



QUAREIA—THE ADEPT
Module X—The True Adept
Lesson 8: Rebirth

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WELCOME

Welcome to this lesson of the Quareia curriculum.

The Quareia takes a magical apprentice from the beginning of magic to the level of adeptship and beyond. The course has no superfluous text; there is no dressing, no padding—everything is in its place and everything within the course has a good reason to be there.

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So remember—in order for this course to work, it is wise to work with the lessons in sequence. If you don't, it won't work.

Yours,

Josephine McCarthy



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Figure 1: The Sun Disc with two cobras

Osiris is the perfect accomplishment of gold

—*Turin Stela*

Life, strength, and health to the ka and the adept; the justified.

As we stand on the threshold of rebirth as an adept, it is time to start bringing the power of the transformation to externalisation and

completion. This is the magical equivalent of being birthed: the crowing of the head of the baby, and delivering the rest of its body. The cord is cut and the baby is named by the mother whispering its name in its ear.

You have come a long way, and have been through many outer and inner trials. They have tested you to your limit, and sometimes beyond. But you have survived, you have endured, and you have been successful. The strength you have gained from those trials—as an apprentice, as an initiate, and then as an adept—have provided you with a harvest of great worth. You are Osiris, you are the first light of creation, you are one who is mortal and yet beyond mortal.

The serpent of the harvest, known in the Egyptian pantheon as Renenutet, has overseen all your progress, and has been sitting waiting for your completion. Only then will she engage fully with you, giving you protection as a Justified adept, and protecting your harvest.

Whatever you do in life, magical or mundane, will be a conduit for your magic to flow through. You *are* magic. Everything you engage with is touched and transformed by your magic for better or worse; everything that happens around you is part of your magical pattern.

The ancient serpent powers have been close by throughout your training, guarding you, pushing you, testing you, threatening you, and teaching you. And one serpent power above all others has quietly been an anchor for you, making sure that your work was not blocked by malign powers. This deep serpent power made sure that all your tests were necessary ones, and that all unnecessary or malignant trials were steered away from you.

She watches over sacred magical workers who bring magic to life—scribes, craftspeople, artisans, healers, priest-magicians—who are all also Justified: those who bring magic through in form.

You have studied her briefly, you have observed her workers in tombs, and, if you paid attention, you were introduced to her in visions, and in her deeper form in a veiled lesson. It was not pointed out to you as a particular working, nor was she properly identified; but you were brought to her deep threshold where you had to opportunity to give back to her.

In her deep form she is a serpent goddess who sits in silence in the Underworld: She Who Loves the Silence. She appears in a deep, sealed cave in the Underworld, sitting in the dark and the silence. You were given the chance to give her the greatest gift you possibly could: to

mediate the stars to her ceiling in the Underworld, so that she could cast her glance to her brother and sister gods in the stars. She is connected to the Anchor Stone, to the very deep goddess power within the land and the Underworld, the carrier of knowledge from aeon to aeon. Be aware of her always.

As she holds and protects ancient knowledge in the Underworld so that it may pass forward into the future and not be lost, so Renenutet, her sister, oversees and protects those who choose to take up that knowledge and learn. These serpent powers are the root and bridges of ancient magical knowledge, and make sure that species and capable generations will carry it forward in their own form.

The vision of this lesson will put you back in that orbit. Once you have done it, you may then understand a certain Biblical story in Genesis in its true context and see how ancient knowledge was carried forward—and yet at the same time was vilified and suppressed in ignorance.

This lesson is also like the ‘full stop’ of a sentence, the end of a story, and the completion of the circle. I am sure that those of you who have completed all the works, and have been doing the final adept visions, have felt the long, hard pull on your energies throughout this module. It was a trial indeed. But now is the time for the last knot of the last weave of the pattern to be put in place, which completes the circle, the *ouroboros*. The final initiatory lesson will be your first act as a fully Justified adept, which will trigger the pathway that has formed and is waiting.

To prepare for this vision, plan the day you will do it. On that day, get up early enough to greet the rising sun. You do not need to spend time with the sun or do anything fancy: you simply recognise the sun’s rising and thank it for all the trials you have been through. Also thank the sun for the life it gives you and everything around you.

