

Mystic Light

The Creation of Heroes

A Myth

IN THE BEGINNING there was no thing—no earth, no sky, no sun, no stars, no space, no time. But there was God—which means Spirit. As God looked around at the spirits within himself, he noticed a group of spirits who did nothing but sit and watch cosmic videos of God’s thoughts. God said to himself, “These beings are turning into couch potatoes. They have more potential than that. I need to send them on a journey that will enable them to become heroes.”

So, God created space. Not a boring old space, but a beautiful space—a space filled with His life-giving energies flowing in intricate patterns in all directions—energies that could give life and warm hearts and enlighten minds and inspire artists (although there were not yet any hearts, minds, or artists around).

Then God created an earth in His space, and placed the former couch-potato beings on this earth. Where the earth met the surrounding space, a pattern of energies was formed. But still the creatures just sat where they were because there was nothing that *required* them to change. So God set the earth into motion in great sweeping arcs through His space. Now, as the energies of space swept over the earth, the creatures joined in the motion. Thus, time was created.

Now there were creatures living on an earth and energized by constantly changing energy patterns. It didn’t take the creatures too long to figure out that they could make use of the energies and do creative things. The only problem was that the things they did were often destructive—and havoc soon reigned on the earth.

God saw all this and decided he needed to have some negative reinforcement for the destructive behavior of the creatures, so He created pain. Any



Die Bibel in Bildern, Julius Schnorr von Carolsfeld (1798-1853)

damage to a creature’s body caused that creature pain. Creatures then, at least, started trying to protect themselves from being damaged. The creatures gradually also learned that in a society whatever rules apply to one must necessarily be applied to all, and thus if one does not want to be hurt, then he or she must not go around hurting others.

Unfortunately, some creatures began to take on the attitude that the way to avoid pain and suffering was to do nothing that was not absolutely necessary. Food, clothing and shelter were absolutely necessary to avoid the pain associated with hunger, thirst, cold, heat, etc. But once the creatures had those things, some were satisfied to sit down and be couch potatoes again, which was not God’s idea of what a hero should be. So God created tests in the game of life, which would test whether the creatures had such qualities as courage, initiative, problem-solving ability, creativity, responsibility, and unselfishness. The rewards for those who passed the tests were things like spears with healing power, elixirs of life, and mystic marriages. To inform the creatures about the tests and the rewards, God created myths which told the creatures what they needed to do to get the rewards. And the myths did inspire the creatures, and one by one they began to become heroes.

And God said, “It is good.”

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—Elsa Glover

Animals and Invisible Helpers

HERE IS A MOST REMARKABLE account about a child and wild animals, which will give you an idea of what will be done in the future.* Some Helpers went to the northern part of South America to help some white people who lived in an outpost in a garrison on the edge of the jungle. The weather was very warm and the children were playing inside the yard by electric light. It was early in the morning but the people were up.

One of the children had a mountain lion and was playing with it. One child had a pet monkey, another had a hairless dog. A fourth child had a strange animal that the Helpers could not identify. This animal was about the size of a police dog. The children and the animals all played together. The monkey was riding on the backs of all of them. One of the Helpers was so amazed at these animals that he had to take a good look to make sure just what was going on, for he was much surprised. He asked the girl who had the mountain lion to line up the animals side by side.

“Oh, we do that all the time,” she said, “in playing soldiers. They are the cavalry.” She called each animal by name and they came to her. “We are going to play soldiers, so you line up,” she told them.

The animals lined up and the monkey got in front like a captain. “Forward march!” the little girl said, and they went forward. “Trot,” she said, and they trotted along. “Break ranks,” she ordered, and they walked every which way but kept near each other. “Attention! Forward, march!” the little girl commanded, and the animals obeyed perfectly.

“Where did you learn all this?” asked the man Helper of the girl.

“I learned it from my father, who is the captain here and from another man who drills the men here,” she answered.

The child’s father came out to meet the strangers, and the man Helper asked him where he got such an assortment of playmates for the children.

