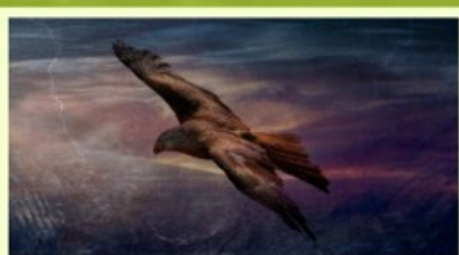
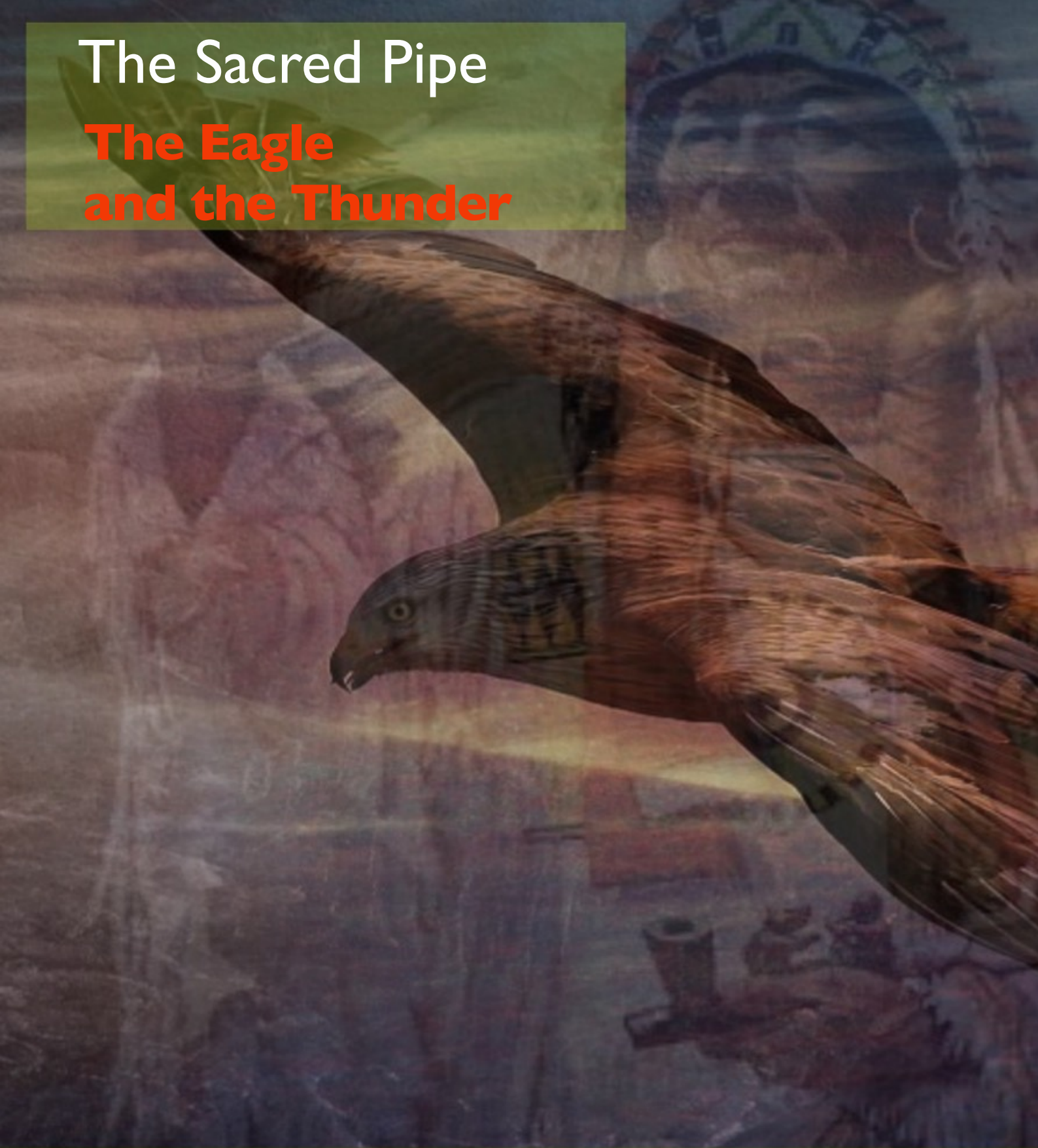


# The Sacred Pipe

## The Eagle and the Thunder



The Sacred Pipe that *the White Buffalo Calf Woman or White Buffalo Maiden* gave to the Lakota Indigenous People is something very Sacred, and should not be seen or touched by any impure person.

Although the Sacred Pipe that the *White Buffalo Maiden* gave them should not be exposed publicly, and much less be touched or used by an impure person... some Lakota Indian Chiefs have appeared in photographs carrying a Lakota Ceremonial Pipe, and there is nothing that can be understood as a desecration... It is obvious that it is not the original Sacred Pipe given by the *White Buffalo Maiden*, because showing the Sacred Pipe given by the *White Buffalo Maiden* was forbidden by Her.

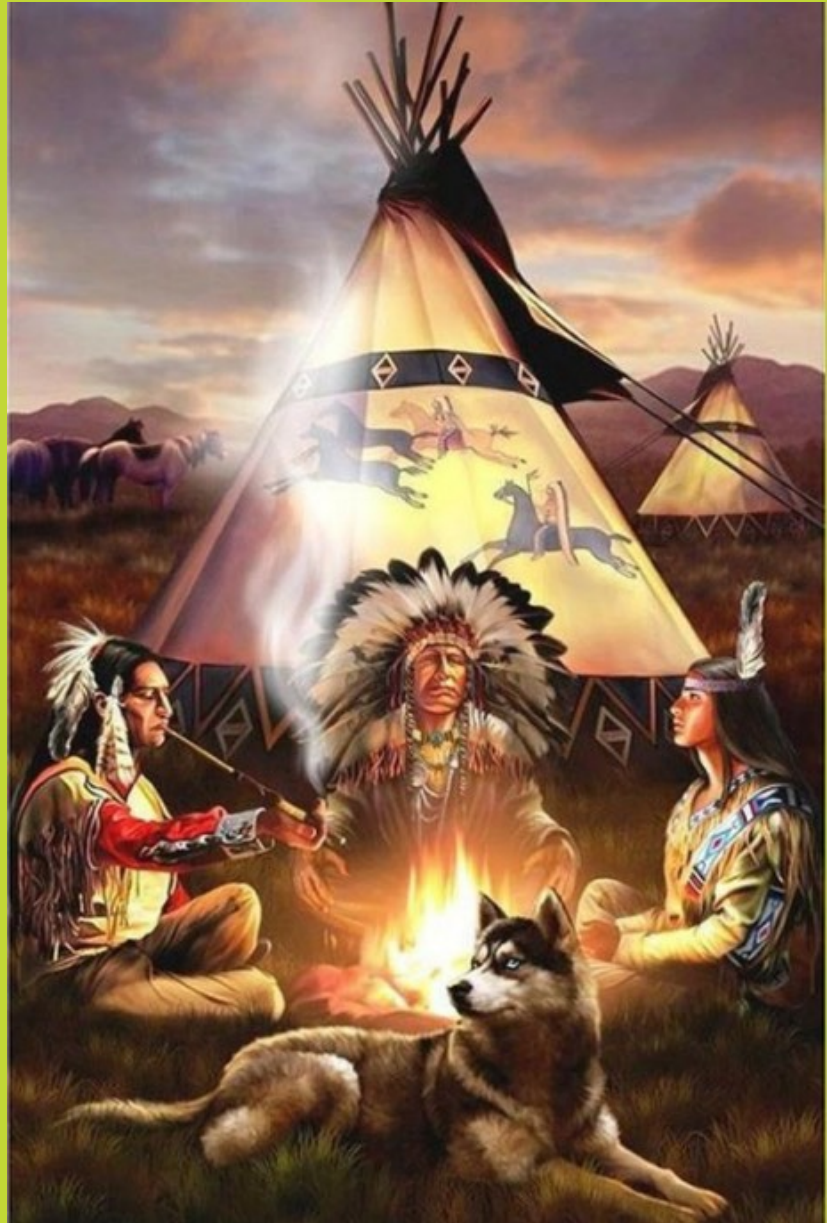
In the following photographs you can see some Lakota Indian Chiefs posing to be photographed carrying a Lakota Ceremonial Sacred Pipe:

