair trailing behind them, sweeping away any evidence that they have passed by. The being stands before you and asks you what your intentions are.

State that you wish to go to the Inner Library, to learn so that you may serve. The being looks deeply into you and when they are satisfied by what they see, they tell you to follow. Walking through the mist, you see only the ground below you until the being places a hand upon your shoulder. The instant the being touches you, the mists part and you see the desert stretching out into the distance, but the furthest part of the horizon is obscured by mist.

The being motions you to look harder into the distance and you notice a large step pyramid looming out of the mist, its long stairs reaching up to the top of the building which houses a square flat-topped building with great doors. As you walk with the being, it may ask you questions about yourself, what you wish to do, what you wish to learn and what you wish to achieve. You must be truthful and speak from deep within yourself.

When you arrive at the foot of the stairs, you start to climb the step pyramid and each step you take seems to get harder and harder. A wind blows across the desert and seems to be blowing you back so you have to struggle to stay upon your feet and

¹ Inner vision uses the imagination as a doorway. First you work with the imagination, and once contact is truly made, you will start to see and experience things that are not coming from you. That is the point your own inner vision ability is starting to kick in.

climb. If you are blown back off the steps, then turn around, go back to the desert floor and walk into the mists with the intent of going back to your body. In the mists you will see the column of fire, step into it and through it until you are stood before your body. Sit down in your body and open your eyes. If this happens to you, it is because it is not safe at this time for you to go into the library.

If the wind blows hard but you are able to continue climbing, then climb and climb until you feel you cannot climb any further, the wind pushing hard at you and each step seems to get bigger and bigger. Just when you are about to give up, the great doors appear before you. The being who walked with you stands to one side as they cannot follow you into the library. You knock loudly on the door and wait to be admitted.

The great doors open slowly and a priest stands before you, asking you what you want. You must tell them what you truly seek and then hold your hand out. The priest touches a finger upon your hand and stands quietly as if reading you through the sense of touch. He then declares your name and stands to one side to allow you access.

Once inside, you stand in awe as you look around. Bookshelves line the walls in a great hall that seems to go on forever. From floor to very high ceiling the shelves are full of books, scrolls, tablets and many other different forms of information storage, some of which you do not recognize. Everywhere you look there are bookshelves and you have to tip your head right back to see the tops of them. There are corridors that go off from this central place but whatever is down them is obscured in mist.

The priest who read you, who touched you, guides you to a bookshelf and suggests that you start there. You run your fingers over the books and each one seems to be full of sound when you touch it, as if you are catching fragments of conversation. The books also feel as if they are living beings that breath and move. Your fingers search until it stops at one book that really pulls you. Take the book off the shelf and hold it before you. You will not be able to read it with your eyes as it is a book of the mysteries. The priest puts his hands on the book as you hold it and pushes it in to you: the book vanishes inside you and you feel its power as it connects with your spirit. The wisdom of the book nestles deep into you and will unfold itself to you through dreams, inspirations and experiences.

The priest suggests that you now leave, but that you can return whenever you feel the need to, to browse the books, absorb the information, to explore all the hidden aspects of the library and slowly discover its secrets. The priest may ask you to do something for them, to help them. He may not ask you the first time but always offer to be of service and one day, when they need it, they may ask you to do something in life or in vision to support the continuation of the Inner Library.

As you leave and step back through the great doors, you pause to survey the desert below. A lot of the mist has parted and you can see a great deal of the desert. In the far distance, from the direction you came, you see a vast expanse of flat empty desert and on the furthest horizon, a great river and beyond that, high mountains. You walk around to the corner of the pyramid to see what lays beyond it and in the distance you see a great crack in the earth: the abyss, beyond which is thick mists.

As you begin to climb back down the stairs, you think about the feeling of the book within you, how it makes your body feel, what its power is: it almost feels as if you are carrying a fragment of a great power with you. The more steps you take the stronger the feeling becomes.

As you reach the bottom, the being who walked with you through the desert is waiting for you and tells you to place your hands flat upon the ground. You do as you are told and place the palms of your hands onto the earth. You wait and nothing happens, but the being tells you to be patient. Slowly and almost like a whisper, you start to hear very faint voices and feel the power of spirits beneath your hands. The being explains to you that these are ancestors, humans who have walked the desert before and who upon death lay down to sleep in the earth, to be there, to be the foundation upon which you stand.

Be aware of them every time you walk the desert: you gain access to this powerful place by virtue of the work they did before you were born. Honor them and thank them. As you stand back up, the mists have fallen around you once more and the being withdraws away from you and vanishes back into the mist. You stand for a moment in the deep silence, being away of the clarity of the silence all around you.

When you are ready, you remember the flame that your body is seated before and you remember what it looks like. The flame appears before you and you step into it, passing through the flame and back into the room where you first started. You sit a while, and remember what happened, then when you are ready you open your eyes and gently blow the flame back into the inner worlds.

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