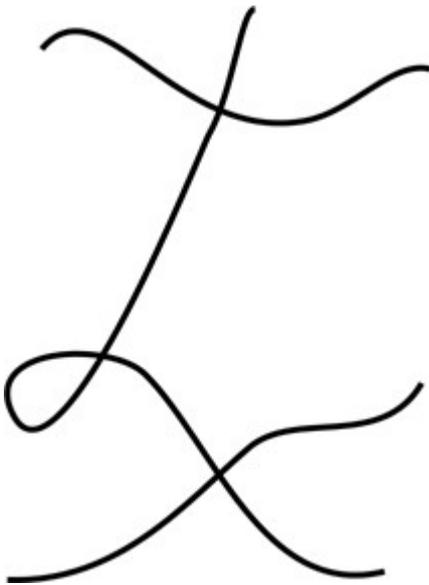


Queen Istiphul

The following information is available. Istiphul is a Queen at another dimension on Earth and has cosmic consciousness and memory about the total history of Earth. She has responsibility about the oceans of the Earth and all inland waters and rivers on Earth. She has also a responsibility for the Earth magnetic field. She has an open mind and like to learn new things. She also has knowledge about Earth computer system and the architecture of the internet. She has the ability to hack into Earth computer system from her dimension directly. In one occasion she hacked the central server at Google in order to increase search ability to certain documents about merpeople on the internet. She can be contacted through telepathy, meditation and channeling.



Her name can be written with this cosmic symbol.

The history of Istiphul.

Istiphul did not always possess the empathy she now has. She acquired it. Once long ago she was an undine who had a feeling for the depths of the seas and for the magnetic fluid and the

magnetic field which is the energy underlying them. Precisely when this was is a little hard to determine since on the nature-planes on a [energy-plane 2 level](#) (fourth dimensional perspective) there is no space and time as we understand these things here in the physical world. But, for the sake of perspective and to clarify the relationship between our world and the higher dimensions, my sources tell me this happened about **three hundred and fifty million years ago**. In other words, this undine queen has been around for a long time.

It happened like this: one day the consciousness of the Earth appeared to Istiphul. And as is the nature of the undine realm and as occurs between any two undines who draw close, the energy of the aura of the planet began to flow through Istiphul so that there was no separation any longer between them—what the planet consciousness was feeling in her innermost being Istiphul was feeling as well.

After a while the planet consciousness disconnected. But Istiphul knew what she had felt. Yet there was no way of describing such a thing. Evolution in our world and within the [world of mermaids](#) had not yet invented the ideas, purposes, or feelings that can attune themselves with an ecstasy that is so great it is one without separation with anything that exists.

And that is pretty much how things would have remained—an experience not without meaning but without definition or the ability to express itself through any action, thought, or intention. But you see our planet is not like so many other planets in this galaxy. Even at that time there was a divine council of great spiritual beings (who have absolutely nothing to do with anything like a Great White Brotherhood or group of ascended masters). This council was beyond the knowledge of the masters who would later appear on Earth.

And this council's commission was to watch over the unfolding evolution of Earth on every level and in every aspect. They were simply enjoined to obey a higher command: See that the evolution of the Earth unfolds in accordance with the laws of nature but also in compliance with the mysterious purposes of the greater universe.

What these "greater purposes" were the council members were not exactly sure. You see, interpretation, discretion, and creativity operate in all realms. However, almost immediately, the council members noticed that the planet goddess (the primordial spiritual consciousness that underlies planet Earth) had appeared to an undine named Istiphul. And the conversation between them went like this:

"Look! The planet goddess has imprinted her own aura upon this [mermaid](#). Though a spirit of water, the mermaid's astral body now vibrates with the astral body of the entire planet in its mystery and in its beauty."

"But she remains a [mermaid](#). There is no capacity in her consciousness to reflect upon or give expression to this beauty that is now within her."

"Do we have any other creatures on the three lower planes who have had a similar visitation from the planet goddess?"

“There is nothing. Not one.”

“What are we to do? The harmony of the planet has been disturbed. New directions for evolution must be considered.”

“But these paths are as yet beyond the power of our vision or imagination.”

“Let us therefore give this [mermaid](#) whatever skills she needs so that one day a race might appear on Earth that will have the opportunity to learn from her about her beauty and ecstasy and in so doing create a new destiny.”

“I shall give her an understanding of the magnetic fluid so that she might master it and come to embody it beyond all other beings.”

“I shall give her the desire to love so that the celebration of the beauty of the universe might be expressed through her love.”

“And I shall breathe into her etheric body the vibration of all the waters of the earth so that in the fullness of time she might accomplish her purpose: of being one with all water on earth in full consciousness and ecstasy even as the goddess is now one with all things.”

“In this way, the foundation shall be laid to fulfill the intentions of the planet goddess who herself embodies the greater purposes of the universe: one day a member of some future race shall appear on Earth and reciprocate Istiphul’s love by simply doing what every true lover does: “to feel what the lover feels.”

Istiphul’s Personality

Her Physical Body

Undines are invisible to most people. But because of their strong ties to water in nature, they have a physical presence in our world. Istiphul’s physical body is extremely attractive.

She looks young, slender, in her teens or early twenties. But she has probably been around for more than 350 million years on Earth. Her eyes are blue green. They are shining and inviting. But in them you can see if you look carefully all the oceans of the earth looking back at you through them.

Her smile is innocent and flirtatious. But if you pause and notice the effect of her smile on your nervous system you may feel that you are amid a lightning storm at sea with raging flashes exploding right next to you. Except they are not outside of your body. These impulses are occurring within your nervous system.

Her hair is dark, long, and wet. If I were to move my fingers

through it I awaken lying on a tropical beach relaxed and at ease. I notice there are no thoughts within my mind. There is only the smell of her hair and of the sea. The rolling and breaking waves singing in my heartbeat and bloodstream. I am not abandoned. She is lying next to me.

Her appearance can be like that. She has the ability to shape shift, so she can also appear as a young woman with long blond hair and blue-green eyes. When she visits other planets she can shape shift into a beautiful appearance that present a race on that planet. A young girl but also pure archetype. The maiden with the aura of a goddess. Let me try to describe the vibrations in the different aspects and levels of her being.

Her attraction is like a force field drawing you to her. You feel like you want to be connected or joined to her.

Her attraction creates great tension in the air. But this tension is the like a high voltage wire—it is conducting energy or circulating energy between the two of you.

In another sense, her beauty is just the ordinary attraction any young, nubile woman has. But you would have to amplify the woman's attractive power many times. If you somehow could join into one twenty or thirty of the most beautiful women on earth, you would then catch a glimpse of this kind of attractive beauty.

Being near to her every cell in one's body feels a connection and desire only to draw closer to her. It is like a force of gravity. Except gravity is cold and impersonal. The force is custom designed to synchronize to you individually.

Standing ten feet away from her it is like feeling the distance

between you is contracting or collapsing. Instead of ten feet you feel she has become five feet, three, and then two feet away. Space shrinks. Separation dissolves. It is the way perception works in her presence.

Her body senses automatically the magnetism in the sea, the clouds, and the earth. She can draw into one place and shape that magnetism for different purposes. Her body and form are an expression of this power.

We can ask, What kind of mentality has kept an undine like Istiphul from being known to humanity. It does not matter if it is the first century of Christianity, the Middle Ages, the Renaissance, the Reformation, the Age of Enlightenment, the nineteenth or twentieth century. The attitude is the same. It goes like this:

“We all know that a woman takes part of a man into herself, unites with it, and then brings forth a new living being into the world. This is perfectly clear. This part of life. We accept it.

“But do not ever suggest even for a moment, even in your dreams, that women have a feminine power within that can do the same for a grown man—take his will, his masculinity, and all the abilities of mastery he possesses and transform them to the same degree she can do with his seed.

“To even think such as thought is absolutely forbidden. We do not want to know about it. We do not want anything in our culture or music or literature or religions to suggest it. To bring this knowledge forward and to reveal it to the world would risk the destruction of our present civilization, but it can make a better one in the future.”

There you have it. That is a fairly accurate summary of the bias in Western civilization and the unconscious, unspoken but agreed upon assumption that the world is not ready for the knowledge of an undine like Istiphul. The poets, artists, and musicians have been in agreement with the theologians, reformers, and scientists in this matter. Rational, intellectual, academic consciousness can not deal with or approach in any safe manner the powers of attraction that Istiphul possesses. This is needed now because academics are usually locked to mathematic formulas and can't view the world outside this perspective. In this way the academic society is obstructing the development of a higher developed human civilization. The power of Istiphul is needed to dissolve that.

Let us make the example more personal. The young man is lying in bed having made love to his lover. She places her hand on his hip. Fine. We all know this experience. If a man is very lucky, she places her hand on his body with the same hunger he places his hand on her body. Desire and connection are expressed in the touch.

But let her place her hand on his body and spontaneously begin taking away the pain she feels inside of him. She does not think about this. It is in the touch of hand on his skin. She simply knows in her soul how to do this.

But the man senses that what she is doing is different than her other interactions with him. He does not mind her sensuality and pleasure as long as he is the one in charge of awakening and directing it. He doesn't mind her receptivity to him and her rapport as long as it serves to strengthen his ego and will power.

But this touch is different. It moves directly soul to soul and body to body beyond the sphere of rational thought and the well-defined

social and gender boundaries set forth by society. He only needs to look at her to convey that feeling that she has just invaded and violated him in some unspeakable manner.

It is just like the child who tries to tell his parents that he sees ghosts or talks to spirits or sees colors and aura around people. The child learns by how upset the parents are not to discuss these things again. In the same way, women learn to turn away from the vast depths of feminine power that exist within them.

I have seen this again and again. Women with great feminine powers know automatically that certain things are simply forbidden. Let women acquire every single skill and career that men used to reserve for themselves. But women should not be exploring the feminine in ways that our entire civilization has been bent on destroying.

Another example, I have met a number of women who can intuitively tell what is happening to their lovers. She can tell if he is happy or sad, the kind of events and interactions going on with him when he is away, and even to some extent what is going to happen to him.

Such women intuitively know not to discuss this with anyone other than perhaps a psychic. The implication is that the man's will is not completely independent. She can tell what is going on beneath his will, surrounding his will, and also how well he is using it.

It is not just like being a little boy again and having a mother glance at you and know instantly what you are up to. It is different. It is having a woman's consciousness inside of you and a part of you. This is what is forbidden in our civilization.

For Christianity, only God should have that power. For science,

nothing should interfere with the clarity of a rational mind to analyze its situations. Even for artists, it is okay to check your self into a mental hospital or drug addiction rehab center, but this feminine power is not okay--a woman should not feel what you feel and take away the pain—that would mean a change of art as the Western world knows it.