Photograph 1: Lakota Indian Chief Black Elk is shown in this photograph carrying a Sacred Lakota Ceremonial Pipe:



**Black Elk, 1947 (Photograph by J. E. Brown)**

# THE SACRED PIPE



In the ancestral traditions of the Native American Tribe "Grios Ventre," it is narrated that it was the Magic Bird, or Thunderbird, "Thunderbird (Bha'a)" who gave the Sacred Pipe to the People.

## WEDDING CEREMONY WITH THE SACRED PIPE

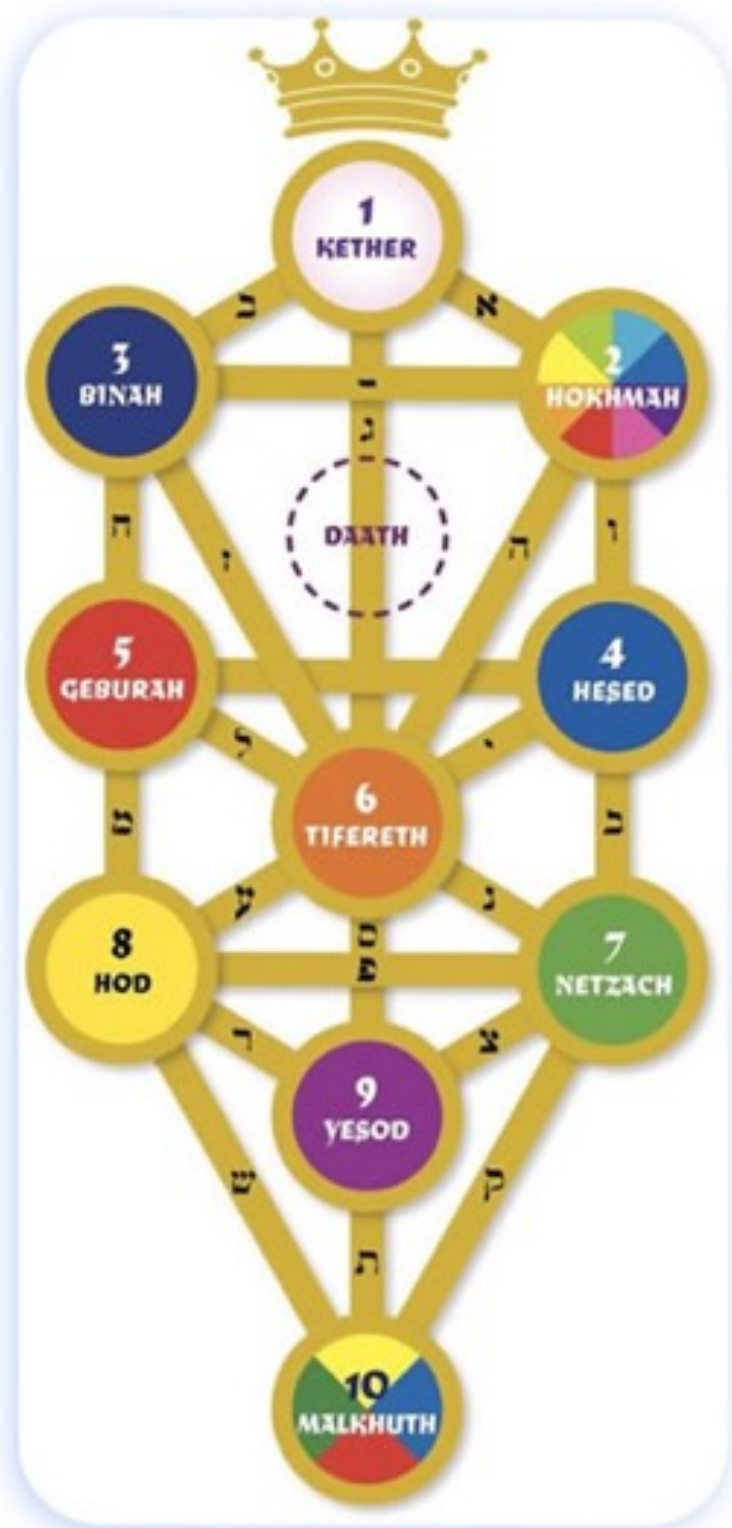
In the Study I wrote on Thursday 17th, Friday 18th (Shabbat Eve), and Saturday 19th (Shabbat Day), Year 2021: "Reencounters with American Indian Chiefs, The Great Spirit Wakan Tanka "The Great Mystery," The White Buffalo Woman, The Descent of the Sacred Pipe," I wrote the following note:  
"In the very moments that I was thinking of placing this Tree of Life Drawing here, at 4:23 AM, the First Thunder was heard, a very Powerful one, throughout this early morning of the Sacred Shabbat Day of Today, June 19, 2021. And at the end of these notes, with the link "IAO OUR TRUE GOD", at 4:33 AM, it Thundered again..."

Photograph 2: Nicholas Black Elk carrying His Sacred Lakota Ceremonial Pipe.



Photographs 3 and 4:





# Fratello Sole...



*“Dolce sentire come nel mio cuore / ora umilmente sta nascendo amore./ Dolce capire che non son più solo / ma che sono parte di una immensa vita / che generosa risplende in torno a me, / dono di Lui, del Suo immenso amore. / Ci ha dato il cielo e le chiare stelle / fratello Sole e sorella Luna, / la madre Terra con frutti, prati e fiori / il fuoco, il vento, l'aria e l'acqua pura / fonte di vita per le sue creature. / Dono di Lui, del Suo immenso amore...”*

Now I know and understand what Brother Francis of Assisi felt when he spoke with the Little Sister Birds, Brother Sun, Mother Earth, Sister Water, Brother Fire, Brother Wind, the Little Sister Cicadas, his Companion Brother Hawk, the Brother Trees, the Sister Flowers, and all the Creatures of Our Blessed Mother Nature... for he understood that he is a part of Our Blessed Mother Nature...

He understood that he is part of an immense life that generously shone all around him...

