

Master M

On the music of the spheres



Four Muses and Pegasus on Parnassus (c 1650) Caesar van Everdingen, Huis ten Bosch, Hague



*“Lead the life necessary for the acquisition of such knowledge and powers, and Wisdom will come to you naturally. Whenever you are able to attune your consciousness to any of the seven chords of ‘Universal Consciousness,’ those chords that run along the sounding-board of Kosmos, vibrating from one Eternity to another; when you have studied thoroughly ‘the music of the Spheres,’ then only will you become quite free to share your knowledge with those with whom it is safe to do so. Meanwhile, be prudent. Do not give out the great Truths that are the inheritance of the future Races, to our present generation. Do not attempt to unveil the secret of being and non-being to those unable to see the hidden meaning of Apollo’s HEPTACHORD — the lyre of the radiant god, in each of the seven strings of which dwelleth the Spirit, Soul and Astral body of the Kosmos, whose shell only has now fallen into the hands of Modern Science. Be prudent, we say, prudent and wise, and above all take care what those who learn from you believe in; lest by deceiving themselves they deceive others for such is the fate of every truth with which men are, as yet, unfamiliar. Let rather the planetary chains and other super- and sub-cosmic mysteries remain a dreamland for those who can neither see, nor yet believe that others can. . . .”*¹

Now think: the *Nag*² awakes. He heaves a heavy breath and the latter is sent like an electric shock all along the wire encircling *Space*. Go to your pianoforte and execute upon the lower register of keys the *seven* notes of the lower octave — up and down. Begin *pianissimo*, *crescendo* from the first key, and having struck *fortissimo* on the last *lower* note go back *diminuendo*, getting out of your last note a hardly perceptible sound — “*morendo pianissimo*” . . . The first and the last notes will represent to you the first and last spheres in the cycle of evolution — the highest! the one you strike *once* is our planet. Remember you have to reverse the order on the pianoforte: begin with the seventh note, not with the first. The seven vowels chanted by the Egyptian priests to the seven rays of the rising sun to which Memnon responded, meant but that. The one *Life-principle* when in action runs in *circuits* even as known in physical science. It runs the round in human body, where the head represents and is to the Microcosmos (the physical world of matter) what the summit of the cycle is to the Macrocosmos (the world of universal spiritual Forces); and so with the formation of worlds and the great descending and ascending “circle of necessity.” All is one Law. Man has his seven principles, the germs of which he brings with him at his birth. So has a planet or a world. From first to last every sphere has its world of effects, the passing through which will afford a place of final rest to each of the human principles — the seventh principle excepted. The world No. A is born; and with it, clinging like barnacles to the bottom of a ship in motion, evolve from its first breath of life the living beings of its atmosphere, from the germs hitherto inert, now awakening to life with the first motion of the sphere. With sphere A begins the mineral kingdom

¹ *Secret Doctrine*, I p. 167; [quoting a Master of Wisdom.]

² *I.e.* “the ‘one and only’ element or principle in the universe and that *androgynous*; the seven-headed serpent *Ananta* of Vishnu, the *Nag* around Buddha — the great dragon eternity biting with its *active* head its *passive* tail, from the emanations of which spring worlds, beings and things. You will comprehend the reason why the first philosopher proclaimed ALL — Maya — but that one principle which rests during the *maha-pralayas* only — the ‘nights of Brahm.’” *Ibid.*



and runs the round of mineral evolution. By the time it is completed sphere B comes into objectivity and draws to itself the *life* which has completed its round on sphere A, and has become a surplus, (the fount of life being inexhaustible, for it is the true Arachne doomed to spin out its web eternally — save the periods of *pralaya*). Then comes vegetable life on sphere A, and the same process takes place. On its downward course “life” becomes with every state coarser, more material; on its upward more shadowy. No — there is [not], nor can there be any responsibility until the time when matter and spirit are properly equilibrated. Up to *man* “life” has no responsibility in whatever form; no more than has the foetus who in his mother’s womb passes through all the forms of life — as a mineral, a vegetable, an animal to become finally *Man*.³



Orpheus and the Beasts (c 1595) Sebastian Vrancx, Galleria Borghese, Rome

³ *Mahātma Letter* 13 (44), pp. 73-74; 3rd Combined ed.