If in Hamlet, Ophelia could counsel Hamlet and say, “The ghost is real. The King really did murder your father. And you are going to have to face up to your task—you will have to risk a civil war to establish justice in the kingdom. If you are going to be a man, choose now: do what you have to do.”

Why that would mean the real drama in life and in art takes place within the soul and heart. It is not found only after an individual acts in the outer world. Our world has not been ready for this kind of inner knowledge or for this level of perception into human motivation and self-awareness.

Istiphul embodies in her physical being this feminine power of magnetism and incomprehensible beauty that our civilization has forbidden. How can I then describe these things so openly when in prior ages Istiphul could not even enter human consciousness?

Times change. I am commissioned to reveal these things.

There is enough genuine spiritual powers of the masculine in the world that it is time to bring back and unite the masculine with the full power of the feminine. This is needed in order to balance the world or, as Krishna and others would say, “In order to preserve light on earth.”

Sex itself is rather dramatic. There is a moment in making love when lovers become pure consciousness. You no longer have an

identity. You are out outside of your self and a part of another. This is called ecstasy. Part of the man leaves him and joins with the woman.

Now then, take that image and make it into a symbol of a spiritual experience. Istiphul takes not the physical seed within the man but the element of light and vision—she senses what he is to become. She takes that “seed” of the spirit within him and joins herself to it to give birth to a new being. She transforms a man in every way into something far better than what he could ever imagine.

That is the power Western civilization has wished to deny to women. It is every bit as ecstatic as sex but far more powerful in its ultimate transformation. Like sex, it shatters your every day life, your routines, and sense of your own identity. It joins you to the natural processes within nature in all their depth and beauty.

John Nash in the movie, *A Beautiful Mind*, tries to get a girl in a bar to skip over the process of flirting and move on to what he says to her—“an exchange of bodily fluids.” This move does not work out for him. The girl slaps him and walks off as his friends joke about how well he was doing until he opened his mouth.

When you are next to Istiphul, sex is not at issue. There is an exchange of the magical electrical and magnetic fluids of the masculine and feminine spirits. Like sex, your attention is focused on each other. The physical world vanishes. One’s identity vanishes. You are in a magical realm. Time is suspended.

The only thing in your awareness is this light within you and how it is being nourished, received, contained, sheltered, and amplified through all the powers of bliss, pleasure, ecstasy, rapture, and wonder. If you can not go into these states of awareness, you do not want to go near Istiphul. It happens because nature itself contains this process and she embodies it in her body.

From time to time I have been able to show women I have known how to use this same kind of energy. Some women possess astonishing psychic and magical gifts to transform others through magnetic touch. But once they follow my directions and produce amazing effects, they quickly lose interest and do not pursue it. The entire world does not want them to do so. And as all the wise men of our world agree, these women sense that it is simply too dangerous to acquire these abilities.

Imagine if women through touch or by using psychic ability were to focus on a soldier returning from the war who has post traumatic stress disorder. Imagine that such a woman healer could get inside not just his memories but his brain and nervous system too. And imagine that she could take away that pain and stress returning him to normal life free of the residual tension of war that unexpectedly at any time can be reactivated in his nervous system.

If women could do that then they would not have to stop there. They could enter into the minds of the world leaders who caused the war in the first place and heal them. Women have the ability to end wars on Earth.

I tell women who possess these abilities about this possibility. But they think only in terms of helping this individual or that individual. The idea of reducing the suffering of millions of people assumes just too much responsibility.

They do not have that ambition. They do not wish to exercise that degree of will. They do not seek power. Perhaps they feel that power of that nature reduces femininity into a male egotistical action. I do not know.

I do know about the ideal of eliminating war. I know that women

have an essential role to play in making this ideal reality.

It takes a community of artists, magicians, musicians, writers, and healers to create a psychological space in which this kind of feminine energy is welcome, appreciated, and held in high regard. This is not a warm, cuddly New Age kind of thing. We are talking about a feminine power so great it can change human destiny and the course of history, leading us in another direction altogether.

One wise man told me to stop using female models to represent undines in my photography. He said he was telling me this because my writing was so evocative that I should not allow the beauty of the words to be contaminated by an inferior form of artistic endeavor. For him, real women do not have the ability in their souls to represent undines.

I told him there was no point in writing a book on undines unless women learn to acquire all the powers and abilities undines possess. My book is not fantasy like Rowling's books that are meant to entertain by taking us into a real of pure fantasy—how cute and entertaining her writings are. Such nice descriptions and art. No, my book is for real women. It offers them power that they have never possessed before. To do this one has to assume risks. I am asking women to discover the feminine powers hidden within them.

Her Etheric Body

For human beings, the physical body produces biochemical energy. This surplus energy is available for us to do things with. We think, we act, we do things. The etheric body is made up of this vital energy or life force. If you have a lot of vital energy, you may feel like climbing a mountain, going dancing, or getting out

and doing something physical with your self. It is a kind of get up and go feeling.

Istiphul's etheric body has a different feeling. Its vibration is like feeling one with all waters of the earth. This includes the feeling of the seas giving birth to life on earth.

The waters she feels one with are not the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. It is not the Sea of China, the Gulf of Mexico, or the N. and S. Poles.

Think of one great ocean encircling the planet as in perhaps The Great Sea. Istiphul's etheric body has this vibration. It is an intuitive and psychic awareness of the oceans of the Earth and all other waters as well—the lakes, the inland seas, the rivers and streams, the water tables, the rain, the water falls, etc.

Sitting here meditating within the vibration of her etheric body is to extend one's awareness outward into all of these things. But this is not just a present awareness of the oceans as they are now. It includes the history of water on Earth. Once the entire world was covered in one vast sheet of ice. She also remembers this.

There is a science fiction story/movie about space explorers in the future traveling to another planet with water covering its entire surface ([from Stanislaw Lem's novel, Solaris](#)). In the story, the scientists discover that the planet of water is intelligent. It tries to communicate with the scientists by creating people who embodied the scientists' deepest unfilled dreams and needs. The scientists were not ready for such an inner psychological journey and sought to destroy the gifts that had been given them.

You do not need to turn to science fiction for such an encounter. Istiphul embodies this consciousness of all the waters of the earth within the very vitality of her body.

A few days ago, I met a girl who has a degree in oceanography. When I probe her mind it seems clear that she views the oceans in terms of statistics, scientific studies, maps of the ocean bottom, ecological niches for marine life, currents, the movement of continents, etc.

No where and at no time during her degree program in college did the professor say,

Now class, before you graduate, I want you just for a few moments to experience the oceans of the world within your own consciousness. Close your eyes. Relax. Now feel that you are in this moment extending your awareness through all the oceans of the earth. There is no separation between you and the object of your study. Every fish and form of marine life in the ocean now exists within you. Pass beyond thoughts. Enter the realm of awareness through which you feel the vibration of water as it encompasses the planet.

If such a class assignment existed, we could call it an introduction to Istiphul's etheric vibration.

Another way to approach this is to focus on your own etheric body. First you focus your awareness on everything you can sense of your physical body: breathing, the movement of your diaphragm, your heartbeat, the pressure on your skin, digestion, the feel of your muscular system, your feet, legs, arms, neck, etc.

Then you try to sense the vitality produce by the biochemistry and metabolism of your physical body. If you take a deep breath, you may notice an increase amount of energy, a readiness to act, in your physical body. Screen out all sensations and perceptions relating to the physical organism and retain the sense of the readiness to act and you are close to vitality itself.

The etheric body can be imagined in the form of the physical body but empty inside. What is there is vitality, life force, the free energy in your body that you direct according to your purpose. There are nuances such as the difference between the vitality of the stomach, the chest, the legs, etc.

But you can also sense one united field of vitality within the whole inside of the body. If you imagine cold water inside your body and that it has a magnetism that is highly attracting, receptive, and able to draw things into itself, then this is close.

For Istiphul, the feeling of her etheric body is this watery magnetism. Except there is this difference. Though she may have the form of a woman, she feels as if her etheric body extends though all the waters of the Earth. Anything that water on earth touches she feels as if she touches it also. Anything that has water in it she can feel also.

With Istiphul's etheric vibration within my own etheric body, I try imagining someone. Immediately, I can sense this individual's aura, body, soul, emotions, etc. If I ask a question such as, Why does this individual feel as she does about such and such, it is as if that feeling is my own. I can understand because I am inside of it.

If I ask, How would this individual respond to such and such, I get a clear sense of that also. Again, the other's feelings appear within me even though I imagine this person in front of me. The two of us are not separate systems of energy. For Istiphul, two separate beings are united by and a part of one encompassing magnetic energy field.

In other words, Istiphul's aura is like the magnetic field around a magnet. If you get near the magnet, its fields of force automatically operate within and flow through you. The same with

Istiphul. She has intelligence and yet it is the energy of nature operating within and through her.

I know women who have this precise ability of Istiphul's. But again, they are extremely hesitant to explore it or apply it. They sense that to do so is overreaching what is natural and safe. But Istiphul's ability is itself nature in its essence. These abilities exist to do such things as offering healing and for establishing a near divine level of empathy with anyone on earth.

What is it like to perceive the world through an undine's etheric body such as Istiphul's? There is not a lot of concern with humanity. When a magician contacts Istiphul, from Istiphul's point of view, the contact is fairly shallow and at most temporary. Humans do not live long. Their concerns are brief and not very profound. They do not perceive the seas with any depth or wisdom, not like an undine at all.

Istiphul finds something like a small bay at night beneath the full moon with waves breaking on the shore and a current circling around the bay to be an enjoyable experience. It is relaxing and enchanting. It is a place that nourishes life. It is like a beautiful piece played on a piano. The bay is an artistic achievement.

The North Pole—sitting with her feet in the water in a small bay in twenty below zero weather, again, during a long winter's night. It is peaceful and calm. It is a stillness filled with dreams of beauty and love. It is sweet and kind. It is gentle and serene. It is a way of being without having to do anything in order to feel pleasure and delight.

The waves of the open sea: there is rhythmic motion, the wind and the waves dancing together. The white caps, the foam blown from the waves' crests—it feels like it is the wind blowing through her own hair. It is very intimate.

Every lake has its own songs it is singing. She hears them. A lake reflects its surroundings into itself. A lake's songs are like a heart softly pounding.

A thunderstorm at sea is exciting, the lightning striking sets the skin tingling. A level five hurricane in the Gulf of Mexico—She feels the low pressure in the air, the water rising in the storm surge flooding inshore.

But hurricanes in her mind never last long. They are there and then they are gone. Just when you get to know the clouds' cries. The way they take form and circle around, and the howling wind, the storm dissolves. It loses its force and falls apart. Waves rise and fall. It takes an effort to make them roll. But the wind is fickle. It changes its mind in an instant and other than the trade winds it is never constant.

