LIBER PLANETAI

Fr. Sorath
The Higher Knowledge unfolds like a door, within a door, within a door.
To concentrate on each door is to open it,
And to move closer toward the centre is to penetrate even further into the worlds.

Any calculation can be made
And to contemplate one thing deeply enough is to uncover that to which it is connected
And all connections that may come thereafter
As endless knots in a chain of causation, winding yet cyclical.
Therefore, knowledge might uncover All. Knowledge might make all things possible.
If there is the presumption of limitation it is only that the ignorant traveller has stopped on an endless journey and assumed, in folly, that the road cannot go on any further.
Only remember to be discerning in which knots in the rope link to which others.

To stop learning is the beginning of ignorance
But to assimilate further insights is to be reborn ever more.

The key to mastering Fate is in the stillness that only comes with a perfect balance of forces.
At every right place and right time, a stillness arises
And the mind might be stilled, that by the inner stillness all other stillnesses may be recognised.
If there is a Destiny in a final destination
It is only a matter of Time before that destination is reached.
But the time might be lengthened or shortened.
The people might scramble through confusion,
Or the path might be made straight by the power of elucidation.

The Light is knowledge
And knowledge comes pouring in like wine into an empty vessel
Yet it can come as it wants to, and not always when you Will it to be known.

I let destiny choose where I would look
And I saw only darkness.