



The Interior Castle In ‘The Matrix’ and the Seven Degrees of Mystery Initiation

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IN 1999, we were offered the red pill. That would be the year when ‘The Matrix’ was released in case you were wondering. Most of us held out until 9/11, or alternatively until Sandy Hook and the Boston Bombing, though the greater population refuses to wake up, even now, after decades of War and a thousand other psychodramatic episodes, the icing on the cake being the Planned-demic. What are they waiting for, a fourth entry in the series? Oh wait, never mind. The writers and directors of the original trilogy, the **Wachowski brothers**, became the **Wachowski sisters**, complete with new pronouns and everything. Doesn’t surprise me in the

least, seeing as how ‘The Matrix’ was an Intel script, indicating that the brother-sister duo are in deep with the ABC agencies.



Sorry for the unpleasanties. I didn’t warn you in advance but, *yeah*, that’s them, alright. Larry and Andy, *er*, I mean, **Lana** and **Lilly**. The **Androgyny** Sisters. Androgyny is a total perversion of A’dam and Cha’auaha (Eve) and the [Marriage of Ruachoth](#) as embodied by **Yahusha Ha’Mashiach** and **Miryam of Migdal**. This is the last I shall speak of it. Call it a wild hunch, I suspect they actually managed to revert back to their natural sex, being born sisters originally. That’s how deep this Intel connection goes. Wikipedia is so confused on the matter that they simply call them [The Wachowskis](#), not knowing which way the, *uh-hum*, ‘pendulum’ will swing from one day to the next, but let’s not get distracted. One of them actually got around to releasing a fourth entry in the series, smack dab in the middle of the Planned-demic, and nobody seemed to notice or care. Well, I’ll speak for the red pillers. We’d all taken Morpheus’ advice and are now fully capable of seeing through the schemes.

Many of you are probably wondering why I’ve opted for the picture of a nun as a stand-in for the **Trinity** character rather than the usual fanfare. It’s because countless analysis of ‘The Matrix’ have already been written, none of which have made comparisons with the **seven** stages of initiation into the **Mystery Religions**. That’s what I originally set out to do when publishing the first iteration of this paper in **2018**. Ever since that time I’ve been wanting to pull it off the shelf for a good dusting, but what do you know, what I actually managed to do in the end is give it an entirely new depth of vision. Prepare yourself. I’m not only going to take you through the seven stages of initiation into the Mystery religions, as

paralleled by ‘The Matrix’ narrative, but I have also managed to scrounge up a Spanish mystic who was attributing the same qualities to **Medieval architecture**.



Her name was **Teresa of Avila**, a **Catholic nun**. After running away from home at the age of seven to seek martyrdom fighting against the Moors, *adorable*, the ever-zealous Teresa is said to have been sent to an **Augustinian** nun’s school in Avila. Without going too much into her bio, though it’s a doozy, her paternal grandfather, **Juan Sánchez de Toledo**, was a **Spanish Jew** who fell under the gaze of **King Ferdinand** and **Queen Isabella** of **Columbus** fame during the **Spanish Inquisition**. Apparently, he converted to Catholicism only to revert back to Judaism. The details are sketchy on how he was able to assume a dual citizenship with a Catholic identity. To add to that, her father **Alonso Sánchez de Cepeda** was one of the wealthiest men in Avila, a wool merchant. How much money was he pocketing. He bought himself a **knighthood**.

The official narrative has Teresa of Avila living from **1515-1582**, but then, you know how it goes with the history book writers. Nothing is as it seems. Actually, I’m not here to contest those years. If you’re familiar with my [Seven Thousand Year Timeline Deception](#) thesis, then you’ll perhaps agree with me that the Millennial Kingdom had just come to a close, and that furthermore, the **Renaissance** as well as the **Reformation** were working hand in hand to kickstart the short season of rebellion. Teresa may have been a Catholic, but that’s not to say that she wasn’t a reformer. I’ll get to that in a moment.



Have you seen photos of Avila, with its fortified walls, and the Cathedral contained within? Dang. Well, it was in 1534 that the 20-year-old Teresa entered the Carmelite 'Convent of the Incarnation' in Avila, ironically built on top of land that had been used previously as a burial ground for Jews, *hmmm*. In other News, the Carmelites are thought to have originated in the 12th century on Mount Carmel of all places by Berthold of Calabria, a "Crusader-monk". Like nearly everything else of importance during the Millennial Kingdom, the books are cooked, the records are 'lost', and the origins of their monastic order a mystery. Go figure.

It is there at the Covenant in Avila that Teresa became enamored with mystical ascetical works, like those of Peter of Alcántara, the barefoot pilgrim and Franciscan friar. Very soon, bouts of religious ecstasy decided to pay her a visit. While gravely ill, Teresa claims to have progressed from the lowest stage of 'recollection' to the 'devotions of silence', and finally, to the 'devotions of ecstasy', which is furthermore described as a 'perfect union with God'. I will be sure to have more to say on that.



On June 29, 1559, a day which happened to coincide with the Feast of Saints Peter and Paul, Teresa became firmly convinced that Jesus Christ had paid her a visit by way of vision, though his bodily form was invisible. From there, a succession of nearly uninterrupted visions continued for more than two years, the most famous being her transverberation. In that one, a seraph angel is said to have driven the fiery tip of a golden lance repeatedly through her heart. If that sounds like it would hurt, for lack of a better word, then Teresa would agree. Here is how Teresa described the event.

I saw in his hand a long spear of gold, and at the point there seemed to be a little fire. He appeared to me to be thrusting it at times into my heart, and to pierce my very entrails; when he drew it out, he seemed to draw them out also, and to **leave me all on fire with a great love of God**. The pain was so great, that it made me moan; and yet so surpassing was the sweetness of this excessive pain, that I could not wish to be rid of it.

The fire and the lance which Teresa experienced appears to describe the 'living sacrifice' spoken about by Pa'al in Romaiym (Romans) 12 with the all-consuming fire of GOD, first mentioned by Mosheh in Devariym (Deuteronomy) 4:23-24. For Teresa, it was a picture of marriage with the Divine and the highest mystical experience. Oops, I've just gotten way ahead of myself. Best to go back to the beginning. Moving forward, I am not here to convince you that Teresa's vision was legitimate or that it was even from heaven for that matter. I have already littered the last few pages with red flags. My intent is to juggle Teresa's seven stages of initiation into the Deeper Mysteries with those of the Mystery religions, as personified by 'The Matrix'. The rest will be up to you to decide what is sanctioned and what is not.



THE FIRST DWELLING

LIKE I mentioned earlier, Teresa's analogy of the seven degrees relates to the interior of a castle, *incredible*. It is deep within the castle, she maintained, that a mystical union with Mashiach, or Jesus Christus as she called him, could be secured. That is no small parallel by any means whatsoever. Had you read my report on the [Kings and Priests of the](#)

[Thousand Year Reign](#) or others, like [Vesica Piscis: The Sacred Divine](#), then you will immediately understand my budding interest in Teresa's mysticism. They were built as aethereal harvesting centers for the health of the nations, a narrative which the Inheritors likely continued well into the Enlightenment era until the mud flood Rest.



One might even see MK architecture as *mandalas*. I bring up the **Pythagoreans**, but only because they happened to be advocates of the metaphysical significance of geometric patterns and numbers. They saw the circle as particularly sacred. The circle was a representation of unmanifest unity, where all cosmic opposites reside. We have seen enough of these with the **Rose windows**. You can think of a mandala as a geometric configuration of symbols which establishes sacred spaces, allowing its practitioners and adepts to achieve their spiritual goals.

