

The Minds of Gnomes, Sylphs, Salamanders, Mermaids, and the Fifth Element--Akasha

To four elements have been given the power to reveal and the means to fulfill all purposes under heaven. Surrounded by wonders on every side, aspects of the universe to gaze upon so that in one single glance every secret of creation and every divine power we shall learn to hold in our hands.

To earth is inner silence, the quiet self-confidence to persist and endure until every mission is accomplished and heaven manifests on earth in physical form.

To air is delight in every sensory impression; harmony and balance are its essence.

To fire is will--human, divine, and cosmic in kind.

To water, love, pure innocence, and omnipresent awareness.

To the fifth element—the source of the other four—is the ability to supervise, to guide, to inspire, and to restore.

The Mind of Gnomes

The trees, forests, rocks, and mountains have been given to us so that in one single glance or at the touch we might understand that through the work of our hands heaven can be brought down to earth--every dream fulfilled and every ideal made real.

Gnomes are earth elementals composed of the one element of earth. Their nature is inner silence. The mind of a gnome possesses the silence

of a stone or of anything solid and physical in nature like Vishnu Schist a billion years old.

They study trees, agriculture, geologic eras and shifts in the earth crust over eons of time. They study minerals and precious stones. Gaze upon the physical world with the mind of a gnome and everywhere you look you feel at home.

It is hard to be romantic when you are a gnome unless you know how to bond to each other like the bonds in chemistry between two elements that unite to make something stronger. Gnomes love matter itself. Nature itself to them is overwhelmingly attractive.

And so silence for a gnome is an inner, quiet ecstasy they never are without. The mind of gnomes possess vast depths of silence but as a race they are imprinted with an overriding directive—to take physical matter and reshape, remake, or transform it into a tool that is useful. Or imbue it with a different vibration so it emanates beauty or so it in some way acquires a degree of consciousness.

Gnomes, then, are the closest to the physical nature of matter of the different races of elemental beings. We would do well to learn from them all we can. For example, the human race can learn what the great gnomes know—how to produce the perfection of nature embodied in the philosopher's stone that renews and rejuvenates health and life force so human beings can vastly extend their length of years.

For a gnome, the only way to measure time is by focusing on what you have begun working on and what you have then finished. That is one unit of time. And so the gnome never feels separate from the things he cares about most. They are always close and nearby. The end result is what he seeks and the work consumes all of his attention and all of his mind because the silence in which he exists joins past and future. Time itself derives from and serves the fulfilling of his purpose. The future

accomplishment he feels right now as he grasps with his hands whatever he is working on.

To be a gnome is to never feel alone. Because there is no separation between desire and satisfaction or between dream and manifestation.

A Zen student pours tea at age eighteen in a monastery. Forty years later now the abbot of his own Zen monastery he again pours tea in the exact same way except now his mind is so much more clear, silent, and at peace. He is in the purity of the present moment free of attachment even to his human identity.

But the Zen master has not yet tasted the silence of the gnomes. You can develop a silent mind as a human being by studying with such a master for forty years. And at the Menninger Institute they can measure the increased quality and range of your brain waves. But sit silently with a gnome for a half hour and you can taste and feel brain waves shifting you to states of consciousness that human masters do not yet even dream.

The Mind of Sylphs

The blue sky has been given to us so that in one single glance we might see that the mind is as clear as a mirror regardless of the storms of life that rage with in it.

Introduction

For some reason that is beyond my understanding in two thousand years Christians never bothered to sense or to perceive the spirits that dwell in the air they breathe. And equally mysterious is why philosophers with their philosophies never studied the mind of sylphs preferring rather to ensnare wisdom in a labyrinth of conceptual systems.

Can anyone ever understand life or an individual's experience without the sensitivity of drama, art, and poetry? Did Aristotle think he would write metaphysics or capture the essence of ontology without first grasping the sensuality and hunger of Sappho or the suspense and irony of Sophocles?

The night sky has been given to us so that in one glance we might perceive that the mind is infinite. And the blue sky so that in one glance we might perceive that the mind remains as clear as a mirror regardless of whatever storms of life may rage within it.

The Mind of Sylphs

Sylphs do not just love freedom and harmony. Harmony and freedom are the essence of their being. For sylphs, the plan of action is always about balance—hot and cold, wet and dry, high and low, electric and magnetic, clear or cloudy sky, lightning connecting opposite charges within, between, beneath, or above clouds. There are winds that blow and trade, spin and rage, jet streams, gusts that twirl leaves, dust and pure, carbon dioxide, oxygen, and sulfur, stratosphere and ionosphere.

