

1

My confidante. I have brought you today a little spiritual baby.

Think of it as an unexpected delivery--found behind the barn!

No bigger than your palm.

The first living being in the created material world.

A presiding deity weaving our tiny universe.

Effulgence emanating from the transcendental.

Future site of battles betwixt inferior and material energies.

Hole on the topmost part of the skull.

Do you recall the dark, moonless fortnight? Those who die during this opportune period for death may rise up to higher planets, only to return, again, after death, to this our sad kind earthly planet.

If I should put a mouse into a jar with a good deal of oxygen in it, he would act so merry that you would think he had never before in his life felt so happy.

Literally: to return the Essence. To nourish the brain.

The variegated spiritual planetary system that comprises the major three-fourths part of the Supreme Entity's creative energy.

Pearl wheels (the testicles or ovaries).

Dust pill (the brain).

The most refined part of anything.

To crush the nothingness.