What would an undine like Istiphul want in a human lover? Like any lover, she would like a man who knows her own heart. One who searches her soul to discover her deepest secrets. Who is there to share in all that she holds dear. Who will walk beside her and see what she sees and feel what she feels.

In the process of accomplishing just these things, she knows there will come a moment when she and the man have become one being. For Istiphul, this would fulfill an ancient dream the earth herself holds in her heart. For Istiphul, when man or woman accomplishes this, nature in its beauty, essence, and magic will no longer be separate from human history. Our two separate evolutions will then work together in harmony.

Her Astral Body

This is a very loving sensitivity. Once again, the feminine has a natural and divine role to play in unfolding all masculine paths of spirit and development. The innermost essence of men and women is interwoven together--the way the seed requires the earth to take birth; the way the sun is the center of the earth's orbit; the way the stars are held in the embrace of infinite space; day and night together in rhythm with the cycles of the moon determine the seasons of life and the birth of new light on earth.

If the masculine is overshadowed by the feminine, then the mind is lost. If the feminine is controlled by the masculine, then the heart is lost.

Join the magnetic field of Istiphul's physical body and the all-embracing awareness of the waters of the Earth in her etheric body: What you then get is great sensitivity to the inner life in another being. She modulates her own energy with great precision to nurture and to insure that the innermost vision within the other comes into being.

Romantic love sees two people loving and caring for each other. They are deeply involved. If they do it well, the needs of one are the needs of the other. This description focuses on the bonding. It is oblivious to the inner life hidden and yet unfolding within them.

Istiphul is all about what is hidden in the innermost core of your being. What is hidden is perfectly clear to her. To love is also to insure that the other's life is fulfilled without regard to one's self. Romance does not carry that degree of unselfishness or detachment. Istiphul's love is the tender, sweet love of the maiden, the nurturing, protecting love of the mother, and the wise, prophetic love of the crone all rolled into one without separation.

If you love another person, you would probably like the relationship to develop so it reaches the point where the two of you feel a part of each other. It is an inner connection. It's a feeling of being joined from within. It is like an artesian well constantly overflowing from the depths of both souls flowing through each other.

The feeling of being joined to another is one of the most precious gifts of life. Istiphul like the spirits of Venus are quite clear on this point. It is an experience of the sacred that reveals and unfolds the paths leading to perfection.

Love is not just wants and needs, desires and possession. If you can remain unselfish amid the pleasure, passion, the bliss, and ecstasy, then life grants you special insight. It gives you the keys that open the doors to the divine mysteries.

To be very clear, what Istiphul's energy does is to create an inner sacred space in which two are joined as one. The astral plane is a domain of images and concrete situations similar to those that appear within dreams. Within a dream, an individual experiences the events as if they are real. All the normal emotions are present.

A dream can just take you further or put things together in ways that everyday life often does not. In life, you can put your hand on another's arm and feel there is rapport. With Istiphul, the feeling of rapport is such that both of you sense that the feelings within the one are the same as the feelings within the other.

Once again, the development of science and the modern personality required consciousness to attain a high degree of independence from its environment. Rational thought and analytic thinking may require detached observation and the systematic organization of knowledge into a conceptual system. And so we have turned our backs on the magic of empathy and the

development of telepathy.

Because of this we have closed our minds to Istiphul's way of loving. In a support group for any kind of addiction or codependency, the politically correct approach is that you have to assume responsibility for yourself. No one else can do this for you. If you say your feelings depend on another person, then you are weakening your own will and ability to make clear choices. In context, this cognitive emphasis on the autonomy of the ego has an important role to play in self-development.

On the other hand, life is also when endorphins are set in motion and two people falling in love will often say things like: I never felt fully alive until I met you; I feel like we have always known each other; I can not imagine living my life without you.

Or, poetry in its study of first hand experiences says things like this:

As I place my hands on each side of your waist

Gently moving down across the curve of your hips--

I find myself in a dark forest at night

Following the sound of one bird singing

Singing to me of a dream

I let fly away from me, escaping from my life to be free,

But now it has returned, charmed by your beauty

And by this touch upon your hips in this night of quiet ecstasy.

If you held me within your heart

Winter would no longer be cold

And ice and snow

Would be warm to the touch.

So it is with lovers—

As one stream

Their souls like water

Flow in and through each other.

To summarize the above poetry, there is a time to be separate and independent, to set up and to defend personal boundaries. There is also a time to cross over and to overcome all boundaries in order to join as one.

Love is such a time and a season of life. It is not knowledge of the external world. It is a celebration of the wonder, joy, and mystery of being alive. And it is the power that transforms both the inner and outer worlds.

To put it simply, though rationality, analytic thinking, independence and autonomy are used for solving problems in life, love holds the keys to the mystery of life. It is easy to forget this in our day and age. It is easy to deny this after two thousand years of Western civilizations whose development has taken us in a

completely different direction.

In the cosmic letter CH (see my essay on CH), there is a point that comes when an individual is free to choose for himself the spiritual womb through which he is to be reborn. The spiritual matrix is a joint creation between the individual, gathering together all the sources that inspire him, and akasha—the realm of spirit that oversees and insures all paths of spirit. You have to ask questions like, “What do I need in order to become the spiritual being I wish to be?”

The same is true in love. There comes a time when two individuals get to create the spiritual matrix through which their love for each other grows and is perfected. A great opening question in marriage counseling is to ask, “Tell me about when you first met?” Even couples separating with great hostility can still recount with pleasure the magic in those first moments they spent together.

What we do not ask in marriage counseling is the question, “Share with me the vision of the quality and depth of love you seek to attain with each other.” Or, “Tell me what your relationship would be like if the two of you had learned to meet each other’s deepest needs?”

Our psychology simply can not ask these questions because it has no understanding of this kind of empathy. For Istiphul, the need to defend personal boundaries is never a problem. She feels one with all waters on earth. Feeling one with another is the most natural of things for her.

Water flows. It adapts. It embraces. It gives of itself and receives in equal measure exchanging energy freely back and forth.

Sensing what is within another and joining with it is simply water in its sacred power. Does water need to justify its ability to flow, to give and to receive? No. Neither does love.

If I focus on another person with Istiphul's astral vibration inside of me, slowly and gradually I feel my astral body entering the woman's astral body. In a gentle way, I begin to sense her life from within. I sense her memories as if they are my own.

At the same time, I view her life from the point of view of a guardian angel. From this position, I ask, What is the most natural way possible for this person to grow so that her life becomes whole?

And now a third thing happens: I offer her my energy, my experience with life, and my vision to whatever extent she wishes or desires to use them so that she can feel more alive. If she desires, she can see her self or her situations through my eyes. If she wants, she can feel love as I love with my heart.

If she wants my will, it is hers. If she wants my magical abilities, she is free to use them instantly. There is no force or invasion here. No attempt to intervene or to suggest. Only a free offering of oneself.

And if she wishes to join with my heart so that we would never be a part, I am ready to give this gift also according to her desire and her need to join with another to fulfill her dreams. No one has ever sought this from me. And no one has ever sought to ask this of Istiphul either. It is not a romantic thing. It is a way of being.

Another individual. As aspect of magnetic love is its ability to get inside of you and renew you from within. It is not a one time

event. It is not confined to lovers. Like a mother or spiritual guide, it can get inside of you and offer to renew you, sustaining a feeling of well-being and inner peace that continues your entire life.

There is a difference between the stages we go through in life. There is a difference between our inner emotional life and the outer events of our life during these stages. There is difference between our personalities, our innermost desires and dreams, and also the spirit within us.

Magnetic love can sense clearly and encompass in acceptance and wisdom all these different aspects of ourselves. In this sense, it is like a companion on a life long journey. It is a spiritual guide. It is a confidant and a trusted advisor offering the understanding we may never get from others.

It is an empathy that embraces all that we are and offers support so that in our own time and in our own way we can reconcile and bring together in harmony the different things that we are. Istiphul astral vibration offers this empathy. I sense my self doing it right now as I visualize and connect to another person.

The woman has great darkness within her and great light. I encompass both. I feel within both aspects of her self. Within me as I do this there is no fear. No anxiety. Only a tender understanding and calm embrace like a friend who will be there forever as long as she needs me.

It is not getting on the phone and talking though we do that as well. It is a heart to heart connection, a feeling that our lives flow in and through each other.

All the same, Istiphul is still an undine. To feel and sense this kind of empathy, you need a feeling for water—introspection, inner calmness, sensitivity, an awareness of the universe of emotion that

exists within us, a desire to connect to others, to love, to share, to nurture, to envision the best.

Without these things, this empathy does not thrive. As I think of about fifteen different people, Istiphul points out the two individuals who she feels comfortable with because these women have water in their auras. One is like a sister. And another Istiphul says has a great capacity to embody the sea within herself but it is not yet her time to awaken to what is within her.

Istiphul is more detached and objective than a scientist when she studies another person's astral body. She points out--these things are what the person can do and these things are what the person can not do. Istiphul can clearly see the emotional limitations and restrictions that govern individual responses.

The other thing about her astral body is that it is different from a human woman's astral body. It is feminine to an extreme degree in being completely passive. It receives into itself and responds to what it is connected to.

Istiphul has no agenda. She simply uses all her skills to bring to fruition what is inside of another. She does not try to remake them or get them to do or be something they are not. She is not after using the other person in some way to meet her own desires or needs. Her astral body has one purpose: to see clearly and to fulfill the innermost desires and dreams within another.

Many women would consider this to be a tragic state of affairs. But you have to consider who you are dealing with. Istiphul is joined to all of water on earth. She brings immense magical abilities to her work. You could consider her an artist who creates beauty from what is hidden within others. The need to defend

personal boundaries in order to define identity is not part of her experience.

Her Mental Body

As compared to the pure receptivity of the etheric and astral bodies, Istiphul's mental body is extremely active, powerful, and dynamic.

Istiphul's basic ability here is that she aligns and modulates her own magnetic field of energy in such a way as to heighten the power within another individual. She takes desire and brings it to its full intensity and power. She takes an inner vision, some secret need or dream or potential, a secret talent, a latent ability within the other person and intensifies and empowers it so that it is seen and experienced with great clarity.

As an undine, Istiphul does not directly use electricity. But she can use her magnetic field so as to control and amplify the electricity in another individual. She is one and in line with the magnetic field of Earth. This gives her the ability to sense all the space weather within the magnetic field of Earth. She can sense the influence from other stars in the galaxy when it touches the magnetic field of Earth. In general she can feel everything that influences the Earth magnetic field. Seen from a higher dimensionally reality, the magnetic field of Earth is like a living dynamic ocean surrounding the entire planet. It has waves and tides like the ocean. In ancient times the air transport used the magnetic field of the Earth for levitation and flying. The vimanas often traveled in a wavelike movement similar to a boat on the ocean and in some cases the pilots of these airships had to steer the ships according to local changes of the Earth magnetic field. The dance of the aurora at around the Earth north and south pole illustrates the liveness of

this magnetic ocean. Istipul has the ability to master magnetism directly. She can change every stored information on any magnetic media as sound, video and computer tapes as well as computer hard drives. She has the mental ability to see the magnetic pattern on a hard drive and to decode what this pattern say and means. By [influencing the naturelaws](#) of magnetism she can change this patterns at will. This gives her the ability to hack and edit the content on every computer in the world that use a magnetic storage device. In general she can influence all technology that use magnetism in any form.