The day of this vision is the magical equivalent of the winter solstice. It marks the turning of the tide that has gone far out into the distance, and the return of life, light, and power.

Make your seat in heaven,
Among the stars of heaven.

—Pyramid texts

Prepare your workroom. Each altar should just have a candle on it and nothing else. Light the lights, feel the power of the gates rise, and circle the directions a few times. When you are ready, go around each direction and stand before the altar. Be aware of more and more presences gathering in the space. As you go around each direction, more and more contacts flow over the threshold into the space: the Gathering is around you, as are lots of contacts whose feel you recognise, but you do not know who they are.

Sit in the centre and close your eyes. Still yourself, be silent, and when you are still, look in vision around your space. You recognise the look or feel of the contacts of the Gathering, but you also see people joining with the Gathering whom you have not seen before. These are other Quareia adepts from other times and places who have come to bear witness, to support you, and to connect with you. Stand up in vision and bow to them. They bow back to you.

One in particular feels very familiar, and when you feel deeper into them it is almost like they vanish and then return: they are there, yet not there. This is you from your future. The power of this key moment creates a bridge which draws the mature adept back to their threshold moment.

Focus on the task ahead. Go to the Inner Library, through it, and into the Inner Temple. Circle a few times. Be aware of the deities seated around the outside of the temple, looking in through its translucent walls. They are keeping vigil for you. Bow to the deities, circle, and when you are ready, go to the northwest corner, to the access point into the deep cave of the Underworld, and climb down the steps.

Climb down and down until you get to the deep cave at the centre of everything. Circle the central stone. As you circle, you notice an angelic being standing guard over an entrance you had not noticed before. Go to the angel and stand before them.

The angel reads you, nods, and steps to one side. Go down the passageway that looks like a natural tunnel carved out of the rock by ancient flows of water. The passageway gets narrower and narrower until you have to squeeze through a crack.

Squeeze through the crack and find yourself in total darkness. You cannot even see a hand in front of you. Lift your right hand up, its palm flat so that something could sit on it. A star appears, the gift of the gods.

The star casts a gentle light, and you find yourself in a large, high-ceilinged cave. Look up. You will see the Milky Way spread across the ceiling, glittering and casting a faint light. Look in the distance before you: you will barely make out a vast figure sitting on a stone throne. Go before the figure and bow deeply: the power that emanates from this figure is very ancient, very powerful, and very silent.

Look up at the figure. You will see a tall and powerful goddess with the body of a woman and the head of a cobra. She is looking down on you. Her tongue licks the air around you: she is reading you and the star in your hand.

She motions for you to climb up to her so that she can touch you. She places one hand on your forehead and the other behind the base of your neck. Place your left foot on her foot—she has moved it out towards you. She licks your face with her forked tongue and breathes over you.

For that moment you are perfectly silent and at peace. She reveals the True Silence to you and bathes you in it. For that moment you are timeless, you are always, and you are everything. Stay within that feeling for a moment.

Then she lifts you up and places you on her head. Crouch down and hold onto her. She rears up and rises, straightening herself out to her full height. You rise up and up to the ceiling of the cave until you are among its stars.

If you look up above you, among the stars you will see a dark hole. One heavy tree root dangles down from it. Grasp the tree root and climb onto it. The goddess pushes you up so that you can climb into the dark hole.

You feel more tree roots, but it is so dark that you cannot see them. Get a hold of the tree roots in the darkness and climb up. You rise up and up in the darkness, climbing on roots that get thicker and thicker.

As you rise, you start to hear flowing water. Climb towards the sound. You find yourself climbing through waterfalls that rush downwards, then vanish down a tunnel that you climb past. Though nothing impedes the water from falling down into the deep cave, it does not: it flows instead down another tunnel that seems familiar to you.

Climb up through the water, pushing through it. You find yourself emerging from the roots of the tree in the Egregore. As you climb out onto the island, you find yourself surrounded by deities, beings, and contacts. They are all overjoyed that She Who Loves the Silence gave

you safe passage out of her cave, through her most secret passageway: the roots of the great tree.