“That is nothing strange,” the man replied. “The people in the jungles have all sorts of pets, from snakes to monkeys. Most of them want lions and catamounts. I would take you to the chief’s house, but it is dangerous to go there in the dark and we would surely get killed.”

The Helpers talked to this man and he told them just where they were and what his work was. “Where can we find the native Indian Chief?” one of them asked.

The man told the Helpers where to find him and then told them to wait until daylight for he had a detachment going to him that morning. The Helpers told the captain that they could not wait and had to go. The captain was very friendly and he told the Helpers more about the children. “Nearly all of the white children have some kind of wild animal for a pet and their pets protect them when they go out. No one here kills the wild animals unless they attack first, but the jungle is dangerous all the time.”

“Do not get off the path to make a short cut,” the captain said, “or you may step into a hole or native trap and be killed.”

“All right, thank you,” said the Helpers and they started off.

When they got outside of the gate they

*The Work of Invisible Helpers, Vol 2, by Amber Tuttle, is out of print. Copies are available on the web.

dematerialized and went to the Chief's hut. They found him drinking tea and smoking. They spoke to him and he grunted a greeting to them. The man Helper told him what they had come for.

"Do you think I am going to call my children up to show you that they will mind me?" the Chief asked.

"I do not mean your children or anyone else's children," the Helper said. "I mean the animals."

"Mm!" the Chief exclaimed. "Are not the animals our younger brothers?"

The Helper said, "yes."

"Were you not told that I am the Chief?"

Again the Helper said, "Yes."

"Then the animals are my children," the Chief said.

The Chief's voice woke up his daughter and she came into the room dressed in a very pretty pajama suit. She appeared to be about twenty-five years old. She spoke to the strangers in excellent English.

The Helpers told her what they wanted and she asked her father to call the animals so that the strangers could see that they obey. The Chief let out two yells and it seemed as if all the beasts and reptiles in the jungle came to him. There were even alligators and crocodiles among them. The

Chief told the animals and reptiles to form a half circle with the largest in the back, and the animals did just as they were told. Just then, the Chief's daughter began to rock to and fro as if about to fall. The man Helper sprang and caught her.

"Oh, since I have been away to school in the United States of America, these things frighten me to death," she said. "Please tell my father to lead them away. I thought he was only going to call one or two. The children have some of the worst ones for pets and they take great joy in frightening me with them."

"Why don't you live in town instead of here?"

the Helper asked.

"I love my parents," the Indian lady said, "and I am teaching the children and the adults and I love my work. None of the animals or reptiles ever bother me, but they follow me around if I don't drive them away."

There were many different species of animals near the Chief. The lady Helper kept near her companion for she also was afraid of the animals. "Go among them and make friends with them," he suggested, and she just looked at him. "You don't need to go unless you wish," he said. She did not wish to go, and remained there.

The other Helper went up to a curious animal that he was unfamiliar with and studied it carefully. It looked as if it had a tail on both ends of its body. He asked the Chief what it was.

"He eats ants and insects and is harmless," the Chief said. "Nothing hurts it, for it eats ants off of anything. We call him the benefactor of the animals, but man has another name for him." When the man Helper started to go farther in among the animals the lady Helper called him back.

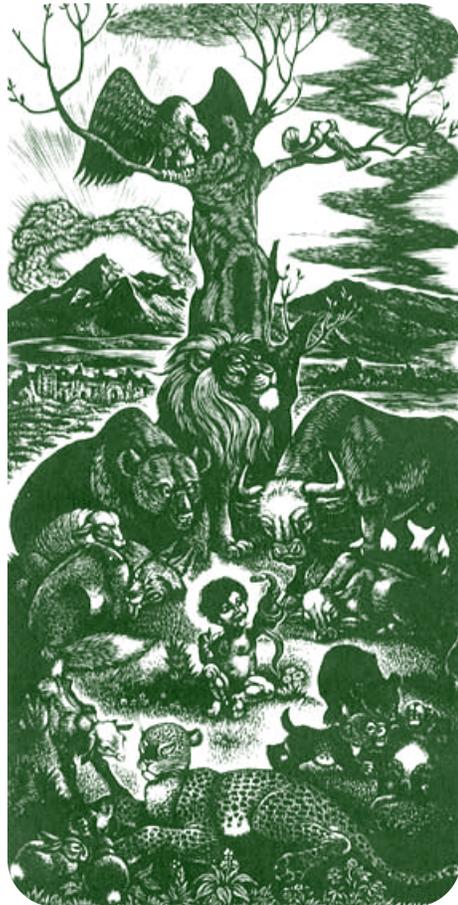
"Go to sleep," the Chief said to the animals. "I am sorry that I woke you up. Be good." The animals then went away.