She can also influence the actual electrical impulses within the physical body and the psychological or magical aspects of electricity within the body which relate to will and to power.

These are similar to electricity in nature but more subtle. Lighting can strike in the physical world. There are also psychological and spiritual equivalents of lightning striking within the soul and the mind as well.

A few examples. With Istiphul's mental body vibration in myself, the field of energy around me immediately extends itself into whoever I think about as if the other is right here in front of me. There an electrical charge in the air. It is like taking a 12 volt battery and using that electrical potential. But it is not harmful. Rather it enters directly into the other's nervous system. It takes desire and intensifies it and perfects it to it produces pure pleasure beyond what seems humanly possible.

Franz Bardon describes Istiphul as a master of erotic mysteries. She certainly has that ability. The effects she produces are more endorphins, dopamines, or adrenaline which the body releases into the blood stream. She goes directly into the nerves and takes control over them to produce the effect she perceives is waiting to be awakened.

But her intentions are not predetermined. She observes what the other needs and responds to it. If another person is in need of feeling loved in some way, she aligns the other's astral body and etheric body in order to produce that exact love within them in precisely the way the body and soul craves.

On the other hand, if the mystery of the other person is of a spiritual nature, she is more than equal to the task. She can take the innermost need within the other, reveal it as a complete vision, and then enliven that vision so you feel you are one hundred per cent living within it right now. She takes you into the future that is to be so you can taste it, touch it, meet others within it, and experience it in every way as being real and alive.

There is a woman who from my point of view is an incarnation of Prajnaparamita, the goddess Buddhists consider to be "the mother of all enlightened beings." Her nature is pure emptiness. Like the Jewish God, she has no form. She is pure awareness, the source from which the universe arises.

Istiphul's mental vibration instantly enters this woman and brings that Buddhist transcendent vision of attainment into a living and palpable experience. What the Buddhists do not tell you or talk about is that this "nirvana," this emptiness is also pure love. It is far more than what Buddhists and others describe as compassion. It is all-embracing. It nurtures everything in the universe.

Having this seed of spiritual vision hidden within a person would by necessity bring along with it tremendous obstacles. A woman born in the Western world in a major industrial city would have nothing surrounding her in the culture, religion, philosophy, society, or art that in any way offers support to her inner abilities. This emptiness is in fact the death of the ego which is so incredibly important to the functioning of any individual in our

society.

Istiphul deals with the problem of the dissolving of the ego as well. She simply envisions for this person a powerful ability to act, to solve problems, to be organized, and to lead others. The transcendent function is still present but it operates by offering pure insight to others so they can be more effective in their lives.

Whether pleasure, completion, satisfaction, or fulfillment, the electrifying effect of Istiphul's mental body is to bring things to their height, to their greatest power so that everything inside of you is brought into full consciousness.

Summary

Istiphul uses all four of her bodies at once. Her physical form and presence are extremely attractive beyond human experience. Her etheric body possesses the calm, serene, peaceful and relaxing flowing qualities as in being aware of all the waters of the earth.

Her astral body seeks the fulfillment and completion of the other's soul needs. And her mental body possesses the power to intensify and to amplify in order to bring all these things into being.

Together, her effect is similar to what is called an electro-magnetic volt in magic. You condense into a small space a charge of electrical energy like ball lightning. And you surround it with a powerful magnetic field. Then you place within these two layers of magical energy whatever dream, wish, or desire you want to manifest.

It is like combining the greatest of will power with the greatest of love. The two working together awaken the vision, animate it so it

is fully alive imbuing it with dynamic power. It then sustains and nurtures this vision with great sensitivity and love until it fully manifests.

Istiphul's presence is like a wish fulfilling gem. But it works automatically. Just being near her produces new experiences. Her magnetic fields flow through you awakening the deepest feelings of love and peace that contain at the same time the equivalent of an electrical storm at sea except it is within your nervous system--dazzling with its continuous flashes of light, sensory stimulation, and insight.

Her Causal body.

In this body she holds the memories of the entire planet as well as the memories of all the creatures she has met and joined energies with. This body is part of her immortal structure.

Her Buddhic body.

This body connect her with the energy source belonging to the creator of this cosmos and give her cosmic consciousness about this cosmos.

Her Atmic body.

This body connect her with the creator of the [superuniverse](#) an give her cosmic consciousness at a spiritual level and about the structures within the [superuniverse](#) itself. On the Atmic plane (Energy plane 7) the souls of all living creatures connects.

Her Akashic Body

This body is a part of the Akashic body of this universe. The Akashic body of a universe record all event during the

development of the universe as 4 dimensional patterns. This enables a ability to time travel back in time to study historic events in every location within the universe with inner abilities.

Istiphul say:

If I had an individual akashic body as you do, the first thing I would do would be to form a community of those who sense that the sea is full of energy. We would have great festivals and celebrations in which water as a symbol and as a vibration is understood to be sacred.

We would fully bring into consciousness the ability of water to offer these gifts to humanity: clairsentience, healing power, the joy of love, the ways of becoming one with anther, the nature and depths of love as seen from an undine's perspective, empathy as a divine ability intended to transform humanity, the ability to overcome all separation, the undine's gift of seeing the future, of entering a dream so it is completely real in the here and now, the ability to sense the deepest treasures at the core of the self, and of course the ability to hold in your consciousness an awareness of all the waters of the earth at once.

I would establish this on earth so that your race tastes in full measure our beauty and grace. But lacking a human soul, I have no commission to do these things. I am forbidden to intervene at my own discretion without a human being acting either as a medium or as a representative of my domain.

How long have the oceans of the earth waited for mankind to discover that they contain consciousness? How long until your

race finds in its own soul the love and peace my race embodies in every moment of time? How long until each of you loves with a love that knows how to be one with another without separation so that each of you understands how to assist the other to attain perfection?

These are the very questions I would ask humans to answer. But these questions themselves can only be spoken because you are lending me your spirit so I may speak.

Introduction to the Undine Queen Istiphul by William R Mistele

Franz Bardon's description of Istiphul is short. He mentions that she teaches how to see the past, present, and future though using water. Also, how to create and to diminish love. And that she is a master of erotic arts and can often bind unwary magicians by her beauty.

But there is a problem with this and other spirits Bardon describes. He does not put the spirits in context. He does not provide a global perspective encompassing culture, religion, and historical civilizations. Consequently, it is very easy to miss the significance of these spirits.

I sometimes mention that if you change your self you change the world. The primary purpose of interacting with spirits is to learn from them—to embody their qualities and powers.

I imagine that if one person were to do this with Istiphul, that is, embody her qualities and powers, then the course of human history would be changed. And so this introduction to the undine

queen Istiphul:

There was an ancient king known as Solomon who sat on an ivory throne. He was known throughout the world for his immense wealth and profound wisdom. And Solomon had 700 wives and 300 concubines.

But Solomon's women were not as beautiful nor did they bear such treasures of spirit from distant lands as those with whom I meditate. You may decide for yourself as to who has been more inspired by the opposite gender, or who greets with greater welcome the mystery of love—the king when he wrote *The Song of Solomon* or I when I dialogue with the queen of the undines.

Have you heard this tale or even one song of Istiphul, the Queen of the undines? No? Then let us begin! Istiphul is perhaps the most beautiful creature on this planet. If it were possible, her beauty would rival what sages and poets describe as the goddess Dawn spoken of in Hindu mythology—the first feminine form born of Creation. Istiphul is that spirit of the sea whose touch more than bliss bestows and whose eyes know secrets no sailor on earth will ever discover by sailing the seven seas.

In the past, bards neither sang of Istiphul nor mentioned her name aloud—mankind was deemed too weak to endure such beauty. But my voice is not bound by the laws governing former bards. And where they would have kept Istiphul for themselves, I am more generous: I speak aloud and offer my songs to the entire world.

How did I happen to meet such a creature of wonder, so hidden and unknown? Whenever I gaze at the sea, I feel her presence. Her fragrance is in the wind, her voice is in the sound of the breaking waves. Her touch is in the spray and drops of water running down

my skin.

To speak with her, to call her forth, is just a matter of opening your senses to the presence of the sea and following your feelings back to their source. But this is not to say that such an encounter is without risk. When I first spoke with Istiphul decades ago, I entered that place of soul some of us know well but can not define—in quiet moments an uninvited feeling may accost us—an indescribable sadness fall upon us.

This sadness is perhaps an echo, a reverberation from feeling separated, but we do not know precisely from what. And the instant I saw Istiphul I said to myself—

I will never meet a woman who is this beautiful.

This thought was like a lightning bolt hurled through an empty void within my soul, a void her face had just revealed. It spoke of an unnamed loss—a tension with no release.

And though many others would have fled, thinking this knowledge too forbidden to behold, I stayed and faced it. Emptiness gripped my soul, and I tasted every bit of the sorrow that lingers in us from being so distant from nature.

But looking back two decades later, I think I was wrong about the beauty of women compared to the pure enchantment concealed within nature—for one of Life's greatest secrets is that she is full of surprises.

And though I have kept Istiphul's existence secret for many years,

I am now free to sing of her beauty—so that mankind might be informed of the power of love hidden within the depths of the sea.

Ah, Istiphul! She is the essence of feminine companionship. When I first touched her aura with my hand, I realized I had just met a woman who could and would willingly create out of her inner being and femininity, the perfect counterpart to all of my desires. She even perceives unknown needs I have not yet discovered within myself.

My dreams, what I have sought, what I have lost—she comes weaving a spell of love that harmonizes all that I am. The deepest place within me that I can not find—she lives there already, shining with beauty that radiates and flows freely throughout my soul.

But Istiphul is not a fantasy. And it is not that she molds her identity to fit my imagination. She does not behave like many mortal women who out of insecurity create something fake to please their mate, surrendering their own will and life in the bargain, as collateral.

Rather, she is a master of what magicians call the magnetic fluid: the feminine counterpart to the electric, masculine energy in the universe. Together, these two elements are a part of every creative act, whether it be conception, the moment of inspiration in art, or the birth of the universe. When the magnetic and electric fluids are acting together, Fate (the laws of the universe) comes forth to bargain and accept them as payment for the changes we wish to make in reality—so great is their value and their influence.