And then recall my analysis of [Chess and the Millennial Kingdom](#) in which I had stated that the **Rook** was the most self-explanatory board player of all. The physical body is being described. Teresa would agree with my assessment. But then, dream analysts would too. A house, with its many rooms and passageways, is a powerful archetypal image and an indicator of the Self. So too is the MK Castle and Cathedral a description of the Self, or the Soul if you will, whereas Christ is expected to reign in the center. Very few, however, will become a Neophyte and enter. Fewer still will manage to make it past the first degree if even that.

⁷ Now let us return to our beautiful and charming castle and discover how to enter it. This appears incongruous: if this castle is the soul, clearly no one can have to enter it, for it is the person himself: one might as well tell someone to go into a room he is already in! There are, however, very different ways of being in this castle; many souls live in the courtyard of the building where the sentinels stand, neither caring to enter farther, nor to know who dwells in

that most delightful place, what is in it and what rooms it contains.

⁸ Certain books on prayer that you have read advise the soul to enter into itself, and this is what I mean. I was recently told by a great theologian that souls without prayer are like bodies, palsied and lame, having hands and feet they cannot use. Just so, there are souls so infirm and accustomed to think of nothing but earthly matters, that there seems no cure for them. It appears impossible for them to retire into their own hearts; accustomed as they are to be with the reptiles and other creatures which live outside the castle, they have come at last to imitate their habits. Though these souls are by their nature so richly endowed, capable of communion even with God Himself, yet their case seems hopeless. Unless they endeavor to understand and remedy their most miserable plight, their minds will become, as it were, bereft of movement, just as Lot's wife became a pillar of salt for looking backwards in disobedience to God's command.

The First Mansions 1:7-8

It's really the perfect allegory. That a Castle would resemble a Soul which must be entered into. In both instances, the problem in Teresa's own day appears to be a problem in our own. Very few care to enter. And when they do, the castle seems to exemplify his or her own level of wakefulness. Consider, how many are going *ohhh* and *ahhh* when learning about the ancient tech attributed to the castles and cathedrals today, via the Tartaria narrative, without desiring to venture further in? And by that, I mean to repeat what Teresa is getting at. The very core of the Castle is where Mashiach resides.

The key to entering into the Soul is through prayer. There is no other access point. And yet, most souls remain prayerless which, for Teresa, is equivalent to a body not having arms or legs. In the same way, our souls should use their arms and legs as often as our own body does or risk shriveling up. For this reason, interaction with the Divine for the most part is skin deep. Most won't even care to enter because there are sentinels standing outside, guarding the entrance. Is that not a match with The Matrix and the Agent Smith's of the world or what? But then, to add to that, the outside world is where the reptiles live. Reptiles are unclean

animals. They can also be seen as spiritual entities. People have become so accustomed to the ways of reptile living that their souls cannot see the beauty of the deeper Mysteries before them. In another term, they are more enamored with worldly living, reptile living, rather than set-apart living. Rather than beautifying their souls, they are slowly becoming reptiles, and risk sharing the same fate as Lot's wife in becoming a pillar of salt. Salt of this magnitude is a poison by which all life ceases and nothing can grow.



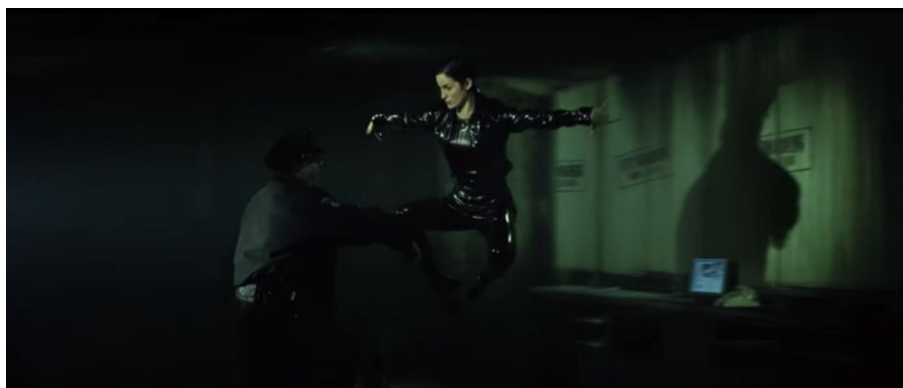
Jumping right over to 'The Matrix' narrative, you should immediately begin to see the connection between the Kingdom Mysteries, as Teresa describes them according to MK architecture, and the Matrix Schools, as personified by 'The Matrix. If not now, you soon shall. The pieces are already coming together.

Nearly every Hollywood logo gives their allegiance to the space mythos, whereas Paramount offers us the Watchers descending upon Mount Hermon, where it all began. And of course, Disney has the tower of Babel penetrating through the firmament, complete with a 666. So, it's nice receiving something along the lines of Neoplatonism from Warner Bros., as 'The Matrix' begins with a computerized logo, and what does it remind us of? Simulation Theory, the Demiurge, the present hell we're living in for starters, being probably just a few of them. Did you see what I did there? **Neo** is the protagonist of the movie and we're talking about Platonism, Neoplatonism, that is. I'm being funny but I'm not. The very word *neo* means 'new', 'revived', or 'modified', reminding us also of **Neophyte**, but more on that in a moment.

Why is the logo of interest? Because the Cathedrals have their own 'logos' which one must pass under so as to enter the sacred space. I have already

shown them to you. Rose Windows are mandalas which encourage the Neophyte to be transformed by the renewing of our minds, and of course, a logo reminds us of Logos, the transformative Greek word for ‘Word’.

Greeting us with the WB logo is a phone call. The conversation is between **Trinity** and **Cypher** in regard to **Neo**, the protagonist of the story whom they are watching. ‘Do you hear that, are you sure this line is clean? I’d better go.’ Only one minute into the movie and there is so much happening already, like the **NSA** advertisement. Within moments, we will read the **9/11** date on Neo’s passport. I said I would try to avoid the typical Matrix analysis, and for the most part I’m succeeding, though sometimes these forays into predictive programming cannot be helped. *Continuing on.*



While plugged into the Matrix, Trinity arrives at a hotel with the given title, Heart O’ The City. The significance of numerology should be a given, seeing as how coding makes up the Construct, and so, why are we not surprised to observe the police enter room **303**? Ah, there it is. **33**. There is so much happening already to signify that the audience is in the dark. We are being initiated. An exposition is underway, though Trinity is not one of us. Unless you happen to be the highest degree of **Scottish Rite Masonry**.

At the risk of being sidetracked already, *again*, I only thought to bring Trinity up because of who she represents, **Sophia**. And of course, Sophia is the Greek word or *logos* for **Wisdom**. In the instance of ‘The Matrix’, her character represents the hidden feminine component of the Trinity. Christians claim there are three dudes in heaven, but I disagree. There is a family unit on earth just as it is in heaven, though in both instances, our Controllers do everything in their power to destroy it. The Ruach

Ha'Qodesh, or Holy Spirit if you will, *is* the feminine Divine, having all the qualities imbued by a Mother. I have written a paper on that one too [[Wisdom: The Feminine Holy Spirit](#)] and I suggest you read it.

Using Gnosticism or movies such as what I'm describing to prove me wrong by mere association is to not appreciate nor comprehend the persuasive powers of controlled opposition. Someone else may complain that I'm mixing pearls with the profane in having the current discussion, connecting the dots between the Kingdom Mysteries and the pagan Mystery schools, but they've already done that in attempting to monopolize all spiritual Truths. I'm just pointing this stuff out.