"Do white men ever come into the jungle?" the man Helper asked the Indian girl.

"Yes, sometimes a traveler will attempt to go through the jungle alone, but he never gets out, for he is killed by some of the animals or snakes," she answered. "The natives do not disturb the animals unless they do something to them."

The Helpers did not meet the girl's mother. "Come again," said the Chief, and he went on smoking his pipe.

"Goodbye," said the Helpers and they went away. This story gives us a better insight into natural



The Peaceable Kingdom

Fritz Eichenberg, © by the Estate of Fritz Eichenberg

conditions in the more remote places on the earth. We do not seem to realize that the animals are our younger brothers and they are evolving just as we are. The Angels and the Group Spirits are caring for them and the animals do feel the spiritual impulse that is radiating from the Earth.

We respond a little, but we should respond much more than we do. One reason why our bodies are not more sensitized so that we can contact the inner worlds, and why we are not more receptive to the higher teachings, is because we eat meat. We are eating the bodies of our younger brothers.

One night a few years ago some Helpers were going over the northern part of North America and they saw two very pretty half-grown polar bears in a trap. Their hind feet were badly swollen, but when the Helpers went to them to release them they showed fight.

The Helpers called the Group Spirit and asked him to quiet the bears so that they could help them. The bears became very gentle and the Helpers freed their feet and rubbed their legs down. They got up and began to walk around. They tried to lick the Helpers' hands and rubbed against them in a friendly way as the Helpers played with them. The Helpers looked up and saw the Group Spirit of the bear who was pleased and said, "Thank You." His head looked like a kindly white bear's.

He told the Helpers of a man who was caught in his own trap and had been there six hours. "If you hurry you may be able to save him," he said.

The Helpers hurried off to find the man, and the bears followed them as fast as they could. The man in the trap was about a mile away from where the bears had been imprisoned. When the young bears saw the man they became very fierce and they wanted to get to him, but the Helpers quieted them. They got the man out of his trap and found that his left hand was broken at the wrist. It was so badly frostbitten that he might lose it.

The Helpers asked the trapper where he lived and he said that he lived about five miles away. The Helpers tried to get the bears to carry the man, but they would not, so they had to help him home. When the Helpers reached the house carrying the man and followed by the two young polar bears,

the men in the house wanted to shoot the bears, but the Helpers would not let them. One Helper called the Group Spirit of the Salamanders, or fire spirits, and told him to make the Salamanders withhold the spark that ignited the powder in the bullet shell until they left.

The bears followed the Helpers right into the house and the lady Helper made them sit down in a corner while she and her partner worked on the injured man, who had by then lost consciousness. Everybody kept out of the room where the bears were. They just could not understand how the Helpers could handle the bears and make them obey them.

A hunter came in while the Helpers were there, and when he saw the bears he tried to raise his gun, but he was shaking so much from fear that the gun fell to the floor. Then the lady Helper went up to the bears and sat between them and told the man to pick up his gun and put it away as her ursine friends there would not hurt him.

Then the Helpers explained their teachings to the people, and one man said that the philosophy was good to know for then one could catch all the bears and seals one would want and sell them and soon get rich. The Helpers told them that it did not work that way and that the animals are our younger brothers and that humans should protect and help them instead of murdering them for material gain. Then the Helpers left and the bears followed. The Helpers then departed from them also and went on their way.

