

U N A R I U S
Science of Life

P.O. Box 1042
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6/30/72

Dear Unariun Friend:

During a recent contact with one certain (believed) student, the very floodgates of Hell were opened up unto me and the vast hordes of these evil astrals nearly "done me in". This influence was possible as the person still maintained a reactionary and emotional tie with others of the earth world - along with maintaining an alliance with certain lower subastral forces of his past.

A great and terrible battle ensued, lasting eight full days - and even longer were the nights that I was forced to extend all possible wits, energy, wisdom and strength, etc., to fight the vast horde that had descended upon me.

I felt that these evil ones were some of the old religious priests, etc., who, at the time of Akhenaton, forced upon Him the poisoned cup, thus stopping His Mission. They were thus victorious at that time, and as this student was evidently a part of them, he still oscillated in a compatible relationship with them; and awaiting the opportune time, this vast horde was turned loose upon me (the present Earth Channel for Unarius) and a great effort was made to stop and block the Unariun Mission.

Words fail me to even begin to describe all that took place and of the great strength necessary to overcome this negative influence of such intense strength. So powerful was this negative influence that they "froze up" the electronic marvel on which I was reciting the Moderator's verse, threw out of working order the new dishwasher, and even worse, caused several organs of my physical to cease their normal function. This was only a part; the psychic interference and repercussions were the worst of all - sleep became impossible and I was made very ill.

I have previously encountered several such interferences in our efforts to bring to mankind the wisdom, but never anything to compare with the present battle just won - and won it was!

To free one's self from these earthly worlds and past ties is not some simple and easy task (and for the average earth dweller the lower self is his greatest foe)- and only the strong shall survive. But conquer we must and overcome our every challenge. The past is ever negative to the future - so let us to the future aspire.

Immediately after the war was won, I received via mental transmission the following lines from, of course, our Angel Moderator and they mean so much to myself, it was felt that

(over

you more sincere students would appreciate with me this Heavenly Message of Light, of courage, etc., from the "Beloved One", who has served you all during His lifetime on earth and is indeed continuing to serve, to help and heal each one who so puts forth the effort to learn of His creative and life-changing Science. May I share with you the enclosed verse.

I shall appreciate your comments and/or reactions re the Powers carried, etc.

Yours in the Light,

Ioshanna

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Words fell me to even begin to describe all that took place and of the great strength necessary to overcome this negative influence of such intense strength. So powerful was this negative influence that they "froze up" the electronics marvel on which I was reading the Moderator's verse, threw out of working order the new dishwasher, and even worse, ceased several organs of my physical to cease their normal function. This was only a part; the psychic interference and repercussions were the worst of all - sleep became impossible and I was made

I have previously encountered several such interferences in our efforts to bring to mankind the wisdom, but never anything to compare with the present battle. Just won - and won it well. To free one's self from these earthly worlds and past life is not some simple and easy task (and for the average earth dweller the lower self is his greatest foe) - and only the strong shall survive. But conquer we must and overcome our every challenge. The past is never negative to the future - so let us to the future apply. Immediately after the war was won, I received via mental transmission the following lines from, of course, our Angel Moderator and they mean so much to myself, it was felt that

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THE VICTORY SONG

Seek ye nought the way of the flesh,

the way that travels the earth man

But travel ye upon the highway of Truth

Freed of the vultures of the air that would

waylay thee and devour thy fruit

Yea, and they wouldst render thy ground unfertile

That it groweth not more of this ripened fruit -

hence the planting

For in this rendering doth thy ground become

even more sterile than the unfertile egg

that hatcheth not

And that thy labors becometh in vain.

The stench of this rendering lingers long

and its evil penetrates beyond

the deepest of depths

Yea, there is no destruction that can be likened

to that of the evil forces of hatred,

lust and envy.

And the embers of their destruction linger long

in memory, and burn deeply in the heart

of he who hath so suffered their wrath.

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But of he who so overcometh this evil,

and the adversaries thereof

Thus becometh yet a stronger soul

in the eye of the Infinite.

And that in the victory hath thy fibers

been made stronger and thy tissues

as the sinues of the smithy

Who labors long o'er his forge to so strengthen

his blade of steel

And when he hath so finished his forging

and that his blade is made stronger

than the mightiest sword

He hangs it upon his wall in admiration

knowing that a great part of himself didst

so enter into this great accomplishment.