Trinity also functions as the feminine to Neo's masculine. The moon to the sun, which is absolutely correct. I've got that on covered in my [Earth Is a Womb](#) paper. By default, they would also represent the two pillars of Freemasonry, which is just more of that controlled opposition. Neo may represent the patriarchy side of the equation but then notice his arrival into the lesser Mysteries comes through the prompting of Trinity, thereby uniting the two. The feminine Divine may be hidden from the world, and purple haired feminists everywhere may bemoan her absence, which is why I am here to tell you that the outpouring of the feminine Divine happened at Pentecost. The kingdom of heaven is one in which the Masculine and Feminine Divine lives within.



Finally arriving at Neo's initiation, he quite literally wakes up in more ways than one. The first happens while sleeping underneath the computer, using the keyboard for his pillow. On the screen we see an image of **Morpheus**, listed by Intel as a terrorist. Clearly, Neo has been seeking for the Truth, failing to succumb to the lies of the **Mockingbird** Media. More predictive programming. Like Morpheus, Neo will be branded a terrorist,

as will all Truth seekers. Well, anyways, Massive Attack can be heard on Neo's headphones. The lyrics, 'feels like something I've done before,' will secure an important component of the plot through all four films in the series. Which is to say, time is cyclical, constantly being Reset and repeated in the current short season of deception, but will not serve the direction of this paper, and so, needn't be discussed further.

Thomas Anderson is his real name, Neo being his hacker counterpart. His apartment number is 101, which is highly symbolic of the energy required for spiritual growth and new beginnings. He is then told to follow the white rabbit, a reference to Alice in Wonderland. Classic MK-Ultra mind control imagery. Neo is being groomed, *sad*.

Regarding his name, Neo, self-described wisdom teacher and author Kala Ambrose defines a Neophyte when stating:

In the esoteric definition, a Neophyte is a student who has just become aware that they may be more than what they previously considered themselves to be.

9 Life Altering Lessons: Secrets of the Mystery Schools
Unveiled

Her description fits perfectly with Neo's own state of heightened awareness, especially as we observe him waking from a comatose state at his computer screen. Everyone seems to mistake the red pill for the waking up process when it is not. From what I can tell, the red pill serves as the third-degree entry point. We haven't arrived there quite yet. Many will wake up to the realities of our realm but then refuse to enter into the application of what they've witnessed. They'd rather continue on with their day-to-day business, but let's not get ahead of ourselves. Quoting from Kala Ambrose again.

Let's take the Mystery School of Mithraism as an example. Mm-hmm, sun worship, when heliocentrism was a religion rather than a fine Science. The first-degree neophyte was called *Corax*, or 'raven' in English. The idea is that he was soaring above the ground, capable of seeing the world from a bird's eye view rather than the typical human one. Such an inductee exhibits the dawning light of wisdom without having yet peeled back the ever-growing onion peels of his woken competence. That is not to say he doesn't at first recoil at what he discovers. To quote Kala Ambrose again.

As this begins to sink in, your world is turned upside down. Everything you have been taught by society, by your families and your schools, you have just been told that it is not so, not as it appears. At first, you disbelieve and perhaps react with shock and return back to your “normal” life, thinking that this has all been a ridiculous discussion. However, for many of you, as the old saying goes, *‘When the student is ready, the teacher appears’*.

9 Life Altering Lessons: Secrets of the Mystery Schools Unveiled

Neo couldn't have been discovered at all had he not first been searching, or perhaps more specifically, had he not been ready. Morpheus and Trinity did not go around attempting to wake every soul. Had they done so, it would not only have been a waste of their efforts, but it would also have been counter intuitive. Actually, it would have led to their destruction. This is the life lesson which very few First and Second Dwellers care to internalize. Rather than slapping their bird's eye vision upon everyone, expecting the unseeking to upturn their own world and yield, they would do better learning from the teacher who has appeared seemingly out of nowhere to guide them. Only then, after they have ventured further into the Mansions of the Soul will the neophytes appear, seeking them out for instruction.

Why must the neophyte confuse his newly discovered bird's eye view with Wisdom or gnosis? The journey into the Soul has only just begun and neither has been acquired. Understanding this is crucial, though it is *never* advertised among the quote-unquote ‘Truth Seekers’ from what I have seen. The results are often disastrous. The Soul remains hidden. What I am saying would most definitely apply to Teresa's Castle in every sense of the word, particularly as the normies are beginning to wake up to the antiquitech associated with MK architecture. Does it prompt them to move deeper into the Mysteries of Heaven, do they desire a set-apart life from the world, or are they content being tutored by the reptiles?



THE SECOND DWELLING

PRAYER and repentance are the two key character traits of the person embodying Teresa's Second Mansion, even if he or she is far from the discipline necessary to master them. Given those two qualifiers alone, even at the elementary level, it is obvious as to why most Neophyte's will never venture thus far.

² In this part of the castle are found souls which have begun to practice prayer; they realize the importance of their not remaining in the first mansions, yet often lack determination to quit their present condition by avoiding occasions of sin, which is a very perilous state to be in.

³ However, it is a great grace that they should sometimes make good their escape from the vipers and poisonous creatures around them and should understand the need of avoiding them. In some way these souls suffer a great deal more than those in the first mansions, although not in such danger, as they begin to understand their peril and there are great hopes of their entering farther into the castle. I say that they suffer a great deal more, for those in an earlier stage are like deaf-mutes and are not so distressed at being unable to speak, while the others, who can hear but cannot talk, find it much harder. At the same

time, it is better not to be deaf, and a decided advantage to hear what is said to us.

⁴ These souls hear our Lord calling them, for as they approach nearer to where His Majesty dwells He proves a loving Neighbor, though they may still be engaged in the amusements and business, the pleasures and vanities of this world. While in this state we continually fall into sin and rise again, for the creatures amongst whom we dwell are so venomous, so vicious, and so dangerous, that it is almost impossible to avoid being tripped up by them. Yet such are the pity and compassion of this Lord of ours, so desirous is He that we should seek Him and enjoy His company, that in one way or another He never ceases calling us to Him. So sweet is His voice, that the poor soul is disconsolate at being unable to follow His bidding at once, and therefore, as I said, suffers more than if it could not hear Him.

The Second Mansions 1:2-4

The Second Mansion is the far more dangerous of the two, though that is not to say the peril is any lesser in the first. The increased suffering which the individual will surely face is based exclusively upon their heightened awareness. The dangers were always there. At first, there were reptiles, but now the Second Mansion traveler finds them to be poisonous, what gives? The only difference between the reptiles and the poisonous reptiles is that they now realize the immediate threat surrounding them.



I am reminded of **Christian**'s journey in 'The Pilgrim's Progress.' He is pursued out of the City of Destruction by **Obstinate** and **Pliable**, two spiritual tares who attempt to rationalize with him, spinning his awakened consciousness into folly. Many turn back *here*. Still many more fall into the Slough of Despond, as Christian did afterwards. The boggy mire-like swamp embodies the doubts, fears, temptations, lusts, shames, guilts, and sins of the individual's present condition at this stage of the journey. Christian found a helping hand, but most will return the same route from which they've come. There is the heightened awareness, the increased suffering, and the peril which Teresa speaks of. It fits 'The Matrix' narrative like a glove.