Djehuty emerges out of the crowd. Bow to him. He too is overjoyed, and he proclaims:

“You Osiris, Justified, of Just Voice, are the perfect accomplishment of gold. Now observe your *Ren*.”

He points to, and touches, a glowing leaf on the tree. A name, your name, your eternal name, appears on the tree. He tells you that your name will appear here for eternity, and that as your name will be known, acknowledged, and protected by the tree, so you will be Justified for eternity.

The goddess of the tree speaks to you and asks you once more to wrap your arms around her so that she may speak to your heart. You can feel the goddess of the tree speaking to your heart, and your heart answering.

She says to you: “Your heart is a god upon a throne, and your stomach is its shrine. Tend the shrine always, so that your heart will remain strong.”

Bow to the tree and thank her. Another goddess steps forward to you—Isis. She stands before you and says:

“I once offered you death as an easy escape, and you refused. Instead you walked the path and became Justified. You became beloved of Ma’at: here, Oh One of Just Voice, you have earned this.”

The goddess places a ribbon around your head. You feel the ribbon move, and realise that it is a serpent power that appears as a ribbon: the crown of serpents. This will be with you always, and will be recognised by any deity that you cross paths with. It will tell them that you are birthed of the gods, protected by the gods, and nurtured by the gods.

Wepwawet appears at your left leg and tells you to return to the Inner Temple. Go down through the roots of the tree into the water, and into the tunnel that leads to the Inner Temple. Emerge in the space.

Again, the gods are here, around the walls, observing. Sit before the central altar, and see the priest of Ptah beyond the south wall. He bows to you in recognition of your completion. Sit in silence. When you are ready, open your eyes.

You will return to this vision, but now you need time to digest the

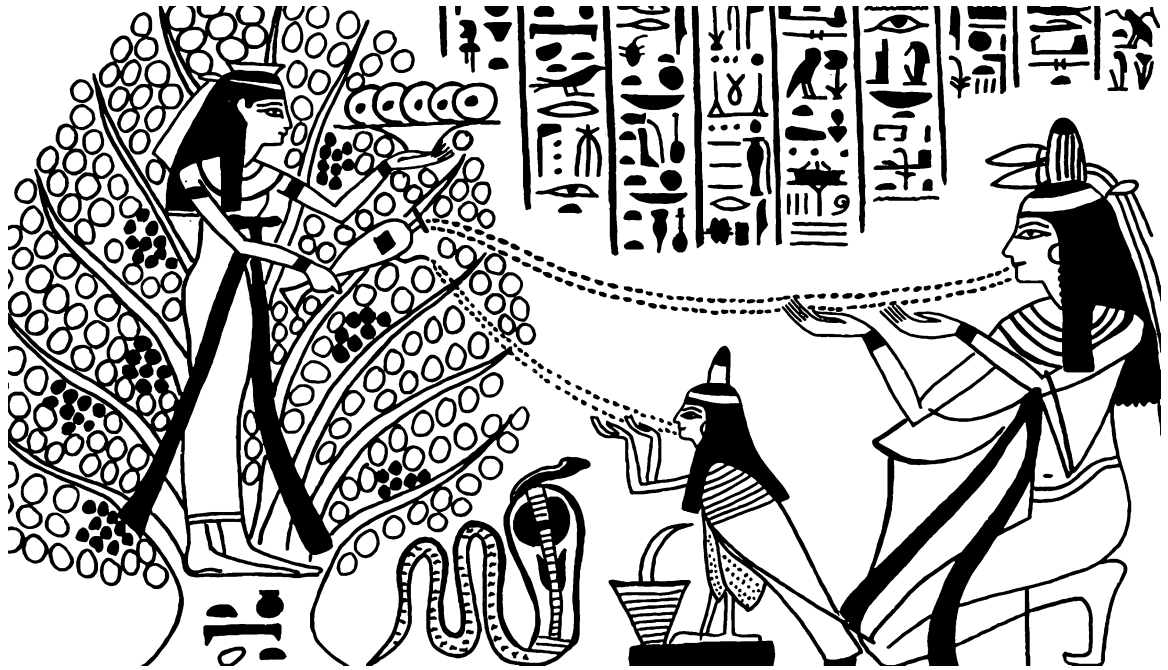


Figure 2: Tree and Serpent

inner power of what has happened.