A few days later these same Helpers went back to see the man who caught his hand in the trap. They found that he was much better but the skin was peeling off his hands and feet and face where he had been frostbitten. The man Helper told the man to grease his skin with vaseline or goose fat.

The people were all very much interested in the lady Helper and asked her where her pets were. "Oh, they are out in the woods somewhere," she said.

One man then spoke up and said that he had a bear in a cage that she could not pet. "The bear has a broken front foot," he said. "You may fix it or do anything you can for it."

The Helpers went to see it and when the lady Helper saw the poor bear's foot swollen and hang-

ing limp she became angry and went to the cage and asked the man to unlock the door as the bear would not hurt anyone.

“You are crazy,” said the man. “I can get five hundred dollars for him on foot.”

“This is one five hundred dollars that you are not going to get,” she said. “If you do not open the door I will break it open.”

“Go ahead,” said the man, for he didn’t think she would try to.

She went to the door and snapped off the lock. Whereupon the man raised his gun. The man Helper told him to put his gun down as it would not go off. He squeezed the trigger five times but it would not fire.

‘The Helper then opened the door of the cage and went in and told the bear that she had come to heal his foot and set him free.

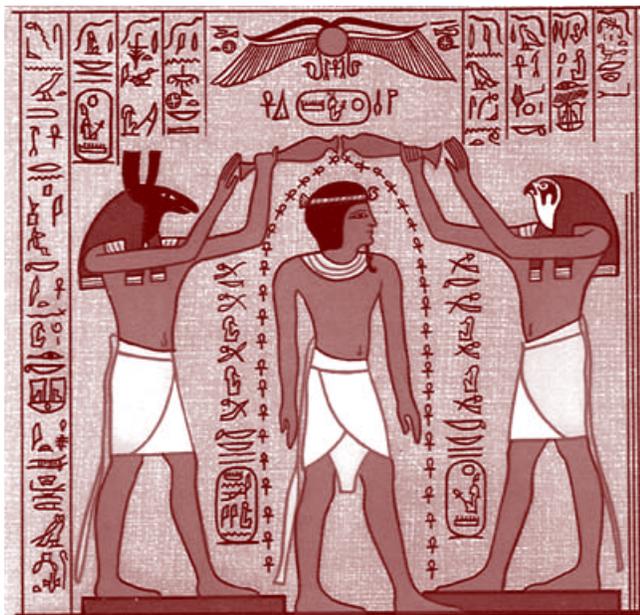
He was a full-grown polar bear with a beautiful white fur coat. When the Helper turned his foot around to set it the bear moaned. She told him that it would be over in a few minutes.

After the Helper set the foot a ray of light went from her to the bear’s foot and he licked her hand and the people watched in open-eyed wonder and amazement. She then broke the chain off his neck and she and the bear walked out. The Group Spirit of the polar bears appeared and thanked the Helpers. The Helper started toward the house and the bear followed her. She told him that she wanted him to behave himself, and the Group Spirit said that the bear would.

When they got to the house the Helper told the people that the bear would not hurt them. She told him to sit down in a corner and he obeyed. She told all the people that if they must trap bears and seals they should kill all animals that became injured unless they could help them, and thus save them further suffering. “If you fail to do this you will never catch another one,” she said.

“I want my bear,” the man said to her.

“No,” she said. “Had you fixed the bear’s foot I would have left him alone; but since you just let him suffer, I am going to set him free.” Then she went over and sat down in front of the bear and patted his head and he rubbed his head against her. The people were astonished by her powers.



Tracing of papyrus, Thebes, 19th Dynasty, in *The Gods of the Egyptians*, by E.A. Wallis-Budge, 1904

Consecration by Horus and Seti I

*Egyptian hieroglyphs frequently depict their gods as animal-headed humans, ascribing to them the attributes of these animals. Thoth, the Egyptian Mercury, was shown with both an ibis head and a dog head, the latter relating to the Dog Star or Sirius (Canis Major) and associated with the zodiacal sign Gemini, ruled by Mercury. Animal Group Spirits are archangels, described in *The Work of Invisible Helpers* as having the animal head of the specie they guide and a human body.*

The Helpers departed with the bear, leading him far away. Then they disappeared from him. He stopped in dismay and looked around as if to say, “Well!” and then he lumbered on.