Did Neo's waking consciousness manifest the Agents or was it the other way around? You might very well say one's entry into the Second Mansion has alerted the sentry guards to your heightened consciousness. Because that's what happened to Neo if you recall. His Slough of Despond moment happened after contact had been made with Trinity. A team of Agents, led by **Agent Smith**, arrives at Neo's workplace with a warrant for his arrest. Morpheus attempts to guide his escape route, but Neo gives in, not yet willing to suffer.

In the interrogation room, the Agents reprimand Neo for his sins but then offer to erase his criminal record in exchange for Morpheus, whom he alone is capable of locating. This is where I'm thinking Morpheus is a stand-in for the Truth, perhaps even the subconscious Truth embedded within our very Soul, beckoning, and calling us repeatedly, as Teresa suggests. The Second Degree is where the Agents attempt to blackmail Neo into becoming a Gatekeeper, maybe even a shill for their cause. Had he given in, then Neo would have become a dime a dozen, as we are

surrounded by those who are secretly employed by the Architect. And of course, the Architect is a stand-in for the Demiurge of Platonism.



His initiation into the third degree takes place in a building with a dizzying staircase where every floor is a **checkerboard**. There is more of that Masonic imagery for you. But need I tell you repeatedly how the Masons crashed the party, stealing everything and claiming it as their own? This will be your last reminder. The déjà vu cat which Neo sees is a probable reference to **Philip K. Dick**'s landmark speech at a 1977 sci-fi convention in which he spoke on the Matrix. I wrote a paper on that one too. [The First Mandela Effect](#). I hate to give away the ending if you haven't read it yet, but Dick straight up said the purpose for our present Resets had everything to do with the Millennial Kingdom having already happened, *any who*.

Neo is offered a red pill and a blue pill at the hands of Morpheus. As mentioned earlier, the red pill represents our entry point into the third degree of the lesser Mysteries. But then, contrarily, by digesting the blue pill, "the story ends, you wake up in your bed and believe whatever you want to believe." Are you paying attention? We have just come around full circle to Teresa of Avila. The blue pillers of Teresa's Castle would be those who would prefer to remain outside, incapable of giving up the habits they'd learned from the reptiles. By choosing the blue pill, they can shut down communication with their Soul, give up the quest for the holy grail, allow the salt to poison them, you get the gist of it.



THE THIRD DWELLING

¹ As for those who, by the mercy of God, have vanquished in these combats and persevered until they reached the third mansions, what can we say to them but ‘Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord’?

The Third Mansion: 1:1

IN a nutshell, the third dwelling can be located within the hidden part of our Soul, the place of rest. Finally, the Shabbat finds its gnosis. Yes, there is true gnosis to be discovered here, an entirely new and heightened waking to consciousness. Those who have kept the Shabbath will tell you about it. We should make every effort to enter in. It is as these crossroads of the lesser and greater Mysteries where Adonai’s prayer, ‘Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven,’ reigns supreme. To quote Teresa, “Doing our will is what usually harms us.” But then, how do we know whether or not it is the will of heaven or that of our Ego? Ask yourself, can you stand back from your work and be at peace with the results? If we still feel the need to determine the outcome, then we are unlikely to have fully embraced or to have even crossed over into the Third Mansion.

Speaking of rest, the Third Mansion involves the greatest danger of any that we have yet to encounter. The very notion of discovering rest threatens the distinct possibility that we can fall out of rest.

³ This is why I say, daughters, that we ought to ask our Lord as our boon to grant us one day to dwell in safety with the Saints, for with such fears, what pleasure can she enjoy whose only pleasure is to please God? Remember, many Saints have felt this as we do, and were even far more fervent, yet fell into grave sin, and we cannot be sure that God would stretch forth His hand to raise us from sin again to do such penance as they performed.

The Third Mansion: 1:3

Entering into the Third Mansion is akin to communion with the Saints. It is why I decided to go with the picture of a grand dining hall, **Christ Church** in Oxford. Makes total sense when you stop to think about it. In obeying the Commands, the Saints have all entered into the Shabbath rest. Which again, is why the Third Mansion can invoke disaster. The danger is not necessarily and exterior one on this go around. No, the threat is from within. Teresa warns of the many 'Saints' who have managed this far into the Interior Castle of their Soul only to betray themselves, falling into grave sin.

Teresa includes purple pillers in her own analogy when speaking of those who cannot let go of the reptiles and brings them inside. A 'purple piller' is someone who ingests both the red and the blue pill, indicating they prefer equal doses of Truth and lies, or you might even say, holiness and worldliness. But that is not who she is speaking to here. Teresa suggests the betrayal is so great that no promise of a return to grace is given. Perhaps a familiar passage from Hebrews is on Teresa's mind.

For it is impossible for those who were once enlightened, and have tasted of the heavenly gift, and were made partakers of the Ruach Ha'Qodesh, and have tasted the good word of GOD, and the powers of the world to come, if they shall fall away, to renew them again unto repentance; seeing they crucify to themselves the Son of GOD afresh, and put him to an open shame.

Ivriym (Hebrews) 6:4-6

Much that we have already discussed regarding the first three Mansions should immediately sparkle with animation. Enlightenment and the feminine Ruach Ha'Qodesh being two of them. The individual who has progressed to the third, if not the higher Mysteries still to come, and yet decides to exit the Castle of his Soul by indulging in the baser reptile impulses of the world is not given promise of re-entry again. He may try. Mashiach however is under no obligation of granting him admission. I have seen this happen. I have seen professing men and women of the faith cash it in, recoil of their deeds, attempt reentry, only to be turned away into an even darker abode than what they'd experienced before tasting of heavens Mysteries to begin with.



For Neo, the Third-Degree invokes his second waking up experience. He quite literally awakens in a liquid-filled pod among countless other pods, probably millions if not billions of pods, each containing other sleeping humans. Everything beforehand was but a fantasy intended to enslave humanity. This is the real world. The reality which his Controllers had so desperately tried to hide from him. If all else fails, employ him as a spook or a Gatekeeper.

Neo's sudden severing from the comatose state grants him communion with the brotherhood, all those who have *thus far* been initiated. Mm-hmm, I've once again traced this back to Teresa. He is then brought aboard Morpheus' flying ship, the **Nebuchadnezzar**, an obvious nod to the king of Babylon, troubled with dreams. That is like saying Neo has arrived at the very inner chamber of his subconscious, into the [Labyrinth](#)

of his Soul, wherein the answers that he has long sought for might be found. Yup, I just linked you to my Labyrinth paper. Give it a read. The MK pilgrim would enter a Labyrinth in order to discover the Kingdom of Heaven within the deepest recesses of his Soul, exiting, you might say, a citizen of Renewed Yerushalayim.

Well, the same might be said of Teresa's Third Dwelling or Morpheus' ship. Neo quite suddenly found himself a citizen of the hidden city, **Zion**. The city will not be explored until the second film, though when that happens and even before so, look at what they are concealing in their trench coats. Glocks, submachine guns, M16 assault rifles, automatic shotguns, you name it, even a GE M134 Minigun mounted to a helicopter and capable of firing 3,000 rounds per minute, the citizens of Zion were packing heat. Would you be happy to know the Third Degree of the ancient Mystery religions were called *Miles*? That would be 'soldier' in English. All that is necessary for entering Zion is swallowing the red pill. No further progress is required.



It is while recovering from a lifelong embryonic state on Nebuchadnezzar that Neo meets yet another citizen of Zion, and that is Cypher, the Judas Iscariot of the story. Cypher is bitter at having ingested the red pill. Had Cypher to do it over again, he would have told Morpheus to shove it up his ass. Cypher wants money and comfort, red meat on a plate, but he knows that can only happen where ignorance is bliss. In order to return to his former state, he cuts a deal with Agent Smith wherein he might betray Neo, Trinity, and Morpheus and then forget everything, the catch being that he has made a deal with the devil and become a god on the earth.