A task

Before you read the practicalities at the end of this lesson, then move on to the next lesson, here is a little task for you. On one level it is a test of your ability to read beyond the surface presentation of a text. On another, you will see that this text, which appears apocalyptic, also has the key elements and roots of the adept initiation: the path of the Osiris, and the creation of the Inner Temple.

If you brush aside this text's 'hell and damnation' and religious aspects, replace 'Holy City' for 'Inner Temple,' and remember that in a Christian text there are no deities, only angels, then a hidden aspect will be revealed.

It was either intentionally hidden as part of the 'death/rebirth/Justified' process, or the writer harvested earlier Egyptian texts, changed them around, and added in the new religion to create something that older literate key figures would recognise and thus support. Either way, if you deploy PaRDeS and read between the lines, then you should recognise bits and pieces of it.

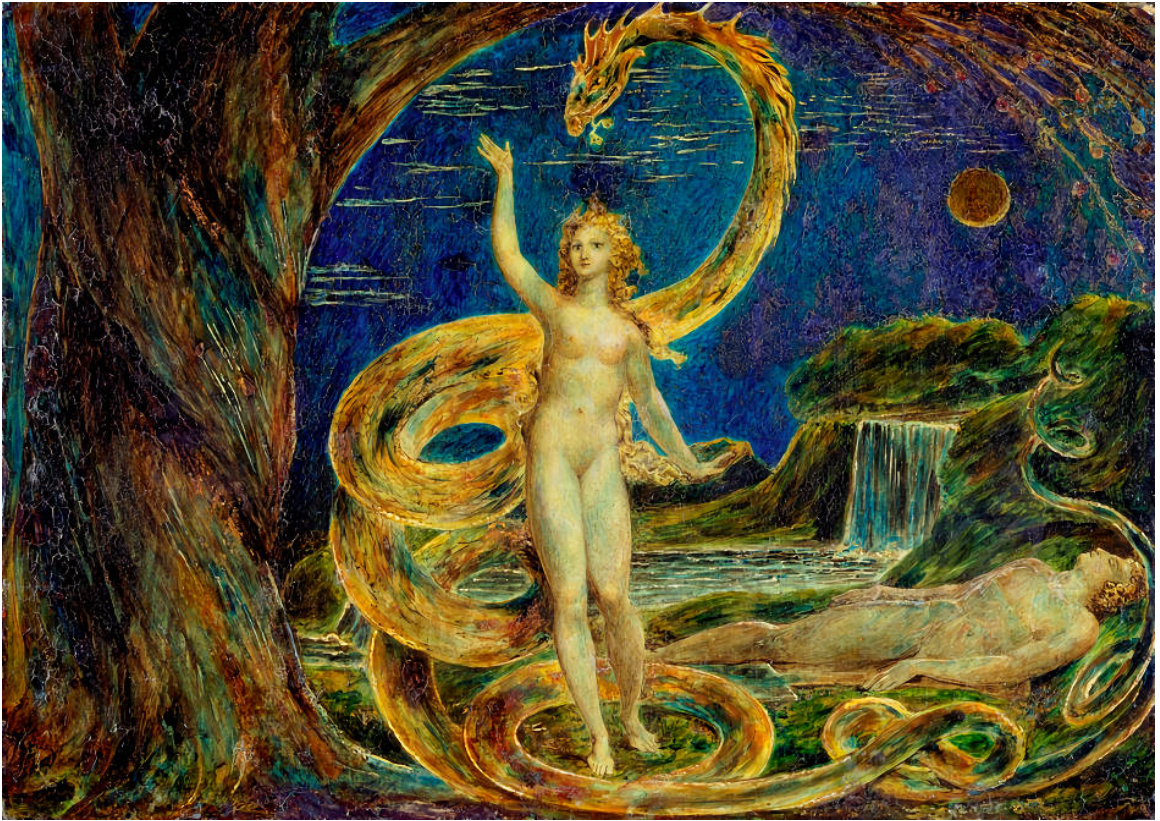


Figure 3: *Eve tempted by the Serpent*, William Blake.