As I noted earlier, in the publication of the Studies on The Great Wakan Tanka Spirit, The White Buffalo Woman, and The Descent and Presentation/Gift of The Sacred Pipe, on how "The God Who Thunders" spoke to me through Two Mighty Thunders in the moments I inserted the Kabbalistic Tree of Life Drawing and placed the link "IAO OUR TRUE GOD" in that Work in the early hours of the Shabbat Day, June 19, 2021, I have also been astonished, amazed, marveled at learning the Intimate relationship between The Sacred Pipe, the Thunder, and the Flight and Cry of the Eagles and Hawks...



The works on the Indigenous Cultures and the so wonderful Legends that Heaven is allowing us to Remember, See, and Live to be able to give Testimonies of them to all Humanity now, with the Wish that, very especially, the Youth Turn Their Heart to the Beautiful Things of the Spirit, of the Soul, of the Being, and to so many small great wonders of Our Blessed Mother Nature, of the Sun Christ, the Solar Logos, and all His Charming Creatures... like the so Beautiful Songs that at this moment, from 8: 57 and until now at 10 AM, in this morning of Today, June 21, 2021, when I am writing these words, a Little Bird, which Sings to us and Delights us every day but very rarely lets itself be seen... is Singing now..... It is one of the Sacred Birds that transmit to us the Voice and Messages of the Sacred Shechinah, like that Bird of Paradise whose Beautiful and Sweet Songs guided Siegfried, as depicted in the Great Sacred Work of "Wagner's Tetralogy"... (Please enter here to listen to the Beautiful and Lovely Songs of this Sacred and Charming Sister Bird who Sings to us and Delights us in this Winter-Spring morning...)

When Siegfried (after defeating and slaying the dragon) "prepares to withdraw his sword from the dragon's body, he is burned by the blood and instinctively covers his mouth with his hand. Tasting his opponent's blood, he discovers that he can understand what the bird is singing. Siegfried follows the instructions of the forest bird and thus acquires the ring and the Tarnhelm from among Fafner's treasure. Outside the cave, Alberich and Mime quarrel loudly over the treasure. Alberich hides when Siegfried comes out of the cave. Mime greets Siegfried; Siegfried complains that he does not yet know what fear is. Mime does not fail to seize the opportunity and offers the hero a poisoned drink. However, the dragon's blood allows Siegfried to read the Nibelung's thoughts, and so the warrior ends Mime's life." "Alberich, watching from outside the scene, laughs out loud in a sadistic manner. Siegfried then throws Mime's body into the treasure trove and places Fafner's body at the entrance of the cavern to block it as well." "The bird sings about a woman lying on a rock, surrounded by a magical flame. Siegfried decides to seek out the woman to see if she can teach him something about fear."

When I finished writing and reviewing these lines, thinking at the same time to include here the links both to the Song "Fratello Sole" and to this part of the Opera "Siegfried" by Richard Wagner, this Charming Sacred Sister Bird has returned to Sing to us at 10:32 A.M.



Fratello Sole, Sorella Luna:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uOXv0Ns1yIQ>

Fratello Sole, Sorella Luna - S.Chiara e S.Francesco:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P7NNV20V\\_KQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P7NNV20V_KQ)

Today since 11:03 AM, while I am looking up Wagner's Opera "Siegfried," Francis, and King Arthur's Knights..., and after listening to and watching "Fratello Sole," and "Francesco e Chiara D'Assisi," Our Sacred Little Brother Falcon arrived, Singing and Fluttering in and above the high treetops...

.....  
Siegfried vanquishes the dragon (From Richard Wagner's Siegfried) Subs in Spanish:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D-gUkhGY-MM>

Now, 11:20 AM, the Sacred Little Bird Singing :  
20 AM Singing the Sacred Little Bird: Siegfried: Brünnhilde's Awakening:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VTs6dO\\_3Nz4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VTs6dO_3Nz4)

## The Firebird The Thunder The Sacred Pipe

“Thunderbird, in North American Indian mythology, a powerful spirit in the form of a bird. By its work, the earth was watered and vegetation grew. Lightning was believed to flash from its beak, and the beating of its wings was thought to represent the rolling of thunder...”

“The thunderbird was frequently accompanied by lesser bird spirits, often in the form of eagles or falcons. Although it is best known from North America, evidence of similar figures has been found throughout Africa, Asia, and Europe (where it is associated with the woodpecker).” (“Thunderbird - Britannica Online Encyclopedia”).

“The Pipe and Weather”

“The pipe also has a sacred relationship to storms. Among the Lakota, a particularly potent manifestation of the Sacred is the Thunderbird of the west (Wakinyan Tanka), who protected the pipe. Since the Thunderbird’s glance was lightning, it was like the pipe itself in connecting heaven and earth.”

“Lakota oral tradition reports that the Thunderbird will strike lightning upon anyone who does not respect the pipe. Some adherents say that the pipe is “alive” and must be shown strict reverence or else it might punish one who does not observe decorum. [...] One of these stories told of people stealing the original pipe from its keeper. They were later found dead. Lightning dealt their demise and the pipe mysteriously returned home.”



Note: To view the image in its original resolution of this Wonderful and Sacred Great Golden Eagle that visited us today Tuesday, June 6, 2023, in Our Sacred Home in Asuncion, Paraguay, click on the following link:

<http://www.testimonios-de-un-discipulo.com/Gran-Aguila-Dorada-Real-Hogar-V.M.Thoth-Moises-Martes-6-de-Junio-2023%20copy.png>

“... One account dealt with two men who created drawings of the original pipe and made money by showing them to tourists in Rapid City. On the men’s trip home, lightning killed them and their drawings were destroyed. On another occasion, the Pine Ridge Indian agent reportedly had two policemen confiscate the pipe, which he contemplated giving to a museum. Leaving the pipe in his office, he could not sleep all night because of the sound of a buffalo calf bellowing in his office. In the morning, he had the policemen return the pipe. Lightning killed one of the officers later that year, and one died of some disease (presumably because of his complicity in taking the pipe). Five decades after Brown wrote of these incidents in letters home, his editors checked their veracity with pipe-keeper Arvol Looking Horse [...]. The editors stated that Arvol “confirmed them” (Brown 2007).”

“Although Black Elk did not reference stories of the pipe wreaking vengeance, he did tell less dramatic stories about the pipe that were typical of those that others told. He remembered when storms arose and pummeled everything but the sacred space that was the site of a ritual in progress. Later in life, he prayed with the pipe for rain if it was desired or to avert a storm that threatened.<sup>4</sup> In such instances, like Native peoples elsewhere, Black Elk regarded the presence of an eagle soaring overhead as a good omen. It signaled that the enterprise would be successful.”

“The eagle’s association with Wakinyan Tanka (the great thunderbird of the West who protects the pipe) made its appearance a sign of the Thunderbird’s heavenly, protective presence.” (*Nicholas Black Elk Medicine Man, Missionary, Mystic By Michael F. Steltenkamp*”).

