Hi All,

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Continuing with a bit more on the [Veil of Qesheth](http://www.astronargon.us/Veil%20of%20Qesheth.html), I think it important to note that the symbolism of a veil can be a bit misleading.  Rather than a 'cloth' to pass through, it is more like sheer linen to get caught up in.  Picture it as many layers and just so deep to walk through; color after color.  This is the refracted light; all parts of the whole and one white light; the L.V.X.

**"SYMBOLISM OF THE COLORS OF THE BOW IN THE CLOUD."**

Said Rabbi Eleazar: The three primal colors become differentiated into many shades and hues and, as such, are symbols of the divine life and its numerous descending grades of holiness that merge and blend imperceptibly into the evil, just as the animal glides into the vegetable rendering it difficult and almost impossible to distinguish where the one ends and the other begins.

The subtle gradations described here is quite profound.  As I implied above, one pushes and wanders through this myriad of fractured light (a sort of schizophrenia described in my article; linked above) that are energy vibrations from the many factions of one's consciousness; color being energy.  While attainment may have its crown or peak moment, there are many minor peaks as evolution is a gradual and not a sudden process.

The colors of the rainbow have each of them twenty-seven different shades and similarly the principle of holiness has the same number of descending gradations until it disappears into that which is unholy and sinful, indiscernible to the ordinary observer, but clearly perceived and distinctly cognized by those who have become recipients of divine wisdom. Blessed is the lot of the upright in heart, to whom the Holy One delights to impart it and entrust to them its secret teachings. It is of them the psalmist speaks, 'The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him and he will shew them his covenant' (Is. XXV. 1). Greatly obligatory upon everyone is it to meditate upon the glory of his creator, who hears and attends to the prayers of all such as worship and serve him in sincerity of heart, for then blessings are showered upon them from on high with increasing knowledge of the Holy One who glories in his servants, of whom it is written, 'Thou art my servant, oh Israel in whom I will he glorified.'" (Is. XLIX. 3).

It is for us to unite these colors and come to the ONE white light; the L.V.X. and the heart is the key.  As it is said at the start of Liber LXV:

**1. I am the Heart; and the Snake is entwined About the invisible core of the mind. Rise, O my snake! It is now is the hour Of the hooded and holy ineffable flower. Rise, O my snake, into brilliance of bloom On the corpse of Osiris afloat in the tomb! O heart of my mother, my sister, mine own, Thou art given to Nile, to the terror Typhon! Ah me! but the glory of ravening storm Enswathes thee and wraps thee in frenzy of form. Be still, O my soul! that the spell may dissolve As the wands are upraised, and the eons revolve. Behold! in my beauty how joyous Thou art, O Snake that caresses the crown of mine heart! Behold! we are one, and the tempest of years Goes down to the dusk, and the Beetle appears. O Beetle! the drone of Thy dolorous note Be ever the trance of this tremulous throat! I await the awaking! The summons on high From the Lord Adonai, from the Lord Adonai!**

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pj