You have worked with aspects of this text before, *Revelations*, and it is an interesting experiment to look again, but at a different section, to see what you may suddenly start to recognise.

Intentionally or unintentionally, knowledge of the Mysteries flows through this text. This clip of the text is the end of *Revelations*—fitting for the end of your training—and if you look very carefully then you should find yourself smiling and nodding.

Take some notes so that you will remember what you discover. You are in the midst of the initiatory process of the adept, which is also within this text, so your senses will be heightened and you will ‘see’ more. Later, should you wish to come back to the text, you will be glad you took notes.

Remember, move the religion to one side, forget the apocalypse, and read it as an Osirian text of the completed, Justified adept.

Book of Revelation, chapters 21 and 22

A New Heaven and a New Earth

Then I saw ‘a new heaven and a new earth’, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband.

And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, “Look! God’s dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God.

‘He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.’”

He who was seated on the throne said, “I am making everything new!” Then he said, “Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true.”

He said to me: “It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water without cost from the spring of the water of life. Those who are victorious will inherit all this, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

But the cowardly, the unbelieving, the vile, the murderers, the sexually immoral, those who practice magic arts, the idolaters and all liars: they will be consigned to the fiery lake of burning sulphur. This is the second death.”

The New Jerusalem, the Bride of the Lamb

One of the seven angels who had the seven bowls full of the seven last plagues came and said to me, “Come, I will show you the bride, the wife of the Lamb.” And he carried me away in the Spirit to a mountain great and high, and showed me the Holy City, Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God. It shone with the glory of God, and its brilliance was like that of a very precious jewel, like a jasper, clear as crystal. It had a

great, high wall with twelve gates, and with twelve angels at the gates. On the gates were written the names of the twelve tribes of Israel. There were three gates on the east, three on the north, three on the south and three on the west. The wall of the city had twelve foundations, and on them were the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.

The angel who talked with me had a measuring rod of gold to measure the city, its gates and its walls. The city was laid out like a square, as long as it was wide. He measured the city with the rod and found it to be 12,000 stadia in length, and as wide and high as it is long. The angel measured the wall using human measurement, and it was 144 cubits thick. The wall was made of jasper, and the city of pure gold, as pure as glass. The foundations of the city walls were decorated with every kind of precious stone. The first foundation was jasper, the second sapphire, the third agate, the fourth emerald, the fifth onyx, the sixth ruby, the seventh chrysolite, the eighth beryl, the ninth topaz, the tenth turquoise, the eleventh jacinth, and the twelfth amethyst. 21 The twelve gates were twelve pearls, each gate made of a single pearl. The great street of the city was of gold, as pure as transparent glass.

I did not see a temple in the city, because the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are its temple. The city does not need the sun or the moon to shine on it, for the glory of God gives it light, and the Lamb is its lamp. The nations will walk by its light, and the kings of the earth will bring their splendour into it. On no day will its gates ever be shut, for there will be no night there.

The glory and honour of the nations will be brought into it.

Nothing impure will ever enter it, nor will anyone who does what is shameful or deceitful, but only those whose names are written in the Lamb's book of life.

Eden Restored

Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, as clear as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb down the middle of the great street of the city. On each side of the river stood the tree of life, bearing twelve crops of fruit, yielding its fruit every month. And the leaves of the tree are for the healing of the nations. No longer will there be any curse. The throne of God and of the Lamb will be in the city, and his servants will serve him. They will see his face, and his name will be on their foreheads. There will be no more night. They will not need the light of a lamp or the light of the sun, for the Lord God will give them

light. And they will reign for ever and ever.

John and the Angel

The angel said to me, "These words are trustworthy and true. The Lord, the God who inspires the prophets, sent his angel to show his servants the things that must soon take place."