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*Yesterday, Wednesday, 2023, at approximately 2:00 p.m., Asuncion, Paraguay time, at the moment I was translating this Work from Spanish to English, we heard the Song/Cry of the Eagle above my small office of Studies and Works, in Our Sacred Home... We went out to the small terrace and we saw with great astonishment and admiration that right from between the branches of a gigantic and centenary mango tree, a huge and majestic Golden Eagle flew over our heads and then landed on the high branches of another of our Sacred Trees...*

*I managed to capture a small video clip of it as it flew again towards other Trees in the Grove of Our Sacred Home...*

*I am including this little video clip which can be accessed directly from this link:*

[www.testimonios-de-un-discipulo.com/Golden-Eagle-V.M.Thoth-Moises-Home-June-14-2023.mov](http://www.testimonios-de-un-discipulo.com/Golden-Eagle-V.M.Thoth-Moises-Home-June-14-2023.mov)

*Video - Sacred Eagle Home V.M. Thoth-Moses - June 12, 2023*

“The thunderbird is symbolic of the power within the thunder and the lightning of the great life-giving rains (wichoni minne) that roll out of the west.”

“I have the power to make live and the power to destroy,” Black Elk was told by the west power. Surely the lightning can destroy, but more life comes forth from the towering westwind thunderstorms.”

“The golden eagle is a symbolic bird for the thunder being, but it is usually illustrated in petroglyphic form and often illustrated with lightning. Lightning streaking across a black background is another depiction of Wakinyan power upon a shield.”

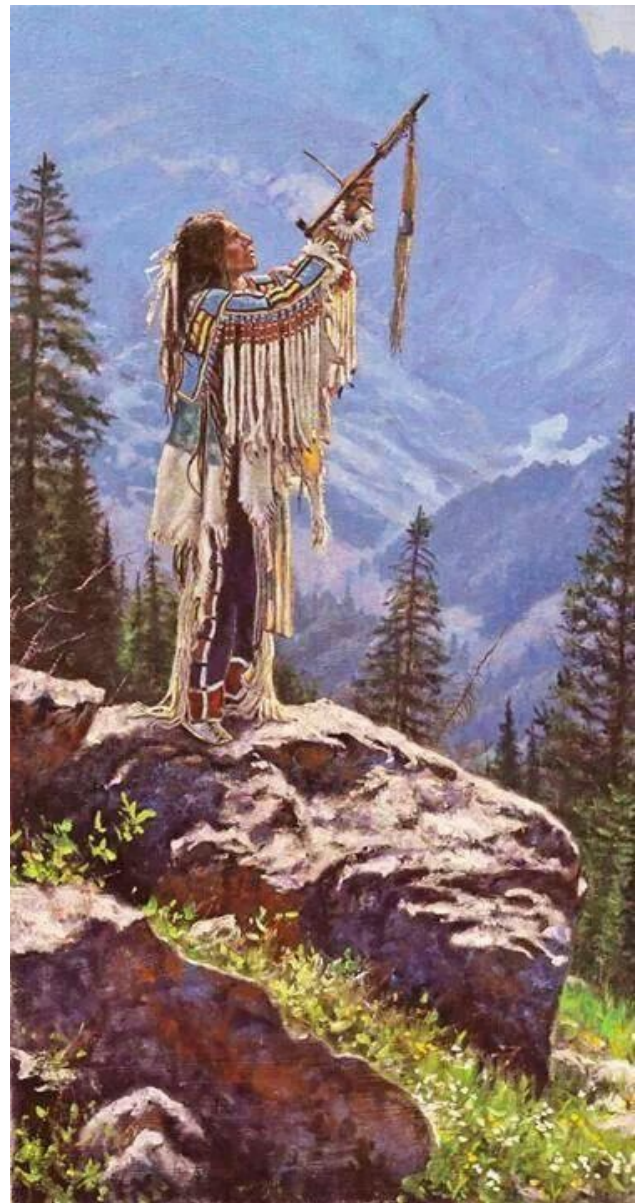
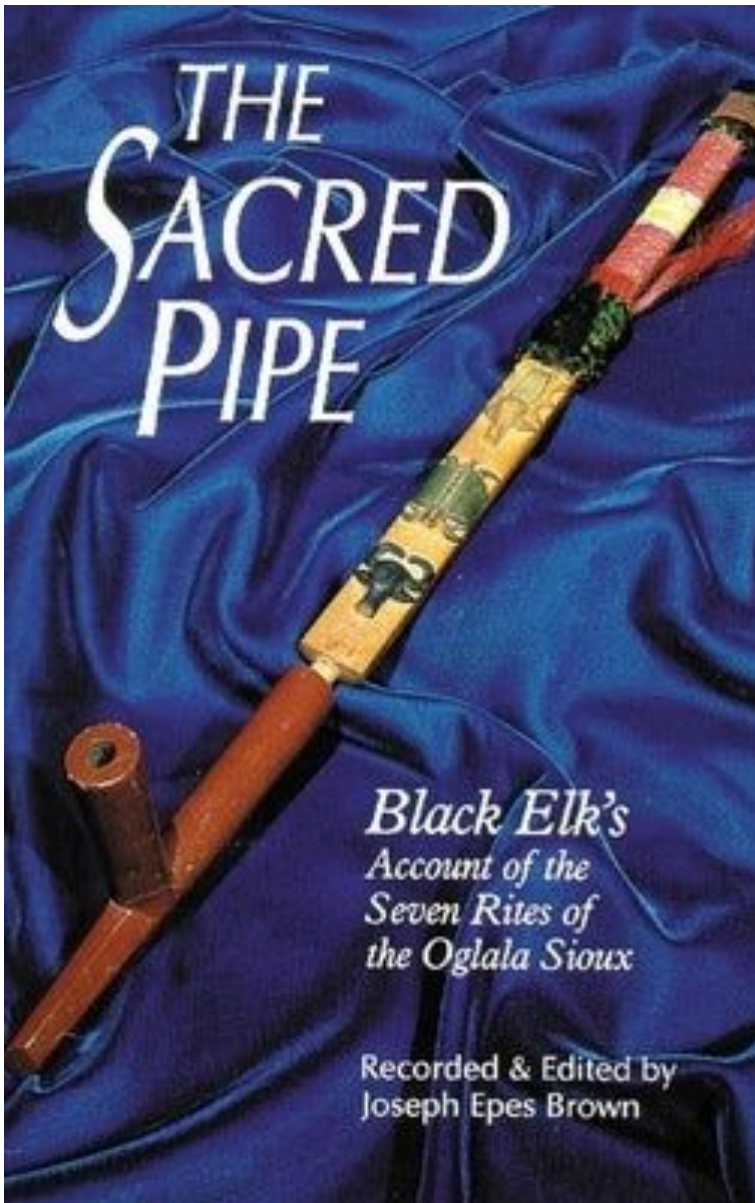
“Growth from the earth is a power of the thunder being. The thunder is the Great Spirit’s earth voice. Before the rain, so much life in all forms is about to spring forth that earth and sky communicate. The two-leggeds and all creatures are being told that the lifeblood, the water is about to descend. The next time you see a thunderstorm approaching, greet it appreciatively and as a relative. Sense the immense connection approaching and revel in the awesome workings of Wakan Tanka’s nature. Have the courage to stand out in this drenching, vital force and let it anoint you to become a mystic rainbow warrior in your cause for our Mother Earth.” (*“Mother Earth Spirituality Native American Paths to Healing Ourselves and Our World Ed McGaa, Eagle Man Illustrated by Marie N. Buchfink”*)

“WAKINYAN TANKA, THE GREAT THUNDERBIRD” “[BRULE SIOUX]” “John (Fire) Lame Deer, a Sioux medicine man, was about seventy when he told this tale and [...] it bears the hallmarks of his own crusty, evocative vision.” “Wakinyan Tanka, the great thunderbird, lives in his tipi on top of a high mountain in the sacred Paha Sapa, the Black Hills. The whites call it Harney Peak, but I don’t think he lives there anymore since the wasichu, the whites, have made these hills into a vast Disneyland. No, I think the thunder beings have retreated to the farthest end of the earth, where the sun goes down, where there are no tourists and hot-dog stands.” “The Wakinyan hates all that is dirty. He loves what is clean and pure. His voice is the great thunderclap, and the smaller rolling thunders that follow his booming shouts are the cries of his children, the little thunderbirds. Four paths lead to the mountain on which the Wakinyan dwell.”