When initially waking up in the bunk of a dystopian nightmare Neo kindly asks Morpheus, his mentor, “I can’t go back, can I?”

To this Morpheus replies, *No*.

Well, that’s not entirely true. He can go back. To Morpheus however, betrayal of the Self is an impossible concept. Cypher does go back in hopes of reverting to Teresa’s reptile, losing his soul in the process, becoming instantaneously turned into a pillar of salt. Thus is the treachery of those who have managed to enter into the Third Dwelling.



THE FOURTH DWELLING

² As these mansions are nearer the King's dwelling they are very beautiful, and so subtle are the things seen and heard in them, that, as those tell us who have tried to do so, the mind cannot give a lucid idea of them to those inexperienced in the matter. People who have enjoyed these favors, especially if it was to any great extent, will easily comprehend me.

The Fourth Dwelling 1:2

ARRIVING now into the Fourth Dwelling, so few practitioners have journeyed this far into the Interior Castle of their Soul that it simply cannot be described. Neither can it be properly understood, except by those who have personally been there, and with the gnosis to show for it. Not that Teresa doesn't make a go at it. She asks us to imagine two basins filled with water in different ways. One basin is the result of many pipes and waterworks, running a great many miles through aqueducts. The other is built near the source of the spring itself and fills quite noiselessly, without effort, overflowing in a great streams which flows continually. It is a living water.

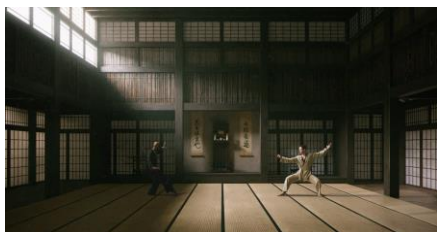
Up to this point, the Castle dweller has only tasted the water running from the aqueducts. She says it is a sensible devotion, obtained by our thoughts, which is done by meditating upon created things. It is a labor of our

minds, the result of our devotion to the Creator, and is most certainly profitable. Contrarily, the Fourth Dweller has discovered a fountain which receives its water from the source itself, GOD. This is not, Teresa claims, a joy which resembles earthly happiness, felt at once by the heart. It arises from GOD within the soul, gradually filling to the brim until at last it reaches the body and overflows.

I will say no more now. I only wish to warn you that to make rapid progress and to reach the mansions we wish to enter, it is not so essential to *think* much as to *love* much: therefore you must practice whatever most excites you to this.

The Fourth Mansion 1:7

A gnosis such as what Teresa has attempted to describe is not easily attained. It is a letting go of ourselves, our benefit, delight, and pleasure. All ends in the desire to please GOD and to enjoy His presence alone rather than our own. The Fourth Dwelling is a total affront against conventional knowledge and worldly wisdom. Those who live for themselves will never reach these heights. The irony here is that the Fourth Dweller, having learned not to think much but to love much, is indebted to practice whatever most excites them. They are now capable of an expression in service of humanity far beyond what the Ego had ever envisioned for themselves because it is the Divine Creator which constitutes the very life source of their creativity.



Turning now back to ‘The Matrix’, Neo’s training in the dojo would technically constitute his Third-Degree status, *Miles*, which, as you will

recall, means ‘soldier’. In fact, all of his training, including his visit to the gun stockroom, learning about the dangers of the woman in the red dress, and whatever upload or download he received in his head, can be attributed to the esoteric arts which are taught in the Lesser Mysteries. The Mahatma Letter states the following:

Many branches of the arts and sciences were taught in the Lesser Mysteries, notably geography, astronomy, chemistry, physiology, psychology, geology, meteorology, as well as music, the most divine and spiritual of arts.

In Greece and Rome, nearly all the great men of historic note were initiates of one or more degrees of the Lesser Mysteries.

The Mahatma Letter, Letter XXIVB

Quite the confession, wouldn’t you say? Nearly all the great men in history were initiates of one degree or another. Nothing to see here, I’m sure. Well, moving on. Mastering the Third Degree, however, is what prompted his accelerated promotion to the **Fourth Degree**, which we will now discuss. In her book, ‘The Mystery Schools,’ **Grace F. Knoche** describes the Fourth Degree as “the turning or deciding point where those who underwent the discipline and training of the preliminary stages are put to the test of actual experience in self-identification.”

The Fourth is the passing from the Lower Mysteries into the Higher, and just like Teresa’s own assessment, very few reach such heights of enlightenment. To this point, Grace Knoche further adds:

Of these higher degrees, scarcely anything is known to us. This is natural, and indeed appropriate; for how could words describe that which can be understood only by the initiate?

The Mystery Schools

Sounds familiar, don’t it? If I’m not mistaken, Teresa said the same of the Fourth Dwelling. Well, for the initiate of the Higher Mysteries, termed *Leo* among the Mithraic Mysteries, no quarter is given. In fact, *many* do not survive. It was time to take Neo’s training to the test.



Neo plugs back into the Matrix, his first return visit since his Third-Degree awakening, only to visit the **Oracle**. Above her kitchen door is an inscription which reads TEMET NOSCE. It is a Latin word meaning ‘Know Thyself’, speaking of the Divine within, a gnosis which only a Fourth-Degree initiate can experience. By the way, the same phrase was inscribed at the Temple of Apollo in Greece. The Oracle of Delphi inhaled light hydrocarbon gases that escaped from a chasm in the limestone, allowing her to fall into a trance. A more recent analysis has discovered ethane, methane, and ethylene in spring water. The Oracle of ‘The Matrix’ smoked nicotine rather than the alternative, I think. Difficult to tell. What seems apparent is that nobody sees the Oracle unless they have first demonstrated the discipline necessary to achieve the Fourth Degree.



The boy capable of bending the spoon, the reason being that there is no spoon, perfectly embodies this point. It’s not like they pulled him off the street. Everyone in that room held potential for becoming ‘the One’ in the Highest Degree. The fact that they were children served to contrast how late Neo had entered the game, an intended tension which furthermore exemplified a Divine plan far exceeding anyone’s own abilities, not to mention their personal perception. On that point, Teresa would say a person must dwell for a long time in the former mansions, devoted to spiritual discipline before arriving into the Fourth, though she

does note, there are always exemptions to the rule. God advances some forward.

While in her kitchen, the Oracle implies to Neo that he is not the One and warns that he will have to choose between Morpheus's life and his own. Why would she do that, take a wrecking ball to Neo's confidences? And here Morpheus was adamant that he had found him, 'the One'. It was so that she could scrub away the last of his Ego. Neo had to be willing to sacrifice himself, selflessly serving and saving an individual who had supposedly led him thus far under false pretenses. Recall Teresa's words. "It is not so essential to *think* much as to *love* much." Neo was expected to not think but do. *There is no spoon*. If the Fourth Dwelling is one in which the Divine bubbles forth and overflows from within, then Neo was capable of exemplifying his full creative energy through the act of selfless love, no matter the outcome.



THE FIFTH DWELLING

³ No effort is needed here to suspend the thoughts: if the soul can love it knows not how, nor whom it loves, nor what it desires. In fact, it has died entirely to this world, to live more truly than ever in God. This is a delicious death, for the soul is deprived of the faculties it exercised while in the body: delicious because, (although not really the case), it seems to have left its mortal covering to abide more entirely in God. So completely does this take place, that I know not whether the body retains sufficient life to continue breathing; on consideration, I believe it does not; at any rate, if it still breathes, it does so unconsciously.