Be ye as the smithy and cherish well thy victories,

for they hath been well earned.

Long and arduous were the battles,

and thy scars deep and many.

Yet, as the Phoenix Bird rises from the ashes

cleansed and renewed

Ye too, hath become ever the more strong

for the encounterment

And shall be better prepared in the future

when thine enemies may be even greater

in number, and more wicked and clever
in their disguise.

Keep ye well sharpened thy sword of Truth
and hung high to ever grasp its hilt -
the hilt now laden with many precious gems,
That will slay thy adversary as he approaches thee
in thine own vineyard, to stealeth thy fruit
and to render thy ground unfertile

And that thy bowstring must ever be held
taut within thy hands
That thine arrow doth findeth its mark.
And when thou hast loosed all of thy shafts

of Light
Thou shalt return to the Lodge of the Masters
to again replenish thyself
That ye be ever thus fortified

Keep ye well sharpened thy sword of Truth
And that the storehouse whence ye cometh,
shall not lessen with the taking
For in the sharing thereof - this Light
is replenished thereby
And it canst not become depleted
For this is the Life Force of God.

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And that thou needest to live ever the more
closely with Spirit

For thou hast truly ascended; and needeth ye
nought of the earth furthermore.

But that in Spirit resideth all of the things
of which thou art

And that thy brethern awaiteth thy sharing
of all that which hath been prepared for him

That he too, may so conceive and becometh
of the Spirit

And in this sharing of Spirit,
is God made manifest; and liveth
within the heart of man.

Thine adversary hath been well slain
and many have been thy fallen foe,
and none is left to return.

Ye hath labored well and long, dear one -

And I wouldst not have it so.

Yet it is, in this overcoming that the
last fibers of the earth world can
be severed and shattered

And only the pure waters of spirit remain

That ye shall be thoroughly cleansed
of all thy adversaries

And that ye shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven
where ye needs go out no more
But that ye shall dwelleth therein eternally.

And that soon ye shall hang up thy sword
and thy buckler

And shall ye enter into the great Halls
of Emancipation, wherein are gathered
together all those who have likewise
conquered their earth worlds

Those who hath slain all of their dragons -
dragons of hate, lust and envy and hath
cometh unto the House of the Lord
all the rest of their days -

Days which are not numbered as ye count time.

And in these Halls shalt thou wearest
thine new raiment, which was created
of the whitest substance, made from the
good deeds which thou hast so lived
And the selflessness of thine own doings.

And that these whitened garments groweth
not old with the wearing thereof,

Nor corrupteth not with the passing of time

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But that they becometh ever the more radiant
and lustrous
As thou addest from time to time, more of these
kindness deeds, sharing ever
the true light of wisdom.
These are the raiments of love which ye
shall cherish forever.
Many have been the flowers which ye hath strewn
upon the pathways of others
Walk ye now upon the petals from those
who hath gone before thee
And have strewn them for thy feet to trod
And in these Halls of Emancipation walketh ye
in the golden sandals all studded with jewels
of thy goodness so shared
And the guiding Light about thy head
shall leadeth many from out their darkened
dungeons of wilderness and despair
Unto the illumined pathways of the Eternal Light.
And in the haloed Light 'round thy head
There shineth there a brighter star
created from all the things thou art
of Heaven and earth -

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That go to make an Angel fair.
And that ye liveth forever as the rose
within my heart, within the chalice
of my soul -
In God's Pure Light.

- inspired by

The Universal Spirit

of the Unariun Moderator -

through Ioshanna

May I add a further word as an added note of interest and even further proof of the Presence and Oneness of the Moderator.

It was just a matter of a few brief hours before He withdrew Himself from out the physical and He was greatly transcended, yet beautiful verse was being uttered, but the voice was so soft, in a whisper, I couldn't make out the words. Tears were running from His eyes in His transcendency and ecstatic state, and the only words I caught were rose - heart - within - chalice of my soul.

I felt badly that I was unable to sense what He was relating and it caused me a bit of frustration that I was unable to capture for posterity His last poetry given through the physical. Thus, you can imagine my joy and delight when here now, six months after His ascension and from my pen via His mental transmission, the enclosed elegant lines ended with those very words which I thought were surely lost:

"And that ye liveth forever as the rose
within my heart,
within the chalice of my soul -
In God's Pure Light."

There are no words to describe my feelings with the verse, but surely, my cup runneth over!

Ioshanna