“A butterfly guards the entrance at the East side. A Bear guards the West, a Deer the North, and a beaver [Castor] the South.” “There are four large, old Thunderbirds. The Great Wakinyan of the West is the first and foremost among them. He is clothed in clouds. His body has no form, but he has giant, four-jointed wings. He has no feet, but enormous claws. He has no head, but a huge, sharp beak with rows of big, pointed teeth. His color is black.” “The second Wakinyan of the North is red.” “The third Thunderbird of the East is yellow”.”

“The fourth Thunderbird of the South is white, though there are some who say that its colors are blue. That one has no eyes or ears, yet he can see and hear. How that can be is a mystery. From time to time a holy man catches a glimpse of a Wakinyan in his dreams, but always only a part of it. No one ever sees the Thunderbird whole, not even in a vision, so the way we think a Thunderbird looks is pieced together from many dreams and visions.”

“The Great Wakinyan’s tipi stands beside the tallest of all cedar trees. That’s why we use its foliage for the “cedaring,” the “smoking up,” in our ceremonies which call for sweet-smelling incense to purify our houses and ourselves. Inside the Wakinyan’s tipi is a nest made of dry bones. In it lies the giant egg from which the little thunderbirds are hatched. The egg is bigger than the whole state of South Dakota.” “You cannot see the Wakinyan because they are wrapped in robes of dark clouds, but you can feel their presence. I have often felt it. During a vision quest they may come and try to frighten you, to see whether you have enough courage to go through your “crying for a dream”—your four days and nights of fasting and listening and staying awake on top of a lonely hill. They test you this way, but the Wakinyan are good spirits. They like to help the people, even if they scare you sometimes.” (*American Indian myths and legends. (Pantheon fairy tale & folklore library)*)







Several times when leaving my physical body in my Astral Body, I have seen myself completely transformed into a Golden Royal Eagle, flying towards the ineffable heights, and screaming, singing as the Eagles scream, I have reached the South Pole, flying over the Ice Mountains...

When we were on Mission in Brazil from January 1993, I saw myself in my Astral body transformed into an "Eagle Pigeon" and other times into an Adult Eagle. I wrote some of these Astral Experiences in a letter to Our Venerable Master Rabolú.

While on a Mission in the City of Uruguaiana, Brazil, in the Month of December 1993, I saw myself transformed into an Eagle flying over a road. Later I saw myself transformed into an Eagle flying from one Mountain to another Mountain. Screaming like Eagles Scream. (Please see: ["Astral Unfolding"](#) and ["The Three Factors of The Revolution of the Consciousness"](#)).

Some months later, in our Gnostic Christian Mission in the City of Vila Velha do Espirito Santo, Brazil, being in my Astral Body, on July 28, 1994, I met a Gentleman who took me to a Tower in a very deluxe automobile.

We started to climb inside the Tower up to the top.

Then the Gentleman told me that we were going to descend, and we appeared descending through some very green and beautiful Mountains.

A Policeman or Military was accompanying us...

Then we saw ourselves crossing the sea in a very modern boat or ship at great speed.

I heard my Wife's voice telling me to observe the Gentleman who was steering the boat...

When we finished the trip, we arrived in Antarctica....

When we got off the ship with the Gentleman and other people, I saw several Polar Birds.

I became one of them and began to fly happily over the ice of the Pole. Then I became an Eagle and flew to the Heights of Light....

Then I remembered the Gentleman, and I flew back to Him and, turned into a Hawk, landed on His Right Shoulder...

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Thursday, June 7, 2018.

While resting on Our Bed, I momentarily stepped out of my physical body and saw myself with all clarity, sharpness and reality, transformed into a Golden Eagle, fully alive, real.

Friday, Shabbath Eve, June 1, 2018.

I saw myself living with my Beloved Wife GLORIA MARÍA in a HOUSE in the AIR, towering very high above like at the height of very tall clouds...

I looked from the courtyard wall, down to the Earth, and I saw and felt that our House is in a very High place, a Very Lofty one.

Most High. I told my Beloved Wife GLORIA MARÍA that I was going to fly without any fear, INVOKING MY DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI, and so I did: I flew off invoking MY DIVINE MOTHER KUNDALINI and I saw and felt myself transformed into a GOLDEN EAGLE the size of my body, waving my arms transformed into the WINGS of the EAGLE, until I flew descending to the surface of the Earth with my EAGLE BODY. I arrived before a YOUNG MAN who was very elegantly dressed in a suit, accompanied by a BOY and a LADY who was waiting for them at the entrance of a house. I wanted to cross in the middle, between the CHILD and the YOUNG MAN but I remembered that it was not right to interrupt and I stopped, feeling a lot of respect for the YOUNG MAN, the CHILD and the LADY.



Shabbat Day, August 6, 2016.

In my Astral Body, I saw, on the highest part of one of the Trees of the Garden of Our Sacred Home, on the Yvyrá-pytá or the Lapacho, the Holy and Sacred SHECHINAH perched in the form of a Beautiful Black-Headed Golden Falcon who was Singing outloud to me over and over, as Falcons and Eagles sing, saying to me:

"What a Great Love!  
What a Great Love!  
What a Great Love!

I love you very much!  
I love you very much!  
I love you very much!"

While looking at her ecstatically, I said:

"And I Love You Very Much Too!"

Then I saw that a young couple had come to visit us with a very beautiful young woman, with golden hair, similar to the painting of "THE BRIDE ANGEL".

Tuesday, August 2, and Wednesday, August 3, 2016.

I saw in Astral Vision Our V.M. RABOLÚ as a Golden Eagle positioned in the Sephirah JOHMAH of the Tree of Life of the Kabbalah. I saw myself arriving at that same position of the Sephirah JOHMAH of the Tree of Life of the Kabbalah, also transformed into a Golden Eagle.

August 31, 2012.

In the higher dimensions I was with my Beloved Wife doing some work in Antarctica, creating there an environment suitable for living. From a very high and completely frozen part, a Fire arose that began to melt part of the ice, from which a source of crystalline, pure and abundant water was formed, with fish in its interior, then a lake was formed, which then ran like a river. I was moving in my Astral body within the pure and crystalline waters of the lake, and saw the beautiful fish there swimming happily.

Then, flying over Antarctica, we saw everything with a very radiant sunny day.