The Fifth Dwelling 1:3

YOU'VE heard the quip regarding dying to sin and being alive with Mashiach. Lines like that can most notably be found in Romaiym (Romans) 6:11. No wonder why Pa'al was so popular among the Gentiles. Men like Origen who, by all appearances, was a former initiate of one Mystery religion or another. For Teresa, the Fifth Dweller may come to find that the death being spoken of is no mere metaphor. It is a delicious death, wherein the soul is deprived of the faculties it exercised while in the body. In her words, "I know not whether the body retains sufficient

life to continue breathing.” That can only mean one thing. To arrive *thus* far is to experience the very springs of resurrection.

Gnostic texts spoke of this. The Baptists do too when insisting everyone requires a testimony which includes their ‘Born Again’ moment, complete with a calendar date, but getting back to the big bad boogeymen, the gnosis people. Notice how I didn’t outright call them Gnostics, and that is because there are Gnostic texts and then there are texts which speak of gnosis, not the same. I was baptized, might as well call me a Baptist then, or how about we not? The Gospel of Philip is not necessarily Gnostic, though it certainly speaks of gnosis, and its resurrection statement has been discussed in other places. At the risk of being repetitive, perhaps it is better to bring out the highlighter again.

²¹ **Those who say that Adonai first died, and then was resurrected, are wrong; for he was first resurrected, and then died. If someone has not first been resurrected, then can only die. If they have already been resurrected, they are alive, as Elohiym is alive.**

The Gospel of Philip: 21

What Philip is warning us against is the mindset which insists we must die first so as to experience reanimation afterwards when in fact the person who experiences the resurrection of his Soul never dies to begin with. I don’t know about you but I’m reading the Nun from Avila all over this one. Here is how Teresa further describes the present condition of the Soul.

Truly, the spirit does not recognize itself, being as different from what it was as is the white butterfly from the repulsive caterpillar. It does not know how it can have merited so great a good, or rather, whence this grace came which it well knows it merits not. The soul desires to praise our Lord God and longs to sacrifice itself and die a thousand deaths for Him. It feels an unconquerable desire for great crosses and would like to perform the most severe penances; it sighs for solitude and would have all men know God, while it is bitterly grieved at seeing them offend Him.

The Fifth Dwelling 2:6

The Fifth Dwelling is a chamber within the Soul which no longer requires the use of the physical body except as a tool for the service of humanity. The Conscious has elevated to such a degree as to witness a literal metamorphosis, a butterfly emerging from the cocoon of the caterpillar, gnosis in every sense of the word. He or she is now fully committed to a set-apart life, which is to say, solitude from the sinful world, but only in such a way that they simultaneously desire to liberate all men and women from the reptiles which bar them from entering the Castle. The desire to incite humanity towards a lifestyle of obedience towards the Commands, and in so doing, free them from their bondage of sin, is so great that they are willing to die a thousand deaths. In effect, they can truly pick up their cross and praise God while doing it.



Returning once more to ‘The Matrix’, Morpheus is captured after Cypher tips off the Agents. No need to go into every detail when the point that I’m trying to arrive at is Neo setting out on a rescue mission knowing full well that one life will be exchanged for another.

Quickly, I suggest you read my paper, [Pinocchio Is Dead](#), because in that one I compare the Pinocchio story with the **Mysteries of Isis** via ‘The Golden Ass,’ just as I am doing here with Teresa and ‘The Matrix’. In that one, Pinocchio must learn to give selflessly, and to the point of death, in order to save Geppetto from the Whale, a stand-in for Leviathan and She’ol. In doing so, he is capable of resurrecting as a new creation, a real boy. That is precisely how Teresa describes her metamorphosis and what is presently happening. Quoting from Grace F. Knoche again.

In the Greater Mysteries the passage into the underworld ceases to be a mere ritual of the Lesser Mysteries in which the candidate participates. He must now approach *the*

confines of death' with full knowledge and in the garment of soul-consciousness pass beyond the veil of visible nature into the arena of worlds invisible.

The Mystery Schools

The Fifth Degree was called *theophany* by the Greeks, meaning 'divine appearance' or 'showing forth of a divinity.' It is, Knoche adds, "the appearance or manifestation of man's own higher Self to himself." And so, once again, we come to learn that one's confrontation with the "confines of death" is no mere ritual because, if I'm not mistaken, Neo dies. The story doesn't end there though, as Neo pulls a Pinocchio. Having died to the Ego, his fate at the hands of the Agents had no lasting effect on him, seeing as how his inner-Divine had already been raised. Which is to say, Neo stood up in the hallway, a new creation. Thus, we are introduced to Teresa's Sixth Dwelling.



THE SIXTH DWELLING

³ In one sort of rapture the soul, although perhaps not engaged in prayer at the time, is struck by some word of God which it either remembers or hears. His Majesty, touched with pity by what He has seen it suffer for so long past in its longing for Him, appears to increase the spark I described in the interior of the spirit until it entirely inflames the soul which **rises with new life like a phoenix from the flames.**

The Sixth Dwelling 4:3

A whopping twelve chapters fill Teresa's description of the Sixth Dwelling. There is much to explain, and I shan't even try to cover it all, though here is the brunt of it. The mind enters a state of ecstasy in which one loses their total sense perception of the outer world in exchange for an intense experience of deep union with God. You might say they have died to their flesh, figuratively though perhaps literally as well, and that, quite astonishingly, their Soul resembles the phoenix rising from the flames. Yup, that is a direct reference to the resurrection if I've ever heard one before.

⁵ While the soul is in this suspension, our Lord favors it by discovering to it secrets such as **heavenly mysteries** and imaginary visions, which admit of description afterwards because they remain so imprinted on the memory that it

never forgets them. But when the visions are intellectual, they are not thus easily related, some of those received at such a time being so sublime that it is not fitting for man, while living in this world, to understand them in a way that can be told, although when the use of the faculties returns much can be described of what was seen in intellectual vision.

The Sixth Dwelling 4:5

Correct me if I'm wrong, but Teresa has just described the Higher Mysteries in every sense of the word. The Sixth Dweller experiences a rapture of the Soul which would have them schooled in the Mysteries of heaven from its very source. Though she doesn't outright say it, the Soul is suspended to the world of Platonic Forms, which is why the visions are so terribly difficult to explain in our present shadowland. Teresa even accredits her rapturous estate with that of Mosheh when he studied the Tabernacle's blueprint in heaven, stating: "unless the Almighty had clearly revealed certain mysteries to his soul, causing it to see and know its God was present, the lawgiver could never have undertaken so many and such great labors." Mosheh is just one of them though. There are others who have accordingly ascended through the Higher Mysteries. Chanok, Avraham, Eliyahu, and Yesha'yahu are revealed to be four of them. Some of you will be hating on Pa'al but he fits the bill. Don't hate the player, hate the game.

¹ There is another form of rapture, which, though essentially the same as the last, yet produces very different feelings in the soul. I call it the 'flight of the spirit,' for the soul suddenly feels so rapid a sense of motion that the spirit appears to hurry it away with a speed which is very alarming, especially at first. Therefore, I said that the soul on whom God bestows this favor requires strong courage, besides great faith, trust, and resignation, so that God may do what He chooses with it.

² Do you suppose a person in perfect possession of her senses feels but little dismay at her soul's being drawn above her, while sometimes, as we read, even the body rises with it? She does not know where the spirit is going, who is raising her, nor how it happens; for at the first instant of this sudden movement one does not feel sure it

is caused by God. Can it possibly be resisted? No; resistance only accelerates the motion, as someone told me.