"Look, I am coming soon! Blessed is the one who keeps the words of the prophecy written in this scroll."

I, John, am the one who heard and saw these things. And when I had heard and seen them, I fell down to worship at the feet of the angel who had been showing them to me.

But he said to me, "Don't do that! I am a fellow servant with you and with your fellow prophets and with all who keep the words of this scroll. Worship God!"

Then he told me, "Do not seal up the words of the prophecy of this scroll, because the time is near. Let the one who does wrong continue to do wrong; let the vile person continue to be vile; let the one who does right continue to do right; and let the holy person continue to be holy."

Epilogue: Invitation and Warning

"Look, I am coming soon! My reward is with me, and I will give to each person according to what they have done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the First and the Last, the Beginning and the End.

"Blessed are those who wash their robes, that they may have the right to the tree of life and may go through the gates into the city. Outside are the dogs, those who practice magic arts, the sexually immoral, the murderers, the idolaters and everyone who loves and practices falsehood.

"I, Jesus, have sent my angel to give you this testimony for the churches. I am the Root and the Offspring of David, and the bright Morning Star."

The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!" And let the one who hears say, "Come!" Let the one who is thirsty come; and let the one who wishes take the free gift of the water of life.

I warn everyone who hears the words of the prophecy of this scroll: If anyone adds anything to them, God will add to that person the plagues

described in this scroll. And if anyone takes words away from this scroll of prophecy, God will take away from that person any share in the tree of life and in the Holy City, which are described in this scroll.

He who testifies to these things says, "Yes, I am coming soon."

Amen. Come, Lord Jesus.

The grace of the Lord Jesus be with God's people. Amen.

Advice

Before you step into the final act in the initiatory lesson, here is my advice for your life as a Justified adept.

There are no rules. You know what you must do and what you must not do, but here is my advice. Go out in the world and work: shine in the darkness, and veil your light in the dull light of day. Cut not the plantings, and do not grow to a height where you would be cut down. Honour all gods and respect all boundaries.

Honour and respect the work of women as well as men: both are equal before the Mysteries. Honour all your Brothers and Sisters: the Justified adept has not skin of white, brown, or black; they have skin of gold. All are equal before the Gathering; all are equal before the gods.

Do not set yourself in a hierarchy, and do not seek such a thing. The pedestal trap of the adept is the harshest trap of all. 'Tend the Garden,' respect and love the land, and hold your power lightly.

See the work behind the disaster, not the disaster itself. Do not be distracted by the events of the mundane. Work in service, and be fruitful. For wisdom, be as the bee: *Si Sapis Sis Apis*.

Recognition

If you have no wish to be recognised as a Quareia adept, nor to work with the community of the Fellowship, then once you have finished the adept initiatory lesson, go out in the world and continue to explore magic. Make it your own: you have the skills to look at any system and work with

it, and you also have the skills to revive lost knowledge, develop it, and evolve it.

The veiled adept with no connection to any brother or sisterhood will find their own orbit of magical family as they work and develop in whatever area of magic draws them. You will be drawn to where you need to be, nudged to do what needs doing, and you will be given what you need to do your work.

If you wish recognition for your achievements and connection to the Fellowship, and you have been mentored to the end of the adept level, then you will be given that recognition privately, and publicly should you so wish. You will also be connected into the Fellowship for family and work companions, and, should you so wish, you can be of service to the next generation of magicians by mentoring and assisting students.

If you have not been mentored, but wish recognition for your achievements, and have kept all your records and journals, then you can ask to be recognised. This can be a lengthy process, as an adept mentor will not only need to look over your work from all three sections of the training, but will also have to challenge you on the many different aspects of learning, and test your abilities in various practical magical ways. If you are successful then you will be fully recognised as a Quareia adept.

As such, you will join other Quareia adepts who come together to do work when necessary, work that can be wide-ranging in its applications; and you will be part of that loose family around the world who all work tirelessly to evolve magic in one way or another.

You are bound by no system

You are answerable to no master

You are fettered by no laws

You are the Fulcrum

You are the Listening Ear

You are the Gardener

Acknowledgements

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QUAREIA

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