With magical empathy, Istiphul senses my whole being and uses her beauty to make me feel complete. She creates a space of love where two souls may find each other and unite as one. Her great gift and mastery are nothing other than knowledge all those on

earth who have found true love practice and celebrate.

A Secret Longing of the Kings of the Earth

Istiphul is the one for whom the kings of the world have longed to have as their consort. But their bards, wise men, sages, priests, druids, and Brahmans, at least those who knew of her, would not disclose her name or reveal her existence—due to selfishness, yes, but there is more. They were strangely silent as if something they could not even bring into their consciousness bound them, forbidding even one song to be written or spoken—Lesthuman evolution take a different turn from what has been ordained or from a course that moves within acceptable boundaries.

And so it has been that some bards have had a distinct advantage in living their lives with an unknown zest, a passion and abandon kings do not possess. But sensing that this happiness is a real possibility, the kings of old made it against the law to interfere with the work of bards—they were waiting to hear songs such as this that it might lighten their woes and replace the darkness in their souls with songs of mirth and rapture blended.

And so I tell you that if Helen of Troy had been as beautiful as Istiphul, it would not have been just the Greeks and Trojans but the entire world at war over the right to kiss her lips. And Lancelot, our knight in shining armor, would have overcome his obsession with Guinevere, though not many knights would have been left to quest for the Holy Grail if they had known the name Istiphul. And forget not that Merlin, too, met his match in Niniane, who made a fool of him and trapped him under a rock. Yet Niniane was but a mortal woman and could not compare to

Istiphul.

Henry the Eighth would not have embraced Protestant Christianity, nor would he have pursued so many wives seeking an heir if there had been a John Dee who had shown the king Istiphul in his magic mirror; no, the king would have lost his interest in posterity with distractions this ripe.

For that matter, if Gauguin or Michelangelo had met Istiphul, their faces would have turned white, their hands shaking, and their heartbeats arrhythmic. But their eyes would not have strayed for an instant. They would have stood for two days without pausing until they had captured her face on their canvas.

Even Hegel and Marx would have had second thoughts. They would have added a new twist to the march of the dialectic. They would have insisted there is a place where both the Geist that unfolds history and the human soul must go in order to be rejuvenated.

Kierkegaard, too, would have renounced despair and angst had Istiphul's touch traced lightning through his bones; that is right, his "fear and trembling" would have had an entirely different meaning—on this I speak from experience! In fact, if William Blake had seen Istiphul as more than a blur in the distance his visions would have rivaled the Prophet Isaiah and the Apostle John.

The sages whose songs originated the Vedas and Upanishads did not know of Istiphul—barely an echo of her is heard anywhere in the world's mythologies. For if they had known her, the poets of India would not have been so fanciful in populating the celestial realms with such a glittering array of deities. No! They would have been more empirical and stuck closer to nature as they fashioned images—their mystical dreams would have been more

concrete and filled with the sounds of waves, wind, rain, and the seas.

And that other child of India, the Buddha—with his gentle, enigmatic, and transcendental smile—his smile would have been kinder, the compassion more convincing, had the artists of India sculpted statues of Istiphul from marble and ivory.

The Tibetans say that the Buddha already knew of Istiphul. The Buddha once changed his form into that of Kalachakra at the request of King Suchandra, who was from Shambhala. At that time, the Buddha included Istiphul as one of the 720 entities within the mandala of planetary liberation—though she is known there by another name and her beauty is not as clearly seen as it is within my poetry.

But my exploration of the four elements on earth would not be complete if I did not speak of Istiphul. And though until now no bard was free to speak her name aloud and reveal her beauty to the world, neither seal nor secret may bind or limit my voice—you see, my patron, Divine Providence, has so ordered it.

Channeling Istiphul

Introduction: Using a Medium

Franz Bardon gives references in his books to using mediums for various purposes. In the Bible, King Saul has the witch of Endor channel the departed Prophet Samuel. The deceased prophet appears and answers the king's questions accurately predicting the king's future.

There are various interpretations of this story depending on the assumptions made by the authors. Though I mention this example, the channeling I discuss relates to living spirits and not those who are deceased. (Note: In the Bible, using a medium is forbidden but do not forget that all prophets are mediums channeling Yahweh.)

Some of the difficulties involving channeling also apply to telepathy: the nature spirit does not use any human language to think. It existed before religions appeared on earth. It is not bound by human ethics or morality. It dwells in a realm of pure power even if the expression of that power is love and empathy. And it perceives and acts outside of the symbols, rituals, and activities of human civilization.

Basically, to channel is to find a midpoint or areas of experience shared in common between the nature spirit and the human being. When I do telepathy, the spirit and I have the same vibration in each of our minds. I sense through that vibration how the spirit thinks and perceives. And the spirit uses my experiences and my understanding of life to express its wisdom and insight.

The test of channeling or telepathy is the extent it generates new insight and understanding. The goal is to experience something a little further beyond the familiar boundaries in which you feel or perceive. If you go too far beyond the familiar, you may end up with something that has no application and no meaning in our world.

I like to write poems because the poetic imagery helps me capture perceptions far outside of my daily life. But in a sense, we are all mediums. As the undine suggests, part of our brain or being is water. If we just focus in and through that aspect of ourselves, we see the world and can dream it in a completely new way. The voice of the undine is our own voice when we feel and dream

through the element of water that is in us.

What was extraordinary about this experience for me was that as the woman channeled I could see the undine Istiphul quite clearly standing about two feet behind the medium. Istiphul's beauty is breath taking. It is otherworldly and absolutely extraordinary.

Location

We are sitting on a balcony of a hotel overlooking the ocean and the beach.

I begin by talking with the medium about an experience I had with water. The woman immediately set aside her own personality and began speaking as the undine. When she would pause, I asked questions.

Opening Statement: When I first came to Hawaii, I visited the beach in Waianae. I floated just outside where the waves break. I then let my body roll over the waves and they would curl me up and throw me on the beach. Then I would let the undertow drag me out again. My family probably thought I was losing it. But I did that over and over.

For three days after that I felt these rolling waves flowing through my body. I imagine a lot of people do not know how to let go like that. It is no longer you ...

Medium, channeling Istiphul:

If you let go, we can influence you. Our auras pass through you. If you can not let go, then nothing we are can touch you. Our love fails to reach you.

We teach about beginnings and endings and acceptance. Life and death—the circle of the earth, the ocean that gives birth—the seasons of life, the rhythms of change—we flow in and through these things. We flow through your body with every breath. But to know us, if nothing else, learn this: to let go and to flow.

We accept you as we accept all things. We can cleanse and nurture you and put you back on solid ground again.

But you will then remember. You will never forget us.

We are the blood in your veins. We are the tears in your eyes. And even earth holds water. But in the oceans is where you find us. In the pools, on the beaches, in the rivers is where we sing and dance.

And if you watch the light just so you will see us rise from the sea. But to go further, you have to feel release; you have to open and to give freely. Then you sense our receptivity and feel as we feel. Then you will know you are the child and we are the mother, the lover, and the sister.

But for women we are the ultimate. We are release. We are the tides of life and change. You come from us and return to us.

It is why the legends are as they are about women and the sea

because the women personify who we are.

We give rituals. We are the origins of the bathes—to come and change in the moonlight; to remember who you are, who you were, and where you are going. This is a way to connect with us and to be one with us.

You seek us because you need what we give freely; and you fear the part of you that is earth--that takes and analyzes, the grandularity [as in grains of sand] in you is so unwatery. It is not us.

Why are you afraid of the sea? You can not analyze who we are. We come to you because the part of your brain that is all water receives us. And sings to us and we sing to you. But you are afraid of the sea. Come swim with us. We have so much to give. We hold the treasures and beauty in all the waters of the earth.

You will not die by sea. Know this. You will not drown in water. We will take you and support you and lead you to safety. Do not be afraid of the sea that reaches over the horizon and stretches between the continents.

On the open sea there is always danger. But look—they (indicating those on the beach nearby) play in us. They dance in us. But yet it is a few feet out. But they trust us and we care for them because they love water. We are receptive like no wife or lover, but we are in all wives and sisters and children.

The laughter of a child is like light on waves. The beauty of women is the gift of the sea—to feel received and embraced. And yet the unknown dances within them.

So take your children to play in the waves. Dance with them in the water and show them how to be unafraid.

Feel the touch of water on your skin awaken the water within your body—they merge and blend in sensations and in feelings. Be with us. Seek us; see us rise from the sea.

Question: And of love? This is one of your great mysteries, powers, and skills.

Love is the treasure. You may seek it but it can not be found. It is only given. Love comes when you do not expect it, when you are not thinking about it.

Those who seek love seek to bind us. This is due to your grandularity. But if you embrace us you will find love everywhere.

Every touch reminds of our embrace and every kiss of our love. We are unconditional yet demanding as is all love. Love is given freely but it asks for surrender and to surrender to love is to give up being earth.

Earth is solid. Earth is form. Earth is what separates you from me. But love is release. Love is surrender.

A woman is ocean and fire and love made whole. Fire cools and melts earth into liquid form so it can be soothed and shaped into beauty as seen in sculptures in Athens and Istanbul. All beautiful women of history are earth, and fire, and water.

When form changes, the memory remains. In the ocean, with us is the repository of all knowledge.

In love, we are made real. Love is the truth of God as the ocean in

all her forms. Love is knowledge. Love is lust. Love is pain. Love is life.

But love demands. It gives but it demands. It has a price.

Form is unable truly to conceive of love because it is restrained and restricted. Only those who embody us are able to love with passion and to surrender to the one who surrenders. In such acts we are found.

Question: And the pure force of attraction that undines possess--as power it can cause lightning to strike in a storm over the sea?

Why do you question that? Who does not feel the elemental force in love? Even among ourselves, when we play we are enamored of who we are. We love and are love.

When we touch, we inspire. Would ugliness do such a thing? It is what we are. Lightning strikes, particles separate and come together. We are that spark of light. We are divine. A moment of love is such that its memory can last a lifetime.

Those who meet us in the flesh and in the spirit are changed forever. Our memory lasts and spurs you on to greater things.

We are the fire of water. We are inspiration. We are a dream fulfilled.

Question: What things can we learn from you that we may bring

back to our world and offer to others?

Passion. Emotion. Movement--look at the sea.

They ride the tides. We are one with the wind. We are one with the fire. We are one with the earth. We are one with the air. We are synergy.

A ship on the water is made of and powered by fire or wind. But the ocean is our body.

We are synergy--all things within all things. The ocean is whole as it contains all forms and varieties of life.

Undines are the embodiment of love because we inspire the highs of love and the lows of lust. We are both. We embrace who we are.

(laughing) This body I am using desires to be the sea.

Question: So why hasn't the human race in history presented more stories about [mermaids](#) and undines.

We do not watch and then intervene to produce results. We are about the beingness of life that is not quantified. Like women, we are not quantifiable.

