

# **The Beast and the Star: A Vision of the Abyss**

by Benjamin Rowe

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## **Introduction**

The manuscript that follows is an account of a vision relating to the nature of the Ruach, the crossing of

same time. When a man attains this degree of development, he becomes the hexagram. The sexual organs, male or female, become the sixth point which is missing in the pentagram.

There were then a series of pictures in which the relations between the downward-pointing triangle and the upward-pointing triangle in the hexagram were demonstrated. It was noted that the forces of the two triangles are complimentary and act in opposition to each other when allowed to. They tend to push each other apart, causing Dispersion. It was then shown that for the triangle to unite into the hexagram in man, they have to be interlocked with each other. Otherwise, the downward-tending emotional forces (Luna, Mars, Jupiter) and the upward-tending mental forces (Saturn, Mercury, Venus) will act in such a way as to disrupt each other's effects.

There was another series of pictures next which rapidly went through all the possible combinations of forces that can be derived from the hexagram.

Now, it was pointed out to me that each of these forces in turn, as well as all other existing forces, are in their essential nature completely mysterious. No matter how many times we invoke, no matter how much we study the results of our invocations, we can never reach to understanding of what these forces are in themselves. All that we can come to understand is the manner in which they act upon our consciousness.

The vision expanded upon this theme by taking each of my own areas of particular study, and demonstrating that I was no closer to understanding their essence than when I started twelve years ago. It had come to the point where I had masses of information about the effects of each force, and neat formulas +or the action of many of them, but no real clue to their essential nature.

At this revelation, I experienced a sense of total failure of my efforts. All of the work I had done was revealed as being without any lasting purpose. All things that exist were seen as being unsolvable in themselves, and without reason.

My thoughts were shattered at this. My mind made many attempts to make this failure comprehensible,

There is a period where one is not anchored to one's jumping-off point, and where the far side is not in

each of us is to increase the beauty and the brilliance of the Stars that we are, by our experience of the ugliness, beauty, and mundanity of this world of Earth.

Somewhere among all this, it was told to me that the Beast is not named that only for its omnivorousness with respect to experience, but because "once you have tamed the Beast, he becomes a great workhorse





Looking about away from Kether, I saw that my point was surrounded by a darkness of a curiously rich