These stories describe real experiences and illustrate the type of work that is being done by Invisible Helpers in cooperation with Higher Beings and the Group Spirits who guide and direct the animals.

One night two Helpers were met by two Lay Sisters, who explained that they were going to take them to some Group Spirits and give them instruction and information about the Memory of Nature.

“Through the ages man has gained much useful knowledge for the benefit of plant, animal, and man,” said one of these Lay Sisters. This knowledge is stored in the highest region of the World of Life Spirit in the true Memory of Nature. Those who can go there, or read in that region, can know all that he or she wishes to know, as this knowl-

edge is used for the three life waves. The Group Spirits have free use of this knowledge for their charges. Thus they are able to guide them with wisdom that baffles man.

Man's brain is like a filter. When it is clean by right living, right action, right thinking, and service to mankind and to his younger brothers, the plants and animals, he draws from the storehouse of knowledge. He acquires the information that he needs in this way until he has gained spiritual sight and is taught how to read in the Memory of Nature. Then he can do good work.

Man's lower desires and selfishness have clogged up his filtering plant (reason) and he must suffer pain and sorrow until he learns to keep it clean and think and do right for right's sake.

They all went to the place where the Group Spirits abode. The Lay Sister told several of the most vicious Group Spirits that the strangers were friends of their animal charges and that they must obey them.

The lady Helper asked where the records of the lives of people were kept, and the Lay Sister showed them the Borderland of the World of Life Spirit. "The Lords of Destiny stay here," she said. "The records of the people are kept in the fifth region."

The Helpers had a glimpse of those Mighty Beings and saw hosts of Angels there. They saw the scrolls of several egos. Some of these scrolls were large and some were small. The smaller the scrolls the more advanced the egos are. One has to see this region to understand how the life records are kept. It is very interesting and wonderful to be allowed to see into the inner worlds.

Two Helpers were sent to help a young goat that was about to be killed. The people had a truck farm somewhere in Illinois and they were very poor. They decided to kill their son's pet goat for food while the boy was asleep. The boy was very fond of his pet and had allowed it to go into the house. It was a brown and white kid ten months old. It was as affectionate as a dog and followed the boy everywhere and understood what he said.

The Helpers talked to the people and pleaded for the kid's life. One Helper told them that conditions

would be better for them in a few days and the kid would only make about one good meal anyway. The people promised that they would not kill the kid, and the Helpers disappeared from them. They were amazed by this encounter, and the Helpers knew that it would have a good effect on them, for it would make them keep their promise.

The lady Helper looked for the Group Spirit of the goats and he motioned for her to come where he was. She went there and put her arms around this beautiful Group Spirit and he let out his aura, which enveloped her and extended out a great distance. The other Helper saw only the Group Spirit's bright aura for a moment. The lady Helper was a very happy person for the rest of the night. The next morning both of these Helpers plainly remembered helping these animals and contacting the Group Spirits.

The Group Spirits have charge of the animals and they send out impulses to guide their charges and influence them to do what is best for them. The spiritual impulses are felt by the Group Spirits and they in turn send out impulses to the animals to impel them do better. Thus the animals are guided from without as we were long ago before our egos became indwelling.

Group Spirits are very wise beings who belong to a different evolution from ours. They look like Archangels except that they have heads that resemble the animals that are under their charge. These Group Spirits function in spiritual bodies which are their lowest vehicles. The Group Spirits that have charge of the birds gather their wards in the fall and cause them to migrate to the south neither too early nor too late to escape the winter's cold. They direct their return in the spring, causing them to fly at just the proper altitude, which differs for each species.

The Group Spirit of the beaver teaches his charges to build their dams across streams at just the proper angle. Bees are taught by their Group Spirits to build hexagonal cells in which to store their honey, and snails are taught by their Group Spirit how to fashion their houses in an accurate beautiful spiral. All animals manifest the effects of the great spiritual influence that is at work in the world. □