

# MERCURY

Published Semi-Monthly as the Official Messenger of Metropolitan College,  
Societas Rosicruciana in America.

Vol. 3.

March 18, MCMXVIII

No. 6

The Eightieth Stated Convocation of Metropolitan College S. R. I. A.,  
will be held in the Adytum, 310 Lenox Avenue  
Friday Evening, March 22, 1918, at 8.00 precisely

**Work: Regular Classes.** { Neophites' Class.....Fr. Roscius IX<sup>o</sup>  
{ Hermetic Class.....Fr. K.

### Astrological Section.

Advanced Class, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, } 712 West 180th Street.  
Elementary Class, 1st, 3rd and 5th Tuesdays, } S. P. M. Precisely.

### Random Notes from Canada. No. 2.

By Fr. Hyde, 0°-0°

#### SYMBOLISM OF THE PRECIOUS STONES

St. Edward's Crown, (17th, Cent. MSS.)

Exodus xxviii, 17-20; Ezekiel xlii; Revelation xxi, 19-20

- 1 TOPAZ  
Contains the color of the most precious stones, by which the King is to exercise all virtues.
- 2 EMERALD  
(Smaragd) Justice.
- 3 SARDIUS  
(Sardigne) Like red clay; tho the King be the highest, yet he is but clay; In Heraldry this is the Dragon's Tail of the Planet
- 4 CHRYSOLITE  
Like Gold; the King to shine in Wisdom and Prudence
- 5 CHALCEDONY  
Strong; Fortitude in the King.
- 6 HYACINTH  
Like the Sun shining on water; Temperance and Sobriety.
- 7 JASPER  
Grass Green; the King to provide Plenty for his people.
- 8 CRISEOPALLA  
(Chrysoprasus) Gold and Green; Wisdom and Aspiration for Heavenly things.
- 9 BERYL  
Green and Pale; Heavenly Contemplation.
- 10 SAPPHIRE  
Light Blue; Continuity.
- 11 AMETHYST  
Purple and Violet; Discharging of Regal Functions and Good Savor.
- 12 SARDONYX  
Black below, red in middle, white above; Humbleness, Charity, and Sincerity.

### The Point Within a Circle and the Cube.

By Fr. Charles A. Logan, C. O. S.

*Editorial note: The following was not prepared by its author as an article. It is a part of a letter to the Editor, and contains such excellent ideas that we reprint it herewith for the benefit and instruction of the Craft. There are of course, many omissions of the Point, Circle and Square, and this is a valuable addition to those already chronicled and accepted.*

If I correctly understand the "Ancient Wisdom" teaching, the whole purpose of Man's struggle thru the "Hall of Misery" tends to the attainment of an end which may be briefly expressed in the words of a renowned Kabalist, thus: "Equilibrium of Balance."

Florence Huntley express the same thing in these words: "Vibratory Correspondence."

I understand this "Equilibrium of Balance" to be symbolized by a Point within a Circle.

The Point within a Circle may symbolize a Self or Ego and the Sphere of its Activity and Influence. (I understand the Soul, Governing Principle, Self or Ego to be originally androgynous, but that it is now divided, the masculine half manifesting in the male members of the human family, while the feminine half finds expression in the female members and that the struggle for "Equilibrium of Balance" or "Vibratory Correspondence" will eventually result in re-uniting the separated into One Whole as represented by the "Winged Globe.")

In course of time, thru individual effort to co-operate with Nature's Laws the Circle is Squared, and when the "Equilibrium of Balance" is fully attained, the Point is inclosed within a Cube, a symbol of various meanings, one of which is Perfection.

The Perfect Cube is essentially Feminine for the reason that it has unfolding and productive tendencies.

When the Cube unfolds it produces, or expands into, the shape of a Cross which is a symbol of the Male and Female Principles in Nature. (Or to be more exact, the two Principles hidden in the Absolute, Nature, I understand, has, in its esoteric sense, reference to the Supernal Mother,) the "Tree of Life", and the Ruby Rose upon the middle or connecting square is the "Point" Purified.

It is my understanding that the Ego develops and that the Higher Principles are developed thru the Individual applying itself energetically to the study and application to his or her life of those principles and rules of conduct that tend to assist the evolutionary impulse of the Supernal Mother to raise the man-God to a God-man. That, by an alchemical process which, essentially, is a system of right living outlined and elucidated in the Degrees of the Order, the gross nature of man is refined and the spiritual organism is developed so as to enable the individual to function on the Spiritual planes of life.

### Errata.

Mercury, Vol. 3, No. 5, Article "In Memoriam", fourth line from top, sentence beginning "Fr. Shryock was originally, etc." should read: "Fr. Shryock was also Grand Master of Masons in the State of Maryland, and Treasurer General of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, etc."

## The Vision of a Soul.

By M.:W.:Fr. Eulla X<sup>o</sup>, Grand Master, Temple of the Rosy Cross

*Editorial Note: The following recital of a personal experience is of great value to all who are striving. Do not be misled by its apparent simplicity, for real truth is always simple. But the ability to DO, the WILL to DARE, and the Courage to TRY at the prerogative only of those who have studied how to live and ARE LIVING the life, that makes success possible.*



Fraternity of the Rosy Cross.

