

EMERALD TABLET V:

The Dweller of Undal



Oft dream I of buried Atlantis, lost in the ages that have passed into night. Aeon on aeon thou existed in beauty, a shining through the darkness of night.

Mighty in power, ruling the earth-born, Lord of the Earth in Atlantis' day. King of the nations, master of wisdom, Light through *Suntal*, Keeper of the Way, dwelt in his *Temple*, the *Master of Undal*, Light of the Earth in Atlantis' day.

Master, *He*, from a cycle beyond us, living in bodies as one among men. Not as the earth-born, *He* from beyond us, Sun of a cycle, advanced beyond men.

Know ye, O man, that *Horlet* the Master, was never one with the children of men. Far in the past time when Atlantis first grew as a power, appeared there one with the

Key of Wisdom, showing the way of *Light* to all.

Showed he to all men the path of attainment, way of the Light that flows among men. Mastering darkness, leading the Man-Soul, upward to heights that were One with the Light.

Divided the Kingdoms, *He* into sections. Ten were they, ruled by children of men. Upon another, built *He* a *Temple*, built but not by the children of men.

Out of the *Ether* called *He* its substance, moulded and formed by the power of *Ytolan* into the forms *He* built with His mind. Mile upon mile it covered the island, space upon space it grew in its might. Black, yet not black, but dark like the space-time, deep in its heart the *Essence* of *Light*. Swiftly the *Temple* grew into being, moulded and shaped by the *Word of the Dweller*, called from the formless into a form.

Built *He* then, within it, great chambers, filled them from forms called forth from the *Ether*, filled them with wisdom called forth by His mind.

Formless was *He* within his Temple, yet was *He* formed in the image of man. Dwelling among them yet not of them, strange and far different was *He* from the children of men.

Chose *He* then from among the people, *Three* who became his gateway. Chose *He* the *Three* from the Highest to become his links with Atlantis. Messengers they, who carried his counsel, to the kings of the children of men.

Brought *He* forth others and taught them wisdom; teachers, they, to the children of men. Placed *He* them on the island of *Undal* to stand as teachers of *Light* to men.

Each of those who were thus chosen, taught must he be for years five and ten. Only thus could he have understanding to being *Light* to the children of men. Thus there came into being the Temple, a dwelling place for the *Master* of man.

I, *Thoth*, have ever sought wisdom, searching in darkness and searching in *Light*. Long in my youth I traveled the pathway, seeking ever new knowledge to gain. Until after much striving, one of the *Three*, to me brought the *Light*. Brought *He* to me the commands of the *Dweller*, called me from darkness into the *Light*. Brought *He* me, before the *Dweller*, deep in the *Temple* before the great Fire.

There on the great throne, beheld I, the *Dweller*, clothed with the *Light* and flashing with fire. Down I knelt before that great wisdom, feeling the *Light* flowing through me in waves. Heard I then the voice of the *Dweller*: "O darkness, come into the *Light*. Long have ye sought the pathway to the *Light*. Each soul on earth that loosens its fetters shall soon be made free from the bondage of night. Forth from the darkness have ye arisen, closer approached the *Light* of your goal. Here ye shall dwell as one of my children, keeper of records gathered by wisdom, instrument thou of the *Light* from beyond. Ready be thou made to do what is needed, perserver of wisdom though the ages of darkness that shall come fast on the children of men. Live thee here and drink of all wisdom. Secrets and mysteries unto thee shall unveil."

Then answered I, the *Master of Cycles*, saying: "O *Light*, that descended to men, give thou to me of thy wisdom that I might be a teacher of men. Give thou of thy *Light* that I may be free."

Spoke then to me again, the *Master*: "Age after age shall ye live through your wisdom. Aye, when o'er *Atlantis* the ocean waves roll, holding the *Light*, though hidden in darkness, ready to come when e'er thou shalt call. Go thee now and learn greater wisdom. Grow thou through *Light* to Infinity's *ALL*."

Long then dwelt I in the *Temple of the Dweller* until at last I was *One* with the *Light*.

Followed I then the path to the star planes, followed I then the pathway to *Light*. Deep into Earth's heart I followed the pathway, learning the secrets, below as above, learning the pathway to the *Halls of Amenti*; learning the *Law* that balances the world.

To earth's hidden chambers pierced I by my wisdom, deep through the Earth's crust, into the pathway, hidden for ages from the children of men. Unveiled before me, ever more wisdom until I reached a new knowledge: found that all is part of an *ALL*, great and yet greater than all that we know. Searched I *Infinity's* heart through the ages. Deep and yet deeper, more mysteries I found.

Now, as I look back through the ages, know I that wisdom is boundless, ever grown greater throughout the ages, One with *Infinity's* greater than all.

Light there was in ancient *Atlantis*. Yes, darkness, too, was hidden in all. Fell from the *Light* into the darkness, some who had risen to heights among men. Proud they became because of their knowledge, proud were they of their place among men. Deep delved they into the forbidden, opened the gateway that led to below. Sought they to gain ever more knowledge but seeking to bring it up from below.