Some say sylphs are aloof and unfriendly. They do not have the gnome's work ethic or industry. But I assure you that if you are breathing air sylphs productivity is right there.

Sylphs are not loving, innocent, and giving like mermaids. A mermaid would say some of them are very mischievous. But sylphs know how to be carefree even when they are busy partly because work for them is always play. Life is art, Weather is like composing a great symphony.

Sylphs do not pursue will and power, light and fire like salamanders. But hurricanes and tornadoes have a certain ferocity and thunderstorms can shake and burn with lightning and electricity.

What is freedom for a sylph? You take all the opposing forces of life that surround you and then from a still, quiet center detached and at ease you guide those opposing forces to create balance and harmony.

The greatest sylph is Cargoste. He holds the entire atmosphere of the earth in his awareness with the delight of a child playing with a toy or the way Beethoven in composing sets strings, wind, flute, and drums in motion because he know how to listen and because silence and stillness are always singing to him.

To be a sylph is to be Shakespeare whose mind gets inside of kings, queens, and princes and paupers, generals, and witches with even a sylph named Ariel thrown in. It is to be Vayasa who in writing the Mahabharata gets inside the minds of gods and Dharma, of Krishna who speaks the Baghavat Gita because Vayasa desires is to have Krishna reveal who is really is.

To be a sylph is to be a poet who takes conflict and creates beauty from it because creating beauty is the essence of who he really is. To be a sylph is to be so detached it is as if there is nothing else that exists and yet so sensitive every sensory impression is filled with bliss.

Are sylphs aloof and unfriendly? Only to those who smoke cigarettes like Franz Bardon or to those who are overly serious and grumpy. If you make your mind like the sky a sylph will make you an ally. She will become your friend. She will love you and be a part of you as long as the stars shine.

Sometimes when I associate with sylphs in the sky I do not know why I would come down and enter again a human body again. But human beings needs bards whose minds are as vast as the sky, who tell stories that trade conflict for harmony, who can fill the eyes, ears, and mind with images and words of such beauty humanity will cast aside its dark ways and trade sorrow for joy.

The Mind of Salamanders (fire spirits/elementals)

The sun has been placed in the sky so that we might see in one glance the light with which we shall all shine in the fullness of time.

It is true we need fuel to burn. Destruction is an unintended side effect. We desire. We yearn to command and to expand.

It is hard to stay in the ground beneath your feet because we too desire to be free. Power and will in every aspect is what we seek.

There is a spark, a candle, or a torch to light the dark. There is a hearth to heat your soup and cook your meat. There is the blacksmith with an anvil making shoes for a horse or swords for warriors to go to war.

There is lightning and firestorms, cinder cones and mountain size volcanoes. Occasionally a super volcano breaks free and darkness lays siege to the sky as years pass by.

And then there is the earth's mantle. Tectonic plates rumble and quake. Mountains rise. Always somewhere there is the heat that bakes sand and clay in a desert bleak.

There is fire red, orange, blue, purple, yellow, and white. Some fire has no light. It burns darker than the darkest night. Some fire purifies and refines. It can cleanse the leper, heal the sick, and cause the blind to see. Some fire will save a life. Some will take away what cannot be replaced.

What good a problem to solve without a will of fire that possesses resolve? What good a quest without a heart of fire to honor it and the nobility of soul to manifest it? What good a leader of men without the charisma—the electrifying enthusiasm—to capture people's attention?

Sometimes the light goes out, the heart grows cold, because within the heart love has lost its hold.

Some fire is so pure and so bright it creates hope and promises freedom to all who see it.

Some fire speaks with a voice so divine its words echo down the corridors of time and history shall not rest until those words it speaks fill the earth with justice and peace as water covers the sea. I have heard this voice. It is the nuclear fire of the sun and every star in the sky bears witness to it as do I.

To be a salamander is to stand within an abyss separating opposites. Cloud and earth or one heart and another—there I wait in emptiness for lightning's taste of bliss. In that white flame that arcs across the sky see into my eyes. In thunder hear my voice.

In the mountain that explodes, in the pyroclastic flow, it is my blood that overflows.

In cinder cones where magna is set free, in lava stream dream my dreams. The magnetosphere depends on me. I am honor, nobility, and integrity.

Above arctic circle ice. Northern lights where solar stream dances in delight--witness my deepest dream—to be the sun all battles won—matter and energy I trade—my song of love throughout the universe proclaims.