Antarctica will be the New Land of the Edenic, Paradisiacal Future Humanity, turned into a New Tropical Land of ETERNAL SPRING.



## Vivencias Esotéricas con Hermanos Indígenas de América

### Esoteric Experiences with Indigenous Brothers and Sisters of the Americas

Since 2014, the Esoteric Experiences with Indigenous Brothers and Sisters of America have intensified. In 2006 I lived the Encounter with "*THE STANDING BEAR, THE GREAT INDIGENOUS CHIEF LAKOTA, THE SALMON FISH, THE SACRED TREE AND THE MAGIC FLUTE OF BAMBOO*". Account of a Conscious Astral Unfolding Experience of an encounter with the "Standing Bear" that transformed into a Great Lakota Indian Chief, the Beautiful Salmon Fish, the Sacred Tree, and the Enchanting Sound of the Magic Bamboo Flute. Month of July 2006."

Since 2009 Our Venerable Tamoi Oporaiva Ava Guarani began to visit us here in Our Sacred Home performing Their Sacred Chants Prayers and transmitting their Knowledge of Their Ancestral, Millenary Indigenous Wisdom....

*(Please see our publications in Our Page "Ayyu Tee").*

Esoteric Experiences:

Shabbath Day of August 31, 2019.

I was visited in our Bedroom by a large group of Indigenous Chiefs from Different Places....

As I was still in my bed, I got up in their midst and went to take a bath. Then I went out to greet them in the living room of our Sacred Home and I saw that some young men had brought new wooden planks because some work was being done.

One of the young men shouldered several planks, and the ones that were left I picked them up and shouldered them also to take them to the room where the works were being done.

Wednesday, August 24, 2017.

As my body rested sleeping in my bed I saw that in the living room on the second floor of our Home was a Most Beautiful Indian Lady from the Northern United States, Dressed very distinguished in her Female Indian attire, which had as ornaments beautiful bangs on the sleeves of her arms.

The very beautiful and charming Indian Lady, possibly of the ancient Iroquois, Young, raised her arms in the direction of our bedroom while singing some beautiful songs that I did not manage to record well.



Sunday, January 17, 2016.

I was meeting with several Indigenous Elders, here in Our Home.  
Shabbath Eve of Friday, September 25, 2015.

I saw myself in my Astral Body inside a Hall receiving from A YOUNG MAN strict and military ESOTHERIC ORDERS.

Leaving the Hall at its entrance was a balcony reached by an extensive ramp.

Both the ramp and the balcony at the entrance to the Hall was filled with INDIGENOUS YOUTH OF BOTH SEXES, accompanied by some Indigenous Elders and Elderesses.

With my Young Body I spoke to the indigenous youth and told them: Look, we are in the Astral Body!

I jumped up and stood on the upper edge of one of the pairs of the balcony that gave access to one of the streets of that place, which was a residential area, and I told them in a loud voice: "I am going to fly in the Astral Body!"

I am going to launch myself to fly in my Astral Body and you will see how I am going to float!

I launched myself happily and I floated, but to my great surprise I saw myself immediately floating inside a beautiful, new and completely white Hot Air Balloon inside which I floated all around the City.

I then returned and placed my Balloon inside a place where there were other Hot Air Balloons.

Friday, Shabbath Eve August 21, 2015.

I saw myself with my Beloved Wife Gloria Maria in our Home. My Beloved Wife was in the front yard with our Wolf Brothers. I told my Beloved Wife to wait a little while, because I was "putting out fire", lighting something, like a small bonfire, with a match.

Our Little Wolf Brother Aiden jumped over the high railing in the front garden high fence in the front yard and came running over to greet me.

Then I had the following vision:

I saw my Beloved Wife Gloria Maria as a Most Beautiful Lady, very beautiful, as sometimes in paintings they paint the North American Indians, with beautifully colored clothing of Hebrew-Indians with brown, lapis lazuli and gold colors, in the style of the Iroquois or Cherokee, with a white halo as a crown-diadem floating on her head, and in front of her a beautiful Wolf completely white and both seated in front of me in the middle of the beautiful lands of the "Wolf-Spirit".

Shabbath Day of August 15, 2015.

I saw that there was a lot of activity inside our Home, meetings, blanks, with the Brothers and Sisters of our Beloved Community, construction arrangements, etc.

I saw that there had arrived here inside our Home a Group of Indigenous Chiefs from North America, who although dressed elegantly in civilian clothes, had on their heads and hanging on both sides of their bodies down to their feet, their Eagle Feather attires.

They had come in friendship to thank me for all that Heaven, Our Great Inner and Heavenly Father-Mother, and all the other Superior Hierarchies of the Venerable White Lodge, are allowing us to do with the Indigenous Cultures of America not only through our Testimonies and the Studies of the Gnostic-Christian Wisdom, but also for the help that Our Great Inner and Heavenly Father-Mother and all the other Superior Hierarchies of the Great White Lodge, are giving them Spiritually.

The Indigenous Chiefs gave me some Dharmic, Esoteric, Spiritual Values, so that I can continue with the Help of God, tirelessly carrying out this great Work and Mission and that our Testimonies continue and continue to arrive Freely and Altruistically all over the Earth, for the Good of all the Poor Suffering Humanity.

Then I read some notes that Our V.M. Samael Aun Weor and Our V.M. Rabolu had sent me in which they told me:

"The Forces of the V.M. Samael Aun Weor and the V.M. Rabolu, are united with the Force of the V.M. Thoth-Moisés."

Shabbath Eve of Friday, May 1, 2015.

I saw myself floating among a virgin Jungle. I saw the young and very strong Cacique Paraguá with his right foot on a beast against which he had fought and defeated it, similar to Siegfried's fight against the Dragon....

Cacique Paraguá had in his right hand a large spear which he wielded with his right arm raised and looking to one of his sides in an attitude of attention to defend himself if he was again attacked.

*Cacique Paraguá was dressed in his indigenous jungle attire, very clean, strong, with tanned skin and black hair that reached a little below his neck.*

Wednesday, April 22nd, 2015.

After the visit of the Tamoi Oporaiva Ava Guarani yesterday evening, out of my physical body I found myself in a meeting in a small Indigenous village where they were translating and reading the publications I wrote about the visits of the Tamoi Oporaiva Ava Guarani to our Home.

They were all young men and women sitting in and out of a room. I sat with simplicity and humility and in silence among the people who were outside and where a little ray of sunlight reached us, as one among all.