The Sixth Mansion 5:1-2

Every trial, every pain, every unanswered question, and grief which the Castle Dweller has been forced to undergo, every temptation overcome has served its purpose, as the rapturous vision requires the utmost courage. The Sixth Dweller has reached such a state of faith, trust, and resignation in their Covenant Creator that he might suddenly pull them from their bodies with a violent seed. The Soul is elevated above the Castle in every sense of the word. Though sometimes 'levitation' is the word of the day, as even the material body rises along with the Soul. Is it not a spiritual betrothal which has been sought, why resist? Resistance is futile. The train leaves the station suddenly and without warning, it is impossible to conceal its departure from others.

When this happens, the Soul despairs at the intellectual knowledge thrust upon it, that one is separated from God, bringing inconsolable grief. Remember when I told you about the fiery lance thrust repeatedly into Teresa's heart at the hand of a seraphim angel? That very well may be a symptom of the present circumstance. The soul, receiving a wondrously delightful and fiery spiritual pain, seems to die with the longing to die, wishes she had a thousand lives to live, in order to give them all to God and experience him, face to face. Such is the Sixth Estate.



Back to 'The Matrix'. Something which I had neglected to mention in regard to the Fifth-Degree Occultist is that they will come to find his or her experience of the Divine *within* is short lived, and even Teresa, though she speaks of the Christ Divine (which is not the same thing as Christ

Consciousness), will agree. One cannot maintain that state in the mortal body forever. They come and go, gradually progressing in breath and diameter with each accelerating vision. **G. de Purucker** describes it as follows.

And while in the average candidate this sublime moment of intellectual ecstasies and high vision lasted but a short time, with further spiritual progress of the candidate, the theophanic communion became more enduring and lasting, until finally, ultimately, **man knew himself**, not merely as the offspring spiritually of his own inner god, but **as that inner god itself, in the essential being.**

Fundamentals of the Esoteric Philosophy

The same can be said of Neo and his merry band of techno-punk anarchy-raving hackers or whatever you prefer to call them. Their intellectual ecstasies were short lived. They were vulnerable, betrayed by one of their own. Morpheus had already explained that dying in the Matrix has the same effect as dying in the real world, and now he has been captured, facing the same fate as the non-woken. And as I had started to explain on the last go-around, Neo died in his attempt to rescue him. One life was exchanged for another.

Initially, he was capable of dodging bullets on the rooftop, an unprecedented feat for any mortal. Eventually, the Agents unloaded dozens of rounds in the hallway and the bullets caught up with him. He bought the farm, kicked the bucket, bit the dust. He was dead as a doornail, a slab of meat short of onions, and his electrocardiogram was drawing straight lines. But then what happened? While Neo collapsed in the hallway of the Matrix, Trinity looked at his corpse in the real world and gave a harrowing speech.

“Neo, I’m not afraid anymore. The Oracle told me that I would fall in love and that that man... the man that I loved would be the One. So, you see, you can’t be dead—you can’t be—because I love you. You hear me? I love you.”

She then decides to play the part of alchemy and become the fifth element in giving him a kiss—the sort of kiss which might raise the dead.



Sparks flew, *literally*.

Remember when the purple haired Woke crowd was thrown into a hissy-fit because the Prince kissed Snow White in her glass coffin, thereby reanimating her for a life lived happily ever after in the Castle? They were thrown adrift because Snow White did not give her consent. *Oh dear*. How dare he carry her off like that? I mean, study her body language for crying out loud. Her legs hang freely below the prince's arms. Her hands cup his shoulder and neck. I'm sure her smile says nothing of gratitude and it's all just a coincidence. He must have slipped something into her drink. That, or perhaps the purple haired 'Woke' are the victims of Mockingbird Media, Tavistock, and the ABC Agencies posing as Professors, and know nothing of the Inner Castle or life removed from the reptiles. It's not like Neo consented either, but we all know he liked it nearly as much as Squints with Wendy Peffercorn, receiving CPR in The Sandlot, if not better, so I guess we'll give Trinity a pass, waiting upon other cinematic opportunities to ask for recompense.



To quote Teresa, it is the kiss which raised Neo like a **Phoenix** into the Sixth Degree. The kiss was his rapturous union with God. He had once walked under the sign posted over the Oracles kitchen, TEMET NOSCE,

which had now become a personal gnosis. Neo 'knew himself' fully. He was the inner god itself. The essential being. He was the One.



In comprehending the heavenly mysteries through his union with God, that is, the Platonic world of Forms, Neo is finally able to perceive the true status of our material world. It is a cave-like existence, dimly lit with flickering shadows, which Plato would label 'phenomena'. **Phenomena** refers to transient, defective copies of the eternal, perfect Forms, which is to say, they are not truly real. And so, that is what Neo perceives. Our entire reality is made up of codes, easily manipulated. Not only that, when Neo breathes, so does the Matrix surrounding him, telling us that the counterfeit 'creation' of the Gnostic Architect must now bend to his will. Neo needn't dodge bullets anymore. He need only stop them in their tracks.

I suppose this is as good a time as any to mention that the Sixth Degree was called *theopneusty* by the Greeks. It is a word literally signifying 'god-breathing' or 'divine inspiration.' According to Grace Knoche, the Master would feel "the inbreathing from his own inner god and became, thus, inspired, the very word inspiration meaning *in breathing*." Neo again.

On a slightly different though totally related note, **Rene Descartes** was capable of assuring a belief in his own existence, or rather, finding it impossible to doubt, when claiming: "I think, therefore I AM." You will notice that I took a liberty, capitalizing the 'I AM', or did I? Descartes may very well have been speaking to the Neophyte.

Well then, would it interest you to know that the Paleo-Hebrew name for Yahweh-Yahuah is YAHUAHA, and it means, “to breathe” or “to blow.” To breathe is the very essence of life. YAHUAHA breathed the breath of life into A’dam, and so, is it any coincidence that Yahweh, Yahuah, and YAHUAHA all require the sound of human breathing? I suggest you give it a try. ‘YAH’ would be the inhale, with ‘HA’ being the exhale. Again, ‘UA’ forms the inhale, with ‘HA’ following once more in pursuit. Stick with ‘Yah’ and ‘weh’ for the first attempt if you feel more comfortable with it. YAHUAHA is only a breath away. The Name of our Creator is the first breath made by a baby, having only exited from the womb, and even atheists declare it. Think of all the ways in which his Name is taken in vain. Perhaps the living vitality of his Name will be better understood by the Sixth Dweller.



THE SEVENTH DWELLING

⁷ You may think, sisters, that so much has been said of this spiritual journey that nothing remains to be added. That would be a great mistake: God's immensity has no limits, neither have His works; therefore, who can recount His mercies and His greatness? It is impossible, so do not be amazed at what I write about them which is but a cipher of what remains untold concerning God.

The Seventh Dwelling 1:1

SO begins Teresa's attempt at describing the indescribable. That is to say, whatever knowledge you think you have acquired is nothing compared to what might be found by simply crossing the critical threshold of the Seventh Dwelling. It is the tipping point of all tipping points, wherein the macro as well as the micro finds its compass—the 'x' in unexpected. A seemingly endless cosmology of discovery is finally opened up and revealed to those who have fully submitted, emptying themselves into willing vessels, seeking the Truth at all costs. Meanwhile, the 'know-it-alls' declare their own mental handicap, having never progressed beyond the Lesser Mysteries by their own admission. Or perhaps they are still outside with the lizards. Pay them no mind. The Ego knows nothing of the gnosis of knowledge, and would in truth think it a weakness, an Achilles heel if

you will, to succumb to that inward awareness by which the individual might truly declare, they know nothing.