The mind of salamanders: the courage of the warrior, a noble quest, an ideal to make real, the fire of desire that overcomes every barrier so the heart can unite opposites and from two make one; to feel the power of the universe unfolding through you, to hold in your hands the means to fulfill every dream.

I enable the eye to see, the heart to beat. I am the sea of stars on fire.

The Mind of Mermaids (in their own realm)

The sea have been given to us that we might perceive in one glance a realm where innocence is never lost and love gives all of itself without holding back.

The mind of mermaids is cool, soothing, and healing. It is magnetic, loving, flowing, and giving. It is pure, innocent, receptive, and endlessly adaptive seeking to respond to and meet another's needs with all of its heart and being.

It is impossible to understand the mind of mermaids without the actual, first-hand experience of being immersed in a sea of love that encircles and embraces the earth. If you experience this you then understand that love is the reason you exist. You can never be separate from it. The love you are can never be reduced or made less. Love as energy within this sea flows without end through you to others.

When a mermaid looks for or responds to another as a lover she is not seeking to bond one on one. She is seeking another who can fully receive all that she has to give and who in return can eventually respond so that the flow of love between them is as deep and as vast as the sea itself. Why would anyone ever give less than all that they are in every moment of time?

Therefore you will not find an ego in a mermaid. She has no time for selfishness. She literally cannot comprehend the human emotion of feeling mean. She would never stake out boundaries or territories when it comes to loving another. She cannot bind another with her will. She cannot trap another in order to satisfy her desires.

If you put a mermaid in a human body she will have human needs. Yet she cannot deny the essence of her being—in every moment she will seek to give and to receive as freely as the sea.

If a mermaid in her own realm relaxes and allows herself to become completely receptive she can sense water anywhere in streams, rivers, lakes, seas, mist, fog, and falling rain. She can sense and join herself to any creature that depends on water for its existence.

Omnipresent awareness assumes the consciousness of a mermaid when it wishes to express itself in the realms of form. Perhaps unlike any other creature that exists anywhere, a mermaid uses water in nature to enhance and to extend her nervous system to receive and to touch anything anywhere on earth.

Because it is the nature of water to purify, heal, and to fulfill, a mermaid can sense not only your conscious needs but the desires at the core of your being. She will seek to meet your needs and to assist you to manifest your dreams offering all of her heart and her love to accomplish this.

The sea has brought forth life on earth and the sea contains the final mystery that we are all one. Even so, the mermaid's beauty, rapture, and ecstasy embody and bear witness to this mysterious love.

The Mind of the Fifth Element—Akasha

Akasha is all about formless awareness. It is awareness that penetrates through space and time. Or, put another way, there is neither space nor time within it. It has no image. It has no need of thoughts to think. In its presence thoughts and all mental activity cease. Yet it is the source of every motivation, every desire, every inspiration, and every possible feeling of being fully alive.

From it all things have been created. It oversees, sustains, purifies, refines, and restores what has taken a wrong turn so it is returned to its original path and enabled to attain its highest destiny. And it dissolves all things after their purposes are complete so there can be new beginnings.

Nothingness is the source from which we arise. We return to this source by incorporating its awareness within ourselves after we have attained absolute freedom and perfect enlightenment.

Nothingness, though a void, is never without action. We might say that its plan of action is to create truth, justice, and righteousness—that is, freedom from selfishness by realizing we are one with all things. For in the void, there is no separation. There are no boundaries, barriers, or limitations than can separate.

It is a little hard to wrap one's mind around the fifth element of akasha, nothingness, or the void. But we can nonetheless observe or comment on those who have made nothingness their friend. These are the signs of such men and women—

They will be able to heal any disease. Old age and illness will cease. They shall be able to resolve any conflict and solve any problem. They shall mend the broken heart and unite those who are lost to a loving community and to true friends. They shall take those who are obsessed--with malice, hatred, and greed possessed--and grant them new life so they pursue chivalry and nobility.

And this too—in their presence you will feel you are participating in a great celebration for which the universe has been created. You will see that there is no end to their giving. Joy and creation are their passion. See them meet others in their darkest place and walk beside them back into the light.

And see this also—being absolute masters of every form and kind of attraction and possessing the beauty that restores others to their path of life, they create love where love does not exist. And this they can do because the formless awareness that is their meditation is infinite in its possibilities and knows every soul as if they have lived the other's life and the other's memories are their own.