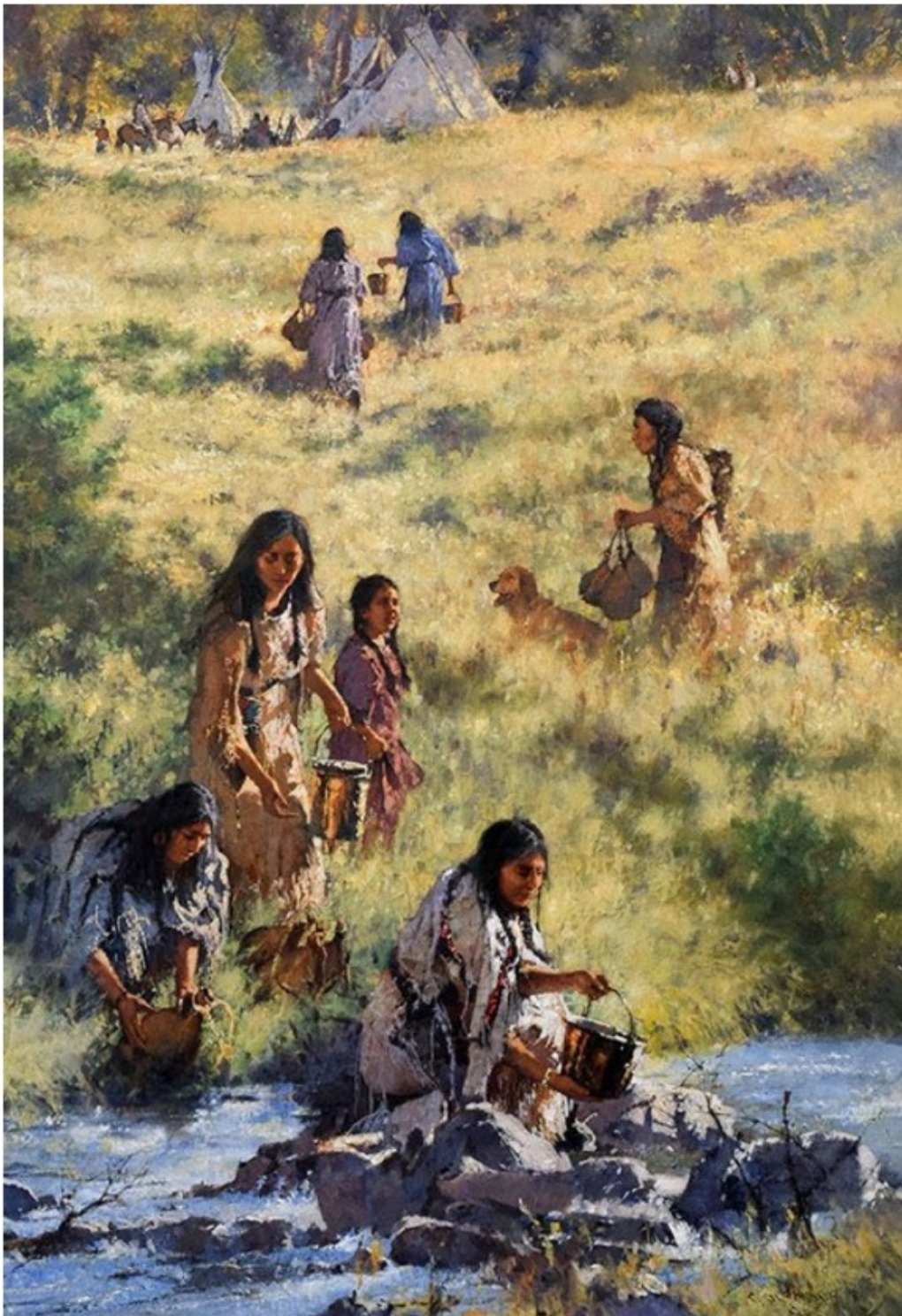
A very well-dressed gentleman was leading the readings and translations.

I stood up and walked respectfully and silently among the groups that were gathered very attentively listening to the explanations.

I heard that they said that all the Chiefs (Caciques and Tamoi) had attended this meeting but only one could not attend due to health problems in his heart.

Then I walked, accompanied by my Beloved Wife to the small street that was between several small houses where the Indians lived, all of them young families.

I saw that all the families came out of their homes and in the street between the two blocks of houses they hung some ropes on which they hung to dry, after having washed them, all their clothes.





December 16, 2014.

I saw myself very young, of military bearing, inside a hall dressed in a white priestly vestment, standing next to a Gnostic Altar, conducting a Gnostic Ritual. In a small chamber at one side of the hall, I saw that there was a group of about five Indigenous chiefs who were dressed in white vestments and with a white miter on their heads. I saw that on the mitre each Indian Chief was crowned with Two Horns.

I saluted with the words "Paz Inverencial" to the principal of the Indian Chiefs who had his hands crossed on his chest, the right hand on the left, and he answered me with much respect the Salutation and nodded to the other Indian Chiefs to come out of the chamber into the hall and approach me.

Deganawida crowned the high Indian Chiefs with Horns, reminiscent of the Horns or Rays of Light with which the Prophet Moses was Crowned by God.

[PLEASE SEE: "DEKANAWIDA JIKOHSASEH AIONWATHA THE CELESTIAL SACRED TREE AND THE GREAT LAW OF PEACE".](#)

“We now do crown you with the sacred emblem of the deer's antlers, the emblem of your Lordship. You shall now become a mentor of the people of the Five Nations. The thickness of your skin shall be seven spans -- which is to say that you shall be proof against anger, offensive actions and criticism. Your heart shall be filled with peace and good will and your mind filled with a yearning for the welfare of the people of the Confederacy. With endless patience you shall carry out your duty and your firmness shall be tempered with tenderness for your people. Neither anger nor fury shall find lodgement in your mind and all your words and actions shall be marked with calm deliberation. In all of your deliberations in the Confederate Council, in your efforts at law making, in all your official acts, self interest shall be cast into oblivion. Cast not over your shoulder behind you the warnings of the nephews and nieces should they chide you for any error or wrong you may do, but return to the way of the Great Law which is just and right. Look and listen for the welfare of the whole people and have always in view not only the present but also the coming generations, even those whose faces are yet beneath the surface of the ground -- the unborn of the future Nation.”

“The Great Binding Law *GAYANASHAGOWA*”

“*Antlers* A symbol of peace leaders. The Iroquois term *gannagaroni*, "to be invested with antlers," based on *onnagara*, "antler," ...”

“Thereupon Dekanahwideh “planted the Tree of Peace”: a great white pine with “white [healthy] roots” extending to the four quarters of the earth in order to guide men everywhere who desired to trace peace to its source. Above the tree, he placed the “eagle that sees afar, symbol of military preparedness, to spy out danger. Under it he opened a cavern into which he threw the weapons of war. He put antlers on the heads of 50 chiefs representing the Five Nations (their names to become titles for the chiefs who succeeded them), and delivered to them the words of the “great law” – the constitution of the Five Nations. At this point Deganawidah and Hiawatha set out to complete their task by concretely envisioning the form that they wanted to give to their message of peace. One after another, the tribes accepted their message. The final obstacle was Atotarho. The two decided that Deganawidah would sing to him the Song of Peace

while Hiawatha would explain the Words of the Law. They set forth in a canoe across a lake to meet Atotarho. The wizard, using his last magic powers, sent winds and waves against the canoe, but to no avail. Deganawidah and Hiawatha thus brought their message to a skeptical but more receptive Atotarho. To accomplish the great reconciliation he had in mind, Deganawidah invested Atotarho with the highest authority over the Five Nations. In the presence of the Five Nations he told Atotarho: "Behold! Here is Power. These are the Five Nations. Their strength is greater than your strength. But their voice shall be your voice when thou speak in council, and all men shall hear you." Then Atotarho's mind was made straight, and Hiawatha combed the snakes out of his hair (hence the meaning of Hiawatha's name). Deganawidah laid his hands on the wizard's body and removed the seven crooks. Then he placed antlers on Atotarho's and the other chiefs' heads, as a symbol of their new authority."