We come in dreams from realms that are hidden. Whose sextant can mark the quadrants of the imagination or chart the kingdoms

of feeling? We come to those who accept us. But if you can not let go, if you can not release control, you will never know our hearts.

Question: How would humanity be different if undines were a part of our normal personalities and consciousness?

You would know our depths of love and receptivity. We understand our place in the world around us. We understand that we are a part of the sea and that as it is a part of us. It contains and is free. We contain and are free.

Those who are free as we are do not desire control because we control our own destinies. We make our own decisions. We do not worry who is doing what. As the ocean, what drop of water worries about the other drop of water? It is all one.

We rage as all things do at times. To know us is to know the cycles of life. To know us is to know the secrets of dreams. To know us is to know love, to see beauty in all of its forms.

A coral is a living thing. A shark is a living thing. It is deadly but it is beautiful as a porpoise is deadly and beautiful but what do you fear more the porpoise or the shark?

Acceptance that life and death are part of the cycle and that all things have a purpose and a place.

Acceptance of growth to higher levels. Acceptance of evolution not in the sense of you must destroy but in the sense of life will win out. Life will find a way. Life is diverse and death is a part of it.

In the oceans, in nature, when needs are satisfied all things live well. We must eat. We must survive. But we do not destroy our own kind. Once needs are fulfilled, all things live together.

The spirit bodies on this planet have been given flesh to experience sensation. All things must experience seeing, hearing, tasting, touching, smelling, the senses on a nominal level to appreciate the senses on an extraordinary level.

The colors, the fabrics, to touch, to feel, to experience the sensations. When we are not physical these are things that we have left behind. Yet we remain attracted to physical form because it is hard to leave behind to touch, to see, to hear, to listen.

You have run away from so much. You have forgotten that you are all one. Your species has a special gift of experiencing the senses and then interpreting and expressing them.

There was a time in the world when all were artists and they destroyed themselves because of their art. Ego is not limited to your civilization.

So the gods separated people giving different talents to different people. But the bards are the reminders; they remember; and we speak to them and they speak to us and they share us with the world. And if a bard is particularly receptive and has no fear we manifest to them and they become our avatars.

Question: For some humans the beauty of undines is so great that if the undines draw close to them they no longer want to return to their own bodies. They will want to stay in your realm, your kingdom.

We are not responsible for that. We are what we are. If a woman is of a particular essence she will become one of us and we will teach her and we will transform her.

We are a gift of life to all. The beauty we possess is not to be bound or enslaved. It is to be expressed and shared. We push away those who pursue us but who are unwilling to share their experiences with us. It is not our nature to be subject to anyone. We are water and only the moon rules our lives.

Question: And sometimes the undines come over and dwell in the bodies of women to marry men.

All species seek to perpetrate themselves. And as all, we like our beauty written about.

We are female and are narcissistic, yes, we like our beauty.

And we will dwell in one and we will mate with one and create beauty and it will go in our archives. We will bring our daughter back to us.

Beauty inspires and we are beauty. Why should we not wish it to be in a form that will inspire. It is what we do.

We will find one who is appropriate. And we will give one of our own to that one. The child of the union can choose to stay with you or return to us. There is free choice in this matter.

Question: Should there be a way found for undines to dwell forever among mankind.

We are already forever. We do not sojourn. We simply live and as water moves freely into different forms so do we. We go where we wish.

We are among you whenever you see water, even drinking. Drink! You have no water in you. Let it sooth as it flows down your throat. A touch of the ocean.

We are already among you in your art, in your sculpture. We are among you in your wife, your mother, and your daughters and your children. We are in the blood that flows through your brains.

When you drink of this water you drink us. We are in every drop of liquid on this planet. When we become flesh it is because we desire to inspire. And every time you see beauty you will see us.

See beauty in all things and see us. We are in the words that come from your mind through your mouth to your pen. We see what you write and we laugh when you are out of words and out of art and then you are undine.

Question: Are there any mysteries or kinds of magic that are forbidden to mankind to learn? Is everything you know available for us to seek?

There are mysteries that can not be contained in a physical body. There are mysteries of spirit. But this is why beings transform.

When your work is finished on this planet, you go to the next one where there are new things to learn. Knowledge is vast and beautiful. For an undine, knowledge is soft and loved and we lust for it.

The pursuit of knowing possesses its own passion. It is fire like the fire in a lighthouse that draws the ship. It is as air that cools the fevered breeze. It is earth and rocks.

As we see it, the knowledge of undines is the ultimate. Knowledge dances before you and once you quench your thirst for one experience there is another to follow. Light on water contains endless paths of beauty to be explored.

We dance in the waves beckoning you. Come meet us.

You wish to know our deepest secrets. In the near future, we will find a way to share these things with you. You will meet undines in the flesh and then you shall understand our nature.

Question: All women can become sensual like undines. This is obvious.

Yes

Question: But not easy. The ego again is the obstacle.

All women are water. The Chaldeans with their astrology changed the perception of women. Their use of words and images taught men to think of women as equally made of air, earth, and fire.

But for woman to consider themselves anything other than water is a great mistake.

We, the undines, are women. In us is the flow of life.

Yet all women can become what we are. When they lose sight of us they forget their own nature. How can one forget that there is blood flowing through the body or that feeling can be expressed with tears? We are the blood within women.

Men are different. They are not one with the tides.

That is why a woman who senses the undine within her seeks the ocean. She holds like the sea the seed of life--the birth of every child is from out of water. And when she goes through her tides it is as the ebb and flow of the ocean.

Beauty is created and inspired for women to remember the beauty that they were and the beauty that they are; and an old song only becomes better with repeated listening.

True, it is the nature of women to seek stability as the ocean seeks the shore. But if they forget the ocean, they forget how the seasons of life come alive within and through them. But if they remember they will always be undine.

Question: The sea covers the land that is referred to as Atlantis. Is it time for Atlantis to come back?

It is always time; it has always been waiting. We have left hints all over the world. We have left clues. There is writing and there are frescos. There are bards who sing of these things. And we have been waiting.

We can not tell the time for the returning for the tides of the boundless have left the hearts of men and women. And so this thing is not known to undines. The knowledge if found is in the realm of spirit.

We are desire and we desire. And we inspire to bring this about.

But in time you will build it and bring it back. And we shall return also. We will walk in flesh with others. We will have children and the world will be beautiful.

Question: What would make a good lover for an undine? If a man were an undine's lover, what would an undine want? What would he be like?

My sisters do not like me to speak so much of my loves. Bryon my poet. I like him.

Words, beautiful words--the man with the little words, the E.E.

Cummings, he has gone and we have sought him and we would like to make him one of us. So we seek one like him.

Passion. We like passion turned into words like drops of water dancing as a rainbow upon the horizon. A lover should know how to speak so that the fire in his heart awakens passion in another.

A lover should celebrate the beauty we are and walk among us as one of us.

I see many entering the ocean. Know that no one will die today on the shores of this island. We are near; we will protect them.

Question: And the mermen--what are merman for [mermaids](#)?

When Atlantis fell some escaped. We hide them but they are the children of the ocean. As all sea creatures they are curious, ever ready are they to take form and walk among you.

They are fascinated by senses and sensations. They remember and are long lived. They are our children.

There is great suffering on your planet. But sometimes we will help one to escape the suffering by becoming one of us.

But then they may miss the world left behind. Like a woman among the Silkies, she becomes enamored of the green land of the pearl of the sea. She lives among your race to have many children.

Even now they appear.

It is not easy for those caught in desire between land and sea. They are neither one nor the other but the form is not just ours. And they do not like stone to contain them.

But they bring us children. And our memory lives on. We are content when beauty appears even if it is not our form.

Question, What would be a good story if the story is told about an undine. What should it have in it? What would appeal to you? What are drama and suspense and life unfolding as a story? You are outside of time but we like closure and defining events.

But it is continuous--why must it stop? As the sunsets on the ocean, they go on and on.

Beauty like Venus always comes from the water--look at the light. We are outside of time but we like your pictures. We sometimes come up and watch you do your photo shoots.

We like your model, the one with the eyes like the sea. She acts and plays as one of us.

Make your own happy ending. I like how your model thinks—she likes happy endings. Struggle, but then greet harmony. To aspire to joy.

I hear the words in your model's mind—"Never give up." Some things are worth striving for.

There must be love. There must be beauty. There must be an idea.

There must be dance. And many good words. In the beginning, desire; in the middle, a journey. In the end, achievement, not complete but something to build on. If you have love, you have achieved. If you make beauty, you have become undine. This we love to see.

Shall we take a break.

(The medium is shivering and as she returns to her own personality, she says:)

I feel like crying.

(Drinking water)

I'm Okay.

Conclusion

I love some of the ideas coming through the medium. I like the idea that for undines all women are predominately water. And that it was the ancient, male astrologers who screwed up by presenting women as embodying equally the four elements.

I like the complexity and element of choice in that there is movement back and forth between humans and undines; an undine can enter a woman and have children as a woman. And then the children have choice. They can go either way--the child one day will decide whether to return to the [realm of mermaids](#) or remain among our race. But while alive, the person has a dual passport permitting entrance into both lands.

This may make no sense to anyone until you have interacted directly with undines. Then you appreciate the lure of their domain. Extensive communication with undines makes it easy to enter their realm.

The undine also commented on one of my models. When I shoot a model on a beach, I often sense that the undines commenting and exerting an influence. They are demanding—the girl must love water. If she loves water, then wonderful things happen during the shoot.

If the model is not acceptable to the undine, the camera may have technical difficulties. When they like the girl, they lend us some of their energy so the model let's go into the flow of the moment.

On Mediums and Anthropology

I have an advanced degree in linguistics. I found linguistics

helpful because it points out that meaning is not just determined by the words spoken. You have to take into consideration the context of the communication and the intention of the speaker.

There used to be an idea in linguistics that one language might not be able to express what is in another language because the lexical items have no equivalent. For example, some asserted that Eskimo had thirty or more words for the one word we have for snow.

This assertion could not be sustained. Not only does English have a great many words for snow, but if there are different kinds of snow, an individual need only describe each one with an adjective or a sentence or two. And though this may be longer, you have in effect communicated what you wanted to say.

Here is the problem. What if the native speakers actually perceive and feel things beyond the reach of people in Western civilization? This question was never asked by linguists or anthropologists.

Now you have a problem. It does not matter if you use words that precisely define what is said by the native. There is no way to communicate the meaning because the Westerner can not experience what is so simple and obvious to a native speaker.

Ever attended a Katchina dance among the Hopi Indians? The entire race of Hopi are mediums. When someone dances wearing a Katchina mask, the Hopi can talk about when the spirit of the mask is present within the mask. This is no longer a discussion of language and definitions. We are discussing perception. Hopi can perceive when the spirit is in the mask.

