



# Letters H 137 jmn

This weekend I was again at the Ashram in Cuautla, more for the cold weather in Mexico City than for discipline. The sun was splendid in the Ashram and the tamales that Brother Getuls Don Mario - **owner and Chef of the best Vegetarian restaurant in the city of Cuautla** (Nobleza Obliga) - sent me were exquisite (Brazilian Brothers, in Spanish **exquisite** means with unsurpassable flavor). Well, taking advantage of the trip I was in the Second Chamber of High Initiation of the New Era... **SILENCE** and in the Cosmic Ceremony.

As it happens to me every time I get an audience, and especially when the audience is made up of Getuls, I let out a peroration, with the right to refute, disagree or correct, as the case may be, more or less like this:

■ There are always two versions of the Sacred Real Initiatic tradition: the legendary and the historical. Of the legendary - the most savory - we will not speak today because we would not have enough time, but we can share something of the historical version. The oldest and most outstanding ancient historical version that has reached my ears is from the time of Taurus. Perhaps archaeologists will soon give us a more ancient historical version thanks to their scientific research confirmed in laboratories. For the time being, I have been able to observe that every time the Sun passes through the cosmic area of the constellations Aquarius, Leo, Scorpio or Taurus, where the stars of greater magnitude are found, very remarkable cultures emerge for their fairness, their transcendental reaches and their justice, as in the case of the most recent passage of the Sun through the area of Taurus, where, for us western Judeo-Christians, under the Law of Maat, the men and women of the world, under the Law of Maat, were able to live in the area of Taurus, under the Law of Maat, men and women participated in the Sacred and Real Initiation with very high consciousness, without distorting their own distinctive characteristics, as currently suggested by some prominent Egyptologists who prefer to approach the culture that flourished in ancient Egypt in the form of historical novels, so as not to enter into useless polemics with some people who defend their beliefs with their eyes closed.

Later, initiation became monotheistic, warlike and macho under the influence of Aries, and women were relegated to the status of spoils for the victors. In the Age of Pisces the cosmic influences favored women, but the patriarchal cults refused to give up their power and lowered the most illustrious initiates and priestesses to the infamous condition of prostitutes, including wise women disciples of High Initiates, as was the case of Mary of Magdala, according to what is beginning to be glimpsed today in novel form.

The fact is that now we are beginning to feel again the influence of Aquarius and the woman begins to recover the quality of being in the BEING, which is three distinct Beings and only one true Being in any important culture. Naturally, we are still carrying some four thousand years of monotheistic male chauvinist cultures and we resort to advice such as the issue of menstruation and the presence of elementals to close the access of Magic to women without thinking, as an Uruguayan lady recently reminded us that all men are born through a great menstruation and the elementals, in the case of

having any interference, stay in our heart and head. However, after reading Don Germán Dehesa, the writer from

Veracruz, who says that in the face of the unstoppable social ascent of women, we men will be well served if we manage to keep the little gadget that controls the changes of the TV set. And the same lady responds that women are capable of forgiving us for pure love... and one or another contribution to spend well the years of their widowhood without economic constraints, since women statistically live longer than men by the simple fact of knowing how to live better.

Another thing I said this morning was that when I arrived for the first time in Buenos Aires, where God has his office, in case I was not born anywhere and became a citizen of Argentina, the lady who checked my luggage at customs asked me what was the reason for my visit to her country, and when I told her I had to give a series of lectures, she closed my luggage immediately and asked me to send her a program to go and listen to them. I left the airport in a hurry because I was scheduled to give a lecture and I found a room full of people with people leaning out of the windows due to lack of space. The next day I was invited to a national TV program thanks to Don Gerardo Phailé who harassed the producer to invite the Mexican Master who was visiting Buenos Aires and Mr. Mareco, that was his name, to get rid of him, asked him for a portrait of the Master and when Don Gerardo showed it to him, he looked at it with talar clothes and Templar's cape, he said:

■ Bring him in. This man, even if he doesn't say anything, is a spectacle.

I went and sat in a corner among a distinguished elite of artists, politicians and thinkers who were returning to the country from exile forced by the military dictatorship that had lost power a hundred days before. I remember that a very handsome gentleman who was either an actor or a politician, or both at the same time, which usually goes well together, took the floor and with the unmistakable tone of the **porteños** he said, among other things:

■ The human race is beyond remedy.

Mr. Mareco looked behind him where I was standing and blurted out at the top of his lungs:

■ Guru Marcelli, the human race still has a remedy, doesn't it?

■ Of course it can be remedied! - I answered immediately - Humanity is the most important thing that exists on this planet and on all those of our solar system. If we do not defend the Human Being we have nothing left to defend, except some beliefs, presentiments and entelechies of which nobody is sure.

The handsome gentleman politician and actor jumped into the limelight and said in a toned voice:

■ You don't know all the infamy this country has suffered, **Che!**

■ Everywhere there are things going on - I answered with a strong voice, in the best Mexican charro style - What happens is that in some places we are so used to the infamies that we are no longer afraid of them.

From then on, the table and the discussion took on a positive and conciliatory tone. But what impressed me the most was that the next day people stopped me in the street and shook my hand to congratulate me for what I had said. The thing reached Chile and that opened the doors of that country granting me a visa to visit it despite the fact that diplomatic relations between Mexico and the Chilean military government had been suspended at that time. I spoke on the main radio and television networks at my leisure, since those in charge of interviewing me did not want to commit themselves to questions that could be offensive to their military government and I had my way with the big spoon, thanks to the support given to me by the presence of the unforgettable Gag Pa Don Julio Echeverria, professor of public relations at the University of Santiago.

**Sat Arhat José Marcelli**

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