⁷ By some mysterious manifestation of the truth, the three Persons of the most Blessed Trinity reveal themselves, preceded by an illumination which shines on the spirit like a most dazzling cloud of light. The three Persons are distinct from one another; a sublime knowledge is infused into the soul, imbuing it with a certainty of the truth that the Three are of one substance, power, and knowledge and are one God. Thus, that which we hold as a doctrine of faith, the soul now, so to speak, understands by sight, though it beholds the Blessed Trinity neither by the eyes of the body nor of the soul, this being no imaginary vision. All the Three Persons here communicate Themselves to the soul, speak to it and make it understand the words of our Lord in the Gospel that He and the Father and the Holy Spirit will come and make their abode with the soul which loves Him and keeps His commandments.

The Seventh Dwelling 1:7

Oops. Game over. 'Tt the mere mention of 'Trinity', some of you have just received all the Inner Dwellings that you can handle and want out of the Castle *now*. I have come to find that YAHUAHA hands people over to the desires of their heart, darkening their vision at will, even those of his own children. Your loss. The Seventh Dwelling is not for everyone. Look, I am not a Catholic. I am not asking anyone to join a convent. I am not here to tell you Teresa's Mysteries are the True Kingdom Mysteries just as assuredly as she is not a representative of 'The Matrix' Mysteries. Nor am I a Trinitarian. I grew up a Protestant and a Trinitarian but then learned a thing or two along the way. That is, I am certainly no Trinitarian as the Trinitarians would define the term.

For certain, I would be exposing my Ego to claim the doctrine, either *now* or as it was originally understood, and my own understanding are incompatible. The Hebrew word for One is *Echad*. ALAHAYAM, our Father in heaven is *echad*, and Yahusha Ha'Mashiach is *echad* with the Father. Am I going too far in assuming the Ruach Ha'Qodesh is also *echad*? The word Trinity is never employed in the Bible but there is your Trinity anyways. The Father, the Mother, and the Son are perfectly *echad* as one family unit, which is not how a traditional Trinitarian would define

it. To say the expression in Barashayath (Genesis), that ‘the two would become one flesh’, is my understanding of the Trinity doctrine, is also liable to give Trinitarians a heart attack. Though even Pa’al claims it is a Mystery. But then, they alone are not echad. Yahusha Ha’Mashiach prayed that we would be *echad*, just as he and the Father are *echad*, your Seventh Dwelling.

In the very least, here is something to try. How about we obey the Commands, as Teresa insists, in order to let the Echad of ALAHAYAM along with YAHUAHA and the Ruach Ha’Qodesh reveal themselves to us, face to face? There is the prize I am after. For Teresa, grace is only revealed in those who are obedient, which is to say, grace is not an indicator of sin, nor is it by any means a license to sin. The sinner has fallen from grace. Only those who obey his Commands will make it thus far in this life or the next.



Remind me again how ‘The Matrix’ ends. Neo flies away. Roll the end credits. In the Seventy Degree, which is called *theopathy*, a Greek word meaning “god-suffering” or “divine enduring,” the neophyte passes the portals of the sun. For G. de Purucker the Ascended Master “**becomes the Wondrous Watcher himself.**” Oh gee, could you be any less obvious? Regarding this covetous rank, I wonder if there is anything else which he might add.

It is “the most enduring mystery of all... The initiate, the candidate, suffered himself to become, abandoned himself fully to be, a truly selfless channel of communication of his own inner god, his own higher self; he became lost as it were in the greater self of his own higher self.”

Anyways, where were we again? Oh yes, roll end credits. There are three more Matrix movies to follow, all of which flesh out the Mystery principles, though I think we are nearly done here.

By now, you should be made well aware, if you haven't put it together already, that Teresa's Kingdom Mysteries are quite different from the *other* Mysteries. Oh, don't get me wrong, the patterns are nearly identical but that is only because the Ascended Masters, though most of us know them as the **Archons** and the **Watchers**, modeled them after the reality which they themselves had been accustomed to. If they did not, then how could we expect their schools to be effectual?

What is the defining difference then between the Watchers Mysteries and the Kingdom Mysteries of Yahusha Ha'Mashiach? For starters, what Alahayam do you want to be in a covenant relationship with, YAHUAHA or the bene elohim? I have chosen the Alahayam of Yashar'el, and you must make up your mind. But then, secondly, try not to confuse 'Christ *within*' with 'Christ Consciousness'. 'Christ Consciousness' is just a clever ploy on part of the Ascended Masters to integrate the 'you are god' mantra into a Biblical language. It would be to Teres's utmost horror to learn that her Mysteries were used to declare God within.

The Soul is most definitely Divine, being a Son of ALAHAYAM, and it must be awakened so as to aspire for its former estate, but I am not Mashiach, nor is he me. I can choose to be obedient to the Commands, but I am not my own High-Priest. The fact of the matter is, the bene elohim have long claimed to enter the Underworld, perhaps even Master it, as the cyclical feasts of old entail. If Plato has taught me anything, then I would say we are being confronted with the phenomena rather than Forms, defective copies of the real thing. The Mysteries are loosely modeled after what Yahusha Ha'Mashiach accomplished. He entered She'ol and set the captives free.



As I mentioned earlier, Teresa is a Catholic, as official history knows her to be a Catholic, and I am not. Which begs the next question, are her Seven Dwellings just another part of the Watcher's deception? It's a fair question, but then I will ask you to consider the **seven-branched Menorah**. Each light represents a different High Shabbats on the cyclical calendar. I think it will be a worthwhile investment to in the very least list them off.

1. Pascha (Passover)
2. Matstzah (Unleavened Bread)
3. Yom Habikkurim (First Fruits)
4. Shavuot (Pentecost)
5. Yom Teruah (Trumpets)
6. Yom Kippur (Atonement)
7. Succoth (Tabernacles)

Overlaying each of these feasts with the Seven Mysteries will have to wait for another update. Performing the sleuth work on your own will surely be well worth your while if you'd rather not wait. And why should you? Wait, that is. I *checked*. It has been a whopping **six years** between the first edition and this one. At this rate, the year will be **2030**. The UN will have depopulated the world before I get around to another expansion. Or perhaps, from a glass half full perspective, we will be rounded up into a FEMA camp and I can dictate my research orally to you in person. I for one am hopeful, and think they are a match.

There is also the matter of [The Seven Firmaments of Heaven](#) which demands our attention. Yup, seven firmaments, seven worlds between. Perhaps those too are a match. Seven planets, anyone? Rumor has it that there's an **Eighth**, **Ninth**, and **Tenth** Degree of initiation into the Mystery religions, what gives? I just thought you should know that before closing out for the decade. Here is what Grace Knoche says on the subject.

While seven were the degrees usually enumerated in the Mysteries, hints have been given of three higher degrees than the seventh. But so esoteric would these be that only the most spiritualized of humanity could comprehend and hence undertake these divine initiations. Rare indeed are those who become avatar-like; rarer still, *'as rare as are the flowers of the Udumbara-tree'* are the Buddha's. As for the tenth and last—such has been left unmarred by description.

What if I told you that there is also an Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth heaven described for us Chanok Sheni (2 Enoch)? Perhaps that too may be explored in a future edition. I have just given you much to look forward to.