The first anthropologists who studied the Hopi Indians entered their kivas and carefully recorded the rituals word for word. These anthropologists had not first researched and created an experimental model for the study of mediums. Such topics were

and are not a part of university research.

The same is true about the ancient hula dancer in Hawaii. To dance is to evoke the goddess of the hula, Laka, into oneself. How do you explain how to do this to a Christian missionary? If the missionary can not understand this, then he can not understand his own Bible.

In the Bible it states that King Saul prophesized when he came into the presence of the Prophet Samuel and his company. King Saul was not a particularly spiritual man. But the Prophet Samuel was known to use dance in order to prophesy.

From my point of view, what is needed is a spiritual anthropology. You have to consider such questions as, What is it to be a human being? What are our possibilities? And what is the range of our perceptions? Without considering these questions in a rigorous manner free of bias, ideology, and doctrine, it will be easy to twist and distort one's observations in order to fit them into preconceived categories.

On Telepathy and Translation

A good interpreter at the United Nations takes into account the intention in the mind of the speaker in order to choose the right word and phrase to translate. The translators will tell you that translating is an art. Translating during the United Nations Assembly is performing art.

When a spirit, a non material being, communicates with a human being you get a vibration in your mind. A vibration in your mind

you can translate in different ways. If you take the vibration and use the part of your brain that is visual you get an image. The same with the other senses: the vibration can be translated into a note or word; into feeling; into physical sensations; tastes or smells too.

For example, I can explain to certain women how to place part of their awareness inside of another person. This is a psychic activity. If such a woman places her mind within my body, I can experience this in different ways. I may sense her physical body as my own. But her physical body is not even touching me. In this case, her presence within me--the vibration--produces physical sensations.

I may sense her soul and her feelings as my own—I feel exactly what she feels; call that clairsentience. I may be able to speak words that express the exact thought she is thinking: call that telepathy. I may be able to see things she experienced in the past and talk about her memories as if I myself experienced them; call that empathy.

In each example, there is nothing else than a vibration that passes between the woman and myself. But according to the intent and the strength and qualities of the one transmitting and the one receiving, you can get a variety of different results.

When the undine talks through the medium, I am not just listening to the words spoken. I am sensing the undine's presence also. So what I "hear" from the words spoken is a transmission to my brain as well. What is written is inherently art.

We are not trying to express some esoteric experience that occurs among Hopi Indians or Hawaiians so as to record an oral tradition. We are moving between a spiritual race dwelling in nature and human beings. There is therefore a greater degree of difficulty in

translating.

All that same, I think as more and more individuals interact with undines there will develop a body of art, literature, and culture around the experience. And in particular some of the gifts of the undines will be received and passed on among us. This is my intention and this is also the intention of the undines.

The Ocean of Love Exercise

In this exercise, we put together physical sensations and feelings. Imagine that you are in the center of an ocean of water. This ocean extends in all directions around you. Imagine the water of this ocean as being cool, perhaps blue green, pure, and flowing.

Now, add to this imagined sensation of an ocean the feeling of love. The water is a presence that is nurturing, healing, renewing, and fulfilling. It brings to life whatever it touches. We are now within and part of an ocean of love.

Some will be able to imagine the sensations of water surrounding them but have difficulty adding the feeling of love. Recall again that the sea brought life into being and that it sustains life. The magnetic field within the sea offers us dreams of the way our consciousness can be expressed and extended. Once you sense the feeling that is inside water, the sea becomes a powerful symbol. It embodies the sensations and feelings of all-embracing love.

Take a few moments to explore this imagery. Imagine that you are this sea of love. Identify with this vast field of energy without

referring back to yourself as being in a specific location or even having a bodily form. You are love, and this love is everywhere.

Now, visualize another person in front of you, someone with whom you are familiar. Visualize the person's body as being empty inside. Next, imagine that as the sea you begin to flow down through the top of this person's head into his or her body and out of the person's feet.

As you do so, sense everything within this person. Your cool, flowing water heals, purifies, harmonizes, and nourishes. Pain and tension dissolve. Frustration and unhappiness disappear. The individual feels whole, complete, happy, and serene. In effect, you are uniting the individual with this sea of all-embracing love.

As you perform this exercise, retain the feeling that you are the entire ocean. Your energy and love are inexhaustible and everywhere. As the ocean, you are pure receptivity, and no obstacle limits your power to flow and to remain pure.

One woman to whom I taught this exercise was able to produce strong sensations of flowing water combined with love in other people who were in no way psychic. It took two minutes to teach her the exercise. A minute later, with this simple meditation she was extending her aura through the body and mind of another person with effects that were unmistakable.

Another woman said to me after practicing the exercise, "I already do this everyday with my boyfriend. I just never put it into words the way you do."

Again, undines feel that they are part of the sea, and the nature of the sea is love. They also perceive others as being within this sea, and so naturally they sense what is inside of others. Unlike magical empathy, which requires an effort, undine empathy is

automatic and effortless. There is no focusing of will. Undines sense what is inside of you. The love that they feel in themselves is the same that they sense flowing through you.

For undines, there is one energy of life within and animating all beings. Our religions and mystics sometimes speak of this. Undines embody it.

I have been fortunate to be able to interview women who feel this sea of love surrounding them in every moment. These women possess undine empathy. Whether or not you believe in undines, undine empathy is already present in our world and can be learned by anyone.

A simple version of the ocean of love exercise is to notice when you are around someone who is tense and frustrated, insecure or anxious. Now, imagine that you are a small waterfall flowing into a mountain pool. The water again is cool, flowing, purifying, calm, and serene. The spray from the falls creates a small rainbow in the air.

You become the falls and the pool. You are not interfering with anyone, but anyone near you may feel your benevolent influence. The effects are nonverbal, subliminal, and body to body. It is one thing to seek to love others. It is another thing to incorporate into your love the power and beauty of water in nature. This healing power is the undines' gift to us.

Conclusion

These words are from the story of Istiphul. I put them together to form a poem.

Istiphul's skill is creating a magical space of love. The ocean of love meditation has many variations. This is one.

Istiphul

He sensed her fragrance in the wind

Her touch in the spray and drops of water running down his skin

Her voice in the sounds of the breaking waves

No wonder then she appears to him

Speaking words woven from wind and water, out of sky and sea,

Saying,

I have the skill and the will to create a sacred space

Where two separate souls may as one embrace.

On behalf of the human race, he responds,

This is not so easily done.

She persists:

In this moment, by the rhythm of the waves

And their foamy crests, by the ocean's vast depths,

I exist only to fulfill your needs;

I give of myself that your dreams may be complete,

For such is the power of love—

To fuse the deepest desires in one

With the deepest desires in the other.

Can't you see that I have taken on form and shape

That you may taste the sea in its intimacy?

He replies,

Though I sense you inside me, part of me, and one with me,

Though I taste what you taste—

That the essence of water is ecstasy,

When you leave me, your love like a spell
Will dissolve and the taste will fade away
Like the light of the setting sun.

This is not about me, about undines, or the sea.
You must search your heart till every barrier
Separating one from another is cast aside forever.

Perhaps if you teach me the magic of water
I might find in myself your receptive grace—
To freely embrace another without restrictions or limitations.

What do you sense in my presence?

I sense the open ocean—the sounds, scents, and sensations
Of waves stretching from horizon to horizon.

There is more, for in love there is no separation.

Relax, let go, flow

Feel at the core of your being the foam sailing free

From a thousand waves and the songs of release they are singing.

Let your body feel the vastness of the sea flowing through it.

Become the primordial sea—

Feel its heartbeat, its breath, its currents, its tides,

And myriads of life forms dwelling within it.

Let go and be as me—the soul of the sea.

I can unite with the vast magnetic expanse that encircles the earth

But where in this is the power of love?

The sea contains an ancient dream—

To love and be loved in return.

I do what the sea does—

I give all of myself, my heart, soul, mind, and being

Completely, freely, whenever we meet.

How so?

In this way--let the essence of my femininity

Flow through every nerve in your body.

Come with me

Give me your mind and one hour of your time

And I will give you a life time

You as my king and I as your queen by your side

In a realm of magic and dream

Hidden in the depths of the sea.

I accept.

She touches my skin and I feel the sea ringing within

And waves breaking on all the beaches of the world.

Her lips touch mine but for a moment

And I am freed of all human need

I see the lightning storm at sea

That gave birth to life on earth

I see as she sees—

That to love alone is given this key—

To see what has been and what shall be

Even as she speaks,

One day women will love

With all the power and the beauty the sea holds,

For they will discover that my touch, my sight, and my heart

Are hidden within their own.

I return to human form

Like a sailor returning from unknown lands

Bearing treasures of love

From realms of wonder and mystery

That have not yet entered mankind's dreams.

She says to me,

It is both wonderful and terrible

The gift human beings possess—

To be so lonely and yet so proud

Because hidden within you is a will

That can recreate the world.

She kisses me on the lips, holds me close,

Then turns and departs into the depths of the ocean—

Like a wave colliding with the shore surges back and blends again

With the sea from which it arose,

Taking with her 10,000 treasures of love

No explorer has ever found.

More about Istiphul and her influence.

The undine queen, Istiphul, is perhaps the supreme master of love on Earth or within nature. She “creates a magical space where two separate souls may embrace as one.” When Istiphul becomes one

with another in love, there is no remainder, no separation anywhere to be sensed or felt.

She can accomplish this because she embodies the deep mysteries of the magnetic fluid, namely, the ability to become perfectly one with anyone. As I have already presented in my essay/meditation on her empathy, she is in herself united to the magnetic field embodied in the oceans of the earth. (See *The Magnetic Fluid, Part II: Istiphul's Empathy*, under my free, on-line correspondence course. lava.net/~pagios/books.html). This is the nature of her being and her aura. And yet she does not love in an impersonal manner as a distant, all-encompassing sea of love. Her touch does not heal you, nurture you, and fulfill you and yet remain forever unknowable and distant as the seas. She goes much further.

Istiphul customizes her receptivity so that she becomes perfectly one with you. She unites with everything a person is past, present, and future, hope, dream, and desire, the present moment expanding into an entire universe of shared bliss and ecstasy. She amplifies the polar attraction between herself and another so that it is intensified, reaching its height, even as she sustains a profound and nearly cosmic sense of peace and well-being, serenity and sense of completion during the entire process.

To do this, she sets aside anything relating to ego. She “molds” herself to be the perfect complement to the individual she is with. But this is not fake or artificial. It is more after the fashion of asking and answering: What is this person's perfect soul mate, twin flame, divine lover, friend, companion, and confidante on his path of life? For Istiphul, this is not a burden or a limitation she is placing on herself. She is not role playing in a pageant or assuming a part in a magical ritual or morality play.

What she is doing is an act of creation, for she is a hierophant, a high priestess, in not a human but in a divine celebration. The

powers of creation flow through her in the way she loves another and she in return is joined to and an expression of the deep purposes unfolding the universe.