He who descends below must have balance, else he is bound by lack of our *Light*. Opened, they then, by their knowledge, pathways forbidden to man.

But, in *His Temple*, all-seeing, the *Dweller*, lay in his *Agwanti*, which through *Atlantis* *His* soul roamed free. Saw *He* the *Atlanteans*, by their magic, opening the gateway that would bring to Earth a great woe. Fast fled *His* soul then, back to *His* body. Up *He* arose from His *Agwanti*. Called *He* the *Three* mighty messengers. Gave the commands that shattered the world.

Deep 'neath Earth's crust to the *Halls of Amenti*, swiftly descended the *Dweller*. Called *He* then on the powers of the *Seven Lords* wielded; changed the Earth's balance. Down sank *Atlantis* beneath the dark waves.

Shattered the gateway that had been opened; shattered the doorway that led down below. All of the islands were shattered except *Undal*, and part of the island of the sons of the *Dweller*. Preserved *He* them to be the teachers, *Lights* on the path for those to come after, *Lights* for the lesser children of man.

Called *He* then, I *Thoth*, before him, gave me commands for all I should do, saying: "Take thou, O *Thoth*, all of your wisdom. Take all your records. Take all your magic. Go thou forth preserving the records until in time *Light* grows among men. *Light* shalt thou be all through the ages, hidden yet found by enlightened men. Over all Earth, give *WE* ye power, free thou to give or take it away. Gather thou now the sons of *Atlantis*. Take them and flee to the people of the rock caves. Fly to the land of the *Children of Khem*."

Then gathered I the sons of *Atlantis*. Into the spaceship I brought all my records, brought the records of sunken *Atlantis*. Gathered I all of my powers, instruments many of mighty magic.

Up then we rose on wings of the morning. High we arose above the *Temple*, leaving behind the three and *Dweller*, deep in the Halls 'neath the Temple. Down 'neath the waves sank the great *Temple*, closing the pathway to the *Lords of the Cycles*. Yet ever to him who has knowing, open shall be the path to *Amenti*.

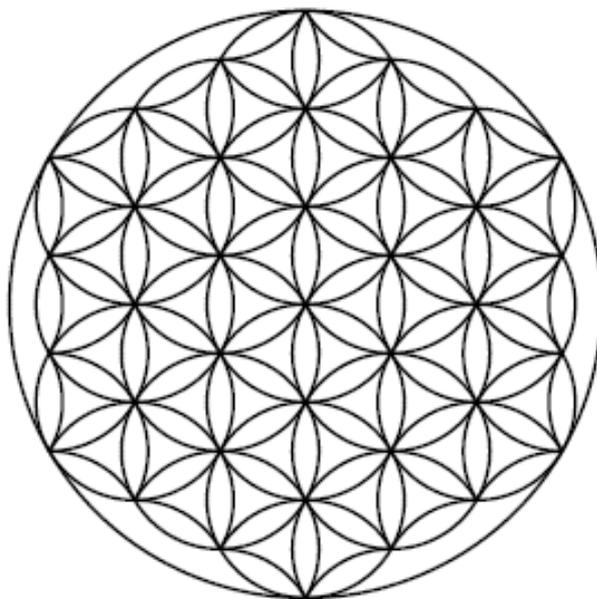
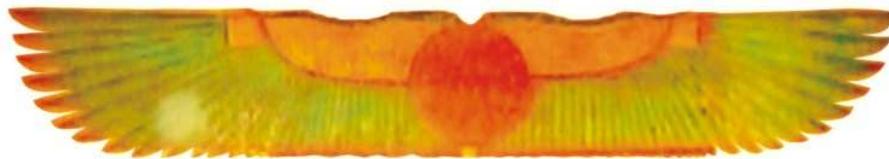
Fast fled we then on the wings of the morning, fled to the land of the children of *Khem*. There by my power, I conquered and ruled them. Raised I to *Light*, the children of *Khem*.

Deep 'neath the rocks, I buried my spaceship, waiting the time when man might be free. Over the spaceship, erected a marker in the form of a lion yet like unto man. There 'neath the image rests yet my spaceship, forth to be brought when need shall arise.

Know ye, O man, that far in the future invaders shall come from out of the deep. Then awake, ye who have wisdom. Bring forth my ship and conquer with ease.

Deep 'neath the image lies my secret. Search and find in the pyramid I built. Each to the other is the *Keystone*; each the gateway that leads into Life. Follow the Key I leave behind me. Seek and the doorway to *Life* shall be thine. Seek thou in my pyramid, deep in the passage that ends in a wall. Use thou the Key of the Seven, and open to thee the pathway will fall.

Now unto thee I have given my wisdom. Now unto thee I have given my way. Follow the pathway. Solve thou my secrets. Unto thee I have shown the way.



The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean, Translation & Interpretation by Doreal,
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