What does a perfect soul look like? I wish to know. You wish to know, I can only try to tell you how one appeared to me and how I obtained the vision. First I must be still for it has been written, "Be still and know that I am God," and the soul being in the image of God, therefore I must be still, very still.

And what is this stillness but the "Silence" into which we can go, the "Closet" in which we can pray.

So making sure that I would be undisturbed by vibrations directed against the five senses, I lay my body down on its back, limbs outflung and commence deep, regular breathing. When the rhythm is established I cross my ankles, also my hands on my breast for I am about to die for a time. Still breathing the outer air I say to the fishes in my feet,—quiet now for a little while for I am going away and do not wish to be disturbed,—to the Water Bearer, again silence,—and so through the Twelve Signs, all must be still. Yes, the mind too must stop thinking, for this it can do the impossible it seems.

All that is at rest as they try to form till consciousness alone is left and desire, one desire, to see a vision of the soul, is held filling consciousness.

And now we look Within and a change occurs. The breathing goes on, but the chest no longer rises and falls. Little by little the pneuma of breath of the spirit, the Inner Breath, has become established and of the outer air but little is used.

And now I feel very light, weight has disappeared, I seem to be floating in space; yet I am in my body. Perception has taken the place of reason and noledge the place of logic. I try my finger first. Yes, it is ready. I lift the astral finger but the physical is motionless. I try the hand, yes; the arm, yes. I lift up one leg, then the other, yes, the separation is complete.

I sit up in my astral body, my legs still in their physical sheath, and twisting around, there lies my physical upper body as if in death; but there is the Silver Cord from navel to navel; a thick, bluish white, phosphorescent, gleaming, silver cord about three quarters of an inch in diameter. It can extend itself to wonderful distances but so long as it is not broken, I can return. But my body is not comfortable exactly. I am not in it; but the law of sympathy informs me and it disturbs me.

Must I return before I have seen the vision I still hold steady in concentrated desire. No, there is a way. Hold the breath and Will. That is it, see the head turn a little? Ah, there now, all is well.

I stand erect in a body, the counterpart of the one I have left but this is a different one in many ways, the color is white, the substance thick as gelatine, the material drawn from the nervous system. I still hold the desire for the vision of the soul and now I look Within again and ask that it be shown to me.

But look, something has gone out from me and I steady myself only with effort. Perhaps ten feet away and some six feet above the floor I see that which I desired to see.

A globe it is, some four or five inches in diameter, of the purest crystal, not hard, yet of the greatest density, intensely alive, a color like the deep of the clearest sky. It seemed to palpitate slowly, contracting and expanding slightly at the poles as tho it breathed; while it sustained itself in position by virtue of a rotative motion about its axis which it had the power to vary in speed or change into a spiral motion and thus alter its position.

With the sphere, at and about its center played a white fire of astonishing intensity, soft, fosforescent; constantly in motion, expanding, contracting and darting rays thruout the sphere and beyond into a luminous fotosfere which entirely surrounded the globe. Like a miniature sun it seemed and was.

Floating toward me it disappeared within and I felt whole again and knew that this sun was the soul of me, that it abided in the solar plexus as a center with one pole in the brain and the other in the sex function. Much more was made known to me by the Inner Voice which I have not now space to write.

But this I did:—led by the spirit within, I was able to withdraw my consciousness still farther within and separate from my self this astral body which I was wearing, laying it down on a couch as I had the physical body and standing erect in a body of pure spirit, the power came to me to indraw legs, arms, head, trunk of body and all, till my consciousness rested at the center of a sterical body some three feet in diameter at first, then by contraction, or expansion under the will I found I could alter the diameter at will and for the moment I was the consciousness at the center of the fire in the crystal sphere and the luminous fotosfere played about me as I had seen it play about the sphere when I was in the astral consciousness.

But it was time to pass onward and I willed the union with the astral envelope, then entered the physical body and willed to unite with the outer consciousness and it was so.

Slowly I started the physical breathing, the circulation, the movement of the limbs, then rose and after a few calisthenics was as usual.

### A Prayer.

Give me the will to control desire,  
Power of mind to control my thought,  
Powers of Spirit and soul to aspire,  
Living a life in which I have wrought  
For things that are higher.

Firmus IX<sup>o</sup>.

### Mercury.

Every member who values Mercury is advised to save ALL copies regularly, as the demand for them is growing strenuous. Only a limited number are printed, and there is a premium on back numbers in complete sets. At the close of 1918 no sets will be furnished to those who have received them regularly thru the year. Simple as it appears, Mercury is an expensive publication and taxes the resources of the College. We solicit no aid, but we appreciate all VOLUNTARY contributions to this particular Fund. The Secretary will gladly receive any extra copies or sets you may be willing to dispose of.

Mercury uses forms of spelling recommended by the Simplified Spelling Board.