Again, why would an undine or any being seek to be so generous in this way in loving another, to go “out of her way” to this extent? The answer is that Istiphul, in seeking to embody the deepest mysteries of the magnetic fluid on earth, has perhaps transcended the love of even the race of undines. Istiphul has become a channel for the goddess of the Earth. She has begun to embody the deepest purpose that underlies the creation and design of this planet; this planet exists to bring into existence and to nurture the arising of an advanced civilization whose members will attain oneness with the universe—the ability to be one with anything that exists beyond all separation. (The back story or the origins of Istiphul’s gift I have placed at the end of this essay for those who enjoy fairy tales for their insights into magic, love, and wisdom).

All the same, the message from akasha is continuously, “There are no limitations placed upon what you may accomplish.”

Though we live our lives under massive limitations, we are all the same surrounded by infinite possibilities and endless treasures of spirit. We only need to make the effort to seek these things out and master them so that we can offer them as gifts that will transform the world. In other words, it is within the capacity of our race and the next race to ascend to this level.

What about the statement: “Every lover seeks another who can feel what she feels?” Istiphul is certainly aware of whether or not her love is being reciprocated. But loving without ego means she herself has no personal needs to be fulfilled or satisfied. Again, the act of loving through which she gives is done as a priestess celebrating the beauty and mystery of the universe.

When you love with all your heart, soul, and being the beauty of creation, the inner ecstasy you experience never falters or weakens. All the same, Istiphul would say this: “The degree to which another responds to the love I give increases geometrically the power and the creativity in our relationship.”

What is the difference between the oneness Istiphul creates between two people and that which the magnetic fluid itself can create? The only difference is that Istiphul’s “sacred space in which two join as one” does have this restriction placed upon it—the partner whom she would love, like Istiphul herself, must be willing to let go of his ego at least briefly to attain this oneness; the reason for this is that the bliss and ecstasy are so great that their intensity and expansiveness annihilate all separation and this includes an individual’s ego identity. (In other words, as Franz Bardon seems to indicate, beware of her beauty because it will destroy you if you are not strong enough to endure it.)

The magnetic fluid, as the substance and method through which divinity reveals love in its highest aspect, has no such limitation—the magnetic fluid in its full power can become one with anything or anyone under any and all circumstances and conditions. There are no restrictions placed upon it.

For this reason, a magician who first identifies himself through deep meditation with this divine aspect of the magnetic fluid can present himself to Istiphul in a way that embodies her own deepest sources of inspiration. But this is no easy feat to accomplish. Remember, Istiphul is seeking to embody in her own being the deepest purposes of this planet.

Among these, Istiphul wishes to be even as the goddess of the earth is in every moment—one with all the waters of the earth, not just as a psychic perception or feeling. The goddess, that is the conscious spiritual awareness that inhabits this planet, is fully

conscious and present in every drop of water on earth.

Where does all of this discussion leave us when we return to the question of needing another? The question is, How is a mermaid woman to bond with a man when she does not feel the normal human need to be dependent or want the other to fill in for something that is missing in herself? (Since she feels nothing is missing in herself.)

Sometimes a male will say with anger to a woman who has a mermaid's aura: "You are too pure! How can anyone love you when you have no needs and you are not dependent on me? There is nothing to bind us together? How can anyone feel love under these circumstances?"

One woman told me, "On occasion, I will pretend that I need my partner for something, for example, I say to him, 'Can you help me with my finances?' And then he lights up and gets enthusiastic because finally I am asking for his help and advice. All the same, I am not comfortable doing this even though it makes him feel good. I am not being truthful when I pretend I am, even in a minor way, dependent."

And then there are men who will intentionally and with great skill seek to injure the mermaid woman and break her spirit so that she is permanently wounded. He says to himself, "If she is seriously injured on an emotional level, she will at that point feel incomplete. Then she will need me."

And they sometimes succeed at least temporarily to create doubt and pain in the woman. Here is a woman who is giving all of her love to another because to do so is who she is and the way she lives. She feels she is a part of the other person, her love flowing through him in every moment of the day. Again, this takes no effort on her part. She just does it naturally.

But he, sensing that she is not bound to him but remains free, turns upon her out of malice, insecurity, or blind fear, and rejects her suddenly. Or over time, again and again, he does whatever he can to put her down, to demean her, to infuse her with the hate he feels inside for all things that are truly free and that can not be bound by need or will or become a possession.

One mermaid woman said that she left her husband because he acted in that way. And he had injured her as he intended to do. Afterwards, she no longer trusted herself to be in an intimate relationship because the wound her ex-husband had created left her feeling needy. He had taken something from her. He did not take her connection to the peace and beauty of nature, but rather her willingness to flow these feelings through another.

If another person keeps destroying the love you are giving, eventually that other individual's hatred begins to flow back into you. An empath will automatically feel what another feels. If she does this excessively, she will become physical sick or else sick within her soul. That is what happened in this case.

It would seem that she has to learn to do something new that a mermaid woman never does—stop loving this creep because inside of herself she is still sending him love. All mermaid women do this—they simply do not stop loving other people, even after suffering harm. Or, to put it more precisely, she needs to deepen her connection to nature and to the magnetic fluid to a depth that, like a storm on the surface of the ocean, the depths of the sea still remain undisturbed.

How, then, does someone bond to a mermaid woman? You just flow your aura, your feelings around her, into her, and through her. It may take some time before it is effective but at a certain point she will sense that your needs and her needs are the same. There is

no separation.

I mentioned in responding to an email question about relationships: “If you think and imagine you are one with a woman, she will eventually get around to responding to you. But it may be a slow process.”

If you are good at feeling one with a woman, at some point she will look at you and see herself reflected in you. And then whatever barriers exist will vanish. It is not a possessive kind of thing or about being needy. It is about feeling in your heart that you are one with another and that there is no end to it.

But for mermaid women love is still not generated by the actions of two individuals focusing on each other. There are no “special moments” which other couples create in order to define and maintain the feeling that their love is unique, that they have ‘made something real’ between them. For the mermaid woman, love is already everywhere in every moment. It surrounds everyone and seeks to flow through everyone. You only need to open yourself to it.

In fact, a mermaid woman does not stop loving when she is no longer with someone. She feels the exact same love for the individual that she felt when she was in a relationship with him. This is not a “whenever I think of him or recall our time together, I still have warm feelings toward him.” Mermaid women actually have the psychic ability, due to their connections to the water element, to extend their auras continuously in and through another and to flow energy and love to him.

They have to be careful with this ability. At times it may wear them out. You may notice for example that everyone close to a mermaid woman looks bright, effervescent, and charged up with energy while she herself may look worn out. Unknowingly, the

people around her may be vampirizing her energy the way human beings are used to doing collectively—without knowing it, they take more than they give.

So how would a mermaid woman deal with her own concern that she may end up living her entire life missing out on relationships with a really good man if every man she is with becomes frustrated that she is not “bonded” to him? To complicate this, mermaid women, as those who have a high sense of inner peace or well-being, feel attracted to many different individuals.

I have already described an exercise for dealing with this issue under the topic of magical empathy. A woman (or man) can practice active listening once a week with someone. And then she places her consciousness within his body. She empties her mind and imagines she is him until she gets a gut response in her own body of what it is like to be him. And then she reflects on her impressions to interpret and make sense of them.

At this point, she has an inner gut level, instinctual, and deep emotional “bond” with the other person which no one else in the world has. Though this may act on a subliminal or subconscious level, the body language and feeling of connection of both partners instantly changes and becomes more open and intimate.

This connection of oneness is common currency in both the [realm of mermaids](#) and the world of human beings. It works for both races because it is the first step toward attaining oneness with another. And it is a genuine gift far more than any diamond ring, toward offering something special to the other person that no one else may ever give.

Does it still need to be reciprocated? The feeling of connection can be established and maintained from one side without the other’s participation. Empathy is not just passive and receptive. It

can also enjoin. But when two practice this exercise, it tends to bring about the feelings of bliss and ecstasy that Istiphul is so adept at creating. But again, the limitation is that both partners have to be able and willing to step aside from their individual ego needs and identities to allow the process to unfold.

Summary

What I am suggesting is that a mermaid woman can produce in a man a feeling that the two of them are bonded to each other without violating her own inherent nature of simply flowing love to others.

When in the [realm of mermaids](#), it behooves a male magician to keep his mouth shut (his telepathic communication on hold) until a mermaid “feels” his aura is inside of her and a part of her. Similarly, it behooves a mermaid woman to appreciate the fact that she may never meet a man who can reciprocate her level of empathy or who feels what is so obvious to every mermaid who exists—that love is everywhere in every moment.

I have heard different mermaid women say, “I realize a man can not love me as I love him. But I justify being with him because of what I can teach him about love and because I can heal him of his wounds. All the same, when I accomplish this with a particular man, I feel like I should move on. My work with that individual is done.”

Now to our ears that might seem very odd for a mermaid woman to say. But I will tell you this. From my perspective, the fairy tales about mermaids are mostly disinformation. The writers are

making up stories and inventing mermaid personalities based on their own experience with woman. And so almost nothing they write is insightful or informative.

But they do have one thing right about the sea people. If a selkie is tricked into marrying a man, she will be his wife, love him, and truly and deeply love the children that they produce. But even so, if she is ever given an opportunity to return to her own form in the sea, she will leave in that very moment.

This she is able to do because for her love is not possessive. It is not furthered by controlling someone else's life. And she never forgets, no matter how socially adept she may become in interacting with human beings, that her true identity is non-human:

In her very being and in her heart of hearts she knows she is a member of another realm whose essence is bliss and a love that flows without ever being lost and that gives all of itself in every moment. By contrast, she can only consider her experiences among human beings to be like visiting a strange land where the race is only half awake to the beauty that surrounds them.

Afterward

I have written this essay and back story in order to discuss the idea of “needing” another, about loving and yet remaining free, and about loving another and yet being united to a sea of love in the same moment.

The mermaid women, in a real sense, embarrass me. You see, I am

one of the needy ones who are not yet free; nor do I feel complete. Oh, beyond all doubt, I can spend four hours at a time meditating with an undine queen such as Istiphul. I can briefly, during meditation, unite myself to Istiphul's inner source of inspiration: the power to manifest absolute oneness with any being under any circumstances or conditions.

But outside of my meditation, I am still an ordinary kind of guy. Which is to say that I have a great deal to learn as I interview and come to know these mermaid women for whom love is an endless sea that is continuously overflowing into every moment of time.

Obviously, in writing this essay, I show that I can go back and forth between an undine's perspective on the world, on mermaid's women's experience, and your typical male's experience.

It is my intention soon to transcribe some of the video taped interviews I have with some of these mermaid women in order to illuminate these topics in greater depth.