December 7, 2014.

I saw myself in an elongated room where a lady was celebrating a party with many small children.

Then I saw a couple of North American Indians.

The Indian was very tall and very strong and his Indian Wife was smaller, very beautiful, but also very strong.

They were both young and were dressed in beautiful white Indian clothing and had the characteristic multicolored feathers on their heads.

The Indian was teaching his wife how to throw a spear or javelin, and she smilingly received the spear from her husband.



Friday, Shabbat Eve, June 16, 2023.

I saw Our V.M. Rabolú giving me some Teachings, and then He told me:

"Everything that has been said and written about you reaching the Father, what has been said and written will be fulfilled."

Then I saw a very Beautiful Lady with the Appearance of a Young Native North American Woman with long black hair, wearing a White-colored dress adorned with some very bright-colored, very beautiful designs.

The Beautiful Native Lady -possibly of Lakota origin- insisted me with great urgency to look very carefully at the Three Medallions, which were not static but moved inside the small altarpiece.

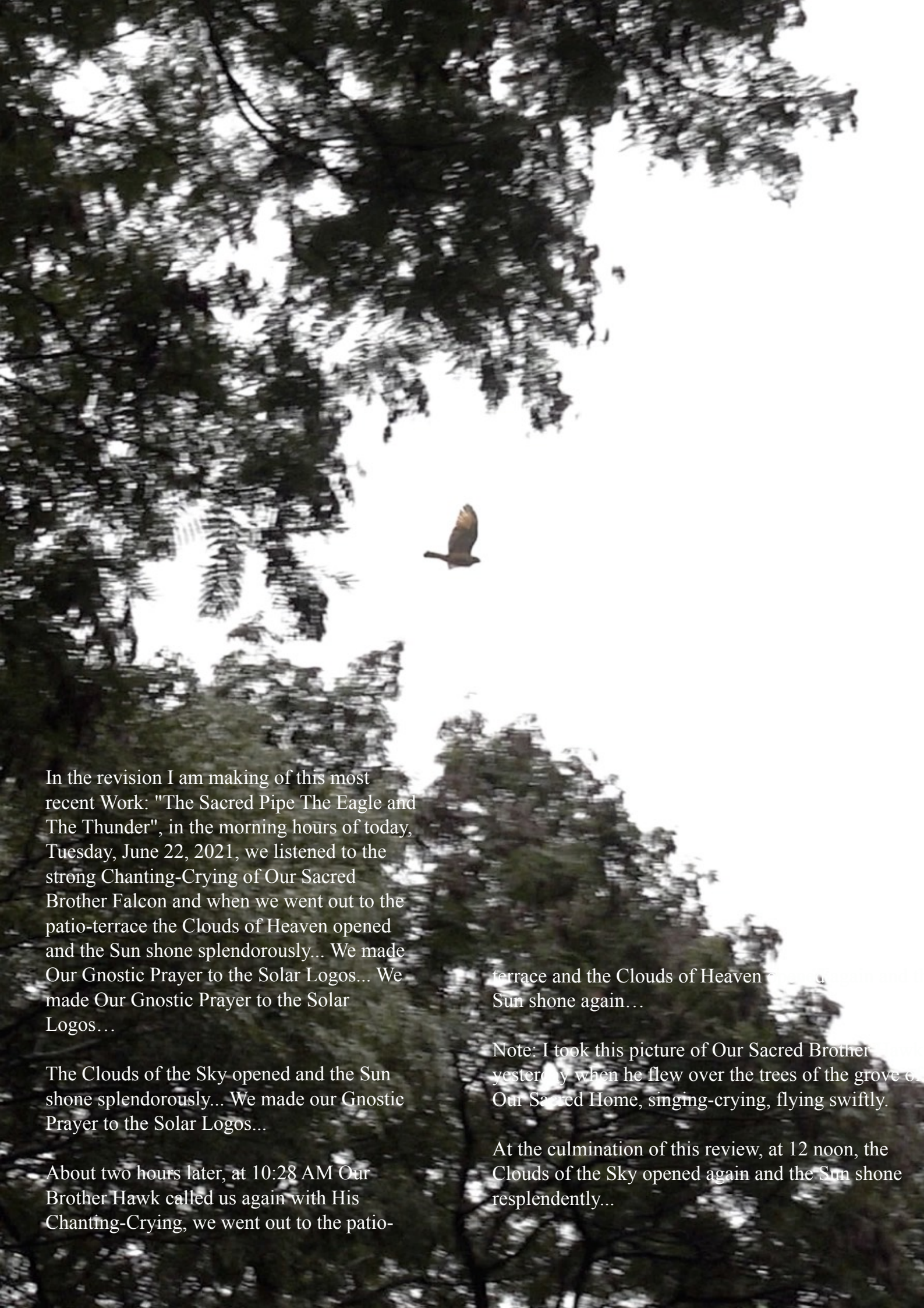
The Charming Lady showed me Three Beautiful Circular Medallions, also painted with vivid and beautiful colors.

Speaking to me with much Love, She told to me:

"These Three Medallions represent the Three Messiahs: V.M. Samael Aun Weor, V.M. Rabolú, and this third one, V.M. Thoth-Moisés."

Please, see: [\*The Spiritual Lineage of The Three Messiahs and The Heavenly Messiah who are announced in the Essene Texts from Qumran.\*](#)



A photograph showing a bird in flight, silhouetted against a bright, overexposed sky. The bird is positioned in the center of the frame, with its wings spread. The surrounding area is filled with the dark, intricate patterns of tree leaves and branches, creating a dense, textured background. The overall composition is vertical, with the bird as the central focus.

In the revision I am making of this most recent Work: "The Sacred Pipe The Eagle and The Thunder", in the morning hours of today, Tuesday, June 22, 2021, we listened to the strong Chanting-Crying of Our Sacred Brother Falcon and when we went out to the patio-terrace the Clouds of Heaven opened and the Sun shone splendidly... We made Our Gnostic Prayer to the Solar Logos... We made Our Gnostic Prayer to the Solar Logos...

The Clouds of the Sky opened and the Sun shone splendidly... We made our Gnostic Prayer to the Solar Logos...

About two hours later, at 10:28 AM Our Brother Hawk called us again with His Chanting-Crying, we went out to the patio-

terrace and the Clouds of Heaven opened and the Sun shone again...

Note: I took this picture of Our Sacred Brother Falcon yesterday when he flew over the trees of the grove of Our Sacred Home, singing-crying, flying swiftly.

At the culmination of this review, at 12 noon, the Clouds of the Sky opened again and the Sun shone resplendently...



We love all Beings, all Humanity. Every Human Being is also Humanity.

This Study I have made with the help of GOD ALLAH during the days Monday 21 and Tuesday 22 June of the year 2021. Tuesday June 22nd of the Year 2021.

"May all Beings be Happy!" "May all Beings be Blessed!  
May all Beings be Blissful!" "May all Beings be at Peace!"

From the Heart, for all  
Poor Suffering  
Humanity,

Luis Bernardo Palacio  
Acosta Bodhisattwa  
of the V.M. Thoth-  
Moisés

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